



"The Light Shineth in Darkness"

BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U.S.A.

September 1, 1946

WHAT'S

HAPPENING

● A baby girl, Joanne Elfriede, was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Jothan Benke of Hebron, North Dakota on Sunday afternoon, July 21st. The newspapers reported that "the young lady tipped the scales at five pounds, ten and one half ounces.

● The Oklahoma Scripture Memory Camp was held at Roman Nose Park from July 22 to 26 with 64 persons registered, of whom 34 were regularly enrolled in the state's Scripture Memory program. The Rev. Henry Pfeiffer of Okeene served as camp director, Rev. John Heer of Shattuck as camp manager, Rev. Alfred O. Thornton of Loyal as camp pastor, Rev. Menno Harms of Gotebo as dean of men and boys, and Rev. G. W. Neubert of Bessie as recreation leader. The offerings of \$40.00 were designated for our Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies.

● The Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wis., cooperated in a city-wide evangelistic campaign from July 14 to August 21 held in a large tent with Dr. John Herrmann of Bob Jones College and Rev. Rolfe Barnard of Venita, Oklahoma as the evangelists. On Saturday, July 27, an inspiring "Youth for Christ" meeting was featured in this series of services. The Rev. North E. West is the pastor of the Immanuel Church.

● The Rev. George Bornschlegel of Omaha, Nebraska died of a heart ailment on Sunday evening, July 21, after about a week's illness. He was 82 years of age in May and had been living in Omaha since his retirement from the active ministry in 1927. All of the immediate family, except the youngest daughter, Mrs. O. W. Hasselblad who is in Assam, India, came home to be with their mother and to attend the funeral service which was held in the Calvary Baptist Church of Omaha on July 24th.

● The July 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald" reported that the Rev. P. T. Hunsicker of Fredonia, North Dakota had accepted the call of the Baptist Church of Bison, North Dakota. After prayerful consideration of many matters and the urgency of the Berlin Baptist Church of Fredonia, North Dak., for him to stay, he made his final decision to remain with the Berlin Church and not to go to Bison, Kansas. We are glad to make this

correction in the news as originally reported.

● The Ebenezer Baptist Church of Vancouver, British Columbia has called the Rev. Rubin Kern of Calgary, Alberta as its pastor, to which he has responded favorably. Mr. Kern will begin his ministry in Vancouver about Oct. 13, succeeding the late Rev. L. F. Gassner who died in 1945. Dr. John F. Olthoff has served the Vancouver Church as interim pastor since July 29th. His fine ministry will continue until Sunday, Oct. 6th, when he will become the interim pastor of the Portland Ave. Chapel of Tacoma, Wash.

THE GENERAL CONFERENCE ISSUE

on September 15th

Highlights of the Conference, Comprehensive Reports, Addresses by the Speakers and Many Pictures Will Appear in the Next Issue.

The General Conference at Tacoma, Wash., Will Be Brought Into Your Home!

● On Sunday, July 28, the Rev. Phil. Daum, pastor of the Victoria Ave. Baptist Church of Chilliwack, British Columbia, had the joy of baptizing four converts. This was the first baptism for the newly organized church. The membership now stands 50, which is more than double the total membership of March 1945. The parsonage has been enlarged from three to five rooms, and the members are now busy in the erection of the church building. There is much promise for the future on this home mission field!

● Evangelistic meetings were held at "the Church by the Highway," the Germantown Baptist Church near Cathay, North Dakota from June 26 to July 7 with the Rev. E. W. Klatt of Grand Forks, No. Dak., serving as evangelist. The meetings were very well attended and proved to be a spiritual uplift to all present. Several persons were won for Christ. On Sunday evening, June 25, the church was privileged to have the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, as guest speaker. The missionary pictures, which were shown, were enjoyed by everyone.

● On Sunday, June 2nd, at the occasion of a combined baptismal service of the Baptist Churches of Ebenezer and Yorkton, Sask., Canada, the

Rev. G. Beutler had the privilege of baptizing 18 young people according to Scripture. On the following Sunday at special communion services he extended the hand of fellowship to the 12 Ebenezer converts and one young woman by testimony; and in Yorkton to the 6 converts, 4 new members by letter and one by testimony. The Ebenezer mixed choir helped to beautify the services on both Sundays by rendering especially chosen selections.

● From June 30 to August 1, Professor George A. Lang, president of the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., visited our churches at Whitemouth, Beausejour, Winnipeg and Swan River, Manitoba and the Northern Conference at Minitonas, Man., Ebenezer East, Springside, Fenwood, Edenwold, Nokomis, Regina, Saskatchewan, and the Saskatchewan Association and Tri Union at Southey, Edmonton, Alberta and the Alberta Young People's Assembly at Sylvan Lake. It was a full program for President Lang and a blessed series of services for our churches!

● In July the Rev. Frank Veninga completed his first year as pastor of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Illinois. During that time 15 new members have been received into the church. The services are well attended with 42 persons present at the midweek service on July 24. A successful tithing campaign proved a real blessing and brought a substantial increase in the weekly offerings. Sunday, July 28, was Missionary Sunday at which Miss Alma Siewert, missionary-appointee to the Cameroons, challenged the church with new enthusiasm for missions and the Cameroons. The offering of \$95.00 will help to equip Miss Siewert for the missionary journey.

● On Sunday, July 28, the First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., began its radio ministry with its morning services broadcast over station KCUR of Lodi. The guest speaker on this first Sunday morning broadcast was the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald." On Sunday, July 21, the church contributed about \$1500 towards the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies. On July 31st Mr. Albert Burgstahler of Lodi, Calif., was called home to glory. He had been a member of the church since 1907, having joined the church a year after its organization. He was an honorary deacon of the church. Memorial services were held on Saturday, August 3, with the Rev. Albert Felberg, pastor, in charge.

The Baptist Herald

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Coming

GENERAL CONFERENCE NUMBER

The next issue of "The Herald" will be largely devoted to a comprehensive report about the General Conference sessions held in Tacoma, Wash., from Aug. 19 to 25. The important events will be reviewed and the conference will be interpreted for the benefit of those who had to stay at home. The impressions of conference delegates will also be given.

PICTURES OF CONFERENCE SCENES

Several photographers will be on hand at Tacoma to provide "The Herald" readers with an interesting pictorial account of what happened at the General Conference. We hope to publish these pictures in the next two issues of our paper.

GENERAL CONFERENCE ADDRESSES

We shall publish a number of the General Conference addresses in forthcoming issues. The opening address of Prof. Georg A. Lang, moderator, and the missionary message by the Rev. J. J. Reimer about the Colorado Mexican field will be two fine articles among others to be printed in the next number.

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EDITORIAL



Cleveland, Ohio
Volume 24

September 1, 1946
Number 17

"Only God Can Make a Tree"

THE STATE of California lays claim to some of the biggest things in the world, but God alone can claim the greatest of them all, the giant redwood trees. In Santa Cruz Big Trees Park or Sequoia National Park, one can view these masterpieces of nature which "connect us by hand-touch with all the centuries they have known."

With serene majesty these giant trees tower two and three hundred feet into the skies above. Together they form a cathedral forest in which one can imagine their praise through the centuries of Him, who is the Creator of all life. It is almost impossible to believe that at the time of Abraham and his wanderings into the land of Canaan, these monarchs of the forest were establishing their foothold in the soil beneath them.

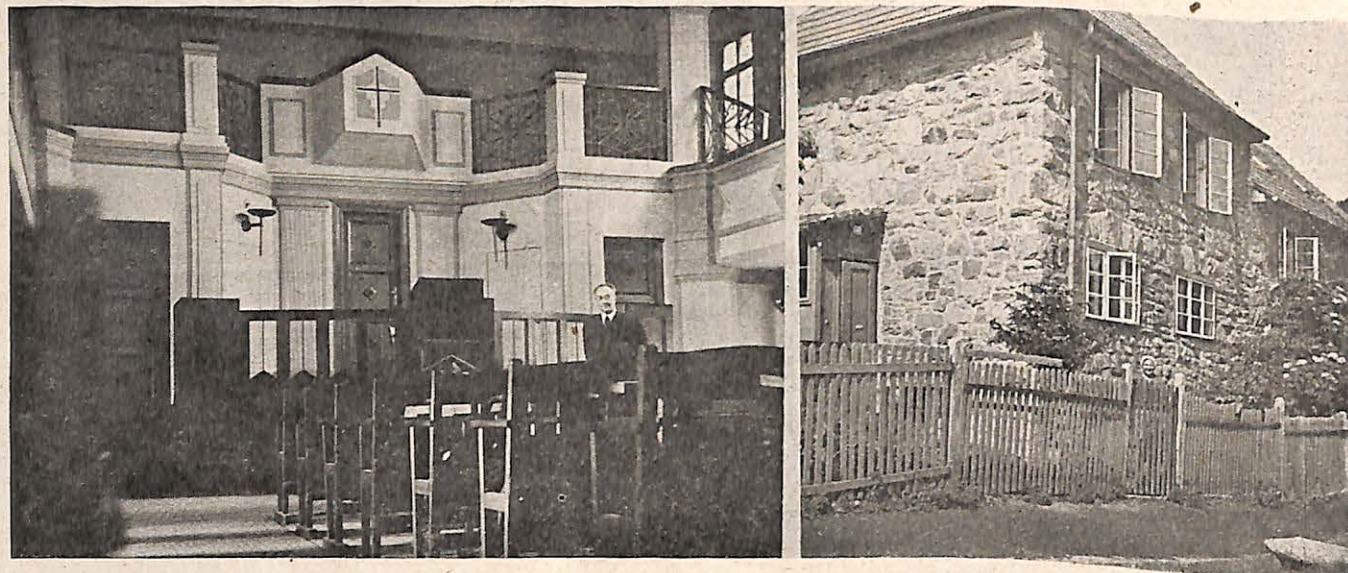
Blessed is the man or woman who learns the spiritual lesson of these trees. How small and humble we ought to be in the presence of these denizens of such a high vaulted forest temple! How puny some of our misunderstandings and troubles must seem to us in this quietness of God's sanctuary. "For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday and as a watch in the night." (Psalm 90:4.)

God's will doesn't always reach us on the noisy streets of our cities and in the busy marketplace. We shut him out by our many activities and feverish occupations. But in such a forest of beauty, looking up at the stately trees with their soft, lacy boughs, one's heart is attuned to "be still, and know that I am God." (Psalm 46:10.) My God and I find it easy to walk together over the thick carpeted floor of such a redwood forest as "with silent tongue and awestruck soul" I let God speak to me.

But most especially, how we long to rise straight and upright like these trees in our Christian service! There are so many storms that bend and twist us sometimes into the strangest gnarled forms. The fires of temptation often singe us and burn away the good Christian growth we have already attained. But in the presence of these trees we realize again the goal of all our striving, namely, that we "may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ." (Eph. 4:15.)

The lessons of the redwood trees continue. It's worth a long trip to see them and from their temple to let God speak to your heart. They belong to the really great things of California.

"To be like these, straight, true and fine,
To make our world like theirs a shrine:
Sink down, O traveller, on your knees,
God stands before you in these trees."



Rev. Arnold Koester Stands in the Interior of the Baptist Church of Vienna, Austria, (Left), Which Escaped Bombing Even Though Nearby Bombs Broke Out Its Windows and in the Stone House (Right) on the Outskirts of Vienna Fifty Persons Met for Baptist Services Under the Direction of the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt

The Light Still Shines in Austria

A Remarkable Story of a Recent Trip to Vienna by Dr. ROBERT ROOT of Geneva, Switzerland, Correspondent of the World Council of Churches in Europe

BEING a missionary the last few years in Central Europe, which we call civilized, has required as much flexibility and ingenuity as missionary work does in the so-called backward nations. An illustration is the life of the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt, European representative of the North American Baptist General Missionary Society.

Talking with me in his little home on the outskirts of Vienna, Austria, Mr. Fuellbrandt recalled how the Nazi importations of "slave labor" early in the war had posed a problem in evangelization. A Russian-speaking native of the Ukraine, he began to have meetings with those from Russia, White Russia and the Ukraine, many of whom had no religion. He baptized 130 of them.

BIBLE INSTRUCTION

The Gestapo stopped these meetings, however, so Mr. Fuellbrandt resorted to instructing their leaders in Bible in his own home, and they in turn carried the instruction to the people in the camps. But again trouble came from the Gestapo—the secret police of Berlin, not those of Austria, the missionary said with national pride. The Nazis ruled, logically enough, that it wasn't good Naziism for a person to be having fellowship with people of another nation.

Now Mr. Fuellbrandt went to teach in a Baptist Seminary in Germany for Slavic people. First, the Nazis ruled that no Poles could be admitted, then

they closed it. So in 1944 he returned to Vienna.

Since then he has carried the work on at the Austrian capital. Near his home he operates a mission in a private house. Fifty people come to services held in three adjoining rooms here.

"We could get more if we had room," said Mr. Fuellbrandt.

He appealed for a wood church hall, such as the churches in America and other foreign nations, through the World Council of Churches in Geneva,



Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt of Vienna, Austria

have been sending to devastated areas. Already, he said, he has a promise of ground for such a structure. He has recently distributed 300 Russian-language testaments to friends.

FREEDOM IN THE BALKANS

Up until now, at least, the Russians have given freedom of worship in the areas under their control or influence in this part of Europe. From a young Ukrainian Baptist in the Soviet army, Mr. Fuellbrandt had received first-hand word that the Baptists in the Soviet Union are having good meetings.

A report to him from Sofia said that Baptists have freedom in Bulgaria, are doing mission work, and recently baptized 14 persons. Rumania sent a similar report of its 30,000 to 40,000 Baptists. Though German-speaking people, who made up a large percentage of Baptists in Yugoslavia, have been expelled, the denomination is supporting a Serb-speaking Hungarian who travels from church to church in Tito's land. There is also freedom in Czechoslovakia, where good meetings are reported, for example, in Bratislava. Mr. Fuellbrandt said that he had received no reports from Hungary, although it is only a few miles away from his home.

As Baptist Chaplain G. L. Cutlip and I chatted with Mr. Fuellbrandt, there was a knock at the door. The visitors proved to be an Austrian gardener and a pastor from Yugoslavia. These were some of the people, including many refugees, who come almost daily to the

Fuellbrandt's door and invariably receive aid. One woman has been coming weekly for more than a year. Though they have not enough to eat themselves, the Fuellbrandts share lavishly. Mr. Fuellbrandt, still a big man, can be seen by the loose hang of his coat to have lost many pounds. His wife, though lovely, is almost skeletally thin.

FOOD RELIEF

The typical diet of this family is soup—three times a day. What they need is bread. The missionary showed a bit of candy which someone had sent him. That's appreciated, he granted, but what is really needed is just plain bread. Food is scarce, and prices are out of sight. A pound of flour costs three to four dollars on the black market. Mr. Fuellbrandt admitted that, after long talks with his wife, they had finally decided to go to the



Rev. Arnold Koester, Pastor of the Baptist Church of Vienna, Austria

black market for 100 pounds of potatoes. That cost them the equivalent of \$45.

From Denmark, Dr. Fuellbrandt has received 94 food packages, bought with Baptist money from North American Baptist headquarters in Forest Park, Ill. This food has aided not only Austrians but Yugoslavians, Hungarians, and Czechs. Mr. Fuellbrandt said he has helped Baptists with it but others, too. A neighbor is a Communist, for example, he said, but he has given the Communist's child some food.

"I can't be happy when they are hungry," he explained.

VIENNA'S BAPTIST CHURCH

Mr. Fuellbrandt explained that there are not many Baptists in all of Austria. Five hundred would probably cover the whole. Most of these are in church in the capital. Back in the heart of Vienna, I visited this Baptist Church and its pastor, Rev. Arnold Koester.



In the Courtyard of Dr. Koester's Baptist Church-and-House in Vienna, Children of the Austrian Capital Meet for Bible Instruction on a Weekday Afternoon

You get an idea of a full, vigorous program by a glance at what this Baptist Church does. At 10:30 every Sunday morning there is Bible instruction. In the afternoon there is Sunday School, and between 5 and 6 P. M. a preaching service. Forty to fifty young people attend the Sunday evening youth group, though Pastor Koester told me that hunger and weakness have cut into the attendance. There is instruction on the world church Tuesday evenings, talks attended by 250 people on Thursday evenings, a theological seminar Friday evenings, and Bible discussions, attended by 30

to 40 persons, in different homes on different days.

Dr. Koester spoke proudly of the anti-Nazi record of his parish. It was a center of the Protestant resistance, and he himself preached against Nazi principles. No man in the congregation was a member of the Nazi SS or labor service. Only two or three families were sympathetic with Nazism and they dropped out of the church shortly after Hitler took Austria over in 1938. The rest were uncompromisingly anti-Nazi. At the risk of

(Continued on Page 13)



Baptist Chaplain G. L. Cutlip, Who procured the Seeds for the Fuellbrandt's Garden on the Edge of Vienna, Looks Over Some of the Produce. (Left to Right: the Chaplain; Peter Blatt, Refugee Pastor from Yugoslavia, and Rev. and Mrs. Carl Fuellbrandt)



The Pageant of Our Conferences

Poem by Dr. HERMAN von BERGE of Dayton, Ohio, Which Was Used at the Opening Session of the General Conference in Tacoma, Wash., on Monday Evening, August 19th.

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Within our borders, God decreed,
Our hist'ry should begin;
And it was he alone who knew
Right pioneers to win.

And now the record of their deeds
Indelibly appears
Upon the pages of the book
That spans "These Glorious Years."

And for the sacred monument
By God among us raised,
That marks our first church organized,
His holy Name be praised.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Does any other conference have
Such differing groups as this?
All kinds of tongues and dialects,
East Frisians, even Swiss!

Yet different though in many ways
Life's courses may have run,
We're bound in Christian fellowship,
In spirit we are one.

And in that spirit, by God's grace,
Our tasks we seek to do;
And to that glorious fellowship
We joy to welcome you.

The Cathedral Group of Big Redwood Trees Near Santa Cruz, California

EASTERN CONFERENCE

They are most tender memories
That days like this restore
Of men of God, who in our midst
Their sacred witness bore.

And thoughts of richest heritage
E'er to these mem'ries cling
Of them who still live in our hearts
And in the songs we sing.

Whatever change the times have brought,
Their God is with us still;
May we be true like them be found
Our duties to fulfill.

❖

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Warm greetings from the Sunny South
We unto you extend;
Oh, may God's Spirit from on high
Upon us all descend!

We joy to share the common tasks
In which we all have part;
Rejoicing in the comradeship
That binds us heart to heart.

And he who through the years now gone
Has been our strength and stay,
Will never fail us, but lead on
Upon our future way.

❖

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Does not the name of Central stand
Here in a twofold sense:
For centers of our gen'ral work
And for our conference?

Our Cleveland Publication House,
Our seat in Forest Park,
Our Children's, Girls', Old People's Homes,
Our common mission mark.

And blessed be those ties that bind
Through tasks of Christian love
And fellowship of kindred minds,
Akin to that above.

❖

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

For many years came to our shores
The homeless and oppressed
To find in this our northern land
Their home of peace and rest.

And many, who in time became
Here tillers of the sod,
Found far beyond what they had sought,
For here they found their God.

And now of this our conference
They are a vital part,
And join us as we bring to you
True greetings from the heart.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

There is a song our fathers sang
About our prairie land,
Where many a house from year to year
Forgotten seemed to stand.

But in the course of time, behold
The great things God has done,
And see the great and loyal host
He to his cause has won.

God gave us leaders true and strong,
Who labored not in vain;
God grant that we may never fail
To follow in their train.

❖

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

It is the guiding hand of God
That in our field we trace;
And what we are we have become
Through his abounding grace.

For consecrated men he sent
The gospel seed to sow,
And for the harvests in their wake
Our grateful thanks we owe.

But still there's many an open door,
There's still so much to do;
God grant that each and all of us
Be to our calling true.

❖

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

In God there is no east or west!
That is no idle boast;
For lo, his mighty arm reached out
To our Pacific Coast.

And in the realm from north to south
Along our western shore
You see the fruits of servants true,
Whom God sent on before.

And now for every church he built,
For every soul he won
We give him thanks, and praise his name
For all that he has done.

❖

GENERAL CONFERENCE

This is, indeed, a brotherhood
Created by God's hand
As in our sacred fellowship
United here we stand.

For we are not divided
But all one body we;
We're one in hope and doctrine,
And one in charity.

And in that spirit let us now
Our covenant renew,
To live for him, and ever seek
His holy will to do.

The Book of Revelation for Our Day

A Timely Sermon by the Rev. C. H. SEECAMP, Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta, Canada

"BEHOLD, I come quickly: blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy on this book." (Rev. 22:7.)

The book of Revelation is a book full of mysteries to many people. They are afraid to read it because they do not understand it. But this book is one of the most fascinating books of the Bible because it speaks of the future, of the things to come, of the last great day of the earth and of the judgment that will befall the earth and the inhabitants thereof. It speaks to the saints, to indifferent church members and to plain sinners. No words are minced and there is no soft peddling because "these things will come to pass."

A frank statement may help prevent much trouble for the one who will heed the words. A clear diagnosis of a disease and a true picture and presentation of the findings and the results to be expected may cause many a sick person to be obedient to the instructions of the physician. So likewise all people need instruction as to God's dealings with man, his long suffering and his final judgment.

All prophecy in the Word of God will be fulfilled. God's book, the Bible, is full of his revelations, his purposes with man, his plan of salvation, his demands, and his final dealings with those who obey his commandments and with those who laugh at God and the thought of retribution. Nevertheless, God's Word stands!

History proves the fulfillment of all prophecies and, as the past backs up the statements and predictions made before, so will the remaining prophecies be fulfilled. The Lord Jesus made this clear assertion that "not one iota shall perish of all that God has spoken." He spoke and it will come to pass. It is an essential and fundamental doctrine of the Christian's teaching to accept God's Word as spoken by him and not to alter it by interpolation or by omitting anything it does say. (Rev. 22:18-19.)

PROPHECY AND THIS DAY

Not only must we accept the general statement of the fulfillment of the Bible prophecies as such and leave it at that, but we must correlate present day events and prophecy.

Surely, earthquakes, thunderings, lightnings, storms, famines, pestilence and wars have been before, but never in the history of man have all the events of the day pointed so definitely to the rapid approach of the end of the age and the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ as today.

The book of Revelation speaks of the opening of the first four seals, chapter 6:1-8, and the calling forth of the horses and the riders. It speaks of the sending forth of the Gospel throughout the world, of the removing of peace from the earth, of high prices on everything everywhere, of famine, starvation and death by pestilence.

Any one with an open and honest mind will have to admit that these things prevail upon the earth and are on the increase so that men in leadership and men in the government are frantic because they see all these things getting out of their hands, out of bounds, and there is no way to check it. I do not exaggerate the present conditions; see for yourselves! Is it not true that, because of the sending forth of the American Army with many Christian soldiers, the Gospel of Jesus Christ has gone to many places where it has not been before, touching the remotest corners of the world? Again, wars and the danger of war are still seething and rumbling in various parts of the world. Is there trust among the "Big Four?" Do they not one eye each other with suspicion and do not the big nations secretly prepare themselves against the other big nation?

THE DAYS ARE EVIL

Where is peace? It has been taken from the earth. An added feature is found in the spreading and the propaganda of anti-Christian movements, openly opposing Christianity, God and Jesus Christ. Churches turn to modernistic trends eliminating the fundamental teachings of the Bible, both Old and New Testament. Just recently I heard of a new organization called "Hell, Incorporate," advocating "Do as you please, whatever you please." My friends, if we as Christians do not wake up to the terrible reality of the present day, we shall be swept away by it and not know it.

Has there ever been a famine that included so many people and nations as this present great trouble? The people die of starvation by the thousands; we speak in terms of millions and don't make anything of it. With famine and starvation the rapid spreading of pestilence and diseases goes hand in hand. Are these not all signs of the fulfillment of prophecy recorded in the book of Revelation?

PROPHECY AND THE FUTURE

My friends and brethren in Christ Jesus, do not be afraid by the preceding statements because to them that trust in Christ a glorious future is

recorded. Yes, be alarmed, be aroused out of lethargy, be at work, for the day is drawing to a close. But also "lift up your eyes unto the hills from whence cometh your help." "When ye see these things come to pass, lift up your heads, for your salvation draweth nigh."

The book of Revelation speaks words of comfort and cheer to the saints of God. The entire book is full of encouragement to the true believer in Christ Jesus, for it sets the sinner over against the saint and reveals the condition and future of both groups. All through Revelation the saints feel like shouting and singing for joy that they will be spared all the suffering that shall befall the ungodly, for as a child of God he is under the care and keeping of the heavenly Father and shall be removed to the heavenly glories in God's own time.

But also the book speaks to the ones who call themselves Christians and do not prove themselves as such, whose words, deeds and life do not coincide with their testimony, who pretend, who deceive themselves, who think they can be one with the world and go along with the pleasures of the world and still be a Christian on the sidelines. These people will be shocked some day when the bride of Christ will be removed from the earth to the heavenly abode and they find themselves left to face tribulations. Surely, many shall then repent in sincerity and truth, but it will be too late for them to belong to the bride of Christ. They will have to seal their testimony with their blood. The book of Revelation speaks to such people, warning them to leave the things of the world now and to be sincere in their service of the Lord.

THE TIME IS AT HAND

Finally, the book speaks of the future of the sinner. My friend, have you been scoffing at God and his Word, mocking his ministers who try to preach Christ Jesus and his salvation? Read the book of Revelation and find out what it says about your God. These words of God are "Yea and Amen" in him who spoke them and they will certainly come to pass. If you do not want to share the eternal woes predicted, then turn to God and repent while he is waiting for you to come.

How long he will wait no one knows, but know this, "the time is at hand" (Verse 10). "Behold I come quickly." The book of Revelation speaks to our modern day. It speaks to you. Hear it, obey it, and live it!



Young People's Leaders, Iowa Pastors and Speakers at the Iowa Youth Conference at Burlington, Iowa (Left), and Leaders in the Scripture Memory Program of the West Side Baptist Church of Beatrice, Nebraska, (Right), With Their Pastor, Rev. A. G. RIETDORF

Training Young People for Leadership

An Article for the YOUTH PAGE by the Rev. E. W. KLATT
of Grand Forks, North Dakota

IT HAS been said that some people are born leaders and do not need training; others can be trained for leadership; and still others are neither born leaders nor can they ever be trained. While there is a great deal of truth in that statement, we recognize that not all of it is true. Through experience we concede that ALL Christian young people need leadership training, and that some through the process of learning can equip themselves better than others for leading, but ALL benefit to a greater or lesser extent thereby.

THE NEED OF TODAY

There is a great need for good leadership in the churches of today, and one good reason for that is to keep pace with the education outside of the churches. Many people acquire all the training possible to fit themselves for life's daily task, which is a wonderful thing to do, but they lag behind in training for Christian service. We cannot afford to remain ignorant and untrained in the church, lest we lose our respect in the world and lest our work in the church suffer.

Jesus did not hesitate to train his group of young men for the incomparable work. Paul was not without a good secular and a good religious education.

While the majority of young people of our churches do not have the opportunity to go to a good Baptist training institute of some kind, (and if they attend a religious training school it should be a Baptist institution in order to foster unity and understanding of Baptist convictions,) op-

portunity and equipment should be made available by every church.

Without a doubt, all of our churches have tried, and that not in vain, to give their young people Bible teaching. That great organization, the Sunday School, has been instrumental in training many young people who are leaders in the churches of today. Good teaching material is available for every teacher in the different departments of the Sunday School. The time for teaching is so limited, however, that only about one-half hour of teaching per Sunday is given to the pupil, and that is not nearly enough for it is only twenty-six hours during the whole year, two hours longer than one day, and, think of it, there are 365 days in a year.

The home could assist greatly if parents and children would gather for a short period of Bible study each day. So many parents, it is sad to say, leave all Bible training which their children receive, to the church and its various organizations.

ORGANIZATIONS AND ASSEMBLIES

Both the Senior B. Y. P. U. and the Junior B. Y. P. U. organizations have been instrumental in training young people. My own experience is that trained Junior B. Y. P. U. members make good Senior B. Y. P. U. members and leaders. In the Junior B. Y. P. U. I have always endeavored to be one of the two directors to guide them spiritually as well as in educational programs. Then, almost entire and repeated meetings were used for practice in leadership.

By being the director I have had the

privilege of fellowship with the boys and girls, and their sense of "awe and fear" for the minister has grown into a mutual friendship and love. Learning to know the minister as a friend and helper and as one who understands, and not only as a preacher, has placed confidence into young people's hearts to perform before one whom they look up to as their superior. Confidence in oneself is a great factor in making a person a good leader.

From the "house tops," such as pulpit, church bulletins and assembly papers we "shout" and advertise the assembly of our area, and rightly so. At the assemblies young people are privileged to have the best available and different teachers. Leadership training courses are conducted and everybody is busy studying. An assembly is valuable, not only for the class work accomplished, but also for the expression of self among newly-made friends. As they meet other people and find themselves as a part of a larger and new society, they find that they are part and parcel of it and that they have a place in it. All in all, the learning and experience received at an assembly make for good leadership.

LEADERSHIP COURSES

Leadership training studies by the young people of our church in Grand Forks, North Dakota have not been confined to assemblies, but have been largely carried on in the church by the pastor. Last fall the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner was our teacher. His teaching was a "big success." Each year, either in fall or late winter, (Continued on Page 12)

After Many Days

A Christian Novel

by JOYE HOEKZEMA

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CHAPTER ONE

The major operating room of Cass General Hospital was heavy with the sweet odor of ether. The lights, with their mirror reflectors, made pools of shadowless brilliance around the tiled table. The tense silence was broken only by staccato half-sentences and the ghostly tapping of rain against the skylight. The big clock on the north wall pointed to eight o'clock.

Across the sheeted form, Jane Lee looked at the grave face of the anesthetist.

"How is she?" Doctor Kane was asking sharply, continuing with the sutures, though he knew it was useless.

"I'm afraid she's going, Doctor."

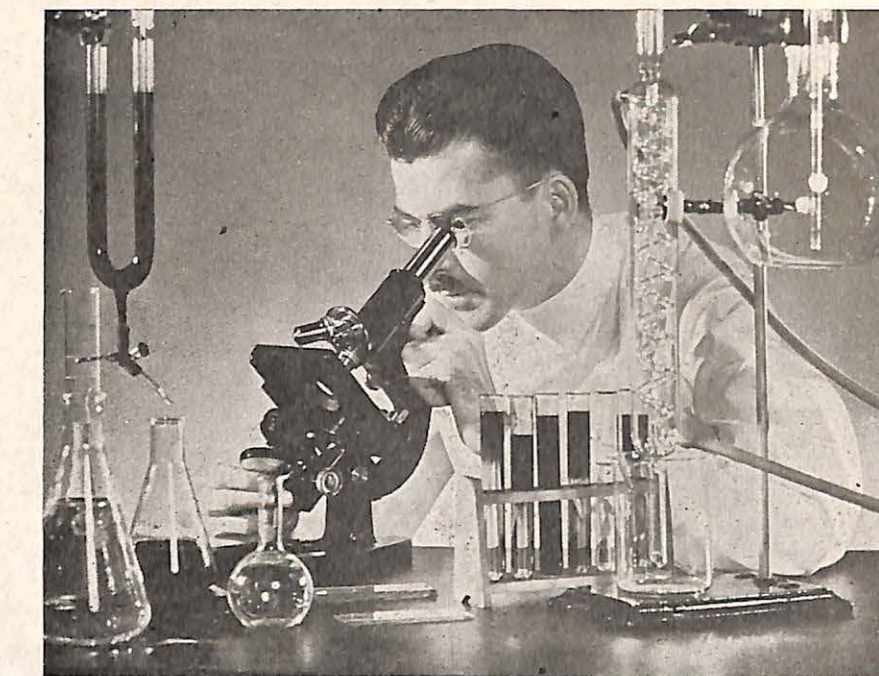
"Get the oxygen, Jane," he ordered, but the anesthetist shook his head.

"No use, Doctor. She's gone!"

How many times, Jane thought wearily, as the doctors and surgical nurse left the operating theater, the same stark drama was enacted here—man's skill pitted against the Grim Reaper, with the result resting in the hand of the Almighty.

As she covered the still face with a sheet and folded the lifeless hands across the gaunt breast, she was thinking as she always did on such tragic occasions, I wonder if you were ready to go. Was this your call to higher service—your glad summons into the Father's presence? Or are you standing this moment before the God you've never recognized—and the Christ you've never acknowledged?

She left the room soberly, remembering the many funeral sermons she had heard her father preach during her early life in the parsonage. He usually chose the same challenging text—the dauntless words spoken by Job



—Photo by Ewing Galloway

after his great trouble: "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him." How typical, she thought, as she pinned a fresh cap behind her smooth braids, was that unfaltering faith of her father's entire life. He lived by faith and those around him walked in the light of its never-wavering flame.

A widower of five years, her father had, with her help, kept their family together in the bare, poorly-furnished manse. He had filled the hearts and minds of his children with so much Christlike beauty and tenderness that she and her three brothers had never missed the fat luxuries of the world, or craved, beyond the minimum degree, the lavish living of some of their parishioners.

Her mother's tragic death, adversity, illness, poverty—all these but served to deepen his tender understanding of others. Their home was a mecca for tired hearts and stumbling minds. The weary longed to share the quiet peace and childlike faith that blossomed within its walls.

A rousing hymn before breakfast, laughter-flavored meals, the warmth of understanding and an implicit trust in the Lord Jesus Christ—this was their heritage, their armor against life, their banner and their creed.

As Jane tucked a clean handkerchief into her uniform pocket, a troubled frown appeared abruptly between her lovely brows. It was time to go into the wards and begin the day's usual routine. That would mean meeting Doctor Matthews, and at the very thought she shivered. She needed desperately, as never before, the staunch faith that was her secret shield. For an instant she bowed her head, her lips moving in earnest supplication: "Dear Father, work through me this day to the glory of Thy Son

... and please, Master, don't let Doctor Matthews be vexed with me. Amen."

"Doctor Matthews wants to see you, Jane," Miss Sormagg, floor supervisor, informed Jane tartly, the moment Jane reported at the hall desk. "He's very much upset this morning! I trust you aren't in any way to blame!"

With her hand still on the door of the west-wing pediatrics ward, Jane felt her heart sink with awful suddenness. Her stomach crawled. She knew that guilt was flaming in her cheeks, as conspicuous as a neon sign in a blackout.

"Where—where is he?" she stammered miserably, watching Sormagg's thin lips flatten accusingly against her protruding front teeth.

"In Number Six, putting a new cast on the Andrews boy. And when he has finished with you, please report at the desk!"

"All right, my girl," Jane muttered between clenched teeth, as she turned leaden feet toward the fracture ward, "let's see a sample of that fine courage you professed last night. Don't forget what you said—about giving the Great Stone Face a piece of your mind. Well, this is it! March right in there and open fire before he has a chance to blast you out of the hospital!"

But before she reached the end of the corridor she was praying the mute petition that she repeated a dozen times daily: "Not my will but Thine be done, dear Lord."

The moment she passed Ward Six she saw him through the glass doors—six-feet-two of him, white-smocked and forbidding—the famous Doctor Matthews. He was bending over the Andrews boy, putting the last skillful touches on a pelvic cast. Sun from

the east windows fell in a long brilliant splash across his dark close-clipped hair and massive shoulders, silhouetting his rugged, uncompromising features against the golden shaft. Her heart dropped another notch and with it went the last of her poor courage. Only her faith remained. "Dear God, You tell him!" she pleaded wordlessly. "I—I just can't!" And then, thrusting out her chin to what she could only hope was a dauntless angle, she pushed open the ward door and murmured meekly, "Good morning, Doctor."

"Yes." He finished adjusting the pulleys and weights which held the patient's broken legs in correct position and, without a word to the pale boy whose weary face reflected a night of pain, motioned her toward the semi-seclusion of the sun porch.

"Like a lamb to the slaughter," she murmured to herself hysterically, and then whispered, "O God, help me, help me!"

He stopped with his back to the windows, his body poised like a fighter ready for instant action. It was a characteristic pose—graceful, purposeful, eloquent of conscious power. Frightened as she was, a jagged thrill of admiration shot through Jane. Again his glance smoldered with anger.

"You are the one, of course, who bought that toy dog for the Maretti kid?"

She elevated her chin another half inch, but it didn't help the panicky squeak in her voice. "Yes, Doctor. He was so lonely and he cried at night."

"And he nags the nurses and bawls over nothing and makes a general pest of himself ... so you reward him with a toy dog!" he interrupted savagely. "I think I made it very clear why I didn't want that child pampered. He was spoiled to death at home, and the quicker he learns hospital discipline, the better for everyone concerned. He's here to get well—not to be amused!"

Her indignation exploded suddenly like a giant firecracker. "He will get well faster if he is contented," she said thinly. "Surely one small toy dog isn't going to ruin the hospital discipline seriously. I ..."

"Miss Lee, are you the physician or am I?" he snapped. "Are you giving or taking orders?"

"Taking them, unfortunately!"

"I beg your pardon!"

"You needn't!" she panted. "I know I'm being disrespectful and subordinate and Sormagg will take great satisfaction in firing me! But it'll be worth it to tell you just once that I think you're the coldest, most heartless, most unfeeling man I've ever known! I don't care if you are a brilliant surgeon and the chief-of-staff. You don't give a rap what happens to the soul and spirit of a patient just so the bones knit to suit you. You'd

rather let a little boy cry all night than upset your precious hospital discipline. It never occurs to you that the comfortable feel of a woolly dog might be more healing than medicine."

"Rot!" There was more startled amazement in his voice than anger. He sounded youthful and even a bit bewildered. "Where did you get those crazy ideas?"

She took a long breath and, without daring to look at him, continued: "I don't expect you to believe me, Doctor Matthews, but if you imagine you can divorce physical therapy from spiritual healing, you've made a tragic error. You brag that you never allow sentiment to interfere with your science. What you mean is that you never let your heart soften and temper your cold intellect! You go about treating a human being as a mechanic does a car. You forget—or you don't care to consider—that there's more to healing than merely patching up a broken body. I pity you, Doctor Matthews, but I pity your patients more! There, now I'll go tell Miss Sormagg that I'm resigning, so she can't fire me first!"

She looked at him then, expecting the blasting devastation of his black eyes. But to her blank surprise, she found the tight-lipped anger gone and in its place an astonishing mixture of admiration and amusement.

"You're magnificent when you're mad!" he said irrelevantly, "or maybe you aren't mad. Maybe you're righteously indignant. Is that it, Jane? Of course, what you've just said is a lot of bunk. But how you did say it! I always have admired a spunky horse and a spunky woman! Don't talk nonsense about resigning. You have a right to your opinion, even if it isn't strictly ethical for you to express it so bluntly. However, I shall expect you to obey instructions from now on. That's all, Miss Lee!"

His dismissal was consciously abrupt, as though he already repented the instant of human weakness. His eyes were suddenly cold again and as impersonal as a scalpel thrust.

Jane walked out of the ward blindly, whispering a prayer of thanksgiving. "Oh, God, thank You, thank You—and if I was wrong, forgive me ..."

She stopped a minute in the deserted diet kitchen to regain her composure before facing the floor supervisor. Leaning weakly against the door-frame, she forced herself to breathe slowly and deeply. "Well, he's bigger than I thought he was," she admitted aloud. "At least he didn't fire me for insolence. But that's Chris Matthews for you! Just when you think you've got him pigeonholed, he up and bowls over every neat theory you've got about him."

Yes, that was Doctor Christopher Matthews—the unbelievable enigma of Cass General—a taciturn lone wolf, who, at the age of thirty, had fought

his way by sheer unmatched brilliance to the enviable position of chief-of-staff. Jane had worked with him, directly and indirectly, for five years, and yet he was as much a riddle as he was the day she left the parsonage and began her training. With the rest of her associates, she was intrigued by his almost uncanny genius, yet as a Christian, she was constantly affronted by the unsympathetic treatment of patients under his care. His was the skill of an unimpassioned scientist, the cold, calculating technique of a keen mind devoid of tenderness or kindly emotion.

She pressed both hands against throbbing temples, trying to stem the punishing rush of blood. "I had to tell him," she whispered breathlessly. "Dear God—was it wrong? Somebody should have faced him with it long ago. Oh, Lord—canst Thou not win him away from that bitter aloofness?"

Jane realized instantly that she had voiced a hope which she had unconsciously entertained for months. Chris Matthews was more than a mere riddle to her—he was a spiritual burden to her soul as well. She coveted him for her Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. What a power for good he would be if he would only yield his stubborn will to the divine will of God!

Why Doctor Matthews had never married was the subject of much controversy and speculation around the hospital. There was a vague story about an unfortunate love affair while he was still an interne, but no one knew much about it. Some of the senior nurses said that Toby Bartholomew, the old orderly in the men's ward, knew more about it than he was willing to admit. A strange friendship existed between the two, certainly, but if Toby knew why the brilliant chief-of-staff was an embittered cynic, he kept his secret well.

"So you like a spunky horse und a spunky woman, do you, Doctor Matthews?" Jane muttered after her quiet interlude of prayer. "What a strange man you are!" Then, as renewed faith flooded her soul with divine sunlight, she added softly, "God works in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

She hummed this chorus as she left the diet kitchen:

Got any rivers you think are uncrossable?
Got any mountains you can't tunnel through?
Got specialized in things thought impossible,
And He can do what no other power can do.

Her mind was already busy with the day's work. There were five baths to give in the children's ward and two dressings to change. She stepped into the familiar stream of sounds and smells. It was good to be alive and to have work to do—hard, satisfying, worth-while work for the Master.

It was nearly eight o'clock before Jane went off duty that night. Two emergencies in the late afternoon put the staff a full hour behind schedule, and then, just as she was ready to leave, the Tompkins boy spilled milk over his bed and gown.

She was too weary to care about dinner, but after she had washed her face and tucked a tight-fisted rosebud one of the children had given her into her cap, she felt a decided lift of spirits.

"Coffee and a ham sandwich," she decided on impulse. "I haven't been to the corner drugstore for a month."

It was misty—a spring mist with the tang of oozing sap and swelling buds in it. Jane drew her cape around her and shivered, but the shiver was one of delight in the smell of damp warm earth bursting with life, and in the vagabond wind.

"I'd like to go for a long walk tonight if my feet didn't ache so abominably," she murmured. Then as a truant afterthought, she added, "I wonder if Chris Matthews ever gathered wet violets or tramped in the rain?"

The drugstore was deserted except for a couple of teen-aged youngsters playing a pin-ball machine. Jane slid into a booth and gave her order. Suddenly she felt lonely.

There had always been so much joy and warmth at home, so many eager voices around the family board—Robin and Dale and Cade—all talking at once, each sharing the day's experiences with the other. After the good meal, they had read Scripture and her father's tender voice had prayed for each of them. Jane, remembering, felt the sting of unwelcome tears. Loneliness was foreign to her sunny nature, but tonight nostalgia swept over her.

Suddenly Chris Matthews himself pushed through the revolving door, his shoulders hunched wearily beneath a worn slicker, his hands thrust deep into sagging pockets. He stood for an instant, blinking against the strong light, his black eyes half hidden beneath the slouch hat. Then he saw Jane and his face relaxed into such a pleased smile that she choked on her coffee.

"The Great Stone Face is turning human," she muttered dazedly.

"Two minds with but a single thought," he said, sliding, without invitation or preamble, into the seat opposite her. "What are you having?"

"Ham salad sandwich and coffee."

"Sounds pretty good." He reached over and helped himself to a sweet pickle from her plate. "Are you celebrating an occasion or something—here all by yourself?"

"No. I—I just didn't feel like hospital fare tonight," Jane explained.

"Do you always wear a rose in your cap when you're off duty?" he demanded abruptly. His eyes twinkled with pleasant curiosity.

Her sensitive face turned pink. "No, Doctor. I—it—it—was a gift

from . . ." she began in stammering confusion. But he grinned.

"Well, you should! It's very becoming! Say, why not have another cup of coffee? After the day I've had, I need something attractive to look at while I eat. Stick around, won't you?"

Laughter came to Jane in a sudden small gust. Her demure eyes had more than a hint of mischief. "Doctor Matthews!"

He shrugged, a touch of boyishness in his short, half-perplexed laugh. "You are about to remind me that I'm not being ethical. All right. So what? I have my weak moments. And you have no business being so pretty. Here, drink your coffee and tell me why you're eating a solitary sandwich instead of having a date. I supposed all good-looking nurses had dates on Saturday night."

"I have to work tomorrow," Jane reminded him, pinching herself experimentally to make certain this conversation wasn't just an astonishing dream. "I need my sleep or I get too tired."

He considered, his eyes lingering on the impudent rosebud in her cap. "As a doctor, I suppose I ought to agree with you," he observed dryly, "but as a man, I won't. What you need is a fancy dress—preferably pink like that rose—and about two hours of restful music. The New York Symphony is playing at Maynard Hall tonight, you know. There's nothing like good music for relaxation . . ."

Jane spilled her coffee. The wonder was that she didn't drop the cup. "Can it be that you're asking me to attend the concert with you, Doctor, or are you merely prescribing what you feel would be good medicine for a case of loneliness and fatigue?"

His mouth twitched. "In my uncouth way, I'm asking you to step out, believe it or not," he said bluntly. "And you needn't remind me that I'm supposed to be a woman-hater. I know it and I am. But tonight I have a desire to hear a symphony, and it's no fun sitting through a concert alone. How about it?"

"Miss Sormagg doesn't approve of the nurses dating the doctors," she said. This couldn't really be happening, of course. Chris Matthews had never been known to ask any woman for a date, not even for their infrequent staff parties. He gave her a teasing, amused stare.

"I hadn't noticed that you were particularly cowed by Sormagg or anybody else. Besides, that's not a hospital rule. Do we hear music or is this your gentle way of giving me the well-known brush-off?"

"I think I'll accept your prescription, Doctor," she murmured, an almost frightened prayer winging its way heavenward. Was it the Father's will that she accept this attempting invitation? Surely there could be no harm in attending a concert with him.

"Good!" He wadded his paper napkin into a tight ball and dropped it into his empty cup. "Can you produce the pink dress?"

"I can."

"Spoken like a true nurse," he grinned. "Always ready for any emergency! I'll pick you up at the nurses' home in half an hour. All right?"

"All right."

Twenty minutes later, Jane, dressed in a simple pink frock she had made, was kneeling beside her bed talking earnestly with her Lord.

"Does he know Thee, blessed Savior? If he does, he isn't bearing the fruits of the Spirit. But Thou knowest his heart, and it isn't for me to judge. Go with me, I pray Thee, and give me the courage of humility, that if the occasion presents itself, I may witness for Thee boldly. Amen."

Jane's face glowed with a strange tranquillity as she rose from her knees. Into her mind had flashed a familiar verse from the fourteenth chapter of John's Gospel: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

"Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid," she repeated joyously, pinning on the fragile veil and feathers which the milliner had assured her was a hat. "I thank Thee, Lord, for that verse! If it wasn't for that blessed assurance, I know I'd say all the wrong things. I'm so excited. Just imagine a date with the great Doctor Matthews! I still can't believe it!"

But Jane had to believe it after three (Continued on Page 19)

Training Young People

(Continued from Page 9)

a course has been conducted. Many of our young people have earned credit for at least eight courses. The leadership training which our young people have received has already made many splendid leaders and Sunday School teachers in our church. This you will find to be the case in your church where repeated courses have been conducted.

The places and ways of training young people for Christian service are not confined to those mentioned in this article, but those mentioned have proved their value in imparting spiritual truths and preparing youth for the task of the church that lies ahead of it. In pointing out the necessity of training young people we must not stress the mental at the expense of the spiritual. We need to be not only learners but doers of the Word. The world throws open doors that challenge our spiritual, mental and material resources.

Have we a leadership to comply? Let's train our youth today for the church of tomorrow!



The Calvary Baptist Church and Parsonage of Tacoma, Washington, (Right), and A Group of General Conference Committee Members and Leaders in Tacoma Prior to the Conference (Left)

(Left to Right in Picture: Dr. John F. Olthoff, Mr. Henry Schmunk, Miss Esther Blandau, Mrs. Harold J. Petke, Dr. William Kuhn, Mr. Harold J. Petke, and Rev. W. C. Damrau)

The Light in Austria

(Continued from Page 5)

being shot, his own three sons, although forced to join the army, refused to become SS men. Fifty Jewish persons who attended the Baptist services before the war were lost during the Nazi occupation, but more than a score of Jews are attending now.

The Baptists are co-operating wholeheartedly in the interdenominational reconstruction program and through it are linked with the World Council of Churches and member churches in America. Dr. Koester is a member of the Austrian interdenominational reconstruction committee which sizes up the needs of the churches and reports them to the World Council, for fulfillment by co-operating churches.

In Vienna, the committee chairman, a Lutheran, showed me the big warehouse where gifts from outside are collected. Here I saw the goods which had been given or purchased by American church members—flour from Kansas, muslin from American army surpluses, clothing and blankets, sewing machines. Dr. Koester told me that they have set up a procedure under which he turns in the names of the neediest in his church. With the proper identification, they then apply to the central warehouse. In this way, from the international and interdenominational channels, Dr. Koester said that the Viennese Baptists have received potatoes, flour, shoes and clothing.

I came away from Austria with the distinct impression of the Baptists there. They may not be big in numbers; but they are alive and on their toes. They understand the need of co-operation with other nations and denominations, and if we hold up our end of the church relief and reconstruction program there, we can do a lot to cement them into a growing worldwide fellowship of Christians.

Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. G. G. Rauser at Franklin, California

On Sunday evening, July 21, the Baptist Church of Franklin, Calif., held a farewell service for the Rev. and Mrs. G. G. Rauser and family, who left us after 9 years of fellowship with us for Salem, Oregon. The Rev. J. H. Wuttke, a member of our church, served as chairman.

The Rev. E. Broekel, now living in Lodi, read the Scripture passage and the Rev. A. Felberg of Lodi led us in prayer. After a song by the male chorus, the following representatives of the church spoke briefly: Mr. D. Veninga for the deacons, Mr. Dan Rau for the church. Mr. Ted Ehni for the teachers, Mrs. H. Penner for the Ladies' Aid, Mr. Ed. Schuh for the

Sunday School, Mr. W. Rueb for the B. Y. P. U., and Mr. Ed Neher for the male chorus. Mr. Felberg brought the best wishes of the Lodi Baptist Church and Rev. B. Schroeder of the Point Pleasant Evangelical Church spoke for his congregation.

Then the members of the Rauser family thanked the church for all the good things they had received and for the glorious times we have had together. At the close of the program the male chorus with Mr. Rauser as one of the singers and Jean Rauser as pianist rendered a selection.

Refreshments were served afterwards for the 500 people in attendance. Gifts amounting to \$340 were given to the Rausers. Our loss is Salem's gain; may God bless them there.

Ed Neher, Clerk.

JULY CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conference	June 1946	June 1945
Atlantic	\$ 2,040.15	\$ 1,387.64
Eastern	1,040.12	1,196.85
Central	6,515.77	5,334.22
Northwestern	5,919.55	5,452.00
Southwestern	4,735.17	3,646.72
Southern	4,019.23	1,391.36
Pacific	8,879.20	4,147.56
Northern	2,498.89	4,241.92
Dakota	4,147.58	3,199.78
Totals	\$39,975.66	\$29,998.05

Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies

July, 1946	\$ 14,924.11
July, 1945	4,168.20
Total to July 31, 1946	\$320,879.36

Seminary Endowment Fund

July, 1946	\$ 1,835.37
July, 1945	4,375.42
Total to July 31, 1946	\$114,890.03

Christian Training Institute Building Fund

July, 1946	\$ 1,358.67
July, 1945	2,953.53
Total to July 31, 1946	\$26,744.69

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

News Notes from the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

The Pilgrim Baptist Church in Philadelphia, Pa., rejoices in the fact that almost all its young men who were in active military service have returned to their families and have taken their old places in the church. Tangible expression of this joy was given when a banquet for these men and their wives was recently arranged by the church.

The Spring activities of the church choir included the presentation of two cantatas, CRUCIFIXION by Stainer, and THE SEVEN LAST WORDS by DUBOIS, on Easter Sunday and Good Friday, respectively. Following two weeks of evangelistic services conducted by the Rev. F. W. Bartel, five Sunday School pupils were baptized on confession of their faith, and received into church membership.

During the Summer the congregation meets each Sunday evening on the grounds of the Home for the Aged where well attended services have been the rule.

Interest in the church's building project is evidenced, although restrictions still prevent the development of plans at present. September 16th marks the beginning of the church's 73rd year of existence.

Ida J. Draeger, Clerk.

Atlantic Conference Ministers' Retreat Is Held at Bradley Beach, New Jersey

The annual ministers' retreat of the Atlantic Conference was held at Bradley Beach, N. J., from June 24 to 28 with ideal weather. Sixteen preachers took the opportunity to enjoy a program that was doctrinal, practical and inspirational. Ten ladies of the parsonage were present, some taking their children along with them. Mrs. Neuschaefer was a gracious hostess, and her helpers in the "Speisekammer" did a special work, for which we were grateful.

The Rev. Philip Potzner served as moderator. He also brought a rousing message on the epistle of Jude on Monday evening. Rev. Frank Orthner led us in devotions on Tuesday morning. Rev. Julius Kaaz reported what he had seen and heard at the Southern Baptist Convention. Rev. W. J. Appel spoke on the "Need of an Adequate Program of Missionary Program in Our Churches." Rev. John Grygo brought the evening message on I Peter 1.

Rev. Thomas Rowell led us in devotions on Wednesday. Rev. Christian Peters had the doctrinal message on "Justification." Rev. H. G. Kuhl read a paper on "The Evangelistic

Ministry of the Pastor." Rev. Herman Palfenier ended the day with a good message on I Peter 2.

Rev. Everett Munning opened Thursday's program with devotions. Rev. A. E. Kannwischer's topic was "Sanctification." Mr. Rowell then told us of his personal experiences in Mesopotamia, his coming to America, and how the Lord led him into the ministry. Rev. Rudolph Schade led us into the truths of I Peter 4 in the evening.

A season of prayer opened devotions after breakfast. Then Rev. Wm. Kahlert brought the last doctrinal message on "The Second Coming of the Lord." A business session followed. The Reverends H. G. Kuhl, E. Munning, Wm. Kahlert, and Thomas Rowell were appointed as the program committee for 1947.

H. G. Kuhl, Reporter.

A Community Vacation Bible School by the Churches of Union City, N. J.

For two weeks from July 8 to 19 a Community Vacation Bible School was held in the First Baptist Church of Union City, N. J. Being in the same community, the Grace Baptist Church of Union City cooperated with the First Baptist Church in holding this school. The Rev. Herman G. Kuhl is pastor of the Grace Church. There were 72 children enrolled with 58 as an average attendance.

The Rev. Ralph Keiper was superintendent of the school, and also helped in teaching the Junior boys. Mrs. Essman, Jr., had the Junior girls. Mrs. Gallatto, Mrs. De Natale had charge of the Intermediates. While most of the children came from the two Sunday Schools, there were some from the outside, the Chin Soos being Chinese—a boy and a girl. Any number of Italian Catholics attended, due to the friendly attitude of the school for the past 5 years and the aggressive work of the children and teachers.

Snappy choruses opened up the morning exercises at 9 A. M. each day. After prayer, the classes assembled in their respective rooms for the regular schedule outlined in the Scripture Press material. Refreshments were served each day. There was a time of recreation, and then the children did their homework. The older boys wanted woodwork, so they made bookends for themselves and sail boats for one of the smaller classes.

July 19th was the closing date, and the evening was given to a fine program of the things which the children had memorized during the school. An offering was taken which was given to the work of the Salvation Army.

Seven Intermediates made their decisions for Christ. Pins were given for perfect attendance; certificates for those who finished their work. Good seed was sown in a community that really needs Christ.

H. G. Kuhl, Reporter.

The Oldest Guest of the Philadelphia Baptist Home Celebrates Her 98th Birthday

Mrs. Louise Thomsen, the oldest guest in the Home for the Aged at Philadelphia, Pa., reached her 98th birthday on July 2. On the previous Sunday, June 30, a large number of friends and members of the former Third German Baptist Church of Philadelphia of which Mrs. Thomsen was a member, surprised her by holding a service in the Home's chapel in her honor.

Mrs. Thomsen wore a corsage of white roses, and a large basket of beautiful flowers was presented to her by some of her friends. The Rev. H. Palfenier, pastor of the Pilgrim Church, had charge of the service. Mrs. Louise Cornwall spoke in behalf of Mrs. Thomsen's friends in which they expressed their high regard for her and for the years spent in the Third German Baptist Church. Several grandchildren of Mrs. Thomsen's friends sang a number of songs.

On July 2nd, her anniversary day, she had another celebration by some of her friends. Mrs. Thomsen has been a guest of the Home for eleven years. It can truly be said that she has grown old gracefully. She is remarkable for her age, for she goes to the dining room three times a day for her meals, attends chapel services, and is well able to care for herself. She is a very desirable guest and loved and respected by all in the Home. We hope she will reach the 100-year-mark.

Laura Auch, Reporter.

DAKOTA CONFERENCE

Vacation Bible School and Preparations for Moving the Church at Selfridge

A very beneficial week of a Vacation Bible School was held in Selfridge, South Dakota from June 24 to 28. A group of fifteen children was enrolled. This group was divided into two classes which were under the teaching ministry of the Rev. and Mrs. Alex Sootzmann.

On Sunday, June 30, a program was given which was mostly composed of singing and Scripture verses. The main event of the evening was a Bible drill in the upper class. Willie Hepper and Lawrence Walker received awards for knowing their Bible better than the others who participated.

On Monday, July 8, the Baptist women of Selfridge served three meals for all the men who took part in pouring the cement and getting the foundation ready for our church which we hope to move to Selfridge soon. There were about twenty men altogether, including Mr. Sootzmann, our pastor.

Wilma Goering, Reporter.

45th Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sattler at Avon, South Dakota

On Sunday afternoon, June 30, Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Sattler of Avon, South Dakota held "open house" in observance of their 45th wedding anniversary. Both are held in high esteem in their church. For more than 20 years Mr. Sattler served as deacon, and for about 18 years as church treasurer. At the last annual business meeting of the church he humbly but firmly declined to accept re-election. He is still the beloved teacher of the adult Bible Class.

At their request a number of their favorite hymns were sung at the program. The bride and groom of 45 years ago sang a delightful duet. Their daughters, Mrs. John A. Van Gerpen and Mrs. Chester J. Betz, voiced their congratulations, gratitude and love in song. The pastor, Rev. P. Geissler, read from Psalms 26 and 27, and their wedding text, Romans 12:9 and 13, and made some fitting remarks. He then called upon the honored couple for their testimony. Both spoke with deep emotion and sincere gratitude of God's all-sufficient grace and unfailing faithfulness. The "best man" of 45 years ago also spoke briefly. Their two daughters thanked God for the kind of parents he had given them. Mr. Arthur A. Voigt recalled schoolday experiences and encouraged them to trust in the promise of God.

On this day their eldest daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Van Gerpen, observed their 21st wedding anniversary. The pastor also congratulated them in behalf of all present. A very large group of members of the church, relatives, friends and neighbors came, bringing with them many valuable and useful tokens of love and friendship.

P. Geissler, Pastor.

North Dakota Youth Rally at the Germantown "Church by the Highway"

On Sunday, July 21st, it was the privilege of the "Church by the Highway," the Germantown Baptist Church near Cathay, North Dakota to be the host to the Christian Youth Rally sponsored by our Baptist churches, young people's societies and pastors of Carington, Cathay, Germantown, Fessenden and Harvey. By 8 P. M. the church was filled to the last seat in the balcony, extra chairs had been set up, but still many had to be satisfied with standing room.

The guest speaker for the evening was the Rev. J. C. Gunst, our general secretary of our Young People's and S. S. Workers' Union. His message, "A Radiant Life," stirred our hearts and presented a challenge to a very attentive audience. The evening offering went toward the special youth project, the Bender Memorial Trek.

The local society provided enjoyment for all after the service by presenting a Radio Quiz program. Refreshments, served in the basement of the church, brought the rally to an end, and the young people went home from an evening well spent.

W. G. Gerthe, Reporter.



Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Sattler of
Avon, South Dakota on Their 45th
Wedding Anniversary Day

Northern North Dakota Baptist People's Summer Assembly Is Held at Anamoose

From June 24 to 28 the Northern North Dakota Baptist Young People's Union held its annual summer assembly in Anamoose, North Dakota. Ac-



Young People, Pastors and Faculty Members at Anamoose, No. Dak.,
for the Northern North Dakota Young People's Assembly

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cording to records this was the fourteenth assembly. Close to 150 young people were registered and the auditorium was filled to overflowing for every evening service.

The assembly theme was, "Prepare Ye the Way," and the text was, "Make straight the way of the Lord." (John 1:23.)

We were very fortunate to have as instructors Miss Alethea Kose of Chicago, Ill., who taught a course on "Sunday School Teaching;" Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., whose course was "Planning a Life;" Miss Alice Stogies who taught music and directed the choir; Erwin Gerlitz and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler who instructed the Juniors.

Guest speakers for the evening services were Miss Kose, Mr. Leuschner, and Rev. George Dunger, our Camerons missionary. Many interesting films were shown after the evening service by Rev. Alfred Weisser, Missionary Dunger and Mr. Leuschner.

The mass choir is to be commended on the fine music they presented. We were also privileged to have music by a male quartet and mixed quartet made up from people attending the assembly.

On Thursday morning Mr. Dunger showed the entire assembly many African relics and spoke on his experiences in Africa.

At the business meeting the following officers were elected for the coming year: president, Clara Neuharth, McClusky; vice - president, Gordon Mayer, Harvey; secretary, Ilo Waydeman, Anamoose; treasurer, Lyle Wacker, Turtle Lake; registrar, Evelyn Schmidt, Fessenden; dean of assembly, Rev. E. W. Klatt, Grand Forks; dean of women, Mrs. A. Weisser, Carington; dean of men, Rev. R. A. Grenz, Cathay.

We thank God for the fine assembly we had and for the many blessings we received. We trust he will guide us as we begin planning for our Fall Rally and we ask his blessing on everything.

Ilo Waydeman, Secretary.

EASTERN CONFERENCE

Vacation Bible School and Meetings in the First and Calvary Baptist Churches of Killaloe, Ont.

One of the largest Vacation Bible Schools on record was recently held at the Calvary Baptist Church of Killaloe, Ontario. There were 64 children enrolled with an average attendance of 50.6. The children brought daily mission offerings of \$10.75. The offering on the final night amounted to \$24.00. After the expenses were paid the remainder of \$30.00 was sent to aid in sending supplies to the mission schools in the Cameroons.



Some of the Children Arriving for the Vacation Bible School of Killaloe, Ontario, Who Were Brought Daily in the Kuehl Delivery Truck

The school was divided into four departments. The Beginners were under the direction of Mrs. Walter Kuehl and Mrs. Lois Fehlhaber, assisted by Mrs. John Orme and Mrs. C. R. Weisser. The Junior department was under Mr. Dale Chaddock, who is a student at the Rochester Baptist Seminary, while Mrs. Chaddock instructed the Primary department. The Intermediates were taught by the local pastor, Rev. Carl R. Weisser.

Mr. Orville Kuehl, who was our bus driver for the two weeks, brought some thirty scholars from the First Church every morning and back at noon with a three-quarter ton delivery truck. On the evening of the closing day a program and a display of the handwork was given for the edification of the parents.

Sunday, July 14th, brought to a close the two weeks of Vacation School and the evening meetings at which Mr. Chaddock spoke. The first week the meetings were held in the First Church and the second week he served in the Calvary Church. On the same Sunday afternoon 8 young people made a baptismal confession before a large crowd at Round Lake. At the evening service in the Calvary Church 5 candidates, who followed their Lord in baptism on this Sunday, and two others received the hand of fellowship.

After the pastor's return from the General Conference in Tacoma and his vacation, there will be a special course of instruction for the newly accepted church members. The booklet, "What Saith the Scriptures?" will be used as a study guide.

Carl R. Weisser, Reporter.

Vacation Bible School Children of Buffalo's Temple Church Bring "Love Gifts" for Needy

From July 1st to 12th a Daily Vacation Bible School was held at the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, New York. A group of boys and girls, averaging thirty-five, together with a staff of six teachers met each day from nine to twelve o'clock. Our pastor, the Rev. Herbert Hiller, served as superintendent.

Sincerely in sympathy with our suffering brothers and sisters across the seas, we decided to do something to help. We decorated a large box with blue crepe paper and printed on it these words, "Our Love Gifts." Every morning each boy and girl brought

well as materially is much appreciated by the executive committee which is composed of the following: president, Marion Derbecker; vice-president, Rodney Helwig; secretary, Erma Hahn; ass't secretary, June Helwig; treasurer, Howard Helwig; pianists, Lynn Helwig, Jr., and Inez Derbecker; auditors, Orlando Helwig, Irvin Diebel and Lorne Klien; librarians, Ruby Hahn and Ruth Hahn.

As a contribution toward the new parsonage which our church erected this year, the young people have undertaken the furnishing and completing of a recreation room in the basement of the house, which will then be used for our monthly socials. Our group now has a membership of 37.

Erna Hahn, Reporter.

Spiritual Fellowship and Feasting at the Ontario Baptist Convention Held in Arnprior

Our Ontario churches gathered at Arnprior, Ontario for their annual convention from June 27 to 30 for a blessed time of fellowship and spiritual feasting. There was a good representation of delegates and members from each church.

At the opening session on Thursday evening, the Rev. A. Stelter, pastor of the Arnprior Church, welcomed all the guests and then the mayor of Arnprior welcomed everyone to their fair city. The president of the Ontario Association, Rev. John Kuehn, likewise extended a word of welcome.

The theme of the convention was "Peace in a Troubled World." Guest speakers at the convention were the Rev. August Runtz, superintendent of our Children's Home in St. Joseph; Rev. A. E. Jaster, recently returned from active duty as a chaplain in the Canadian Army; and Mr. R. D. Chaddock, student at our Seminary in Rochester, New York. The opening address of the convention was given by Rev. John Kuehn on the general theme, "Peace in a Troubled World." The theme was then developed in later messages on the thoughts of "What is Peace," "What Brings Peace," and "What Does Not Bring Peace."

Some of the other special highlights of the convention were as follows. On Friday evening the Ladies' Missionary Society of Arnprior gave a play, that was very well rendered, on the thought of missionary giving. The young people had their outing on Saturday afternoon along the bank of a beautiful river. It was enjoyed by all. At the closing session on Sunday evening a lovely memorial service was given for the men who served in the Armed Forces during the war. Rev. Carl Weisser gave the closing message with a heart searching missionary appeal.

The members of the Arnprior church were very hospitable in opening up their homes to all the guests so that all were well taken care of. The women of the church prepared meals that were served in the church's dining room. We are all, indeed, grateful to the members of the Arnprior church and to their good pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. A. Stelter, for doing so much to make the convention the fine success that it was.

R. D. Chaddock, Reporter.

News Flashes and Bulletins from the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pennsylvania

Station CBC, Central Baptist Church of Erie, Penn., now going on the air with latest news from Erie, Pennsylvania.

Concerning the Young People's Department. The young people have been very active and on several occasions, during the absence of the Rev. George Zinz, Jr., they have taken over the entire evening service with an inspiring message being brought by one of the group on each occasion.

Flash! The Vacation Bible School was a huge success with an enrollment of 71 children.

News Bulletin. The Central Baptist Church joined with other churches in Erie in attending two weeks of evangelistic services held in the City Armory and conducted by the Fox Party of Canada. Fifty-five persons surrendered and rededicated their lives to Christ.

Latest news on post war projects. The renovating of church, parsonage and sexton's home has been completed and the entire rewiring of the church is rapidly nearing completion. New modern indirect lighting fixtures with a huge center fixture have been installed, which are very attractive.

Flash! Late Bulletin! The Fidelis Class reports a clear profit of \$45.31 from their ice cream social which will go toward the purchase of choir robes.

Tune in again for the latest news from Erie. CBC now signing off!

Mrs. Robt. Eichler, Reporter.

CENTRAL CONFERENCE

Michigan's Round Lake Baptist Church Holds Baptismal Service and Improves Its Building

On Sunday, July 7, the Round Lake Baptist Church of Gladwin, Michigan held a baptismal service. There is "much water" in Michigan, so we held this service out-of-doors. After Sunday School all the members and friends rode to the beautiful setting of Pratts Lake, where seven young people followed the Lord in baptism. It was a fine sunny day and a goodly number of people attended the service. Even the row boats stopped to witness the baptism. We also had quite a few of our former members present who came "home" for the weekend. At the Lord's Supper in the evening service, those who had been baptized were given the hand of fellowship of the church.

The interior of the church has recently been renovated. Walls and ceiling were given a new coat of paint. The floors were sanded and waxed, and the platform has been extended to the width of the church. Our ladies with the help of the Sunday School furnished new carpeting for the platform and aisles. God's people here have a mind to serve the Lord and to build his Kingdom.

V. H. Prenderinger, Pastor.



Nine Baptismal Candidates and the Rev. S. F. Geis (Left, Top Row) of the Linden Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich.

Nine Young People Are Baptized at the Linden Church of Detroit, Mich.

Another group of nine young people followed our Lord in baptism on Sunday, June 3rd, at the Linden Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan. Our pastor, Rev. Stanley Geis, is shown in the background with his new flock in the accompanying picture. Most of these young people are now active in the Lord's work at Linden.

May they always follow Christ as their Leader and seek no other, and may God's blessing be on our good pastor through whom we are being wonderfully blessed.

Wm. Hausen, Moderator.

Chicago's East Side Baptist Young People Present Programs at the Old People's Home

The young people of the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., have had several inspirational and enjoyable times visiting and fellowshiping with the grand people at our own Western Baptist Old Peoples' Home in Chicago.

Our group decided last Fall to set aside the fifth Sunday of the four

months of the year to meet with our friends. Our first meeting with them was on December 30, 1945, when we had a Christmas program centered around the wonderful Christmas story of the birth of Jesus. We met again in March and our pastor, Rev. Louis R. Johnson, brought a fine message about how Christ dispels the clouds of despair in our lives. We again met on June 30th for an hour of fellowship together.

We as young people of East Side and our pastor and his wife have been blessed time and again in our Lord's work and every effort that we have extended to make these guests in the Home happy has filled our hearts with exceeding joy.

Miss Carol Cload, Secretary.

Burns Avenue Young People of Detroit, Mich., Hold Services at the Marine Hospital

Our B. Y. P. U. at the Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan has held services in the Marine Hospital for about a year. They have been a great blessing to us as we have taken part in them.

The hospital is located at the foot of Alter Road in Detroit, facing the Detroit River. The services are held on the second Thursday of every month in the library on the main floor of the hospital, which seats about 100 people. Almost every bed is supplied with earphones, and with the public address system almost all the patients are able to hear the program. Some of the patients attend the services in wheel chairs.

The services last for one hour from 7:00 to 8:00 P. M. with almost all the time given to special music and group singing, the last ten to fifteen minutes being reserved for the message.

We have had several definite decisions for Christ and it thrills us as we see these men step out for him. In one service two young marines stood on their feet as one of the young men of our B. Y. P. U. gave the invitation at the close of his message. Some patients are very sick, and as the personal workers go through the wards they will call them to their beds asking them how they may be saved. Many times the one who has accepted Christ will have gone to be with the Lord by the time our group comes back again.

Jean Nienhuis, Reporter.



The Rev. Victor Prenderinger of the Round Lake Baptist Church of Gladwin, Mich., and Seven Baptismal Candidates

SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Highlights of the Sixty-fifth Annual Session of the Southwestern Conference

Because of a conflict in the meeting time of the Southwestern Conference and the General Conference, a streamlined session was called for July 9 and 10. The churches came together in the First Baptist Church of Wichita, Kansas. All pastors were present but four, and the churches were well represented. Five new pastors were present who were introduced and welcomed into the conference as follows: Rev. J. J. Abel, Emanuel Church, Marion, Kansas; Rev. W. Blackburn, First Church, Dickinson County of Kansas; Rev. J. H. Kruegel, Mt. Zion Church, Junction City, Kansas; Rev. John Borchers, Shell Creek, Neb.; and Rev. Klempel of Creston, Neb.

The sessions opened at 1:00 P. M. on July 9 with Rev. Fred Ferris of Lorraine acting as moderator. The newly elected vice-moderator is Rev. L. H. Smith of Durham, Kansas. Rev. J. J. Reimer, the Spanish-American missionary of Colorado, gave a very interesting and challenging report of the year's work in the San Luis Valley.

Miss Ann Swain, conference director of the Scripture memory program, gave gratifying reports of progress in that work over previous years. She reported thirteen consecrations to definite Christian service and twenty-five conversions as a result of the year's work among fifteen churches.

Miss Ann Swain was then presented with a Schaeffer writing set from the conference in recognition of her faithful and efficient work among us.

The Rev. J. J. Reimer gave a very challenging and heart stirring missionary message at the evening service, and the doctrinal sermon of the conference was delivered by Rev. L. H. Smith.

The following officers were elected: Rev. John Heer, Shattuck, Okla., recording secretary; Rev. Adolph Reeh, La Salle, Colo., statistical clerk; Rev. A. G. Rietdorf, Beatrice, Nebraska, young people's advisor. The following were elected as new members of the Mission Committee: Rev. W. W. Knauf, Vesper, Kansas, and Harry Geis, Okeene, Okla. Those elected to serve on the General Council were Rev. Fred Ferris, Lorraine, Kan., and Ernest Hildebrand, Stafford, Kan. Rev. Fred Klein of Stafford was elected to serve as mission secretary. Rev. A. G. Rietdorf was elected editor of "The Challenger."

L. H. Smith, Reporter.

PACIFIC CONFERENCE

Vacation Bible School of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Washington

This year's sessions of the Vacation Bible School of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., were held

from June 10 to 21. It was one of the best schools in recent years in many respects with a total enrollment of 95 children and 11 teachers and officers, with the pastor, the Rev. W. C. Damrau, acting as superintendent.

The average attendance for the two weeks was 67, and it would have been considerably higher if the berry season had not started during the second week. The following served as teachers: Mesdames C. Scheidelman, D. Bullock, J. Hunter, H. Schmunk, W. Janz, O. Stolz, E. Stabbert, M. Kagerler, W. C. Damrau, Mr. Harold Fromm and the pastor. The offerings for missions totaled \$64.22, and the expenses for the school were \$27.15, borne by our local Sunday School.

The closing exercises featured Bible memory work by the children and special musical numbers as well as handwork exhibits. The guest speaker on that Friday evening, June 21, was the Rev. Paul E. Berg, pastor of the Christian Missionary Alliance Tabernacle, who brought a challenging message to a large gathering of interested parents and friends. The children attending knew and gave evidence of a better understanding of God's plan of redemption, and the seed sown in these young hearts will bear precious fruit.

Walter C. Damrau, Pastor.

Dedication of Baptist Parsonage and Vacation Bible School at Paul, Idaho

Sunday, July 14, was a special day for the Baptist Church of Paul, Idaho. On that Sunday the church observed the dedication of its parsonage. For this purpose three meetings were held, at which the local pastor brought fitting messages. Special music by the mixed choir, the male quartet and other contributions in song helped to beautify the services.

The parsonage was bought by the church a year ago. Unfortunately the house did not meet the requirements. It was not large enough and had no hot water and no bathroom. Consequently, the church decided to build a bedroom, kitchen and sun porch. This was no easy undertaking at a time when the building material and other fixtures are hard to obtain. But through the extraordinary efforts of the brethren, the church finally succeeded in completing the building. A garage and a cellar were also built. The parsonage has now 8 rooms without bathroom and two halls. The property cost the church \$3,500 without the labor that was partly done voluntarily by the brethren. Twelve hundred dollars were loaned by our mission board, of which \$600 were given as a gift to the church. The property has been transferred to the mission. The offering on that day was \$87.00.

From July 8 to 21 we conducted our Vacation Bible School in the public school of Paul. Three girls from the Bible Institute of Los Angeles, Calif., had charge of the school. A total of 77 scholars was the average attendance. The Bible School was a success, and we do hope that next year our school will be even greater.

Emil Riemer, Pastor.

NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

Sessions of the Northwestern Conference Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union at Wausau

The annual meeting of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Northwestern Conference was held in Wausau, Wisconsin on July 13 and 14.

The Saturday evening banquet was held in the Y. W. C. A. and was attended by approximately 125 guests. Ellen Lehr, president, acted as toast-mistress and presided over the business meeting which followed the banquet. The Rev. Lawrence Wegner of Wausau led the group singing, and musical numbers were presented by members of the Wausau society and by Arlene Richter of St. Paul, Minnesota and by Ronald Lohr of Parkersburg, Iowa.

The speaker of the evening, the Rev. Roy Anderson of Chicago, Ill., an ex-chaplain, chose as his topic the banquet theme, "On The King's Highway." Our goal is to follow the Lord Jesus as the Light and the Way. Missionary-elect Alma Siewert was a guest and gave her testimony during the program.

At the business meeting, it was decided to send the money on hand plus the Sunday afternoon offering for the Peace River Valley missionary project in Canada. The following officers were elected: president, Carl Krueger, Hutchinson, Minnesota; vice-president, Alfred Jacobs, Elgin, Iowa; secretary, Marian Frey, Parkersburg, Iowa; treasurer, Edward Kruit, Wausau, Wisconsin; representative to National Council, Ellen Lehr, Aplington, Iowa.

The Sunday afternoon meeting was in charge of Ellen Lehr. Rev. John Walkup of St. Paul led the song service and musical numbers were presented by a male quartet from the church of Wausau. Our Young People's secretary, Rev. J. C. Gunst, brought the message of the afternoon. As he spoke, he gave us a vision of opportunities for service for our Master.

Marian Frey, Reporter.

NORTHERN CONFERENCE

Golden Jubilee Program of the Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba, Canada

"Fifty Years by the Grace of God"—these words were the caption of our 50th anniversary festivities which were held from June 21 to 23 at the Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba.

For the occasion the Rev. E. Mittelstedt of Los Angeles, Calif., a former pastor, had been invited as guest speaker. The Friday evening program was entitled, "Excerpts Out of the Past." Mr. Mittelstedt spoke on "Keeping Our Wills Tuned to the Will

(Continued on Page 20)

After Many Days

(Continued from Page 12)

delightful hours in his company—two of them spent in listening to superb music, and the third over a charming dinner in a quiet little cafe.

"Have you any more astonishing surprises up your sleeve?" she demanded, when at last, shortly before midnight, they were on their way home.

"Such as and meaning what?" he queried lazily, slumping behind the wheel.

"Such as being able to sing, maybe, or performing brilliantly on the piano, or being a whiz at tennis. After tonight I'm ready to believe anything about you."

"As a matter of fact, I do play tennis," he admitted, giving her a provoking side glance, "though modesty forbids me to say how well!"

"And do you also sing?"

"Only in the bathtub." They laughed suddenly—the gay, nonsensical laughter of youth. The sound of it startled them. Chris looked frankly puzzled, even slightly annoyed. "I've had a wonderful time," he said reluctantly, as though the admission surprised him. "I haven't been to a concert in months. It took the kink out of my joints and maybe a few out of my mind. You never get kinks in your mind, do you, Jane?"

"Very often," she said, sobering instantly. "But I have a friend who straightens them out for me when I ask him."

"Him?" Chris repeated, his annoyance only thinly veiled. "I didn't understand that you were going steadily with anyone . . ."

Jane took a long breath. She wondered why it was always so difficult to speak boldly for her Christ; why icy fingers seemed to clutch at her throat; why panic sent the blood pounding in her veins.

"I—I was speaking of the Lord Jesus," she explained, her voice steady and sweet despite the fright in her. "He has been my friend and adviser ever since I accepted Him as my Lord and Savior when I was a very small girl."

"O!" The exclamation hung in the silence, austere and alone, for a full minute before Chris added stiffly, "I'm afraid I've been rather obtuse. I should have known to whom you were referring. Everyone knows, of course, that you are not only a Christian, but that you very faithfully practice what you believe."

Jane's heart lifted with a joy that was like the breathless beating of mighty wings. "I'm very happy to hear you say that, Doctor," she said softly. "Do—do you mind if I ask if you have the Christ as your Lord and Savior, too?"

He was silent so long that she was afraid he didn't intend to answer. She prayed silently.

:: OBITUARY ::

Mr. GEORGE FRANZKEIT of Tacoma, Wash.

Mr. George Franzkeit of Tacoma, Wash., was born on December 16, 1874 in Lithuania, Russia. He went to be with his Lord on Friday, July 12, 1946, at the age of 71 years, 6 months and 26 days. On October 3, 1899 he married Miss Augusta Kebler, who survives him. In the same year he was baptized into the fellowship of the Baptist Church of Kowno, Russia by the Rev. Otto Lentz. In 1901 he came to Tacoma, Wash., and joined the Calvary Baptist Church of this city. Here he organized and directed the first choir of this young church as well as its first male chorus. For a number of years he served as Sunday School superintendent and teacher, later as church treasurer, and held other offices at various times. On occasions he even supplied the pulpit. He was faithful to the end, attending services at his church on the Sunday before his death.

He is mourned by his wife Augusta; one daughter, Mrs. Florenz Yost; and one son, Harry; six grand-children, all of Tacoma, Wash., and one brother, Joseph, of New Jersey.

The pastor brought the message of comfort from Rev. 21:6-8. The Lord is comforting the bereaved.

Calvary Baptist Church, Tacoma, Wash.

Walter C. Damrau, Pastor.

Mr. ALBERT J. NEUFFER of Rochester, New York.

Mr. Albert J. Neuffer of Rochester, N. Y., was born on Oct. 28, 1874, and was called to rest on July 2, 1946 at the age of 72 years. He was visiting with relatives, the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Wengel, at Adrian, Mich. when death came very suddenly through heart attack. His body was brought to Rochester and laid to rest from the church, with the Rev. Paul Wengel and the pastor officiating at a large memorial service.

Brother Neuffer was a devoted member of the Andrews Street Church for over 60 years. For many years he served his church as chairman of the Board of Trustees, as member of the finance committee, and in many other special capacities. That his heart and soul were in the church to the very end is not only evident in his life-long devotion to the church, but also in the fact that he generously remembered his church in his last will. He was also a member of the Board of Trustees of our Seminary, and served on the Seminary Finance Committee.

On April 26, 1898 he was married to Katherine Trump who preceded him in death by only 6 months. Left to mourn his passing is a daughter, Mrs. Edna Berndt of Rochester; a son, Wilbert, also of Rochester; 3 grandchildren, and a great host of friends. May God bless to us the memory of our departed loved ones.

Andrews St. Baptist Church, Rochester, New York

Daniel Fuchs, Pastor.

"I'm afraid I don't know Him in the same way you do," Chris admitted finally, his voice gruff with unexpected emotion. "I joined my mother's church years ago and while I was home I was fairly faithful in attendance. But I'm afraid I'm just another backslidden prodigal now."

"No wonder you aren't happy, Doctor Matthews," she said, her face warm with compassion. "More than in any other profession I know, a doctor needs intimate hour-by-hour communion with the Lord Jesus. Without the wisdom and strength of the Great Physician, how can you carry on . . ."

"I manage to get by," he interrupted sharply. "In my own way, perhaps, I believe as strongly as you. But it's something I don't care to discuss."

They drove the rest of the way in painful silence. At the nurses' home he came up the steps and stood for a brief instant in the shadow, his hand resting lightly against her arm.

"Forgive me for barking at you the way I did," he said huskily. "You've been sweet and I've enjoyed the evening more than I can say. Good night, little Jane."

For one frightened moment she thought he was going to kiss her. He bent his head, sharp conflict written in every tense line of him. His breath was a harsh sound.

"Good night, Doctor, and thank you," she gasped, backing hastily away from him.

"The name, outside of working hours, is Chris," he said, not too steadily. "After knowing each other for five years we ought to be able to drop the formalities, don't you think? See you tomorrow—and if you're late for work, Sormagg will have your scalp! Good night."

"Good night," she repeated breathlessly, watching him stride back to his car. Then, because a sudden flame of hope had been kindled in her heart, she laughed aloud. "Your bark doesn't scare me tonight, Chris Matthews. You will never guess how much I've learned about you—but what a pitiful contradiction you must be to yourself, my dear."

When Jane talked to her Friend that night, the burden of her prayer was for Chris, that, like the first prodigal, he might "come to himself and arise and return to his Father's house," and find the gracious forgiveness and mercy that awaited him there.

For many minutes after she finished her supplication, she waited, there on her knees, for the "still small Voice" to answer. When finally God spoke to her through the stern dictates of her own tender conscience, she trembled.

"You are falling in love with a man who is grieving the Spirit at every turn," the Voice whispered. "You are hoping he will come to himself and return to his Father's house, but unless he does, you must not give your heart to him. Only misery and heartache can result from such a union. You know that. Unless he yields to the dictates of the Holy Spirit and confesses his sins before the Lord, you must not encourage his affection, Jane. If you do, your romance will lead only to heartbreak such as you have never known before!"

Jane bowed her head, weeping suddenly. It was many minutes before she arose.

"But he will change," she said stubbornly. "I won't believe anything else! And if he doesn't . . ." She left the sentence unfinished, the question unanswered in her own soul.

(To Be Continued)

Attention!

Woman's Missionary Societies

Missionary Reading-List 1946-47

Study Books

INDIA AT THE THRESHOLD

by L. WINIFRED BRYCE. Paper 60¢

Author gives us a picture of India today.

"STUDY AND WORSHIP PROGRAMS" by R. H. HOWARD
based on this book, 25c additional.

PORTRAIT OF A PILGRIM

by BUELL G. GALLAGHER. Paper 60¢

A search for the Christian way in race relations.

"STUDY AND WORSHIP PROGRAMS" by R. DEAN GOODWIN
based on this book, 25c additional.

For General Reading

BEHIND MUD WALLS

by CHARLOTTE and WILLIAM WISER 75¢

This widely read book, long out of print, is made available again in response to popular demand. Observations on actual experiences of missionaries in a remote Indian village.

SALUTE TO INDIA — by J. Z. HODGE. Paper 60¢

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Golden Jubilee in Morris

(Continued from Page 18)

of God." Mr. E. S. Walters and Mr. Rudolph Rapske, the first young man from Morris to go into full-time service for the Lord, brought brief talks. The Rev. William Sturhahn, our pastor, brought a few timely remarks at this time. The Paschke brothers sang two numbers.

For Sunday the Princess Theater was rented for the services. Mr. Rapske, Sunday School superintendent, was in charge of the school period. Special tribute was paid those members who had belonged to the Sunday School for more than 35 years. Short messages were given by Mr. E. S. Walters, Mrs. M. Lohr and visiting superintendents. The high point of the morning service was Mr. Mittelstedt's anniversary sermon on the words, "I will build my church."

The Next Issue of
"THE BAPTIST HERALD"
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During the afternoon service our pastor, the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn, read "Excerpts from the History of the Church." The different sister churches of Manitoba brought greetings and congratulatory messages. The male choir sang, "Das ist der Tag des Herrn." Letters of congratulation from former pastors and friends were also read by the church secretary, Mr. W. Rempel.

The closing service on Sunday evening was opened with a song service led by Mr. Mittelstedt. The remaining congratulatory messages were read. Both choirs served. The solo part of the mixed choir was sung by Mr. Schirmacher of Winnipeg. A special number by Mrs. Sturhahn and Mrs. Herbert Hiller of the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., was greatly enjoyed by the people who once more had thronged the large hall. Thus closed three days of wonderful Christian fellowship and goodwill.

Our Sunday School picnic followed closely upon our anniversary festivities. Approximately 300 people attended. We were truly glad to have visitors, such as Prof. George A. Lang and Rev. Otto Patzia there, and to greet the Rev. F. W. Bartel and Mr. Vernon Link.

It was, however, the last gathering at which we were to have our beloved pastor and his wife with us, until they return from their mission overseas. Much as we regret their departure at this time, we feel that it is the way God wills, and therefore we can only pray that God may bless, out of the fulness of his bounty, the work of the Rev. William Sturhahn "over there" and to bring him back to us as soon as his work is finished.

God has provided a shepherd for his flock in Morris in the person of the Rev. F. W. Bartel of St. Joseph, Michigan. We pray that God may bless his work among us!

Ida Hoffman, Reporter.