

Autumn's Glory Along the Roadside

BAPTIST HERALD

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WHAT'S

HAPPENING

● The Rev. and Mrs. Paul Hintze recently resigned as chaplain and matron of the Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pa., where they had served for several years, and closed their ministry on Sept. 15. According to a reliable report, they have taken charge of a Children's Home in Philadelphia since the termination of their services at the Home for the Aged.

● The Rev. William Kahlert, pastor of the Second Baptist Church of Union City, New Jersey since 1944, recently presented his resignation to the church which is to become effective on January 1, 1947. The resignation was accepted with sincere regret by the church. The future plans of Mr. Kahlert have not been reported to the denominational headquarters as yet.

● The Rev. H. G. Bens wants to express his heartfelt gratitude for the many letters of condolence sent to him over the homegoing of his daughter, Clara, as announced in the obituary that appeared in the Sept. 15th issue of "The Baptist Herald." Mr. Bens can be reached at the address of his son, Paul, at 1324 So. First St., Aberdeen, South Dakota.

● The Rev. Henry Pfeifer of Okeene, Okla., has recently presented his resignation to the Zion Church of Okeene, of which he has been pastor since 1940, and announced that he has accepted the appointment of the General Missionary Committee to serve as evangelist, beginning with January 1, 1947. Mr. Pfeifer will become the third general evangelist, the other two being the Reverends F. W. Bartel and John C. Schweitzer.

● During the late summer months Mr. Milton Wedel of Wasco, Calif., and the Rev. Paul T. Coulombe, formerly interim pastor of the Wasco Baptist Church, conducted evangelistic meetings in Arizona and Oregon with good results. Mr. Wedel showed religious pictures and brought an effective testimony as a layman. On Oct. 1st Mr. Coulombe became pastor of the First Baptist Church of Lacombe, Oregon, where the two men had also conducted evangelistic and Youth for Christ meetings in August.

● A Vacation Bible School was held in the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas from July 15 to 19 with an enrollment of 108 children and

adults, including 12 teachers, and with an average attendance of 97. The following served as superintendents of their respective departments: Mrs. Emil Ploog, Beginners; Mrs. Randle Rolfs, Primary; Rev. Fred Ferris, Juniors; and Mrs. William Mollhagen, Intermediates.

● As members of the General Council representing the Atlantic Conference, Mr. William Schmidt of the Clinton Hill Church of Newark, N. J., and the Rev. M. A. Darroch, pastor of the Evangel Church of Newark, N. J., were elected at the sessions of the Atlantic Conference held in Newark, N. J. from Sept. 12 to 15. These two names can be added to the names of the General Council already announced on page 9 of the Oct. 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald."

Front Cover Picture

After looking at the front cover picture, no one can say that California does not have beautiful autumn scenes! This picture was taken by Mr. O. F. Smith of Santa Ana, Calif., near the Orange County Park, where the Bethel Church of Anaheim holds its Sunday School picnics. The photograph was secured for "The Herald" by Mrs. Walter Gooden of Anaheim, Calif. Thanks for "the picture treat!"

● Miss Estella Alf, the youngest daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Frederick Alf of Missoula, Montana, was married to Mr. J. J. Brown of Portland, Oregon in an impressive church ceremony on July 15, at which her father officiated. The bride, who recently received her discharge from the Women's Auxiliary of the Navy, was stationed for a year at the naval air base in Jacksonville, Florida. The groom was recently released from the U. S. Marine Corps after 2½ years of service in the South Pacific.

● On Sunday evening, Sept. 8, the First Baptist Church of Emery, South Dakota held a reception for the Rev. and Mrs. A. Ittermann following their return from the Tacoma General Conference and their vacation. The occasion was the sixth anniversary of Mr. Ittermann's ministry in Emery and "of 6 years of true friendship and love together with the people," as the pastor wrote. Words of commendation and congratulation and expressions of good will were brought by leaders of the church.

● The Rev. Willy J. Luebeck has presented his resignation as pastor of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church of Alpena, Michigan, which he has served for about two years. He has also an-

nounced his acceptance of the position as editor of "Der Sendbote" to succeed the Rev. Samuel Blum on January 1, 1947. Mr. Luebeck will be at the Publication House in Cleveland beginning with December 1st in order to acquaint himself with his task with Brother Blum's assistance.

● Since September 1st Miss Ann Swain is serving as the Scripture Memorization worker for the Dakota Conference. She has been visiting pastorless churches, organizing the memorization program, and carrying on an aggressive and effective work under the auspices of the Dakota Conference Mission Committee. She is making her home with the Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Matz in Bismarck, North Dakota, the address of which appeared in the last issue of the HERALD. Miss Swain was formerly serving in the same capacity in the Southwestern Conference area.

● On August 1st a new Hammond Electric Organ was installed in the Baptist Church of North Freedom, Wis., to the great joy of the church and its Pastor, the Rev. Thomas Lutz. By Christmas of 1945 the money for the organ was entirely raised, so that it can now be dedicated without any debt. An order has also been placed for a set of chimes which will be installed as soon as it is available. From Sept. 15 to 27 the Rev. Thomas Lutz conducted evangelistic services in the Baptist Church of Victor, Iowa, of which the Rev. John Broeder is the pastor.

● On Friday, September 27, a large amphibian plane of the Air France Company carried a precious load toward its destination in Africa. Our Cameroons missionaries, the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Gebauer and their daughter, Ann Elizabeth, and the Rev. and Mrs. George A. Dunger and their daughters, Daphne and Amaryllis, started their plane flight to the Cameroons from New York, N. Y. The securing of reservations for both families at this early date on the plane was an exciting answer to prayer. Their safe arrival in Africa and at their destination in the Cameroons was also announced by cablegram only a few days ago.

● Miss Mary Leypoldt, of Milwaukee, Wis., a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. John Leypoldt, is now serving as the bookkeeper at our denominational headquarters in Forest Park, Illinois. She was commissioned to this ministry by the General Conference in

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Coming

THANKSGIVING AND SACRIFICE Week

The observance of the denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week from Nov. 24 to Dec. 1 will be announced by Secretaries Frank H. Woyke and H. G. Dymmel in the next issue. The purpose of the offering for the denomination's missionary program and \$15,000 for the Cameroons building needs will also be described.

WANTED—YOUR PRAYERS!

If you are praying for the Cameroons, this article by Missionary Edwin H. Michelson will be especially for you. A list of prayer objectives is presented which will give you an increasing prayer burden for Africa and enrich your prayer blessings.

A BUILDING BOOM IN AFRICA

At least \$30,000 are needed immediately for the erection of new mission buildings in the Cameroons. This is the plea of Missionary George A. Dunger as he vividly describes the needs of Africa for such an aggressive building program. Besides this, he gives a wonderful glimpse into the missionary work on that dark continent.

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EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio
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Ardent Anticipations

ANTICIPATIONS are the spice of life. They put us on tiptoe to await the heralded hour of some important occurrence. They heighten the thrill of the event itself by preparing us to expect the best and the most unusual. There is excitement in the mere anticipation of things, sometimes rivalling the joy of the actual experiences.

Who can ever forget the trembling zest of children anticipating the coming of Christmas morning? Who has not begun a long trip across the country or a vacation journey days before the hour of departure has arrived by arousing all kinds of expectations in his mind? Every great achievement must be carefully planned beforehand. An idea, fanned into flame by a vivid imagination, is basic to almost every event that is written down into the pages of history.

Each day of our lives ought to be filled with ardent anticipations. We can expect to see the glory of God revealed to us in some of the strangest and most out-of-the-way places of life.

There are the mercies of God that arise with each new day. We can anticipate the fulfillment of God's promises because of the assurances of his word. We ought to expect the touch of our Master's hand upon us throughout the day, if his Presence is at all real to us. Life takes on new color and a marvelous zest as the anticipations increase with each new day.

Even our denominational enterprises can forge ahead by arousing strong anticipations in the hearts of our people. As people expect more of God by faith, they also attempt to do more for his Kingdom by the grace and strength which that faith imparts.

Our churches will be challenged before the beginning of next year with a great spiritually achievement program and with definite spiritual goals to be attained throughout the next triennium. It will call for advance in every North American Baptist church as well as in its several organized societies. The presentation of the plan to our denomination by its executive secretary will certainly be greeted with unanimous approval. Its anticipation ought to be awaited with keen delight.

There are new things ahead for "The Baptist Herald." On Jan. 1, 1947 our publication will be enlarged to 24 pages. During this Jubilee year, our 25th volume, many changes and improvements in "The Herald" will be made. New features and the best of articles and pictures are being secured for next year. Ardent anticipations are now in order. We shall try to realize your highest expectations. In every life as well as in our denominational program, ardent anticipations ought to parallel a great, boundless faith!



Miss Margaret Stuermer, the Organist of the General Conference at Tacoma, Wash., Whose Playing at the Organ With Interpretive Feeling Brought Much Inspiration to Conference Visitors

The Balm in Gilead

The Quiet Half Hour Message for the General Conference by Prof. O. E. KRUEGER of Rochester, New York

"IS THERE no balm in Gilead? (Jeremiah 8:22) Yes, there is, but too many do not believe in it and do not apply it. And so the health of God's people is not recovered. We are making a world record in delinquency of youth, divorce, crime, drunkenness, suicide and insanity!

"Is there no physician there?" No physician of the soul? Yes, there are thousands upon thousands of physicians but too many of these do not use the balm of Gilead for sin-sick souls. They dabble with all kinds of remedies. They preach politics, social adjustment, moral betterment, current events, science, philosophy, art, literature, and "so the health of the daughter of my people is not recovered." Instead of the balm of Gilead, we have the bomb of Hiroshima. There is a slight difference in the spelling.

A new soul physician has arisen who makes it his business to probe the depths of the soul to discover the causes of strains, tensions, nervous breakdowns, and to suggest the way of making adjustments. Jesus used the probing method himself. He was the true Psychiatrist. He realized that the trouble with the lame man lay in his soul, not in his body, and so he said, "Son, be of good cheer, thy sins are forgiven thee." He went down to the

original cause of his trouble. The sense of guilt can cause all kinds of nervous strains and physical distress.

A PERSONAL TESTIMONY

I want to make this address a personal testimony to the effectiveness of the Balm of Gilead. That will necessitate the use of the personal pronoun. I always advise our students not to talk too much about themselves. That easily becomes boring.

But in giving a personal testimony about the power of the Gospel, it becomes necessary to review my records covering a pastoral ministry of 35 years in six specific charges extending from Texas to Australia and then to Rochester, Burlington, Cleveland, and Pittsburgh. The record does not include my teaching ministry. I baptized only about 600 people in those 35 years. My successor in Burlington baptized half as many people in two years as I had baptized in 15 years. So there is nothing to boast about. I have estimated the number of people to come under my pastoral care in those years to total about 6000 which includes all the members and all the non-members of the families and the adherents and friends of the church circles.

In all those years I never set up a pastoral clinic; I had no office hours

for troubled people to come to me with their mental distress as they go to a doctor with their physical ills. I never had a Protestant confessional. I did personal work, of course; I showed individuals how to have sins forgiven and how to find peace with God.

This individual contact, no doubt, has great value. The body is subject to a hundred and one ills and here are a hundred and one specific remedies. The doctor must diagnose every case individually. There is no place for a pulpit in the medical profession. In dealing with the soul, however, we find ONE basic cause for all its ills. It is sin-sickness, rebellion against God. There is only ONE remedy, that is the Balm of Gilead, the Gospel of Jesus Christ as the power of God unto salvation, soul-healing. This can be applied in mass from the pulpit. In hearing the message people found God, forgiveness, peace. Strains and tensions were released without a probing. When the soul is under the strain of conscious or unconscious guilt, and there is no sense of forgiveness and no peace with God, then there is disaster ahead which expresses itself in delinquency, vice, crime, divorce, drunkenness, insanity, suicide.

SIX THOUSAND SOULS

Now what are the records of these years with 6000 souls? In 35 years in dealing with a total of 6000 persons, there is no record of crime whatsoever. Not once was it necessary for me to go to prison to visit a member of this flock. Our government is spending 15 billion dollars (pre-war figures) annually for crime, but not one penny was spent on this flock. The Balm of Gilead is not only a curative, it is also a preventive. It pays to serve Jesus—it pays the government, too, and there are millions in this land who do serve Jesus.

As for delinquency of youth, how much we hear about that! In Rochester there is so much spiritual pride that an outstanding leader of youth said: "Our Rochester youth is so fine that we do not need a Youth for Christ movement." But the court records there show a hundred percent increase of delinquency of youth during and since the war.

In all my 35 years with all these young people there was only one young fellow who got tangled up with the police. He was not a member of the church; he left his religion to his mother. He never came near the church, and so the police got him. He didn't come to our church and so I went to his jail, but he didn't even thank me for all I had tried to do for him in the depression. I had worked harder in getting him a job than he worked on the job—and he quit because he did not like it. Jesus has always been a young people's man. He

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Ninety Years of Outstanding Service

An Address of Recognition Delivered at the General Conference by

Rev. Martin L. LEUSCHNER

IT IS a unique privilege and tremendous responsibility to lead this General Conference session in such a recognition service, honoring four of God's great men and noble servants in our ranks who have come or will soon be at the close of their active ministry in important denominational positions.

Together these four men of God have devoted unstintingly ninety glorious years as leaders in strategic denominational activities and as trail blazers in our enterprise.

Almost a century of service has been inscribed indelibly upon the ongoing years of our history by these four men, whom God has called so definitely and used so mightily and crowned so wonderfully in our work. And who of us is worthy and capable of saying that word of recognition which these friends of ours so richly deserve?

Against that background I have found a marvelous text for this occasion in a word which the Apostle Paul could speak for himself and which these four men together can proclaim from the depths of their hearts: "Those things which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me (in us), these things do: and the God of peace shall be with you!" (Philippians 4:9.)

PROF. O. E. KRUEGER,
THE TEACHER

Prof. Otto E. Krueger has served for almost 12 years since 1935 as a teacher in our Rochester Seminary. For ten years he graced the position of General Conference moderator with dignity, kindness and precision. During the many summers of these years he taught at young people's assemblies, ministers' retreats and gatherings of all kinds of people. He has always had, and will have so long as God gives him breath, a classroom of pupils before him, sitting at his feet, listening with rapt attention to the words that fall from his lips, until we shall hear the echo of this challenge of his in decades to come: "Those things, my friends, which ye have heard of me, those things do—and the God of peace shall be with you."

There is no greater honor that can come to a man that to be a master teacher—a moulder of thought, a sculptor of life, a builder of character, a trainer of ministers and missionaries, an instrument in the hands of God to fashion other lives in the likeness of Jesus Christ.

Like Dr. Peabody of Harvard, Professor Krueger of our Seminary has his scores and scores of students who are saying as others said of Peabody: "It is easy for us to believe when Dr. Peabody reads the Ten Commandments, that God wrote them with his own hand on tablets of stone." God's Word has glowed with divine light and reality and these truths have become precious possessions for students as they have sat at this teacher's feet and learned of him. This teaching ministry will continue, we hope for years, with the same kindness of spirit, loyalty to the Lord Jesus Christ and effectiveness of moulding power as in days gone by in the ministry of Prof. Krueger. His words now can echo the words of Paul: "Those things, my friends, which ye have learned of me in the classroom and elsewhere, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with you."

REV. S. BLUM, THE EDITOR

The Rev. Samuel Blum was elected to the position of editorship of "Der Sendbote" and other German publications in 1934 after having served almost a year before that, so that he can look back on more than 13 years of a rich and profound written ministry. For more than 13 years almost 5000 of us have received every week a copy of "Der Sendbote" and it has cheered our hearts, planned our steps, opened our eyes to new truths, informed our

minds and brought spiritual glory into our lives. Do you realize how much you have received from him during these years—16 pages weekly—a total of almost 20,000 words in each issue—52 issues a year—about 1,040,000 words annually—almost 15,000,000 words in these 13 to 14 years? "Those things which ye have received through me, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with you."

The written word is a mighty scepter of power which Brother Blum always wielded with Christian grace and love. The tree of a man's life may be felled, his achievements may be forgotten, but what he has written goes on and on to bless countless hosts of lives. Augustine's "Confessions" are still being read; John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" is still a best seller; Livingston's "Journals" still touch hearts with zeal for Africa; and John Fawcett, the minister, would be forgotten today except for the song he wrote, "Blest Be the Tie that Binds Our Hearts in Christian Love."

The volumes that have been edited by Brother Blum, the words which he has written so carefully, the ministry which he has exerted and will continue to exert among us, all these speak of a good friend, the pen in the hands of the Holy Spirit, the servant of the most high God, who now says and will say to us: "Those things

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North American Baptist Ministers at the Calvary Church of Tacoma, Washington on the Sunday Preceding the Conference as Photographed by Mr. Herman Siemund, Conference Photographer



Pastors and Their Wives from North American Baptist Churches Who Were in Attendance at a General Conference for the First Time and Who Were Presented to the Conference Body on Thursday Evening

Coordinated Effort in Our Denomination

The Opening Summons to Service by the Rev. FRANK H. WOYKE, the Newly-elected Executive Secretary of the General Conference

LEAVING Tacoma by train after our General Conference had adjourned, I picked up my New Testament to read a few verses before retiring. Some of the pages had become wrinkled, and as I straightened them out my glance fell upon I Peter 5:7: "Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you." I continued to read the entire chapter with great blessing.

No verse could have ministered more effectively to my spiritual needs at the time, for the General Conference had just elected me as its executive secretary. Since this, in a sense, is a new position, no one knows exactly what my duties will be. We all know, however, that I shall have to bear many burdens, and that I shall be beset with many cares. I shall need to learn more than ever before to "cast my burdens on the Lord and leave them there."

A NEW ERA

All who attended the Tacoma Conference will agree that we are entering a new era in our denominational history. The delegates were not in a revolutionary mood, for even the new constitution merely accentuates the direction of our past development.

However, the brethren William Kuhn, O. E. Krueger, H. P. Donner and Samuel Blum, standing before us as more or less the last of the "grand old men" who led our work during past years, vividly reminded us that important changes were taking place. The outstanding event of the Gen-

eral Conference was, of course, the retirement of Dr. William Kuhn. The stepping aside of such a spiritual giant, one who has served so many years with such phenomenal success, and one who was and is so universally beloved, in itself creates a major crisis, and is bound to be reflected in the future development of our work.

PRAYER SUPPORT NEEDED

Dr. Kuhn's retirement places heavy burdens upon those who succeed him. For that reason we pray God that our people will rally around us and give us that same confidence and affection which he enjoyed these many years.



Rev. Frank H. Woyke, the Newly-elected Executive Secretary of the General Conference

We shall try to merit such confidence. We shall not take our responsibilities lightly. But we also know that we can succeed in our new positions only if we present ourselves as living sacrifices unto God, and if we can count on the prayers and support of our people.

Our Conference did not, in so many words, give us an explicit mandate. But by its action and spirit it called for one thing above all else: coordinated effort. The new constitution is intended to facilitate the working together of our various cooperating enterprises. The executive secretary is specifically charged with coordinating the activities of the different branches of our work.

Let us accept this challenge and unite to put forth, in the months and years to come, a demonstration of concerted effort such as has never been seen!

OUR DENOMINATIONAL TEAM

On the way home from the Conference one of our laymen spoke of our "denominational team," having reference to our general workers. At this time of the year, when the World's Series in baseball has been in the air everywhere and when the college football season is in full swing, we often think in terms of teamwork. "Coordinated effort" is only another name for teamwork. And it applies, first of all, to our general workers.

The most seasoned of our secretaries is our beloved promotional secretary and editor, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner.



Dr. William Kuhn, the Assistant Executive Secretary of the General Conference

His unbounded enthusiasm, his indefatigable energy, his contagious optimism, his marvelous gift of expression, his consecrated spirit—all of these qualities make him invaluable to our denomination. Most of the other members of our denominational team are comparative newcomers, but we know that if we work together, God will bless our efforts.

In a larger sense, every member of our denomination is on the team. To work effectively, all of us must coordinate our efforts. Pastors and people must all work in unity of mind and spirit. God already sent this plea, through the Apostle Paul, to the church at Corinth (I Cor. 1:10). He is asking us for a similar demonstration of unity in the building of his church. God has given us our denomination together with its obligations. Let us serve him by serving our denomination in its ever-widening sphere of activity!

CHRIST, THE HEAD

Above all, let us remember this: Christ is the Head of the Church (Eph. 1:22, 23), and if we are to succeed we must submit ourselves to his Will and Spirit.

What happens in the way of bodily activity when a man suffers from paralysis? Nothing. The man may have plans, ideas, purposes, but his body does not put them into practice. The same is true of the Church of Christ when spiritual paralysis sets in. Christ's Spirit must pulsate through our lives, individually and collectively, if we want to witness and to work effectively for him. Only if we place ourselves completely at the disposal of the Lord Jesus Christ can we expect marvelous blessings from him in the days to come.

Never was a spiritual revival needed more than it is needed today. In days when there are wars and rumors of

Some Personal Convictions

An Important Statement by Dr. WILLIAM KUHN, the Assistant Executive Secretary of the General Conference

DURING my ministry some very definite convictions regarding the administration of our denominational affairs have crystallized in my thinking. However, there is one conviction that has grown strong in my consciousness and is of more recent origin. In fact, this conviction has only come into my consciousness since the last General Conference met in Tacoma, Wash.

As the retirement age for all general workers had been set at seventy years, I had definitely announced in all my reports that I was retiring as General Missionary Secretary. In an evening service at the conference, I also publicly announced that I was retiring as director of the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies. Without any solicitation on my part, the General Conference decided that I was to continue and serve as the Assistant Executive Secretary.

Considering that I have reached that advanced age and have been privileged to serve as General Missionary Secretary for thirty years, the conviction has grown clear and strong within me that the General Conference has treated me most generously and with unusual consideration. At this time I want to express to the General Conference my sincere appreciation for this exceptional honor. It would have been only natural for the General Conference to have discontinued my ministry.

Now I have no other ambition but to assist the newly-elected Executive Secretary, the Rev. Frank H. Woyke, to the best of my ability. It is my sincere hope that because of the many experiences of the past years my assistance may be worthwhile. With unselfish devotion I will carry out any assignments that may be given to me. So long as there is need for my services and so long as the Lord endows me with the necessary strength of body and mind, I am willing and happy to serve as the Assistant Executive Secretary.

SEPARATED UNTO THE GOSPEL

That is a great utterance of the great Apostle Paul in which he emphasizes the highest purpose of his life. By

wars, when famine and pestilence stalk through the lands, when there is much wickedness in high places and low, when a "wrong seems oft so strong," in days like these the Christian witness needs to be clearer and stronger than ever before. Let us make it so!

God himself, even before his birth, he was separated unto this great enterprise of the Gospel. That had priority over every other activity and service of his life. As we are members of the church of the Lord Jesus Christ, corporately and individually, we have also been separated unto the Gospel of God. As a denomination and as individual churches we strive to build up strong churches. We train our youth in the ways of God, but all this and much more is only subservient to fulfilling our life's purpose to be faithful in that holy cause of God's Gospel.

Being separated unto the Gospel determines the message that is to be proclaimed from every pulpit and the personal testimony of every member. The Gospel of God offers as the only way of salvation Jesus Christ and him crucified. In every age and also in this present "Jews asked for signs, and Greeks seek after wisdom: but we preach Christ crucified, unto Jews a stumbling block, and unto Gentiles foolishness, but unto them that are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God."

Faith in the crucified Christ is the only way to share in the blessing of God's salvation. The Apostle Paul says: "But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who was made unto us wisdom from God, and righteousness and sanctification, and redemption: that, according as it is written, he that glorified, let him glory in the Lord." In God's Gospel he offers three distinct yet intimately related glorious experiences; they are righteousness, sanctification and redemption.

THREE GLORIOUS EXPERIENCES

Righteousness is more than pardon and the forgiveness of sins. It is clothing a sinner with God's own righteousness. This can be obtained only by simple but sincere faith in the crucified Christ.

Sanctification. In this word there lies a wealth of meaning. When we are sanctified we are separated from the great mass of unregenerate humanity. When we are sanctified, we are also changed into the glorious likeness of the Lord Jesus Christ. Sanctification can only be experienced when the once crucified Christ dwells and reigns in the heart of the individual.

Redemption is the consummation of God's plan of salvation. In Christ's Day all nature will be freed from the curse of sin; then we all shall enter into the glorious liberty of the children of God; then the body of our

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The General Conference Special of the Northern Pacific Railway at the Union Station in Tacoma, Washington

On the Conference "Special" to Tacoma

Events on the Special North Coast Limited Train to Tacoma, Wash., as
Reported by Rev. H. G. DYMMELE, General Missionary Secretary

ON THE NIGHT of August 16 it looked as though the huge Union Station in Chicago, Illinois had suddenly passed into the receivership of North American Baptists. Wherever your gaze turned, it met a Baptist you knew. Smiles, waving of hands, introductions, pleasantries drew us together. We felt the lift of being part of a happy throng. Everybody looked his best. Expectancy filled the air. Those who had not traveled on the special train to Portland in 1937 had caught the echoes of that memorable trip and were therefore eager not to miss the thrill of this.

THE NORTH COAST LIMITED

Meanwhile the vanguard at the gate came into action. It spread; heads bobbed as hands gripped luggage and feet trundled off. In short order the "conventionaires" had filed out and found their places in the tidy train. Some "teen agers" followed their parents just to see how a train looked inside. Then the North Coast Limited promptly slid out of its berth.

It was a hot night, and the rush of the preceding days had been strenuous; therefore most of us retired early. Next morning, in St. Paul and Minneapolis, more Baptists joined us, and they came not only from Minnesota but also from other midwestern states like Kansas, Oklahoma, and Texas. Other Baptists were at the station to wish us "God speed." That was true also of Bismarck, North Dakota, that night.

From now on we settled back to enjoy the trip. We walked through the cars to see who was on the train. If a prize for the largest family representation had been promised, it would have gone to the Leypoldts of the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, for they were five including the twins, Mary and Martha. Among the passengers towered the men who were to render their swan song after giving to the denomination their full measure of devotion: Dr. William Kuhn, Professors O. E. Krueger and H. von Berge, Editor S. Blum and Brother H. P. Donner, who at 85 was in perfect form. There were here also some future denominational leaders yet to be discovered and elected.

TRAIN ADVENTURES

Everybody passed the time to his liking. Some would read or debate, tell a story or listen; others would catch a nap or play domino; and Roland Ross, the comptroller, and Mr. Scott, the Northern Pacific's commissioner, saw to it that everyone was content. The cars most often frequented were, of course, the two diners. There was usually a waiting line at mealtime, for who could ignore bacon and eggs or griddle cakes in the morning, roast ribs of beef, chicken fricassee or fish at noon and night? Ah, but the best of all you sat at the table opposite some magnificent Baptist about whom you had read but whom you had never met, like our pastors and prominent laymen who have lavished time and money for Jesus' sake. Many were delighted to meet

Missionary George A. Dunger who had been in the Cameroons for seven grueling years.

You recalled the Psalmist's word: "Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. It is like precious ointment upon the head." (Ps. 133:1, 2.)

Saturday night we arrived in Mandan, North Dakota across the Missouri River, where we hoped some Indian chiefs and his braves would dance a war dance for us. However, our train was late, and the Indians had gone to bed. So Edwin H. Marklein of Brooklyn, N. Y. was successful in discovering a lone "Indian" on the train.

SUNDAY IN MONTANA

By Sunday morning we had left the wooded hills and lakes of Minnesota and the wheat plains of North Dakota far behind and had entered the mountain fastnesses of Montana. Cameras began to click more often on the crowded platform of the last car as the train hugged steep slopes on its serpentine route. We were reminded:

"Life is like a mountain railroad
With an engineer that's brave;
We must make the run successful
From the cradle to the grave;
Watch the curves, the hills, the tunnels;
Never falter, never quail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail."

At about five on Sunday afternoon, our 200 North American Baptist passengers arrived in Missoula, Montana, where they were to attend services and have dinner in our mission church.

(Continued on Page 18)

World Chaos and Its Remedy

A Message "For Such a Time as This" by Dr. M. A. DARROCH, Pastor of the Evangel Baptist Church, Newark, New Jersey

ONE THING that is evident to the most casual observer today is that we are living in a "topsy-turvy world," a world of chaos and bewilderment. God's people in all ages as they have sought God-inspired understanding of the times have found God's explanation and remedy for the world's ills. God is more than a "bell-hop" in the world which he created.

THE WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE

Let us take a look first at the world in which we live. We are living in a world of confusion, of contradictions, as well as a world of collapse. We are living in a world of scarcity, yet of plenty. No sugar on store shelves, but warehouses filled; meat almost unobtainable, yet packers' warehouses packed to the ceiling; a great need of automobiles and none for sale, yet acres filled with new cars at the factories; millions dying of starvation in parts of the world while over-abundance in other parts; farmers refused permission to use all their ground to raise grain, etc., limited in raising of livestock and feed, yet a world crying out for more; thousands homeless, yet lumberyards filled with lumber; a desperate need for manufactured products but unemployment on every hand.

The world has LOST ITS SENSE OF VALUES and we are living in a world of false values. Our so-called Christian nation expends more than nine billion dollars for pleasures annually, fifteen billion dollars for our annual crime bill and \$336,000,000,000 (as well as 300,000 lives of our finest boys) as our share in World War II but less than one-tenth of that amount to send the Gospel through foreign missions to countries still without God's only provision for creating a world safe for democracy.

We readily acknowledge that man with initiative and brains, who has spent years in expensive preparation, should receive adequate remuneration for his services. But the film star, radio entertainer, prize fighter, or professional ball player (whose lives all too often are not commendable) receives many times the amount paid to doctors, school teachers, business executives, skilled workers, etc.

The recent handlings of the OPA situation is further evidence of a bewildered world and government. Leave it on and the manufacturer cannot afford to produce. Take it off with resultant inflation and the worker cannot afford to purchase it. The owner of a house cannot do as he wills with his own possessions nor the owner of



This Magnificent Library of the University of California at Berkeley, Calif., Is Typical of Such Centers of Learning in This Country, But the Remedy for the World's Chaos Cannot Be Found Here Apart From Jesus Christ and His Gospel

business cannot charge what he wishes for his product nor discharge unprofitable employees.

Our boys who have fought and many of them died to make a world free for democracy are now wondering if the democracy they see is that for which they fought.

IN THE MIDST OF CRISIS

In a world in the midst of a crisis, we as Allies have won the victory, have conquered nations, and now know not what to do with them. We have invented the atom bomb but we wish that we knew what to do with it to prevent annihilation of the universe in which we dwell. Man, so disturbed about the atom bomb which he has created, has been forgetting the atom bombs of God in judgment in days past as when "fire from heaven fell and consumed Sodom and Gomorrah," and we have failed to be disturbed too

much by God's sending of earthquakes, tidal waves, tornadoes and floods and fail to see God's hand and dealings far more to be feared than man's creations.

Possibly we would more properly be disturbed if we realized that in numerous Scriptures such as II Peter 3:10 God has foretold that the day is coming when the Lord himself will come to take vengeance upon a world of sin and in that day "the heavens shall pass away with a great noise and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up." And then his warning of the next verse, "seeing that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness."

THE REMEDY FOR SUCH CHAOS

What then is the remedy for such chaos? How can man keep from "having his heart fail him because of fear"? Some tell us that the need is more learning, but this is an age of education, of learning. But we are learning the wrong things, how man can better commit crime without being detected, how better to destroy and kill. We are "ever learning but never coming to a knowledge of the Truth." We are a nation and a world seeking truth regarding our world conditions and a solution thereof, but we have rejected the only hope of our salvation, the Lord himself, who said, "I am THE TRUTH, the Way and the Life."

The most common word in our discussions today is "recovery," when God tells us that what we need is not "recovery" but "repentance." The solution will never be found in reforms, regulations, schemes, governmental actions, etc., but only when we repent and turn from our wicked way. II Chronicles 7:14 tells us that it must begin with God's own people, those professing themselves to be Christians. "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked way; then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sins and will heal their land."

In a world of chaos, unrest, distrust, turmoil, confusion and bewilderment, do you personally have peace? You may have. "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." Romans 5:1. God has promised for such a time as this that he will "keep him in perfect peace whose mind is staid on him because he trusteth in him."

After Many Days

A Christian Novel

by JOYE HOEKZEMA

(Copyrighted by the Zondervan Co.)

SYNOPSIS

Dr. Christopher Matthews, Chief-of-Staff at Cass General Hospital, had a brilliant mind and skilled hands, but—so people said—no heart. He fell in love with Jane Lee, a nurse and a consecrated Christian, and asked her to marry him. She knew that he was grieving the Spirit of God, but she consented. Soon thereafter Christ took her to meet his mother, who lived in a lovely cottage on the shore of a lake. Then the two of them alone tried out a new speedboat on the lake. It was a perfect evening for Jane when her fiancé groped for spiritual light and forgiveness from sin. Almost surrendered to Christ—but not just yet!

CHAPTER FOUR

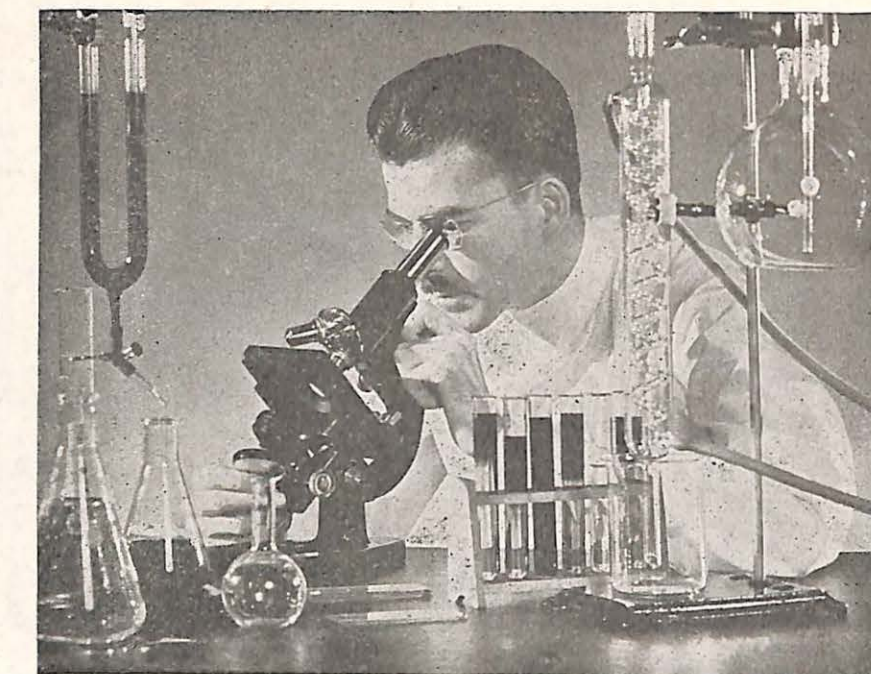
It was an hour before Chris finally started the motor and they left their rendezvous. Although he had come to no definite decision, Jane felt in her heart that he was very close to taking the first step toward his Father's house, and she was filled with wordless thanksgiving. Soon Chris would indeed "arise and go," for already he had come "to himself" and realized the barrenness of his soul's condition.

"Now I'll put this little crate through her paces," Chris promised boyishly. "I'll show you what a water hound she is. Come on, Lady, let's wake up all the frogs and tell 'em what a wonderful girl I'm going to marry!"

"Chris—you're ridiculous," Jane laughed. She was so happy she was almost afraid to draw a long breath. Stardust and moonlight and Chris and the blessed hope that he would soon be rejoicing in his Father's house!

The speedboat made a deep gash in the dark waters. Its riding lights trailed streaks of red and green in the softly rippling surface. Behind them a crest of spume rode even with the stern.

Jane sucked in her breath and shook the mist-dampened hair from her eyes. She felt disembodied—a part of the



—Photo by Ewing Galloway

night and the silver water and the rushing wind.

Chris pulled down the throttle and the little craft responded eagerly. The star-misted water shot by under the gleaming prow. Chris laughed—a youthful laugh with more than a hint of joy in it.

"That—a girl, Lady. Shake a leg," he muttered, patting the boat. "Do your stuff. If you don't turn cartwheels I will. We've got to show Jane how glad we are to have her here!"

There was no resisting Chris in this present mood. Jane laughed with him, reveling in the protective pressure of his arm, in the tender touch of his lips against her cheek and hair.

The boat shot through a shaft of moonlight and charged into a channel of deep shadows near the south shore. Suddenly, directly ahead, Jane caught a brief glimpse of a dark blot against the waves. Chris saw it at the same instant, and jammed the wheel hard to port, but the boat responded a fraction of a second too late.

With a gasp of horror Jane saw a figure rise frantically from the stern of a canoe and attempt to dive to safety. The steel bow of the launch struck the canoe, seeming to leap clear of the water as it did so. The planks beneath them shuddered with the impact. There was the sound of splintering wood. The speedboat somersaulted.

Jane was thrown clear. She came to the surface an instant later, gasping for breath, fighting the clutching suffocation at her throat. The crushed canoe drifted, bottom up, a few feet away, its wet surface gleaming dully in the moonlight. Its occupant was nowhere in sight. Neither was Chris.

Panic gripped her. For the first time in her life she knew the meaning of stark fear—not for herself but for Chris and for that helpless human being they had struck. "Oh, God, help me, help me!" she sobbed, and the ear of the Divine was very close. Almost instantly she felt calmer and stronger.

Shaking the water from her eyes, Jane struck out toward the drifting canoe. There was a small splash to her right and she veered sharply in that direction.

The shadows were deep in the channel beneath the willows, but in a moment she saw a moving object and heard a strangled moan. It was only the space of a dozen heart beats before her fingers closed hard on a hand that was clutching vainly at nothing.

"Don't get frightened," she panted, trying desperately to remember what she had been taught about life-saving. "If you can roll over on your back, I'll tow you."

But there was no response. The hand she was holding went limp. The dark object which had been a woman's head sank slowly from sight.

"Chris!" she screamed, and the shore rocked with echoes. "Chris! Help me! Help me! Where are you?"

Had he been killed in the crash? She had to look for him. "Chris!" Her scream rocketed toward the misty stars and died in a strangled sob of relief as it was answered suddenly from the shadows.

"Jane, where are you? I—got—tangled—in the—boat—but I'm free—now. Where are you?"

"Here—here!" she sobbed. "Help me quickly. I've got the person that was in the canoe. It's a woman..."

She tightened her grip on the hand and trod water frantically. In an-

other instant Chris appeared out of the darkness, his face a pale oval against the dark water.

"Where—is—she?" he panted, and Jane knew instantly that he, too, was badly hurt. "It's Mother. She—must—have come out—on the lake—after we left..."

He was beside Jane now. With superhuman effort he managed to lift his mother's head above water, and, turning on his side, struck out slowly for shore.

But his strength was ebbing pitifully, and more and more of the unconscious woman's weight fell on Jane. She pulled with all her strength but the water seemed to come alive and clutch at her with slithering hands. She sobbed with relief as her feet touched bottom. Chris fell to his knees but staggered up again to lift his mother across the muck of the marsh edge and onto firm ground. Then he fainted.

It took only an instant for Jane to roll Chris over and to discover the gaping wound in his chest, just to the right of his heart. With nightmarish horror she saw the thick dark stream soaking his shirt and the ground under him, and realized that the man she loved was bleeding to death, there in the still moonlight at the edge of the marsh.

She could never remember what happened next, and her mind cringed from the memory for many healing years. Vaguely she remembered ripping off her dress and making a tight compress which she bandaged against the wound. She hunted for Mother Matthews' pulse and found none. Then, closing her eyes, she sent scream after frenzied scream rocketing across the still country darkness, and she prayed aloud like a small child alone in the night. Finally, with dazed relief, she saw lanterns bobbing across the fields and knew that at last help was coming.

* * *

Six long weeks had passed. Chris was almost ready to leave the hospital—healed in body, but tragically ill in mind and spirit. The accident and his mother's tragic death had done something to him which all the science in the world could not cure. His hands shook and his eyes were bleak with self-accusation and the misery of remorse.

In the first days of his delirium he had raved like a madman. "I killed her," he repeated endlessly, beating savagely at the bandages across his chest. "I killed her, I tell you! I was behaving like a fool—showing off like a kid! I might have known she'd go out on the lake to think things over. She knew I was going to marry Jane—and she wanted to get it all straight in her mind. But I had to get out the speedboat. I had to run her down! I killed her!"

Powerful hypodermics failed to quiet him. Only when old Toby sat beside him and held both his hands and talked to him as he might have talked to a sick and weary little child was he temporarily still. Jane could only behold his suffering and wonder with tearless agony if his mind would ever recover from the tragedy.

With the passing of his delirium, his verbal self-denunciation ceased. He withdrew into himself, closing the door of his grief behind him—shutting Jane out. That was the cruelest hurt of all. She wondered if he was beginning to resent her presence because, indirectly, she was the cause of his awful grief. What, then, was the wisest thing? Had she brought about this tragedy because of her disobedience? Should she, perhaps, resign her position and go away, so that she would not continually remind Chris of the accident? Or should she stand by, praying that somehow she might ease his suffering?

It was then, in the midst of the dark pain and confusion, when the doctors admitted that Chris was defeating them by his own bitter determination not to get well, that she remembered again the shining phrase that had taken root in her heart—a phrase from one of her father's sermons: "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him." She remembered, too, that her father had said that there was no failure in life so tragic as to have pain without the lesson—sorrow without the softening.

Was this her answer, then? Should she stand by and wait and listen and pray, trusting, trusting that somehow, sometime, somewhere, the Holy Spirit, through her, might lead Chris from the wilderness of his grief? Because of her first disobedience to the tender direction of the Spirit, her thinking was confused and she wasn't sure. Human arguments conflicted with divine implication. Surely she must help him from this morass of bitterness. Surely she must guide him to the high ground of faith. Over and over she repeated to her frightened heart, "Faith is the victory that overcomes the world."

Chris was sitting in a wheelchair when she went to his room that night. He was staring sightlessly at the garden of blossoming lights in the city below. When he heard her step he turned and said listlessly, "Hello, Jane."

"Hello, Chris darling."

She was suddenly cold with fear. Was there anything she could do to combat the bitter hopelessness in his eyes? She went to him swiftly and laid her cheek against his. He didn't offer to kiss her, and the fingers around her heart closed hard. But she determinedly ignored his twisted mouth and the bleak desolation in his face.

"We had a hard day today," she said, rushing into the subject headlong like a frightened child. "The wards are full and we've even had to put up

two beds in the hall. It wouldn't be quite so hard if the army hadn't called both Doctor Mason and Doctor Sherman. That leaves the staff pretty shorthanded. You're going to have to pull yourself together soon, Chris. We—we just can't get on without you much longer!"

She couldn't bring herself to look at him. She kept her eyes on his hands—those powerful brown hands that could perform such miracles of surgery. They were closing now. The knuckles were white and harsh against the flesh.

"That's a lot of bunk," he said with soft violence. "You and Toby have the same refrain memorized, but you're both wasting your time repeating it to me. Cass General managed to get along before I ever came here. I haven't sufficient ego to imagine I'm indispensable. And even if I were, it wouldn't matter to me now. I'm not returning to the staff. When I get on my feet again, I'm... I'm going away!"

"Chris!" She could not control the cry. "Chris, you don't mean that!"

"Don't I?" He faced her, his teeth clenched until the muscles of his jaw stood out brutally. "Don't I? Wait and see! I've taken all I intend to, Jane. Why should I go on fighting to save life when God has robbed me of my mother? If there were any divine justice, I wouldn't have been allowed to kill her. I've been a prodigal a long while. It looks as though that's where fate wants me to stay. Don't tell me the Father is going to meet me a 'great way off.' It looks more as though He preferred me to remain with the swine!"

"Please, please don't say things like that!" Jane whispered, tears running unheeded down her cheeks. "In your own heart you don't believe that. You know God loves you and that He wants you safely inside the fold. Oh, darling, try to rise above your bitterness. Remember the promise of Romans 8:28: 'And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.'"

Chris flung up his head as though she had struck him. "Are you asking me to believe a promise like that?" he panted. "Are you suggesting that my mother's death was a part of some divine plan?"

"Yes," she answered, facing his eyes bravely, though her heart cringed with agony. "Yes, Chris, I'm suggesting just that. The promise says that 'all things work together for good'—not merely some things or the pleasant things or the easy things, but all things. If we are children of God He will put us through many refining fires. The diamond must be cut to bring out its hidden beauty. The tree must be pruned many times before it bears the best fruit. Gold passes through the hottest fire before it becomes pure. Don't you see, lover, all of us must en-

ture the cutting and the pruning and the heat of refining fires, so that someday we may be fit for the Master's use? No tragedy in life leaves us where it found us, Chris. It either drives us farther from the Father or draws us nearer. Won't you allow this great sorrow to teach you the universal language of suffering? There are so many helpless souls out there in the wards, Chris, who need your sympathy and your tenderness. Go back to them with the sweet language of understanding love in your heart . . ."

"No!" His interruption was savage. "You're talking a lot of idealistic nonsense. Besides, I couldn't go back to work if I wanted to. Look at my hands shake. I'm a wreck physically as well as spiritually. I'm going away for a long vacation."

Jane drew a ragged breath. "Then I'm going with you," she said quietly. "No," whispered the Voice. "No! No!"

"You don't mean that!" he said harshly.

"I do if you want me. You asked me once to be your wife. Circumstances haven't changed that, have they, Chris?"

"Girl, you're mad!"

"Maybe—but I happen to love you very much," she whispered brokenly. The Voice no longer pleaded.

"Jane!" His cry was a sob and a protest and a prayer. "Jane, I shouldn't let you do it. I ought to be man enough to tell you to get out and stay out. But I need you so . . . more now than ever. I seem to be completely lost . . ."

She went into his arms like a homing bird and tasted the salt of his tears against her lips. For an instant his body was racked with hard sobs before he muttered, "I shouldn't let you do it, I tell you. I'll be devilish to live with. You don't know how my soul has wallowed in despair. I'll be moody and unpleasant. I'll make you miserable. I may even break your heart. You'd better let me go alone, Jane. Don't let me ruin your life, too."

Se took his tormented face between her palms and drew it against her own.

"Whither thou goest, I will go," she quoted unsteadily. "I love you, Chris. I could never be happy without you. If you feel you must go away for a while, I'll go with you. As long as you need me, I'll stand by."

"Beloved!" His cry was desperate. "I'm so weak—so miserable."

"Oh, God, heal his heart," she prayed, wordlessly, as his lips met hers. "Turn his sorry into softening and his bitterness into understanding. Give him back his faith, Father, and help him to plant his feet on higher ground."

They were married a month later in the sun-flooded front parlor of the parsonage. The threadbare carpet shone with a kind of glory, and even

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the faded pink roses on the wallpaper seemed radiant.

Robin, Cade and Dale were dressed in their Sunday suits, and Robin had a new pair of shoes that squeaked. All of them had worked like beavers picking huckleberries so that they could buy Jane a wedding present.

Jane's throat ached as she looked at them—three little boys reaching toward manhood with eager hands, as Chris had done many years ago, so unafraid of life, so ignorant of its sudden pain, its devastating sorrows. Yet there was reflected in their young eyes the steady, unfaltering faith her father had kindled there. If somehow, somewhere, she could be instrumental in planting that kind of deathless trust in Chris' heart . . .

Her father read the service with tender gravity. There was understanding in his eyes. He stumbled a little over the last phrases and there were tears on his cheeks. "I pronounce you, Jane Lee and Christopher Matthews, husband and wife. And what God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

Then her father lifted his hand. "Let us pray," he said huskily, and the words echoed softly, tenderly through Jane's memory. How often she had heard him say that simple phrase, "Let us pray": when her mother's broken body had been carried in from the auto accident; when death crept through their house, a mute, terrifying visitor; when Robin was so dreadfully ill with the measles; when Cade was lost in the big marsh; when Dale found his first job. "Let us pray"—it was the prelude to communion and solace and divine inspiration. Empty hands were lifted to be filled. Empty hearts expected and received grace and strength for the task of living.

Then the little service was over and Jane was laughing and crying in Chris' arms and his lips were humble and unsteady against hers. Robin was throwing a meager handful of rice, his eyes dancing, and Dale was shaking hands awkwardly. Then she was in her father's arms and he was whispering against her hair. "God bless you, Jane, and give you the wisdom and courage for the task ahead of you." But his eyes were sad.

Chris had kept their honeymoon destination a complete secret. Not even Jane knew where he planned to go. But just as they were leaving, he relented and told her family of their plans.

"We're taking the train to Miami and from there we're going by air to the three 'American Virgins'—St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix. They are

only nine hours' flying time out of Miami. I was there once years ago, and I made up my mind then that someday I would go back and spend a long time there. Nowhere under the Stars and Stripes is there a place quite like it."

"The Virgin Islands, eh?" Mr. Lee said, and his voice gave a hint of the anxiety in his eyes. "A long trip, Chris. Take good care of my little girl."

For an instant the two men gripped hands. "I'll guard her with my life, sir," Chris said simply, and her father nodded as though something in the other's face satisfied him.

They were going to the Virgin Islands! Jane had only a vague idea of their location. But one thing she did know. Chris was trying to run away from his grief and bitterness, and from past experience she knew the utter futility of such an attempt. Chris would find that no matter where he went, no matter how far or into what strange and interesting places, his sorrow would keep pace with him. As long as he continued to flee from it, it would cling to him like a dead weight, sickening his soul, sapping his courage. With the help of God she must somehow teach him to live with his sorrow and to let it strengthen him as a storm strengthens a tree.

Finally they were alone in the private compartment of the streamliner. Gently Chris removed her hat and put it in the rack. Then he drew her into his arms, rumpling her hair with his lips.

"My wife," he said unsteadily, humbly, cupping her face between his hands. "I hope you'll never be sorry, darling. But I'm afraid you will be."

"I'm not afraid," she said, smiling unflinchingly into his eyes. "I love you so very much, you see."

"Dearheart! God knows I don't want to hurt you. But there's a blackness in my soul I can't tell you about. There may be times . . ."

"We won't talk about that now," she interrupted firmly and silenced him with a kiss. The Voice also was silent.

She would have been very happy had it not been for old Toby's farewell words. "God help you to get the boy back on his feet quickly, Jane," he had said anxiously. "It's enough to make your heart bleed to see the bewildered look in the eyes of his patients. They can't quite understand why he's leaving them. And besides that—we're desperately short of medical help. Doctor Stone is the only orthopedic surgeon left in the city, and he's getting pretty old. You'll do everything you can . . ."

"Everything I can," Jane had promised. "But you must be faithful in prayer, Toby. Only God can move our beloved prodigal. He will never 'arise' until the Father Himself sends some miracle."

(To Be Continued)



The Book Room (Left) Was Well Patronized by General Conference Visitors and Delegates and the Exhibit Hall (Right) Was Also the Scene of Much Activity as Conference Visitors Studied the Pictorial Story of Our Denominational Enterprise

The Balm in Gilead

(Continued from Page 4)

keeps them from delinquency. Only one in 35 years!

As for suicide, only one in 35 years among 6000 souls and that happened after I had left that church. He told me that he would do it. I tried to apply the Balm of Gilead to his sick soul, but we cannot compel a cure if there is no personal assent to its healing power. The suicide rates are appalling. When hope and love and faith are dead, what is the use of living? Ingersoll's lectures were generally followed by a number of suicides. But the Balm of Gilead heals the sin-sick soul.

We are climbing up an all-time high in the percentage of divorces. We remember when they said that one out of eight marriages goes on the rocks. Then one out of seven, one out of six, one out of five! Now it will soon be one out of four. It will take more Christian grace than most people have to make all these war marriages last.

Several years ago a survey made in Chicago covering 22,000 church-going families revealed the fact that there were not six marriages for one divorce, but only one divorce to 50 marriages. That was the average for members and non-member church attendants. For the actual church-member families there appeared only one divorce for every 150 marriages.

I can recall less than half a dozen divorces in all these 35 years. One girl had married a godless man who forsook her. After desertion she remained single for 13 years thinking she had no right to marry again after her folly in marrying such a man. One woman became so proud that her husband was not good enough for her. She divorced him after joining the Pentecostal church. But remember the record of one divorce to 150 marriages among church members. That shows

how the Balm of Gilead applied to the tensions and strains of life heals the sin-sick souls. It prevents disaster.

We have only one more record to examine. That is the matter of sanity. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee." There is nothing that gives better balance to the mind than faith in God. There may be physical cause for mental derangement. Much mental trouble comes from spiritual mal-adjustment. One out of every 20 will sooner or later be afflicted with mental disease. What an appalling percentage. The very best preventive is the Balm of Gilead. In all of my 35 years there were about half a dozen persons afflicted with mental disturbance. Here again it is the mass application of the Balm of Gilead that keeps the mind straight and clear. What a difference: one out of 20; six out of 6000. Of course, my record is not complete because I do not know all the later facts.

Paul didn't say, "I am a psychiatrist." He did say, "We are ambassadors for Christ; we beseech you, be ye

General Conference Offerings

The offerings and pledges received at the General Conference at Tacoma, Wash., from Aug. 19 to 25 amounted to \$22,545.33. Although this did not come up to some of the high expectations for the conference, the sum represents a very high sum for conference offerings in contrast with previous General Conference sessions.

The following offerings were received during the conference week:

Missionary & Benevolences	\$ 1,345.04
Home Missions	1,737.81
Camerons Sacrifice Offering	9,888.80
Seminary Endowment Fund	1,512.93
Edmonton Institute	3,334.57
Fellowship Fund	3,754.08
Sunday Services	972.10

Total \$22,545.33

reconciled to God." The more we apply the Balm of Gilead from the pulpit, the less work there will be for the professional psychiatrist. When a man becomes reconciled to God and stops fighting with God, he will find release from all tensions, strains, from all egocentrism, from all bitterness and resentment. He is then saved from sin; his guilt is taken away; he is a free child of God.

Now I think my record is a mere cross-section of the record in our whole denomination. It is not a personal credit. The credit goes to the kind of Gospel preached in our circle for 100 years. So "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation unto all who believe." To keep your happiness and your sanity you must get your little self out of the center of the universe and give your whole devotion to an object outside your self greater than yourself—that means you must worship God.

Dear brethren of the ministry, remember your calling. You are ambassadors of Jesus Christ. Unceasingly preach the forgiveness of sins through the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world and our total reconciliation to God through his blood. When you go into the pulpit remember that before you will be people who are walking a hard road, fighting a hard battle; there is sin-sickness and sadness; there are strains, tensions, resentments, disappointments, and defeats.

You have the balm for every ill of the sin-sick soul. Apply it. It is good for mass treatment. You will find that men and women who have been fighting God, fighting the universe, fighting their fellow-men, fighting themselves, will lay down their weapons and become reconciled to God. They will be released from strains and tensions, resentments and discouragements, and will go their way rejoicing, glad that they have seen the Lord.

Back to the Books at the Seminary

A Report of the Opening of the School Term of the North American Baptist Seminary by Professor O. E. KRUEGER

AFTER a summer of almost total silence in the halls of our seminary at Rochester, New York, it sounds good to hear the school bell ring again. It is not the kind "the school marm" rang with a vigorous arm movement fifty years ago. This one responds to a push button. Whether it is welcome or not, all depends upon the time of the day when it is heard and the attitude of the hearer. The sleepy head may not want to be aroused from his sweet dreams; the unprepared may dread the recitation to which it calls; but to the hungry the dinner bell is very welcome. Did you ever see students who were not always hungry? Mrs. Okko De Boer and her kitchen crew always have something good for them to eat.

We are happy to report that the number of eaters, or, better to say, students, has greatly increased. Eleven new students have arrived, while six were not able to cross the border thus far. We have eight apartments for married students in the building, all filled. Three other couples have found room elsewhere. The war and the accelerated program depleted our upper ranks. We have no senior class and only two men in the middle class. Just now when we should be sending out large numbers of men we have none to send. But we have no control over this situation. It does seem good to have our classrooms filling up in the college department.

On Thursday afternoon of opening week the new students enjoyed the usual sightseeing trip in and around our beautiful city. Friday morning, under the leadership of Professor Albert Bretschneider, we spent two hours in a praise and experience service. There was so much to share. For once there had been more invitations for summer tasks than could be filled. The churches which engage students for the summer are greatly aiding us in preparing them for future work.

A tabulation of the reports of fifteen men shows that they gave 440 sermons and addresses. The total number of pupils in the Vacation Bible Schools stood at 544. The decisions for Christ numbered 144. Most of these came forward in the Vacation Schools in which other leaders were also engaged. But many decisions were made in evangelistic meetings. Some of the men taught in assemblies, led the song services, assisted the pastors, and made themselves generally useful in the churches. The Seminary quartet visited 95 churches.

The young people of the Southern Conference are to be commended for making it a project to support two of

the students in summer work throughout the state. The men did such acceptable work that the project holds over for next summer. It is encouraging to the faculty to hear these good reports from the field.

Our formal opening service was held on Friday night. The new students were welcomed by Roger Schmidt, president of the student body; by the Rev. Daniel Fuchs, pastor of the Andrews Street Church; and by Professor O. E. Krueger who spoke on behalf of the faculty. Eleven men and three women, student wives, were presented. With the arrival of those who are waiting at the border, our number will have passed the half-hundred mark which includes the several part time students. When all are here, we will send in their names and a photograph. Walter Marchand delighted our hearts with a fine violin number. Dr. George A. Lang, our president, delivered a most timely message on "The Secret of a Powerful Godly Life."

He said in part: "In our day of atomic power we are especially interested in evidences of power such as mechanical, electrical, chemical, intellectual and even spiritual power. Men of powerful influence have always fascinated people. Such have been leaders of great movements. None stands out more prominently in the

history of nations than Moses, the great spiritual leader of his people. Among wayward people he wielded a wholesome constructive spiritual influence because of his powerful godly life. The secret of this life was found in his personal acquaintance with God. So intimate was this that we read: 'God knew him face to face.' He was the instrument in God's hand to do God's work. Thus as preachers surely nothing higher can be said of us than that we are instruments in God's hand during an atomic age to do God's work and show God's revelation to others."

Opening week brought us a number of visitors, among whom were Secretary J. C. Gunst of Forest Park, Ill. and Pastor Wm. Sturhahn of Morris, Manitoba, who is on his way to Europe as our agent in the distribution of relief. Their chapel messages were much appreciated. We were also happy to greet Pastor, now Professor, Rudolph Schade who stopped on his way to his new work at Elmhurst, Ill.

There seems to be a great deal of determination in the very air to make this year the best on record. May we not lose that spirit when the going becomes hard and laborious. We are happy that the denomination is undergirding the work of its Seminary with money, and we doubt not also with its prayers and deeper interests.

relief representatives for a period of at least six months.

● The Rev. J. C. Gunst, young people's secretary, carried on an extensive visitation tour following his attendance at the Atlantic Conference at Newark, N. J., from September 11 to 15. He preached in the Evergreen and Ridgewood churches of Brooklyn, N. Y. on Sunday, September 15. On September 16 and 17 he spoke in Rochester, N. Y., at the Seminary chapel service and at the Andrews Street Baptist Church. On the following nights he addressed the mid-week services of the Bethel and Temple Churches of Buffalo, N. Y. and of the Central Church of Erie, Pa. On Sunday evening, September 22, he was the speaker at the young people's meeting and evening service of the East Side Church of Chicago, Illinois. On Sunday, September 29, he addressed the congregations of the church of Randolph, Minn., and Faith Church of Minneapolis, Minn., and on Tuesday evening, October 1, he was the speaker at the young people's banquet of the Dayton's Bluff Church of St. Paul, Minn. From October 7 to 11 he taught a study course at Sheboygan, Wis., on the topic, "The Way Made Plain."

"What's Happening" News

(Continued from Page 2)

Tacoma, Washington, and has been serving in this capacity since early in September. The appointment of Miss Adelaide Klatt of Camrose, Alberta, Canada, a sister of the Rev. E. W. Klatt of Grand Forks, No. Dakota, has also been made for her to serve as one of the office stenographers. She will begin her service at headquarters as soon as she can secure permission to cross the Canadian border.

● On September 23 the Rev. William Hoover, pastor of the Connors Avenue Church of Detroit, Michigan, went by trans-Atlantic plane to England and Germany as the relief representative of our General Missionary Society. He will be in Europe at least six weeks, during which the Rev. B. W. Krentz of Los Angeles, California will supply his pulpit. Mr. Hoover will purchase a truck in England for this relief ministry and then go to the British Zone in Germany. On October 8th the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Morris, Manitoba left Halifax, Nova Scotia on the steamer, "S. S. SCYTHIA," for Europe where he will also serve as one of our

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Donation Day (Oct. 24) and Annual Meeting (Nov. 18) of Portland's Home for the Aged

The annual Donation Day (Gaben-tag) of the Home for the Aged in Portland, Oregon will be held at the Home on Thursday, October 24th. All gifts, whether in cash or goods, should be addressed to the Baptist Home for the Aged, 823 N. E. 82nd Avenue, Portland 16, Oregon, on or before that date. A program will be held in the evening and refreshments will be served.

The fiscal year of the Home for the Aged of Portland closes on October 31, 1946. All membership dues must be submitted by that date.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Home for the Aged of Portland will be held on Monday evening, November 18, at 8 P. M. at which time the annual reports will be rendered and seven directors will be elected.

Melvin Becker, Treasurer.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Young People of the Detroit Five Church Association Resume Their Program and Activities

After having been inactive for several years, the Association of the Young People and Sunday School Workers of the five churches of Detroit, Mich., has resumed its "get-togethers."

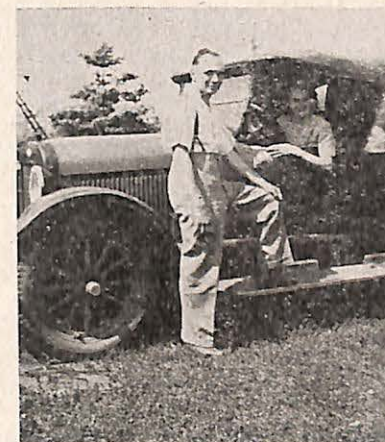
Mr. Herbert Seipke, president of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers Union of the Central Conference, called a meeting on April 5 for the purpose of electing officers. Representatives from each church were present and the results are as follows: Fred Holzimmer, president; Walter Petke, 1st vice-president; Ernest Barsuhn, 2nd vice-president; Russell Tumelson, treasurer.

The first meeting was held on June 4th in the Burns Avenue Church and at that time the Rev. S. Geis, our counselor, installed the officers in a most impressive ceremony. Musical numbers were given by members of the different churches and the climax of the evening was the address given by the Rev. H. H. Riffel of Lansing, Michigan.

On August 10th, a picnic was held at Elizabeth Park with all kinds of games, races and prizes. It's too bad that the weatherman forgot it was our picnic day and didn't send the right kind of weather. All those who came enjoyed the Christian fellowship and opportunity to renew old friendships.

The executive committee is making extensive plans for meetings, including an institute and a banquet. Detroiters, be on the lookout for further announcements!

H. Lenetta Kliese, Secretary.



Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Rapske With Their "Horse and Buggy" at Valley View, Alberta, Canada

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Vacation Bible School for 30 Children is Held at Regina, Saskatchewan

We of the Victoria Avenue Baptist Church of Regina, Sask., Canada thank and praise the Lord for the blessed time enjoyed by all at our Vacation Bible School. On August 12 the school opened and continued until Aug. 21 with an enrollment of 30 children and an average attendance of 27. Eleven of the 27 pupils accepted the gift of salvation. May the Lord bless them and grant that fruit may be born by the seeds of the "Word" implanted in their young hearts.

Mr. H. Weiss, a student at the Edmonton Christian Training Institute, who served us during the month of August, taught the Intermediate class; Mrs. H. Ross the Juniors; and Miss Doris Riemer the Beginners.

Our school closed on August 21 with a picnic dinner and on Sunday evening, August 25, a demonstration program was rendered. Remarkable talent was shown throughout the program which was a blessing to young and old alike.

D. Riemer, Reporter.

SUPERINTENDENT AND MATRON WANTED.

The German Baptist Home for the Aged in Philadelphia is desirous of securing a new management. A married couple of Christian character and other qualifying characteristics preferred. Good wages, board and apartment free. Please direct all inquiries to:

Rev. H. Palfenier,
4522 Aldine St.,
Philadelphia 35, Pa.

Two Months of Missionary Service in Northern Alberta by Seminary Student and Wife

During the months of July and August Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Rapske of Morris, Manitoba enjoyed many rich blessings and experiences on our mission field in the Peace River District of northern Alberta, Canada.

With the exception of two weeks of Vacation Bible Schools at two different schools in and surrounding our Baptist Church at Valley View, Alberta, our time was devoted to the small community of Watino, which is situated about 350 miles northwest of Edmonton. Here our work was confined largely to the children and a small group of Christian adults who were eager and overjoyed to hear the Gospel brought to them. They attended the Sunday School held in the morning and Gospel service in the evening very faithfully. The children were especially eager to come to the Vacation Bible School that we held for a period of two weeks.

Rudolph Rapske, Reporter.

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Seecamp and Family at Leduc, Alberta

Sunday, Sept 1st, was a happy day for us of the First Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta and its station, Clover Lawn. On this occasion we were privileged to greet our new pastor, Dr. Carsten H. Seecamp, his wife and three children, Clara, Carsten Jr., and Ernabeth.

At the morning service our new pastor brought his inaugural sermon based on Psalm 31:2-3. At noon a fellowship lunch was served to all present. At 2:30 in the afternoon the reception program was opened by Mr. Charlie Fleck who served as chairman. Words of welcome were spoken by the following: Deacon Rudolf Grabia in behalf of the church, Emil Price for the Clover Lawn mission station; Ernest Kern, our Sunday School superintendent; Mrs. R. Grunwald for the Women's Union; Wm. Peters for the mixed choir; Arden Frederick for the B. Y. P. U., and Fred Sonnenberg for the male choir.

The children of the Beginners' and Primary classes sang choruses led by Helen Grunwald. A solo was rendered by Lyle Fillenberg, a trio by Mrs. Emma Hein, Mrs. Alice Roth and Mrs. Barbara Sonnenberg, and a quartet by Phyllis Grunwald, Cecelia Priebe, Victor Priebe and Walter Brown.

Our former pastor, the Rev. J. B. Kornalewski, who had been invited for this occasion extended words of welcome to our minister and wished the church and pastor God's blessing.

At the close of the program Mrs. Seecamp gave a short talk followed by Dr. Seecamp, both of whom acknowledged the hearty welcome and encouraged members to work together for the glory of God and his church.

Emil Price, Church Clerk.

Vacation Bible School Held in the Imperial School of Vegerville, Alberta, Canada

A Vacation Bible School was held in the Imperial School of Vegerville, Alberta, Canada from August 5 to 9. The teachers were Mr. Fred Ohlmann of Lashburn, Alta., pastor of the Lashburn Baptist Church, Miss Hilda Fried of Vegerville, Alta., and Miss Esther Schock. Due to sickness Mr. Ohlmann could be with us only on the first day, but with the Lord directing them the two young women carried on the school to the close.



Children and Teachers of the Vacation Bible School Held at the Victoria Ave. Baptist Church, Regina, Saskatchewan

We had 12 children enrolled in the school. Two classes were held with 5 pupils in the Junior Class, taught by Hilda Fried, and 7 pupils in the Primary Class. Our theme was "Soldiers for Christ." The Lord repaid our efforts greatly on the last afternoon of school when six of the children surrendered their hearts to Christ.

On Sunday afternoon, August 11th, these children rendered a program which was well attended by parents, friends and neighbors. It proved to be a great blessing to all. A collection was held which amounted to \$16.80.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fried showed great interest in this work by opening their home to us as teachers and also to 6 of the children from Bruce, Mannville, and Renfury. No work or cost was too great for them.

Esther Schock, Reporter.



The Vacation Bible School at Vegerville, Alberta With Hilda Fried at Right and Esther Schock at Left

Sessions of the Saskatchewan Association and Tri Union at the Southey Baptist Church

The Saskatchewan Association and Tri Union met at Southey from July 17 to 21. Adequate preparations had been made by the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Smuland and the members of the Southey Baptist Church to provide an abundance of wholesome food for all meals as well as splendid hospitality for all delegates and visitors in the various homes. The general theme of the Association was "The Spirit-Filled Life." Splendid musical numbers were

Mr. Schweitzer brought a splendid message entitled, "What Is Man?"

Saturday evening was Youth Night and was in charge of Rev. G. Beutler. A play entitled, "Just As I Am," was presented by the Southey young people. The Swedish Baptist minister of Southey brought an appropriate message, and the main message was preached by Dr. Lang on the theme, "Left Over Religion."

The Rev. E. Faul conducted the business sessions of the Association. Reports from the various churches brought forth encouraging facts. The results of the elections were as follows: E. Faul, chairman; H. Schatz, secretary; G. Beutler, treasurer.

The Rev. G. Beutler, president of the Tri Union, was in charge of its sessions. The results of elections for the Tri Union were as follows: G. Beutler, president; H. Smuland, vice-president; Miss Florence Pekrul, secretary; Alex Richter, treasurer; Mrs. E. Faul and Miss Ruth Peters, pianists; H. Fenske, Sunday School director; R. Kannwischer, director of music; F. Armbruster, youth director.

CORRECTIONS!

The accompanying picture of the Vacation Bible School held in Regina, Sask., illustrates a report that is published on page 15. The report about the State Park Church of Peoria, Ill., on page 17 should have appeared under the "Central Conference."

Sunday was the best and most glorious of these days. An overflow crowd packed the church. Both Dr. Lang and Mr. Schweitzer spoke during the Sunday School hour and during the day. In the afternoon the Rev. H. Schatz brought a message in the German language, followed by Dr. Lang who spoke in English. The mass choir, under the direction of Mr. Schatz, brought appropriate numbers on Sunday morning and afternoon.

F. Armbruster, Reporter.

Vacation Bible School at the Bethany Baptist Church of Camrose, Alberta

From July 25 to August 9 the Bethany Baptist Church of Camrose, Alberta held its annual Vacation Bible School with an enrollment of 30 pupils. Each session was opened with the pledge to the Bible, the Christian flag and to the flag of our country. Devotions followed, led by one of our teachers.

The Primary class was under the leadership of Mrs. Ben Weisser. The Intermediates studied Palestine with Mrs. Geo. Soderstrom as teacher, while the Seniors were taught by Mrs. Geo. Traster on the subject of "Baptists and Baptism." "Christian Amusements" and "Why I Believe the Bible to Be the Word of God" were discussed and enjoyed by the teacher as well as the pupils.

The Rev. Karl Korella, our pastor, instructed the candidates who are soon to be baptized. All classes took part in Scripture Memory Work. The handwork period always aroused great excitement, especially for the boys who were instructed by Leslie Money and Clarence Weisser.

Our picnic was held on the last day at which a Scripture verse pin was presented to each visiting pupil.

Mrs. Geo. Traster, Reporter.

October 15, 1946

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Anniversary Program of the Woman's Missionary Society of La Salle, Colorado

On Sunday, September 1st, the members of the Baptist Missionary Society of La Salle, Colorado held their annual program. A large crowd was present to hear the beautiful program that was rendered.

We heard songs by the entire group, several readings, a number of musical selections, a pantomime from the story of Ruth and of the Rock of Ages. The offering taken was designated for the Cameroons Mission Project of the National Woman's Union.

Some of the topics we studied during the year were "Bible," "New Year's Thoughts," "Honoring Mother," "Loyalty" and "Children." We made a total of 512 sick calls and remembered the sick of our church and community with flowers and cards. We have 27 active members and 4 honorary members.

Carrie Oster, Secretary.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Student Pastorate, Vacation School and Mission Festival at Turtle Lake, No. Dak.

The Baptist Church of Turtle Lake, North Dakota had the privilege of having Herbert Schauer, a student from the Rochester Seminary, with us from July 7 to 31. He proved to be very inspiring and was a blessing to everyone. The people responded with good attendance at the services.

He organized a fine choir which was under his direction. He also took part in our Vacation Bible School held for three weeks with Mrs. Betty Singer and Mrs. Elenore Scheets as teachers. There was a fine spirit of cooperation in the community and we believe a good seed has been sown which will bring forth its harvest in due season.

On Wednesday evening, July 31, a reception was held in the church basement in honor of Mr. Schauer before his return to Rochester, New York.

On Sunday, Sept. 8, the church held its mission and harvest festival. The Rev. Rudolph Klein of Gackle, No. Dak., brought the messages at both the morning and afternoon services. The offerings amounted to \$636.00.

Daniel Bauer, Secretary.

The First Vacation Bible School Held by the Bethel Church of Missoula, Mont.

The days of August 6 to 16 were days of great interest for the people of the Bethel Church in Missoula, Montana. During this time a group from the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alta., conducted the first Vacation Bible School held by the Bethel Church.

Prizes were offered to the children who brought the most friends to the

school, and it was interesting to see the children "bring them in." We started on Wednesday with an attendance of 49 and by the following week there were 73 children present in the school.

The teachers, Vera Hausfeld, Lynda Rempel, Erna Schwanke, Lester Bertsch and Willy Muller, served in the school in the morning and conducted meetings in the church every evening. The studies ranged from simple illustrations to major Bible doctrines.

Much of the success of the school can be attributed to the Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Alf, who had faithfully announced the school. Every morning Mr. Alf would round up 22 pupils in his car and take them home again.

Willy Muller, Reporter.

The State Park Church of Peoria, Illinois Honors Its War Veterans

Lauding the activities of Christian Service Men and Women during the war, the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Illinois, editor of "The Baptist Herald," addressed members of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, at a banquet on Sept. 13 at the YMCA, gathered to honor returned war veterans of the church.

Mr. Leuschner told the former Service Men and Women that they had contributed largely to constructing the highest building in the world—Christian living. "You have demonstrated



Some of the Guests at the Banquet Held by the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., Honoring the Church's Service Men and Women

(Left to Right: Muriel Riley, Cadet Nurse; Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, Speaker; Don Warner, U. S. Soldier in the China-Burma-India Theater of War; Rev. Frank Veninga, Pastor)

for us at home and for yourselves the possibilities of intercessory prayer," he said, referring to the safe return of the veterans through prayer of the loved ones. "You showed new possibilities of the Christian missionary cause," he continued. "You pointed to the work that Christian missionaries have done in far-off lands, and made us realize the necessity of strengthening our missionary activities."



Children and Teachers at the Vacation Bible School Held at Missoula, Montana

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Mr. Roy Radmacher conducted a recognition service, reading the list of names of 30 returned veterans and 3 women who have returned from military service, and a list of men still serving in the Armed Forces. The group bowed heads in silent honor to one church member who was killed in fighting in Europe. Mr. H. G. Kuck gave an official welcome to the veterans from the church body, and Mr. Norman Agre, returned Service Man, responded to the talk. A vocal solo was rendered by Mr. Walter Broeker and a cornet solo by Mr. Donald Warner, returned Service Men. The Rev. Frank Veninga, pastor of the church, and the Rev. Charles F. Zummach of Trenton, Ill., respectively, gave the invocation and benediction. Chairman of the dinner was Mrs. Walter E. Kohrs and Mr. Kohrs served as toastmaster.

Alma L. Vinz, Reporter.

On the Conference Special

(Continued from Page 8)

But our train was three hours late. So the Missoula Church met us at the station and its choir under the spirited leadership of Vernon Alf sang song after song of welcome and praise. Then Dr. Kuhn spoke words of appreciation, and the Rev. J. Schmidt of Chicago, Ill., gave his meaty sermon in a nutshell. All too soon the "All aboard" made us beat a reluctant retreat into our train, as it prepared to move toward the setting sun.

SERVICES ON THE TRAIN

The outstanding features of our trip were our spiritual exercises. Beginning at 11 A. M. Saturday and continuing that night and all day Sunday, we held at least eight services. At the first service we realized that a single car could never accommodate all the worshippers. So the meetings were divided among a sleeper, the parlor and the coach. There was grace and beauty in all these services. "Lasst die Herzen immer froelich," "Das Leben gleicht dem Sommertag," "Gott ist die Liebe" and "Sammeln wir am Strom uns alle" alternated with songs of more recent vintage. The brethren, W. Grosser and J. C. Gunst of Forest Park, R. P. Jeschke of Dayton, Howard Johnson of Steamboat Rock, George A. Lang of Rochester, H. Palfenier of Philadelphia, John Vanderbeck of La Crosse, and John Walkup of St. Paul led us upon green pastures of the Word.

Monday morning found us in the state of Washington. The porters had shined our shoes and stacked our bag-

gage, while we looked for majestic Mt. Rainier in sunny glory. The valleys were greener, the grades became less steep, and the engineer tried his best to present us to Tacoma on time. Now the train rolled slowly to a stop. Out stepped the goodly company of believers greeted by the genial pastor of Tacoma, the Rev. W. C. Damrau, his hospitable flock and other conventionaires, who had preceded us by auto and were now ushering us into waiting cars.

PRAYERS OF GOD'S PEOPLE

The passenger-wise chief steward of the train bade us "Goodbye" and appreciatively said: "It was a good train." That made us think of what an elevator operator in Portland said about our conference in 1937, "The most decent people ever."

Many prayers had ascended to the Throne of grace for the achievements of this momentous conference, and we faced it with perfect assurance that the

HARVEST AND MISSION FESTIVAL PROGRAMS

The Harvest and Mission Festival program material was mailed to all churches at the end of September.

Although the date is set for the Fall of the year, the last Sunday in October (Oct. 27) or an early Sunday in November is suggested for this Thanksgiving Service.

The offerings are to be designated to our missionary enterprise.

Some Personal Convictions

(Continued from Page 7)

humiliation shall be fashioned into the likeness of his glorious body; then the Lord himself shall establish a new world order and bring in the Golden Age. All this can only be achieved by the once crucified Christ now reigning in power and glory at the right hand of God.

God's wonderful salvation as outlined in these three blessings: righteousness, sanctification and redemption, all through the crucified Christ, excludes man's boasting and compels us to follow this injunction: "That according as it is written, he that glories let him glory in the Lord."

ONLY ONE MESSAGE

During all our past history we have had no other message but the Gospel of the crucified Christ. All of our successes have been achieved through him. Every contribution that we have made to the betterment of this world as the light of the world and the salt of the earth, the crucified and exalted Christ has worked through us.

For the days that lie ahead we have no other gospel with any power to redeem sinful men but that of the crucified Christ now reigning in power and great glory. That is my personal conviction based upon the experiences of the past and upon the unequivocal declaration of God's Word.

Lord Jesus would abide on the bridge of our denominational ship. "Behold, how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. It is like precious ointment."

:: OBITUARY ::

Mrs. LENA BROSEIT of Chicago, Illinois

Mrs. Lena Brosseit, nee Schwertfeger, of Chicago, Illinois was born on May 13, 1869 in Sievershausen, Hanover, Germany. She was brought up in a Christian home. In 1885 she came to this country. In 1889 she was united in marriage to Charles Brosseit, who preceded her in death in 1935. After receiving Christ as her personal Savior, she was baptized by the late Rev. Jacob Meier, and became a faithful member of the Baptist faith in 1887.

Her life of loving helpfulness and concern for others was an expression of her Christian spirit. In quietness she was called to her heavenly reward on August 17, 1946 by the Master whom she loved and served so well. She leaves to mourn her departure three sons: Walter, Frank, Louis; and one daughter, Frieda; also 5 grandchildren and one great-grandchild; and many other relatives and friends. Mrs. Lena Brosseit lived a very useful Christian life.

Chicago, Ill.

A. G. Schlesinger, Officiating Minister.

Mr. HENRY SPEISER of St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. Henry Speiser of St. Paul, Minn., was born in Elbing, Germany on Jan. 12, 1861 and died on August 1, 1946 in the Mounds Park Hospital of St. Paul at the age of 85 years, 6 months and 29 days. He came to the United States with his parents in 1873 and lived in St. Bonifacius, Minn., until 1879 when he moved to St. Paul, Minn.

In 1881 he was baptized by the Rev. Henry Schulz and became a member of the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church. In 1927 he united with the First Baptist Church of St. Paul. He was a former trustee at both churches. In 1886 he bought a farm where he lived until the time of his death.

He married Lizzie Kromer on May 18, 1887 and celebrated with her their golden wedding anniversary 9 years ago. He is survived by his wife, Lizzie; 2 daughters, Mrs. Flora A. Migler and Mrs. Michael (Esther) Schein; and one son, Henry C. Speiser; one grandson, Robert Migler; and one sister, Mrs. Augusta Janzen, 95 years old, the widow of the late Rev. Abraham Janzen.

First Baptist Church
St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. M. Schein, Reporter.

Mrs. CARRIE GROSSMAN of Cleveland, Ohio

Mrs. Carrie Grossman, nee Slatmyer, of Cleveland, Ohio was born in 1879 and died on August 21, 1946. For 51 years she was a faithful member of the Erin Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland. Mrs. Grossman was an untiring and hard working servant of the Lord. The pastors always found in her a willing helper in church work. Early in her Christian life she began to teach in Sunday School, and she was a leader in the young people's society as well as in the women's society. Our sister will be greatly missed in our church fellowship. Only eternity will fully reveal how much she has done for her Master and our church.

Mrs. Grossman was married to Adolph Grossman in 1903, and this union was, indeed, a happy one. She is survived by her husband, 2 sisters, 3 brothers, and a number of nephews and nieces. Since the pastor, the Rev. H. Hirsch, was at the General Conference at Tacoma, Washington, the Rev. W. P. Grossman, brother-in-law to Mrs. Grossman, conducted the funeral service. The service was held in the Erin Ave. Church on August 24. The high esteem in which our sister was held was expressed in the profuse floral contributions and the large attendance at the service.

Erin Ave. Baptist Church,
Cleveland, Ohio

H. Hirsch, Pastor.

Mr. HUGO WOLFF of Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. Hugo Wolff of Los Angeles, Calif., was born in Russia on December 24, 1884. He was called to be with his Lord after a short illness of several weeks on August 22, 1946 at the age of 62 years. In 1909 he went to Germany where on March 21, 1910 he was united in marriage to Emilie Sanders. This union was blessed with five children, four sons and a daughter. The daughter preceded her father in death.

In 1925 the family came to the United States, locating in Montana, where they made their home for four years. In 1929 they came to Los Angeles, Calif. Brother Wolff accepted Christ as his personal Savior at the age of 18 and was baptized upon confession of his faith by the Rev. Mr. Brandt.

He was a highly esteemed and much loved member of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church. He also served the church faithfully for a number of years as deacon. He will be greatly missed for he was always found in his place at the services. He leaves to mourn his passing his wife; four sons: Arthur, John, William, Kurt, all of Los Angeles; one brother and one sister in Germany; and a sister, Mrs. Olga Seiser in Spokane, Wash.; also four grandchildren and a great host of friends. May God in his infinite love and mercy comfort the bereaved family!

Fifteenth Street Baptist Church,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Edmund Mittelstedt, Pastor.

Mrs. CHARLOTTE LENGEFELD of Chicago, Illinois

Mrs. Charlotte Lengefeld, nee Warstat, of Chicago, Illinois was born Oct. 2, 1873 near Memel, East Prussia, Germany. Reared in a Christian home, she was converted to God in her youth. After receiving Christ as her personal Savior, she was baptized in 1888 by the late Rev. L. Scheffler and joined the Baptist Church.

As her vocation she had chosen the life of a deaconess. In 1893 she entered the Baptist Deaconess Home in Germany; there she received her training and served as Christian nurse for 15 years. In 1908 she came to this country and for 5 years she served as nurse in Houston, Texas. In 1913 she was united in marriage to Mr. Edmund Lengefeld, Sr., and they made their home in Kyle, Texas, where she also joined our German Baptist Church. In 1923 the couple was called to our Chicago Baptist Home for the Aged, where Mrs. Lengefeld faithfully served at first as matron and then as nurse for many years.

She was a very noble and talented Christian soul; and especially the readers of "Der Sendbote" will greatly miss her fine serial stories in that publication. Her health had not been so good for several years, but she was seriously ill for only two days. She was called to her heavenly home on August 28, 1946 by Christ, whom she devotedly loved and served so well for many years.

She leaves to mourn her departure her husband, 8 children and many other relatives and friends. She will be greatly missed in the Home and also in the church.

Chicago, Ill.

A. G. Schlesinger, Officiating Minister.

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Mr. HERMAN KRUEGER of Hutchinson, Minn.

Mr. Herman Krueger of Hutchinson, Minn., "Grandpa Krueger," as we loved to call him, was born on Jan. 1, 1862 in Germany. He came to America at the age of 17 years and lived most of the time on a farm near Cedar Mills. For a number of years he lived in Hutchinson. In 1885 he was married to Augusta Marquardt. Gott blessed this union with four children of whom two preceded him in death: Albert in 1915 and Paul in 1945. Mrs. Krueger died on Oct. 13, 1895 and Mr. Krueger was married again on Nov. 9, 1908 to Mrs. Theresa Martin (Merkel).

He passed on to his reward on August 22 at the age of 84 years, 7 months and 21 days. During his illness he repeatedly confessed Christ as his Savior, and though he was not a member of our church, he always supported our church and attended our meetings. His son William is the faithful deacon of our church. He leaves to mourn his death: his wife, Mrs. Theresa Krueger; one daughter, Emma (Mrs. Coombs); one son, William; 13 grandchildren and 9 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from our church on August 24, 1946, the undersigned officiating.

Hutchinson, Minn.

G. P. Schroeder, Pastor.

Mrs. FLORENCE REMUS of Forest Park, Illinois

Mrs. Florence Remus of Forest Park, Ill., was born on July 12, 1857, 89 years ago. She died on September 10, having been confined to bed for only a comparatively short time, though she had had periods of weakness intermittently for the past two years.

She came with her family to America from Germany in 1891 and immediately made her home in Forest Park. She lived in the same house for 40 years. Shortly after arriving in America, she was converted and united with the Forest Park Baptist Church and became one of its most prayerful and faithful members.

Her life was characterized by great joy and deep faith. Though she had many troubles through the years and death came to her home on seven different occasions, she never lost the sense of God's presence, his love and his care. To be with her was to feel the joy of her heart and to leave her was to go with an abiding sense of benediction.

Her zeal for souls led her to speak to everyone to whom she talked about her Savior and, like Dr. Trumbull of "The Sunday School Times," she seemed to make it the rule of her life that no conversation would be complete without a witness to her Lord.

Three daughters, Mathilda, Hulda and Martha, and two sons, Charles H. and Walter, preceded her in death. Three sons, John Baumgart, William A. and Reinold H. Remus, and one daughter, Mrs. G. A. Grosser, survive. There are thirteen grandchildren, six of whom served as pallbearers; and five great grandchildren.

It was the earnest wish of Mrs. Remus that she might be buried from the church she had so dearly loved. Services were conducted by both pastors, Rev. C. B. Nordland and Rev. Thomas Stoeri. Two songs, "Sunrise Tomorrow" and "That Will Be Glory for Me," had been selected by Mrs. Remus prior to her death to be sung at the service.

As she had lived, so she died in victorious faith. Almost the last audible word that came from her lips was the name of her precious Lord. It was with joyous anticipation that she looked forward to release from the body of this death and her entrance into the presence of Him whom she loved.

"I heard a voice from heaven saying, write, from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors."

Forest Park Baptist Church
Forest Park, Illinois

C. B. Nordland, Pastor.



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Ninety years of Service

(Continued from Page 5)

which ye have received through me, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with you."

DR. WILLIAM KUHN, PEERLESS PREACHER

In 1916, when I was in the fifth grade of Grammar school and all of us were much younger than we are now, thirty years ago, the Rev. William Kuhn was elected secretary of the General Missionary Society in the city of Detroit, Michigan. And during those 50 years more than any other living man, he has shaped our history, guided our affairs and led us to new heights of service. During these years he has been burdened with many positions, as director of denominational funds, executive secretary of the General Council, counsellor in many matters until all of us have been amazed at his prodigious output of work.

But above everything else, Dr. Kuhn is the master at preaching—passionate, powerful, purposeful preaching—and all through the years, even through these conference days, until his 77th year he has towered above us all with the clear ringing of that bell of earnest, glorious preaching. And we who hear the music of that bell, who are held spellbound by his preaching, must remember these words of his: "Those things which ye have heard of me, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with you."

In all of his utterances Dr. Kuhn has always been aware of God's guidance, yea, of the unmistakable evidences of divine predestination. David Starr Jordan used to say: "The world turns aside to let any man pass who knows where he is going." Dr. Kuhn

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has always known where he was going because God was there first, commanding and predestinating things to happen. In all of his ministry Dr. Kuhn has had profound convictions to which he held himself firmly regardless of criticism and so could say with Henry Clay: "I'd rather be right than be president!" To be right in the sight and will of God has been the passion of his heart.

Above everything else, he has been a torch of energy, enthusiasm and devotion that has been burning out for the sake of his denomination and his Lord, both of whom he loves and

serves with unrivaled and unmatched consecration. That is his greatness among us as a preacher and spokesman for God who can say with an evangelist of old: "I set myself on fire and the people come to watch me burn." Burn with that fire for years to come, Brother Kuhn, as you continue to challenge us with these words: "Those things which ye have heard of me, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with you."

MR. H. P. DONNER, BUSINESS MANAGER

For almost 34 years from 1912 to 1946 Mr. H. P. Donner served our Publication Society and the denomination as the business manager of the publishing house, carrying out his multitudinous business responsibilities with the devotion of a Christian steward and the contagion of a Christian witness. How our people have esteemed him for his successful, untiring, thorough administration as business manager!

But even more how our people love him for what he is, a Christian layman with a preacher's heart and a Christlike soul! Am I saying too much when I say that in this great General Conference gathering there is no one who looks more like a saint of God and who incorporates more of this spirit of a saint than Brother Donner who has dwelt with us during these days? Yet, he can speak these words: "Those things which ye have seen in me through all these years, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with you."

This artistry of life of Brother Donner, until many people have thought of him as a minister, has come through the earnest discipline of his own soul, consecrated labor for his Christ, a mystical outreach for the fullness of the Spirit, and a contagious joy in helping others. Now these words come from him, even though they may not be uttered upon his lips: "Those things which ye have seen in me, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with you."

Some of us came to this conference with some forebodings and not a few apprehensions. In the midst of tensions and changes, what would the outcome be? God has given us the answer, epitomized especially in the wonderful spirit of these four men, soon to retire, in the glory of their benediction upon this denomination.

Archibald Rutledge once said: "Storm and disaster are doomed by the rainbow." Here is God's rainbow to us in the color and glory of life of these four leaders and servants who say to us with a profound challenge: "Those things, our friends, which ye have both learned in Prof. Krueger, and received through Brother Blum, and heard of Dr. Kuhn, and seen in Brother Donner, those things do, and the God of peace shall be with this denomination for all time to come."

AUGUST CONTRIBUTIONS — — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conference	August 1946	August 1945
Atlantic	\$ 782.51	\$ 1,011.40
Eastern	1,939.63	995.23
Central	2,616.31	1,922.45
Northwestern	2,953.84	1,689.62
Southwestern	2,201.61	3,121.63
Southern	805.16	487.24
Pacific	3,885.09	1,604.06
Northern	1,683.37	416.06
Dakota	2,842.34	766.08
Totals . . .	\$19,709.86	\$12,013.77

Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies

August 1946	\$ 6,821.30
August 1945	3,481.59
Total to August 31, 1946	\$327,700.66

Seminary Endowment Fund

August, 1946	\$ 2,956.88
August, 1945	424.85
Total to August 31, 1946	\$117,846.91

Christian Training Institute Building Fund

August, 1946	\$ 762.42
August, 1945	964.67
Total to August 31, 1946	\$27,507.11