Baptist Baptist HERALD



The Rugged Monterey Coast of California

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

February 1, 1947

Denominational Reminders

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. Frank H. Woyke, Executive Sec. Feb. 9 - East Side Church, Chicago, Illinois

Feb. 10-11 - Northwestern Conference Ministers' Retreat, Watertown, Wis.

Feb. 20 - Chapel Service, Baptist Missionary Training School, Chicago, Ill.

Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Missionary Sec. Feb. 2 - Grand Forks, No. Dak. Feb. 4-9 - Bible School and Meetings, Minitonas, Man., Can.

Rev. J. C. Gunst, Young People's Sec. Feb. 8-11 — Bethel Church, Anaheim, Fifteenth St. and Ebenezer Churches, Los Angeles, Calif.

Feb. 12 — Wasco, Calif. Feb. 14 — Franklin, Calif.

Feb. 9 - Sheboygan, Wis.

Feb. 15-16 — Lodi, Calif. Feb. 18-19 — La Salle, Colo.

Rev. M. L. Leuschner, Promotional Sec.

Feb. 16-19 — Promotional Visit of Several Minnesota Churches With Rev. M. Vanderbeck.

Feb. 16 - La Crosse, Wis., and Minneapolis, Minn.

Feb. 17 - Randolph, Minn.

Feb. 18 — St. Bonifacius, Minn. Feb. 19 - Daytons Bluff Church, St. Paul, Minn.

Rev. J. C. Schweitzer, Evangelist Feb. 2-14 — Kelowna, Brit. Col.

Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist Feb. 2-14 — Linton, North Dakota.

IMPORTANT DATES

Sunday, Feb. 2 - Race Relations Sunday (Silver Anniversary of This Annual Observance).

Friday, Feb. 21 - World-wide Day of Prayer (See Program Material for Women's Missionary Unions on Page 10.)

Sunday, March 9 - Bible Day Observance (Program Material Is Being Prepared by Rev. E. Wolff, Cleveland, Ohio).

THE BAPTIST HERALD

GENERAL MISSIONARY COMMITTEE

(Revised List)

Atlantic Conference - Rev. A. E. Kannwischer and Mr. John Luebeck.

Eastern Conference—Rev. L. B. Holzer. Central Conference — Rev. Stanley F. Geis and Mr. H. E. Schultze.

Dakota Conference - Rev. H. G. Braun and Rev. J. G. Benke.

Northern Conference - Rev. R. Schilke and Rev. H. Schatz.

Northwestern Conference - Rev. A. Lutz and Rev. T. W. Bender. Pacific Conference - Rev. W. C. Damrau and Rev. G. G. Rauser.

Southern Conference - Rev. Wilfred Helwig.

Southwestern Conference — Rev. Fred Ferris.

THE ACHIEVEMENT PLAN

The First Goal-Personal Discipline

- (a) The Use of a Prayer List.
- (b) Tithing of Income.
- (c) Reading of Christian Literature. "Baptist Herald," "Der Sendbote" and Christian Books.

Read the article by Dr. Wm. Kuhn on page 6 of this issue of THE HER-ALD. Secure copies of the leaflet, "Exceeding Abundantly," the enlistment cards and other free descriptive literature from the Rev. Frank Woyke, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill.

The Gospel for the Whole World!!

MIRACLES LIVES These are powerful, soul stir-OF CHINA

miraculous power in the conby Jonathan and version of men as seen in the Rosalind Goforth \$1.50

mission work during the fortyodd years these missionary warriors labored in China.

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by Pearl D. Lonley \$1.50

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THE REBIRTH OF This novel of India is the fascinating story of a family in a small village, one of whose members breaks with the superstition, beliefs and cruel practices of his ancestors and shakes

ring stories recording God's

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GREAT MISSIONARIES TO AFRICA by J. T. Muller \$1.50

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FAMOUS MISSIONARIES Portraits and biographies of thirty famous by James G. Lawson missionaries. Illustrated.

JUDITH

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Soviet Russia, who, because of her acceptance of Christ, was compelled to leave her father's home, her lover and her many friends.

PORTRAIT OF A **PILGRIM**

by B. G. Gallagher Cloth \$1.00 Paper \$.75

Because challenged to prove his statements the Rev. T. D. O'Hara travels across the country and through lectures and letters and articles gives a very vivid account of the race-relation as found in our country.

MORE RAINBOW MISSIONARY STORIES NEW RAINBOW MISSIONARY STORIES

by Stella M. Rudy

Both of these books offer a very splendid collection of missionary stories excellent for the Sunday School and also adaptable for other societies.

CLIMBING

by Rosalind Goforth

Thrilling adventures met by missionaries in China and Tibet.

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland 14, Ohio

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THE BAPTIST HERALD

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ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio Martin L. Leuschner, D.D., Editor Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

AMONG OURSELVES

The Christian Achievement Plan. launched among our churches recently, has gained a firm foothold in the thinking and praying of our people. Leaflets and enlistment cards are being requested in large numbers. Pastors are using the program in their churches. The fires of enthusiasm for the plan are beginning to burn. Who knows? This may still become a revival fire among us. The young peorle with their accompanying Christian Service Plan are likewise enlisting the youth of our churches in its spiritual activities.

IN THIS ISSUE

"Variety" describes the contents of this number. Dr. A. J. Harms, the effective radio preacher of Detroit, Mich., contributes an inspiring sermon. The Personal Discipline goal of the Christian Achievement Plan is presented by Dr. Kuhn. Pages from Missionary Dunger's "log book" on his trip to Africa with the latest picture of Laura Reddig and Margaret Kittlitz I are featured. Don't miss the first installment of the new story, "Charioteer." You'll want to hurry the mailman for the next "Herald" number. Page 17 has some exciting news about our wonderful missionary income. It's all to be found within the 24 pages of this issue.

COMING

The astounding achievements of our denominational headquarters in carrying on the relief program of the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies will be described by Rev. Frank H. Woyke in the next issue.

Two of our younger brethren have contributed sermons for the enjoyment of "Baptist Herald" readers in the next number. The Rev. Fred J. Knalson of Sheboygan, Wis., asks the question, "Are You Dead or Alive?" and the Rev. John Broeder of Victor, Iowa describes "The Witness for Christ."

The Book Reviews will present the latest and best books on Christ's Passion, the Cross and its meaning, and the resurrection glory, as prepared by the Rev. William L. Schoeffel and the editor.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 25

February 1, 1947

No. 3

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EDITORIALS

Martin L. Leuschner



Baptists | Around the World

Guest Editorial by Dr. J. H. RUSHBROOKE, President of the Baptist World Alliance

O THE BAPTISTS of the world we send greetings. We call upon our brethren in all lands to observe Sunday, February 2, as Baptist World Alliance Sunday.

During the long night of the World War, we were able to keep open many lines of communication. In spite of censors, bits of news from our churches in lands occupied by hostile armies got through to the office of the Alliance in London and to the temporary office in Washington, D. C. News letters were sent out which were widely read. And occasionally news from the outside penetrated to friends where war was raging. This interchange of news brought cheer and

As soon as hostilities ceased, steps were taken to renew fellowship where intercourse had been difficult. Letters and visits were exchanged. Very early a strong desire was expressed for still closer contact with fellow-Baptists than had been possible during the war. It was five years after the first World War before a world congress could be held. We expect to hold our next meeting much earlier than

Plans are well advanced for the Seventh World Congress to be man's Press and sold at \$2.50 a copy. held in Copenhagen from July 29 to August 3. We are looking for- The dramatic story of Joseph weaves ward with joy to seeing friends whom we have not seen for years. There we shall find ourselves lifted above racialism, color distinctions and nationalism. In that conference there will be no enemies nor exenemies. It will be a gathering of brothers in Christ who belong to the great Baptist family. Let us pray earnestly that by God's help our fellowship may be greatly strengthened and the cause of our Master advanced through this congress.

The war has left many of our brethren in certain countries in great distress. They need food, clothing, shelter and medicine. Some of them are not only homeless but stateless. But man does not live by bread alone. Provision must be made to meet the spiritual needs of our people. They need Bibles and hymn-books. We must help rebuild houses of worship. Theological schools must be reopened. By material aid and words of comfort let us do what we can to encourage those who are in danger of falling into despair. Let us make understanding what it involves. The Baptist fellowship real in this time of trouble.

We must not only relieve distress caused by the war, but we must do all we can to prevent another such catastrophe. The war came because men were sinners. Now as in the past all too few seek to know and to do the will of God. It is impossible to build a new world without new men. The hearts of men must be changed if we are to have a lasting peace. Hate, prejudice, jealousy, greed and pride of nation and race brought on the war and war has strengthened all these evil passions. We cannot escape from the miry pit into which we have fallen without the help of God. The gospel of Jesus faithfully preached is our only hope.

Let us pray incessantly that God will pour out his spirit upon all mankind and give us a revival which will bring multitudes into the kingdom of God and that Baptists the whole world over may be servant will the Master recognize as

BIBLE TEXT

"One Lord, one faith, one baptism." Ephesians 4:5.

How vividly we remember this Bible text painted on the wall of the home church! It's still there, and rightly so, in many of our Baptist churches. For it comes from the heart of God's Word to teach a great abiding truth.

There is only one way that leads to eternal life. That WAY is Jesus Christ, the Lord of Life. Faith in him is indispensable for salvation. Obedience to his commands in Scriptural baptism by immersion is the natural accompaniment of the Christian faith. The essential ONENESS of all Christian fellowship as stressed by Baptists everywhere is found in this Bible verse. "Blest be THIS tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

THE SERIAL STORY

The serial story is breathlessly anticipated by many of our readers. Others do not seem to care for that kind of reading material. But, finally, we believe we have found something that will please everyone.

CHARIOTEER begins its first chapter in this issue. It will run for the larger part of the year. This exciting novel of Gertrude Eberle was published only a few months ago by Eerdwith Scriptural accuracy through this interesting, entertaining and instructive novel. Chariot races, thrilling activities, beautiful romances, an unfolding drama of Biblical times—these will all be found in this serial story, one of the features of the 25th Jubilee year of "The Baptist Herald."

THE SERVANT OF CHRIST

There is no greater honor that can be ours than to be the servant of Jesus Christ. Most of us would like to be the recipient of that honor without disciples found that lesson to be rather difficult. It isn't any easier to learn

The servant of Christ is so eager to be at the Master's beck and call that he is completely under the Lord's domination. As such, he is Christ's slave, unreservedly devoted to his Master. No service is too menial for him to render if it is pleasing to Christ. His only joy is to bring honor to the Savior's Name. He is always hidden in the background. He is willing to be the least among men if only Christ's greatness can be glorified. Such a the greatest of his saints!

Burdens Lifted by the Lord of Life

A Message of Glad Tidings by Dr. ABRA-HAM JOHN HARMS, Pastor of the Burns Avenue Baptist Church, Detroit, Michigan



AST thy burden upon the Lord, and he will sustain thee." Psalm 52:22. Everyone of you have probably seen the picture of Atlas with the world upon his shoulders. That picture is symbolic. Every person at some time or other feels a burden as heavy as the world upon his shoulders.

Have you ever felt the burden of the hod of bricks that the workman carries upon the ladder against the wall? Have you ever heard the steady thud of the pickax of the miner down in the coal shaft? Have you ever noticed the power of the tempest as it strikes the sailor at the mast head? Have you ever seen the factory girl among the spindles as she lifts her aching arms? Do you know anything about the perplexities that molest the common man? What about the mortgage that will soon be foreclosed? What about that note you cannot pay?

LIKE A CONCENTRATION CAMP

It seems that all the world has become a kind of gilded concentration camp where each is struggling for his own existence. Even business itself is like a camp of opposing factions and rivalries. Notice the display of fluorescent light, the variety of assortments, the splendor of show windows, the smooth persuasion of the salesmen, the tremendous amount of advertising, until the hair of the proprietor is silvered and deep wrinkles are plowed upon his brow. See that businessman as he worries over the time to buy and the time to sell; as he wonders whom to trust with credit, as he anticipates the effect of the new invention, as he wonders about the outcome

of regimentation. Someone has well said about the present day man, "If he has not a burden on this shoulder, he has one on the other shoulder."

In the Straits of Magellan it is said there is a place where the wind strikes against the captain no matter which way he puts his ship. There are souls today who have been running in the teeth of the storms of life for years and they are exhausted. They need help. Their limbs ache. Their respiration is painful. Their mouth is dry. Their ears hear strange noises.

But my friends, at the heart of all these burdens is the burden of sin which makes all others tenfold heavier. We need no Bible text to prove it. The psychiatrist, the theropeutic practitioner, the doctor, the minister, and many others know all about these tensions, these peculiar ailments, these nervous worries, these secret burdens. all made more bitter and depressing because of the burden of sin. Remember that all have sinned and come short of the glory of God. The whole race has been ruined by sin. Sin has put its clutch upon the immortal soul and my text tells you how that clutch can be released.

GOD'S WORD TO YOU

Listen to these words: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he will sustain thee." Jesus Christ is the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. When he came into the world, it was said of him: "They shall call his name Jesus, for it is he who shall save his people from their sin." To the weary and exhausted soul he says: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you

Oh my friend, why live like the prodigal on the husks that fain the swine would eat when the robe, and the ring, and the father's banquet are ready? Why go wandering over the great Sahara Desert of sin, when you are invited to the garden of God where the fountains of living water are flowing? Why be homeless and houseless and lonely when the Shepherd's fold will shelter you?

- "I heard the voice of Jesus say, Come unto me and rest.
- Lay down thou weary one, lay down thy head upon my breast.
- came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad:
- I found in him my morning star, and he hath made me glad."

THE BURDEN BEARER

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord and he will sustain thee." Does your head ache? Remember he wore the thorns on his brow. Do your feet hurt? His were pierced with the spikes upon the cross. Is your side painful? His side was thrust through by the spear of the executioner. Do you feel like giving away under the burden? His body gave way under the weight of the cross to Calvary.

"For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the manner of our infirmity, but was at all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in every time of need." "Cast thy burden upon the Lord," no matter what kind of a burden you have, no matter what kind of a sin burden you

(Continued on Page 21)



Striving for the Highest Prize

The Goals of Personal Discipline in the Christian Achievement Plan By Dr. WILLIAM KUHN, Assistant Executive Secretary

IVING the Christian life successfully can only be achieved by observing a clearly defined spiritual discipline. That same law also applies to the Christian Achievement Plan. Only as every participating member and every participating church submits conscientrously and consistently to this spiritual discipline will we attain those spiritual goals. Although there are many other Christian duties, tasks and enterprises indicated in our own Christian Achievement Plan, we are at this time considering only three:

> The Use of a Prayer List Tithing of Income Reading of Christian Literature

A PRAYER LIST

Prayer is as essential to our Christian life as breathing is to our physical life. Prayer expresses itself as praise, adoration, thanksgiving, petition and intercession. We have all heard of that Methodist saint who has been reported to have prayed: "Oh Lord, bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife, us four and no more." Knowing our own hearts, we must confess that all too often the area included in our own prayer circle is exceedingly small.

The Holy Spirit, our intercessor, helps us to overcome our many infirmities in prayer. The use of a Prayer List will also help us to overcome some besetting sins and weaknesses of our prayer life. We are so engrossed in our personal affairs that we live in narrow horizons. We must make our Prayer List larger and more inclusive. We should do as the Lord says: "Launch out into the deep."

If you will lift up your eyes and

ity with the compassion of Jesus Christ in your heart, you will never be at a loss to find appealing projects to be included on your prayer list. Do not say: "Until I can understand the mystery of the efficacy of intercessory prayer, I will not engage in it, nor will I set up a prayer list." We all know that our intercessions do not inform God, nor change his mind, nor persuade him to be more gracious than he would otherwise be. Many others including yourself have convincing evidences of the efficacy of intercessory prayer.

- 1. In this prayer-fellowship you will share the joys and sorrows of
- 2. In this fellowship with God, you will exert an influence far beyond your own personal ability.
- 3. God will become more real to you as you commune with him regarding the welfare of others.
- 4. Your personal influence will be extended far beyond your immediate community.
- 5. The use of a prayer list, whether it be written or indelibly inscribed in your memory, will be of invaluable aid in becoming efficient Prayer Helpers.

TITHING OF INCOME

Tithing is but one phase of the basic truth that we are but stewards of our earthly possessions, while God is the actual proprietor of us, including all that we have. Paul expressed that truth most forcefully on that stormtossed ship: "Whose I am, and whom

The institution of the tithe comes to us from the long ago. God himself look upon the field of suffering human- had given it to his chosen people, and

they had observed it religiously but with undue pride all through the centuries. In the New Testament Jesus Christ put his seal of approval on the tithe. Among the present generation of earnest Christians there are many who consistently practice tithing and thereby enjoy God's blessings as good stewards of the Lord.

- 1. As a tither of your income it will no longer be an unpleasant task to support God's work but will simply mean paying your voluntary obligation to God, cheerfully and often "hilariously"
- 2. As a conscientious tither, you may be in line for graduation to a place among those larger contributors. As his good steward, the Lord may entrust much more to your administration.
- As a tither you will practically and concretely acknowledge the lordship of Christ over yourself and your possessions.
- 4. As a tither you must be alert to watch against the sin of boasting that you are a tither. No one should become a tither prompted by the impure and selfish motive of receiving God's special blessings thereby.

Mr. Walter A. Staub, deceased, known and honored as a most liberal supporter of Christ's work, while still a young man after graduating from the Girard College, became a tither. In one single year, long before he had reached the height of his business career, he contributed \$10,000 to our own missionary enterprise. Recently a North American Baptist called me by long distance telephone, telling me that he is contributing a full carload of rice, costing \$6,000.

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE

Anyone visiting the Temple of the Heroes and Heroines of Faith will receive spiritual blessings richer than can ever be told. This visit can be made in the quiet of one's own home, while reading the eleventh chapter of the letter to the Hebrews. Men of similar passions and frailties with us, like Abram and Moses, by trusting God implicitly, and then obediently acting upon that faith, have accomplished the impossible. Every visit to this Temple of Faith makes us to be men and women of stronger faith.

The habitual and thoughtful reading of "The Baptist Herald", "Der Sendbote" and other denominational publications will impart spiritual blessings richer than can be told. It will be conceded by everyone that our most devoted and active members are always the faithful readers of our publications

They are best informed. Their love is fervent and not subject to changes of temperature. They have consciously dedicated themselves as active

(Continued on Page 11)

Our Life Line - Still Open!

Impressions of Our Rochester Seminary by Rev. GEORGE W. ZINZ, Jr., of Erie. Penn.

T HAS been my privilege to visit our Life Line-by no means a misnomertwice since my return to civilian activity. What a stimulation! Would that all of our readers could make such a pilgrimage to our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. It will be the aim of the writer to take you on just such an excursion from time to time through the medium of these pages. Our editor has been most enthusiastic in his cooperation to that end. It has long been the desire of many for just such a presentation of one of the most important phases of our denominational life.

GOOD IMPRESSIONS

This piece of information will deal mostly with impressions. They are delightful impressions to one who has been starved for some time for that which is so essential in the life of a servant of God. May it please our heavenly Father that none need be denied these essentials to ascertain their tremendous value. Yet too much of this is taken as matter of course. Either we do not understand because of being uninformed or it has become too familiar.

The very first thing to make its decided impression was the sincere cordiality of the students. To the majority, I was a complete stranger. Yet they "took me in." Nothing "offish" and still not too forward. It made me feel that my presence was appreciated. And which of us does not yearn for that! We look for such cordiality in those who would lead us in the things of the Master. There is that in Ro-

How one appreciates people with whom one can converse intelligently, people who can make contributions to one's thinking. It is most stimulating, this exchange of ideas-constructive. pertinent, full of worthwhileness. And I found just that in Rochester. Certainly, they were anxious in their questioning about conditions in the lands I visited, just as anxious as I was in probing their thinking processes. We have men preparing themselves for the Lord's work who are willing to think-a God-given faculty -something we desire in those who would lead us in the things of the

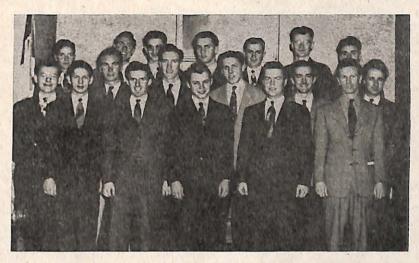
LOVE FOR THE LORD

I found men who love their Lord. There is no place in Rochester for one who does not. This beautiful aspect of our men thrilled me. There is too

much of indifference in the ranks of and no play makes Jack a dull boy." God's people and when one meets up with those who desire above all else to serve Christ one cannot remain unmoved. There are several cardinal ear-marks of Rochester men and this one—the most important. All the learning in the world cannot take the place of a sincere, consecrated life, The spiritual will always supercede the intellectual. What a power is exercised when there is a manifestation

This applies to men of God as well as to men of any other calling. No one cares for one who cannot see the lighter side of life. There is a happy balance and blessed is the man who has found just such a balance!

There is a rounding out of one's personality deemed so necessary in an effective ministry. When one does not play, the value and the enjoyment of the same in others can never be seen. Woe to the pastor who cannot play



The Eighteen New Students of the North American Baptist Seminary, Rochester, New York Who Represent Our Denominational Life Line for the Years of the Future.

can do an effective work without adequate inspiration—inspiration which comes from a Christ-filled, Holy Spirit yielded life. I say without reservation that I found just that, that which we look for in those who would lead us in the things of the Master.

No one loves a shirker. We all love a willing worker. Tirelessly, they give themselves in service, be it what it may. Some things are much more difficult to do while others are less arduous. I found our men in Rochester taking everything in stride. Nothing too small-nothing too big! This is what we look for in those who would lead us in the things of the Master.

A WELL BALANCED TRAINING

While ferreting around, I found that our men are also able to play as well as they are able to work. "All work

> THE SEMINARY ENDOWMENT FUND GOAL \$150,000

No man can do an effective work with his people as well as pray with without adequate preparation. No man them! I found this trait in Rochester -something we look for in those who would lead us in the things of the

There is one factor which has aided greatly in bringing about the occasions for these impressions. God has graced us with a well balanced, tireless faculty. They stop at nothing to see that our men receive only that which is of utmost importance in rounding out a well developed preparedness. It is a decided thrill to be able to work with a group of men such as we have heading up our institution of learning. It is most invigorating to spend time chatting, planning with them. They are over-worked, not always fully appreciated, but nevertheless blessed by God. I look forward to a most happy time in these excursions to the Life Line of our denomination. May God ever keep it as I have found it-still open. What are you doing to keep it open? How are you assisting our school to keep on preparing men who are called to lead others in the things of the Master?

The Church of the Invalides in Paris Where Napoleon's Tomb Was Viewed by Missionaries George Dunger and Paul Gebauer and Their Families Before Continuing Their Journey to Africa.

HERE is LaGuardia Air Field!" "And look at the big, shiny air-

So the children were saying in the back of the car. The car turned towards the massive, impressive-looking airport buildings, and soon we were among the passengers and visitors of one of the world's busiest airports.

Package was weighed in; each passenger was allowed 66 pounds. Then the passport and visas were checked. Finally a voice through a loudspeaker requested all the passengers for the Special Flight of Airfrance to assemble at Gate 1. The time for our departure had came!

"SKY OF PROVENCE"

Attendants guided us to the plane, a giant four-engine "Skymaster". What was its name, painted clearly on its shiny hull? "CIEL DE PROV-ENCE" meaning the "Sky of Provence". Yes, let that be a comforting thought, for it is said that God smiled on the Provence—a part of Southern France-when he created it and thus the heaven above it remained an eternal blue. With the silent prayer, encompassing our families, that God

A Missionary's Log Book

Observations on the Flight from La Guardia Field of New York to Douala, Africa by Missionary GEORGE A. DUNGER

of the globe, we boarded the "Sky of

In rapid succession the hamlets, villages, towns and cities of Massachusetts, the coastal waters of the Atlantic and the lonely reaches of Nova Scotia passed below. Now open sea again. And then, after several hours, the rugged shores of Newfoundland appeared. Bleak forests. Barren, rocky summits. Meandering rivers and here and there a few clusters of settlements. Swooping down, banking to the right, now swinging in a wide half circle, now banking left- and, head-on, the dark, macadamized landing strip of Gander Airport! The first stop on our flight to far away Africa!

When we left the forbidding coast of Newfoundland, the sun was setting in magnificent splendor, casting its golden rays over sea and land and the speeding plane that was heading straight for the mighty Atlantic and the dark night. We climbed through several layers of clouds until we had reached our flight level, 10,000 feet above sea. All the while the children played. Later, young and old, big and small, went to sleep. The engines droned. Firmly planted in the nightly sky were those two strong, spreading wings that carried us on over the sea at the incredible speed of 230 miles an hour.

At 11 P. M. the air grew colder. Heavy rain and hail hammered against the small round windows. The atmosphere became turbulent, and the plane was tossed up and down. However, suddenly, as if by a miracle, the plane steadied itself-and there was the most beautiful starlit sky above and the softest and smoothest imaginable blanket of clouds below!

The Scripture passage (Deut. 32:10-12) came to my mind: "He found him in a desert land, and in the waste howling wilderness; he led him about, he instructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye. As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings: so the Lord alone did lead him . . ."

Although the passage clearly refers to Israel, it seemed as if it could be applied to the twenty-odd missionaries

big airship across the seas and lands of this giant eagle to God's Harvest Fields in Africa. In front of me a missionary kept on humming the chorus, "Send the Light, the Blessed Gospel Light." I joined him, humming and praying: "Speed the Light, the Needed Gospel Light . . . speed the Light . . . SPEED the Light!"

CITY OF PARIS

At 6 A. M. when flying over Southern Ireland—just awakening in the radiant beams of the rising sun-a second bulletin was issued. It informed us that due to good weather conditions we would not land at Shannon, but continue to proceed to Paris, France, which we would reach at about nine c'clock in the morning. Below us appeared the Irish Sea, the southeasternmost tip of England, and then the broken coast of Normandie. Time passed swiftly as we saw the cottages of Normandie, the towns of Ile de France and, lastly, the Seine River

Paris lay below scattered clouds. Cccasionally the Eiffel Tower would pierce them and present its rusty head. At nine o'clock in the morning the wheels of our "Ciel de Provence" touched the landing strip of Airdrome Paris. The flight from New York to Paris had taken exactly 231/2 hours. Buses of the airline took us to the Hotel Palais d'Orsay in the heart of

During the remaining hours of the day and on Sunday we were given occasion to see the sights without any cost to us. Why shouldn't we accept? Again the buses of the airline took us around. We saw, among other things. the Opera, University, Notre Dame and St. Madeleine, Montmartre and its gleaming church Sacre Coeur, the tombs of Napoleon and Marshal Foch, the Champs-Elysees and the Tuellerie

The most significant spectacle in Paris to the sensitive mind is Napoleon's Tomb. His body lies in a huge marble sarcophagus in the Church of the Invalides. One is constrained to bend over in order to see that sarcophagus and to read the tablets bearing the names of his victories. When Napoleon designed his tomb he is said to have remarked that even in death might be pleased with the flight of the who were being carried on the wings should people pay him honor and

obeisance by bowing down to his grave. But Napoleon's power over France has waned.

Paris is a striking example of man's glory-a vainglory- built by warlords and demagogues on the sweat, the tears and the blood of their fellow men. And what a happy thought that we who gazed with trembling hearts at man's monuments are messengers of his flock, commissioned not to erect a triumphal arch here and a pompous temb there, but the Church of the Living Christ!

FLIGHT TO AFRICA

At six o'clock on Sunday evening we boarded the "Ciel de Provence" again. At this time our course lay southward, across beautiful, rural France. Again our eyes beheld such well known historic sights of Orleans, Tours, and late in the evening Bordeaux at the mouth of the Garonne. To the right the Gulf of Biscay reflected the last rays of the setting sun, and forward loomed the Pyrenees, threshold of Spain. As the sky darkened, city lights appeared like gems on the velvet garb of the nightly land. There were giant gems such as Madrid and Seville set in the mountains of Castile and the fertile plains of Andalusia. Now the Straits of Gibraltar lay beneath us, and within only one hour and a half's time the lights of Casablanca appeared on the horizon. We landed at Casablanca at midnight.

After we had had a cup of hot coffee and some buns we went back to the plane. At one o'clock in the morning we took off from Casablanca and flew until 7:30 A. M. when we landed at Dakar. At nine o'clock we left Dakar, and, after a flight of three and a half hours, we landed at Roberts Field. Monrovia. Here the Panam provided food and housing for us. It was here too that the first of the twenty missionaries left the plane in order to proceed to her station in Liberia.

On the following day-a Tuesdaythe "Ciel de Provence" took us all the way to Lagos, Nigeria. Familiar names and well-remembered places and landmarks passed beneath the wings of the plane: Abidjan on the Ivory Coast, the muddy waters of the Volta river, Kumasi on the Gold Coast, lagoons and highways, until we finally sighted Lagos and the Ikeja Airport. We landed at Ikeja at 1:20 P. M.

After the usual immigration and custom matters were given attention, we were taken to Lagos in the African way: in a creaking, rickety, rumbling, bumpy, smelly rattletrap of a "bus," driven by a native driver who frequently squeezed the horn to scare away other vehicles and, wiping his sweaty brow at the same time, made the bus sway from side to side, saving the lives of chickens, goats and fellownatives who happened to stroll along

The Most Recent Picture of Missionarles Margaret Kittlitz and Laura E. Reddig . (Left . to Right) as They Welcomed the Dungers and the Gebauers

Back to the Came-

roons of Africa.



the narrow African highway. As the distance from Ikeja to Lagos is just about eleven miles, these nonchalant wanderers and we as passengers of the bus escaped disaster not only once.

AFRICA'S BEAUTY

On the following day we saw the "Ciel de Provence" depart. Gallantly the big Skymaster rose on its wings, dipped its wings twice in parting salute-and out of sight it went, northward to Kano, Algiers and back to Paris. Then a smaller aircraft captivated our attention. It was an allnietal, tri-motor German Junkers transport plane. It was the local craft that was to take us to Douala, the last stop on our flight. Its defunct radio transmitter and necessary repairs delayed us two and a half days. This delay gave us the welcome occasion to make necessary purchases for trekking, to pay the customary visit to the American Consul and to visit with other missionaries who went to Nigeria and the French Cameroons.

On Friday morning at 9:30 we boarded the Junkers and left Ikeja. Lagos disappeared behind low clouds, and soon our plane roared out over the Bight of Benin. Two hours afterwards we saw land again. It was the mangrove swamps of the Niger Delta, intersected by the meandering arms of the Niger.

The sky cleared over the sea and soon we could see the majestic peak of Mt. Cameroon, rearing its crater 13,500 feet into the sky. Below lay plantations and, after a few minutes' time, we could discern the town of Victoria and its houses. Now we crossed Ambas Bay, Bimbia and the mangrove islands of the Mungo and Wuri rivers. Douala's cathedral, the Custom House, the new, impressive Alfred Saker Memorial Church of the French Protestant Mission gleamed in the midday sun.

The airport appeared and soon our small but efficient and sturdy plane touched ground. We had arrived! We shook hands with the pilots. Our flight across the Atlantic, France, Spain, Northwest Africa and West

Africa had come to a successful end.

One hour after our arrival by plane we drove to the American Presbyterian Mission. There we found that Rev. Edwin Michelson had just arrived with the Desert Dodge from the irterior. What a happy meeting! During the following day we drove to Great Soppo, a distance of about 150

SPEED THE GOSPEL

Missionary travel has changed in the last decades. The use of sea lanes and waterways, the building of automobile roads and airfields have revolutionized missionary movement. Forty years ago loads had to be carried from Victoria to Great Soppo on the heads of carriers. It was a strenuous trek, for it meant not only walking about 15 miles through tropical forest but also a climb from sea level to about 3.000 feet

Compare it with present-day travel. You load your truck or pick-up (provided you have one!) at Victoria and drive for one hour-and you are at Great Soppo. Again, take the distance between Victoria and Lagos, covered by coastal steamer in about four days. Board an airplane at Douala and you fly just about three hours-and you are in Lagos! Take our flight from New York to Douala. It took us exactly eight days to reach our destination. Out of these eight days we spent about five days shopping, seeing government officials, conferring and resting. No wonder that another missionary society chartered one of these big Skymasters for the purpose of missionary transport! Much simpler, less expensive, far more efficient, speedy and enjoyable!

Give us modern transport in the Cameroons-strong pick-ups, light lowchassis trucks, several jeeps-and your missionaries will SPEED the blessed Gospel light in the far and dark corners of this benighted land, winning souls to Christ, establishing churches, teaching the growing generation and so break the shackles of fear, superstition and sin in the lives of the Cameroons people!

Women's Day of Prayer

Edited by Mrs. FRANK VENIN-GA of Peoria, Illinois

A World Wide Observance on Friday, Feb. 21, 1947

"Prepare Ye the Way of the Lord; Make Straight in the Desert a Highway for Our God!-Isaiah 40:3.

ON THIS DAY the Christian women of the world are joining in earnest prayer for the petitions that are weighing heavily upon our hearts. Indeed, we are living in momentous times. Even though the guns have been silenced and the streams of blood have ceased to flow, we find ourselves in a world of sorrow, unrest and distress. We are seeking feverishly for peace.

The late President Roosevelt gave us the assurance that "in victory we shall not seek vengeance but the establishment of international order ruled by the spirit of Christ." And yet we see so little of this promise fulfilled, for the spirit of Christ has not been manifested to any marked degree as the ruling forces have been brought together to consider peace. In this world of perplexity you and I are called upon to build a highway for our God.

The text for the day is taken from Isaiah 40:3. "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God." The prophet was looking beyond the captivity and discovered some glowing reports concerning future events. So we, even as the prophet of old, look confidently into the future and can see on God's horizon wide open doors. Thus, we must unite our efforts in building a highway that will lead to fields of greater service. In these days of hitherto unknown opportunities God is calling us to take hold and advance his Kingdom.

I. Preparation

Thus, in building the greatest highway, we will consider first of all, preparation. Indeed, the task is great and we must be prepared. Certainly, the fundamental step is to recognize our need for repentance. We have many international, national and individual sins. The world today is in this great chaotic condition because man has turned away from God and has not allowed his spirit to lead and direct in world affairs as well as in the individual life.



You recall when John the Baptist was crying in the wilderness trying to build a highway for our God, he preached repentance. The people had to get ready for Christ and that was through repentance. Our world is looking for a brighter tomorrow filled with hope and peace and we cannot proclaim such a message unless we repent of our sins.

When God spoke to Solomon, as we find it recorded in II Chronicles 7:14, he said: "if my people which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin and will heal their land." We know that God will do the same for us today if we meet the conditions which he has outlined for us.

In building this highway for our God, we must also secure a firm foundation. We cannot afford to build on the sinking sands which are found in the deserts. Our highway will be traveled on by individuals who have heavy burdens, and unless we build on the solid Rock, Christ Jesus, the weary traveler will fall by the wayside.

We recall the parable Jesus gave of the man who built a house. The winds blew and the rains descended but the house fell not. Why? Because it was built upon rock. So we must pray that we, as well as all nations of the world, may realize the need of building on Christ and his principles.

2. Destination . . The World

After we have repented and laid the proper foundation, then the actual work begins. We have both home and foreign missionary enterprises and our highway will have to carry the message of hope, peace and joy to all the world.

a) Home Missions

Let us consider our own so-called Christian America'. As we think of its needs, somber shadows surround us. Do we realize that we have millions of young people who are without religious training? Thousands of children are leading criminal lives, and

thus we spend billions of dollars for an annual crime bill. Certainly we have a great mission field here at home and we cannot afford to neglect it.

In endeavoring to build a highway for our God, we must capture the youth of our land for Christ. Let us pray for the homes of America that they may continue to be "the corner stone of the nation". How appalling to hear of the many broken homes! We are told that one out of five marriages ends in divorce and in some localities the ratio drops to one out of every three. Let us pray that God will use us in presenting Christ to these homes where he is not known.

b) Foreign Missions

The foreign mission field presents a greater challenge than ever before. Doors are opening which have hitherto been closed. We must be alert to these opportunities. We have a great moral obligation, for freely we have received and freely we are to give. We must send forth the light of the gospel for Christ's commission, "Go ye into all the world," is still binding. . We are to carry or be the means of having the gospel carried into the uttermost parts of the world.

Since Jesus said "Go," twenty centuries have struck the clock of ages. Our population has increased and vet millions have perished without ever hearing of his great love. Missions are not secondary; they are primary. The plea from our own mission field in Africa is for more workers and more money. We cannot fail those who are laboring so faithfully nor those whom God has entrusted to our care.

c) The Suffering and Needy

One of the most beautiful portraits of Jesus as found in the Gospel is expressed in five little words: "He went about doing good". Certainly, we are to be like our Master and exercise passion, compassion, brotherliness and sympathy for a needy world. It has been said that in lifting the burdens of others, our own are lifted; in drying the tears of the sorrowing, our own are wiped away; and in reaching forth a comforting hand to a broken heart, the divine hand reaches down and comforts us. Truly in the midst of personal sorrow we can render effective service through the lessons we have learned. There are wide open doors to help millions who are in distress. Our losses and sorrows may encourage us to help those who are facing the darkest days of life.

We are told that every five seconds someone dies of starvation. Furthermore, we are informed that eight hundred million people are in the dread grip of famine. What are we doing about it? Can we be so complacent in our comfortable homes and forget the brethren across the seas? God forbid that any of us should lend a deaf ear to their cry. Germany is today a land of endless human misery, suffering and starvation. Some one has said that those who have not seen the misery of Europe cannot imagine it; and those who have seen it cannot describe it.

Our own beloved denomination has this situation close at heart and thus we are to give freely to the Fellowship Fund. Let us send our caravans on this wonderful highway bringing relief to the multitudes in distress. Christ said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me".

3. Consecration

As we considered the great responsibilities that are facing us as a denomination and as individuals shall we not endeavor to meet the crying needs of our day? Let us, however, keep in mind that Christ must be the very center of our lives and allow him to govern us in ALL circumstances. Our bodies are to be presented as a living sacrifice, wholly acceptable unto God. There are many in this sin-sick world groping in the darkness, looking not only for material and physical help but also for spiritual help. Our greatest mission in this world will always be to lead men into a proper relationship with Christ. The bringing of individuals to him is the highest achievement possible.

Someone asked Lyman Beecher what he considered the greatest thing a human being can be or do. Without any hesitation the great pulpiteer replied: "The greatest thing is for one human being to bring another to Christ Jesus the Savior." Let us rededicate our lives for greater service, whether Special Prayer Requests: it be in the leading of individuals to our Lord or in giving of our substance.

Let us also pray for and give to our schools that are training our young people for Christian service. May God give abundant grace and wisdom to those who influence our youth in the classrooms as well as from the pulpits. Since we are all co-workers together with God let us strive to do

We, the Women

Views and News of the National Woman's Missionary Union by Mrs. FLORENCE E. SCHOEFFEL, President

PRAYER PREPARATION

Someone has stated that at the beginning of the last war Germany rang with such slogans as "Strength Through Joy," "Strength Through Youth." Today their slogan is "Strength Through Grief." But the Christian slogan is "Strength Through Prayer." Daniel, centuries ago, knew this when he said: "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits.". Prayer helps men to know God.

But what is prayer? How shall we pray? Why shall we pray? Does God answer prayer? These are only a few of the questions that have occupied men's minds as they have, throughout the years, tried to fathom the mystery of prayer. As we approach the World Day of Prayer, some of these questions again challenge our own thinking. A number of helpful books on the subject of prayer have been recently reviewed and suggested in the pages of "The Baptist Herald." We would all benefit greatly by reading at least one of these as we prepare curselves to participate with women around the world on the special Day of Prayer. (February 21, 1947.)

The apostle Paul said, "Pray without ceasing." The time to begin enriching our prayer life is now. As we study and mediate about prayer, let us do it with the prayer of the disciples

of old in our hearts, "Lord, teach us how to pray." He alone can open our spiritual eyes, and understanding, and make real to us the meaning and purpose and method of prayer.

> O Lord, I pray That for this day I may not swerve By foot or hand From thy command, Not to be served, but to serve

This, too, I pray: That from this day No love of ease Nor pride prevent
My good intent;
Not to be pleased, but to please.

And if I may, I'd have this day Strength from above To set my heart In heavenly art. Not to be loved, but to love. Maltbie B. Babcock.

MRS. FRANK VENINGA, the writer of the Day of Prayer program material, found on page 10, is the wife of the Rev. Frank Veninga of our State Park Baptist Church, Peoria, Ill. A graduate of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Mrs. Veninga is well trained to help her husband in the many duties of church life. She is a capable speaker and song leader, as well as writer. I am sure that her article will be inspirational and helpful as you plan your program for the Day of Prayer.

more for him in this coming year and may our highway bring the message of peace to a world in turmoil.

"Carry the gospel of love and cheer Out to a world of sin: Many a home is dark and drear, Never the sun shines in.

Nations are waiting the news to hear Of mercy, forgiveness and love. Christ came to save and to dry every tear.

Prepares now our mansions above.

Otto Koenig.

Send forth this message to far and near, Publish the news of release. That all may soon the glad tidings hear Of pardon and promise and peace."

- 1. Forgiveness of sins.
- The homes of America.
- The youth of America.
- Our own mission field.
- The missionaries on the field.
- The missionaries who are about to sail.
- The suffering and needy.
- For a deeper consecration of individuals, churches and schools.

Striving for the Prize

(Continued from Page 6)

coworkers, as Prayer Helpers. They plead for an outpouring of blessing upon our denominational family and share the joys and sorrows of our entire group. These habitual readers of our publications serve as the strong and dependable pillars supporting every local church and the entire denomination.

We would not be so narrow-minded to restrict our interest to the affairs of our own group. God's work is larger than our field. To us has been assigned our own segment, and in the cultivation of that we would be faithful. In order to acquaint ourselves with the happenings in Christ's worldwide Kingdom, we would keep ourselves abreast of our times by reading other Christian literature. This is in full accord with the policy expressed by the Apostle Paul: "All things are yours: whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death. or things present, or things to come; all are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's."

WHAT'S HAPPENING

- The Rev. James E. Halbert presented his resignation as pastor of the Arthur St. Church of Spokane, Washington early in January and announced that it would be effective before the close of the month. His plans for the future are not known at the denominational headquarters.
- The First Baptist Church of Manitowoc, Wisconsin extended a call to the Rev. John C. Schweitzer, one of our general evangelists, to become its pastor. Mr. Schweitzer was led to accept the call and will begin his pastorate in Manitowoc on March 1st. Conditions of health that became complicated by extensive travels influenced Mr. Schweitzer in making this decision. The Rev. Hugo Lueck, interim pastor in Manitowoc, will be available to other churches after March 1st.
- The Bethany Baptist Church near Vesper, Kansas recently extended a call to the Rev. Ronald B. Stabbert of Tacoma, Wash., to which a favorable answer has been given. Mr. Stabbert is a former student at Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary and pastor of the Ebenezer Church of West New York, New Jersey. He is a member of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash. He will begin his pastorate in the Bethany Church of Kansas on Sunday, Feb. 16, succeeding the Rev. W. W. Knauf, now pastor of the Franklin Baptist Church of Franklin, Calif.
- For several months Mr. Robert Jaster of Golden Prairie, Sask., Canada has been serving as the pastor of the Baptist Church and adjoining mission field at Valley View, Alberta, Canada north of Edmonton. He spent a year as a special student at the Edmonton Christian Training Institute. This difficult field in the northerly area requires a sacrificial, pioneering spirit. Mr. Jaster and his family are anxious to give evidence of that kind of ministry on this field.
- The Rev. Frederick Alf, pastor of the Bethel Church of Missoula, Montana for the past 51/2 years, resigned at the close of 1946. He requested the church to make the resignation effective on April 1, 1947. He is now awaiting God's guidance for the future. He will be glad to correspond with any churches regarding a prospective pastorate. Mr. Alf has had a successful ministry in such churches as Missoula, Montana; Carbon, Alberta; and Linton, North Dakota since 1935:



ABRAHAM LINCOLN His Birthday on February 12 Is the Occasion of Reverent Observances Throughout the World.

."It is the duty of nations as well as of men to own their dependence upon the overruling power of God . . . and to recognize the sublime truth, announced in the Holy Scriptures and proved by all history, that those nations only are blessed whose God is the Lord."

"Being a humble instrument in the hands of our heavenly Father, I desire that all my works and acts may be according to His will."
—Lincoln in 1863

- The Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., has erected a new aluminum bulletin board in front of the church, which was erected by Mr. Judson B. Hamel and his son on Christmas morning so that it might be in use during the holiday season. On Tuesday evening, Jan. 7, the Philathea Class held a public meeting, which was addressed by Miss Frances Tencate, a Baptist missionary in South India. The message by the pastor. Rev. L. B. Holzer, on Sunday morning, Dec. 29, was on the topic, "The Unlearned Lesson."
- The January 1st issue of "The Baptist Herald" reported incorrectly that the Rev. R. A. Grenz of Cathay, North Dakota had accepted the call of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Oklahoma. The editor and printers of "The Herald" regretted the insertion of this paragraph into the columns of the "What's Happening" page and assume all responsibility for it. Our apologies to the churches and people involved!

- The play, "Midnight," written by the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, was presented by the young people of the Evergreen Church of Brooklyn, New York at its Watchnight Service. The Rev. Emil D. Gruen, a member of the church, brought the meditation at the close of the old year. On Friday evening, Jan. 3, our North American Baptist pastors and their wives of New York and vicinity were the supper guests of the church. At the service each of the ministers spoke on the subject: "I Face the New Year." "A steamer letter" had also been presented to the Rev. and Mrs. Gilbert Schneider before their sailing on Jan. 3rd for the Cameroons, Africa with a message of greeting and encouragement to the Schneiders written by one of the church's members for each day of the month. The Rev. W. J. Appel is the pastor of the Evergreen Church.
- The Humboldt Park Church of Chicago, Ill., enjoyed the Christmas concert by its choir on Sunday evening, Dec. 22, presented under the direction of Mr. R. E. Jones. At the Watchnight service missionary pictures were shown and a brief message was brought by the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," prior to the communion service held at the midnight hour with the pastor, Rev. A. G. Schlesinger in charge. The guest speaker on Sunday morning, Jan. 12, was the Rev. Frank Woyke, executive secretary. The Rev. E. R. Lengefeld, superintendent of the Chicago Home for the Aged, is serving as the director of the church's male chorus and as the song leader at the Sunday evening services.
- For the Christmas and New Year's holidays, Mr. Ed Link and Mr. Vernon Link, students of the Rochester Seminary, were the guests of the White Ave. Church of Cleveland, Ohio. They spoke at the Watchnight service and sang with their sister, Miss Frances Link, and Miss Esther Burger of the Church on Sunday evening, Dec. 29, at a candlelight service, at which the Rev. Benjamin Schlipf and Mr. H. P. Donner spoke about the tasks of the year ahead. On Dec. 29th Mrs. Amy Vormelker, agend 80, the last living charter member of the church, was called to her heavenly reward. Prof. O. E. Krueger and Rev. E. Wolff, pastor, officiated at the service.
- On Sunday evening, Dec. 15, the First Emery Baptist Church of Emery,



So. Dak., held a farewell reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Ittermann and their family with Mr. Henry Olthoff in charge of the program. Brief niessages were brought by the Reverends G. W. Rutsch and H. Webb as well as by representatives of the church. Shortly before that, evangelist services had been conducted in Emery by the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Salem, Oregon. The meetings were well attended and a real spiritual uplift was experienced by the church, as reported by Mr. Emanuel Wahl, clerk.

- On Sunday afternoon, Dec. 29, funeral services were held in the Bethel Church of Buffalo, N. Y., for Miss I'da Paschka, a charter member of the church. In her youth she was baptized by the Rev. Conrad Bodenbender and received into the membership of the Spruce St. Church of Buffalo. She sang in the choir of the Bethel Church for 40 years. She was a sister of Mrs. A. P. Mihm of River Forest, Ill., who with her daughter, Lydia, attended the memorial service. Many beautiful floral pieces expressed the love and high esteem in which Miss Pashka was held by her friends and relatives.
- The First Baptist Church of Vida, Montana completed a successful year. During 1946 the small group of 28 members purchased a parsonage in Wolf Point, Montana and raised approximately \$3000 toward its building fund. Before the year ended the church adopted its first constitution, making it effective November 15, 1946. On the first Sunday of the new year, January 5th, the church members celebrated the Lord's Supper at which time they used their first individual cup communion set. The attendance has more than doubled itself in the last year. The Rev. Henry Lang is pastor of the church.
- The Clay St. Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., recently ex- now." (Continued on Page 21)

Beside the Still Waters

Devotional Nuggets of Truth by Dr. JOHN LEYPOLDT, Pastor of the Bethany Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

OUR WORLD

Jesus did not think in provincial but in universal terms. From the very beginning of his ministry he had a world outlook. To him the field of activity was not Jerusalem, Palestine or even Asia, but the world. Jesus was the first one who could say, "The world is my parish." He could also say, "I am the light of the world." What an unique prophecy he made almost two thousand years ago!

Today he is more than ever before the only moral, spiritual Light that will save the world from destruction, both physical and spiritual. He has overcome the world. Christ is the potential Victor of our world. He saw the ruler of this world cast out. The forces of evil are still rampant, but Christ has already given them their you doing with my world that is in

the vision of Jesus. He said that God so loved the world of humanity that he gave his very best for their sal-

Nothing less than the world is our mission field. Christ has transferred his responsibility to us. Did he not say, "Ye are the light of the world"-"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation"? Today he would add another worldwide command. "Feed the world!"

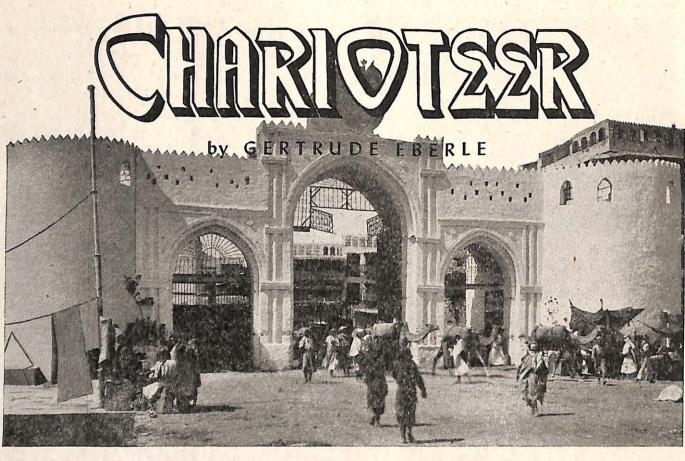
A little boy was presented with a globe. He took it into his bedroom. One night his father stole quietly into the lad's room and wanted to use the globe. His son awoke and said, "What are you doing with my world?" Christ is saying to us Christians, "What are death blow. The apostle John caught such physical and spiritual distress?"

Pointed Paragraphs

By Rev. C. B. NORDLAND of Forest Park, Illinois

- "A recent writer on suicides testifies: 'The person who is interested in others is less likely to commit suicide. The present day tendency is towards an exaggerated interest in self. We must be directly and seriously concerned with the welfare of others to be truly happy, and to realize that our life is serving a useful purpose. They are selfish, these would-be suicides. That is the secret of suicide -egotism. Me-I-mine-I-I. Thinking only of self, of one's dignity, one's injured pride. Ballooning up petty troubles. A weakling's spirit. Coddling and pampering one's self.' "
 - -"Messenger of Good Will."
- @ Bernard M. Baruch, United States representative to the Atomic Energy Commission, addressing the second session of the Commission said: "Behind the black pertent of the new atomic age lies a hope which, seized upon with faith, can work our salvation. If we fail, then we have damned every man to be the slave of Fear. Let us not deceive ourselves: we must elect world peace or world destruction."
 - -"International Conciliation"
- "Mrs. Rose Dyvig, 56, Chicago, vicepresident of the National Grandmothers' Club said: 'Back in the 1880's one woman wore more than 10 women do
 - -"Protestant Voice"

- I "During the past decade, many American theologians have revealed the glaring inadequacies of the view of man held by a majority of liberal Christians. Following the lead of Reinhold Niebuhr, they have made it their chief task to prick the bubbles of optimistic fancy about man's innate goodness set adrift especially by clergymen, church members and secular radicals. Today, however, in the wake of a depression and a war, the bubble blowers have turned into the prophets of doom. Nevertheless, these theologians are still brandishing their pins. They seem not to realize that the targets largely have vanished. Here is the root of the tragedy of modern theology. Misapprehending the spiritual climate in which we live, falsely analyzing our spiritual problem, it confronts our day of fear, doubt and confusion with a message of blacker fear, bitterer doubt and confusion more confounding."
- Dav. S. Burgess, "Christian Century"
- G "General Omar Bradley well states: 'The question of getting the veteran back into the church and congregation is one of the most important facing the country today. Religion is the basis upon which we place everything else, and unless we have a solid foundation upon which to work, we may go astray as a nation."
 - -"The Watchman-Examiner"



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TKE some fabled dragon, a long caravan of Ishmaelite merchantmen crawled around the low hills and through the deep valleys on an ancient ribbon of readway between Chaldea and Egypt. It had crossed the Moab Mountains and was drawing near Dothan in Canaan. It twisted along its way leisurely, for it had women in its train and many slaves, and the camels were burdened with the usual tradesmen's supplies of ivory, sandalwood, spices, rugs, silks, and linens.

At the head of the caravan strode Raanah with several dogs trotting beside him. He was a slender youth whose dark eyes were banked with eager fire. The day was young and glorious. The healthful life of long trails caused the blood to leap in his veins, and his high spirits could not be restrained.

"Give we foes to fight! Give me legions to conquer!" he sang in a rich and lusty baritone, while his feet kept measured beat to his martial song. Love had not yet touched his heart, but adventure was calling to him.

His shapely head, cameo-cut feafures, and graceful stride gave hint of proud Chaldean ancestry, but the iron bars in his ears marked him as a slave, and his clothing was coarse and scant.

As he marched and sang, the tinkle of tiny bells on the donkeys drifted musically toward him. A sudden breeze stirred up the acrid smell of the

animals, and he paused on a hillock to look back at the caravan. Heading it were eight fat-bellied,

bearded tradesmen with restless, piercing eyes, each astride a grey donkey that traveled with careful, mincing steps. The men were all gowned alike in monkish robes and padded turbans. At first they had been strangers, but had joined forces on this long trail for mutual protection.

Behind this straggling group stretched the huge, lurching pack camels, each attended by a slave who clucked to his charge and occasionally whacked it on the rump. Behind these were other camels with howdahs containing the women, who were relegated to the rear because they were less valuable than the merchandise.

The sight of this crawling, dragonlike line fascinated Raanah. He felt that it was nosing him into adventure. His eyes lighted as they ran along its twisting body to its tail.

"Ha — dragon!" he challenged it, "where are you heading - for some cave in the moon, or the end of the rainbow?" He laughed at his conceit; then turning, let his gaze sweep far ahead while he burst lustily into

His tune was interrupted by his master's grumpy voice. "Hey - cease your efforts. Your tongue is always wagging as if it were loose at both ends. You will set the dogs and denkeys to howling next."

Not the least abashed, Raanah grin-

ned at the speaker. Accid-Adab's stormy face atop his barrel-shaped body towered high above his donkey, while his dangling feet almost touched the ground.

Just then a savage gust of wind ballooned his clothing, veering the donkey to the edge of the road, while Accid-Adab flapped his legs and arms in an effort to save himself. As the wind abated, Uruk managed to prop himself stiff-legged on the decline. There they hung, while Accid-Adab's olive face grew livid with fright and wrath. Raanah could not suppress a chuckle, and a faint snicker rippled among the merchantmen.

"You ruffian!" Accid-Adab roared, eager to set blame on another. "You have left the bellygirt too slack! If you are so careless again, I'll call a plague on you-I'll tell Obal to give you twenty lashes!"

Although his face sobered as he stepped toward his master, Raanah displayed no concern at the threats. "I can quickly fix it," he offered amicably.

"Bah! Think you 'tis no trouble for me to dismount? I could more easily fall and break my bones. Hurryprop your shoulder against the brute before he pitches me down the ra-

As Raanah pressed his weight against Uruk to ease him on to safe ground, he cocked an eye behind his master's back at Egiba and Isme-Dagan.

Eager to prolong the fun, Egiba laughed throatily, his teeth glistening seems, Adab, that your sail is too heavy for your keel."

"Be silent!" roared Accid-Adab.

"It is always easier to turn the tongue than a ship," Isme-Dagan took the cue. "Have a care how you tack back to the road." He was a squatty man who habitually spoke in a growling tone.

"Both of you be silent!" Accid-Adab tried to shake his fist at them, but dared not turn his head.

"Peace - peace!" drawled Dungri, a soft-spoken man. "Surely, the day is hot enough without heating yourself further with anger. And it is said," he glanced significantly at the tormentors, "that even a fool is counted wise when he holds his tongue."

Raanah maneuvered Uruk into the road, and without further concern whistled to the dogs and strode forward. His high spirits could not be suppressed by heat or rebukes; for the road to Egypt, stretching along or curving mysteriously behind the hills, lured him like some beckoning imp of adventure.

As he trudged along the narrow golden ribbon, he lived in a dream world. Five years before, in far-off Chaldea, a wealthy sheik had stopped at the home of Raanah's former master, Rath, with a string of Libyan_ horses. Raanah had never before seen such superb creatures, only some shaggy runts of the Asiatic steppes. Those North African horses had long slender legs, arched necks, flowing sandal. manes, and exhibited sensitive intelligence and high courage. The sheik had boasted that with all their beauty they had the speed of hounds and the endurance of camels.

Afterwards, the bondboy had longed for a horse of his own, though he knew that only the wealthy could own horses. But maybe, some day-

As he trudged along, deprived of song, he imagined himself in a chariot behind four mettlesome, Libyan horses. The landscape faded. He was skimming a racecourse with other chariots behind him in swift pursuit. The ecstasy of such moments swept over him. His breath quickened. Then a movement ahead caught his eye and shattered his dream.

In a field nearby, several men were gethered around a pit. He watched them for a moment, then called the attention of the tradesmen to them.

Instantly the merchantmen were agog with necks craning. "Robbers!" Dahmru suggested nervously. He was a reticent shy little man with weak eyes that habitually wore a squint. "Perhaps we had better arm our attendants."

"Nonsense!" Isme-Dagan dissented tartly. "More likely they be only cattle and sheep herders, gathered for lunch. The rich pasture lands about are dotted with grazing animals."

Egiba chuckled. "And what a temp-

like ivory in his fat brown face. "It tation for hungry rovers like ourselves!"

"But look!" Raanah cried. men are casting down a rope."

Egiba stroked his beard reflectively. "Now what can the knaves be up

"Some lamb must have fallen into the pit," Isme-Dagan suggested flatly. "Bah," Egiba reproved him, "you are forever plucking the glamour from

"Well," Isme-Dagan grunted truculently, "why invite trouble with your thoughts?"

Egiba ignored him. As the caravan crawled forward, the actions of the men around the pit grew more discernible and exciting.

"Oh, see!" cried Raanah, "the men are straining on the rope. They draw up no light animal."

"And the pit is deep," Asaph offered, mentally measuring the curling rope on the ground in his practical manner.

Then amazement silenced the onlookers as two men reached down, grasped the hands of a youth about Raanah's age and drew him out of the pit. Apparently he was unharmed, for he shook himself to rights vigorously. He was well-dressed and fastidious, for he brushed the dirt from his garments carefully.

"Now what villainy have we?" Egiba grunted.

The men about the pit began to argue and gesticulate angrily. The youth stood apart with eyes on the ground, scuffing the soil with his

It was apparent by their dress that the men were Midianites. The youth was a Hebrew. As the caravan approached, a Midianite signaled for it to halt and motioned the youth to come with them. Their leader was a squatty, dirty fellow and cunning in a simple way. He bowed to Accid-Adab and again to the other merchantmen. "Peace to you, and may your jour-

ney be profitable." From his elevated seat Accid-Adab

strained to bow to the speaker. The Midianite jerked a thumb to-

ward the youth. "Some misfortune has befallen him. He will not say what it is. We heard his cries as we were passing. Now he is ours to dispose of. He seems to be of good blood, sound and intelligent."

The ends of Accid-Adab's mustache drooped in a horse-shoe curve. "How much for the beggar?"

The Midianite glanced craftily from one to another of the merchantmen and answered with a shrug. "Thirty pieces of silver. Such a price is almost nothing, but we must hurry on."

A cold silence followed. Dahmru fidgeted and could not restrain his eagerness for a bargain. "The price is much too high. For you the sale is all gain. I will give you fifteen pieces of silver."

Accid-Adab's mustache curled low-

"It is my bid first."

Rebuked, Dahmru shrank back in his saddle. The Midianite groveled in protest, "I cannot listen to such low bargaining. 'Tis known that a Hebrew slave gives the most intelligent service.'

Accid-Adab appraised the youth from his smoldering eyes to his sandals, then turned to the Midianite. "'Tis plain he is resentful and may prove troublesome. I will give only twenty pieces of silver." Without waiting for a reply, he drew his purse and counted out the money.

The Midianite accepted the silver and turned toward his associates for approval. They looked sullen, but made no protest. They wished to get away before friends could rescue the youth.

Instantly the merchantmen broke into a chatter. Accid-Adab squirmed in his saddle. Courtesy demanded he should have given them some voice in the trade. Now he could not face them. "Here, you-" he roared at Raanah to relieve his feelings. "Take charge of him!"

Raanah had been taking in the proceedings with wide-eyed interest. He had sized the other youth up with approval. Now he looked frankly and sympathetically into his troubled eyes and spoke in a low voice. "Please come with me."

The other lad stepped along beside him. It was evident that his misfortune pressed heavily upon him.

Raanah realized that the other youth must make some mental adjustment to his changed fortune, so he kept silence; but from time to time as they trudged along, Raanah glanced covertly at him. He noticed that although the youth's clothing was soiled from the pit, there was unusual richness about it. Undoubtedly he belonged to some aristocratic family. The latchets of his sandals were laced to his knees. His tunic was woven in one piece of fine twilled linen, such as women of a wealthy household only could weave. Its neckband, girdle. and hem were embroidered. A sheered badgerskin cap confined his dark curls. Raanah's curiosity pricked him sorely. Finally he was impelled to speak. "I am called Raanah. What are you named?"

"Joseph, son of Jacob of Hebron." The reply came briefly in a modulated voice.

Silence fell again, but the sociable nature of youth soon brushes aside restraints.

"Did robbers put you in the pit?"

"No, it was my brothers."

"Your brothers!"

The youth nodded as if afraid to trust himself to speak.

"Why did they hate you?"

"I had a dream-."

"Ah ... Raanah remembered his own bright visions.

"And I told it to my brothers." The er. He turned on Dahmru cuttingly. youth seemed to find relief in explaining his plight. "In my dream we were all binding sheaves in a field; and my sheaf stood upright and their sheaves bowed before my sheaf. My brothers grew angry and said, 'So-o, you would stand over us!'"

"It was no fault for you to dream," Raanah consoled him.

"No, but I had another dream and told it to them. In it the sun, the moon, and the stars bowed to me. Then my father said, 'What is all this about dreams and bows?'"

"You see, my brothers have always been envious of me because they are sons of Leah and the concubines, and I am a son of Rachel, my father's beloved wife."

"But how dared they harm you before your father? He—."

"It happened this way. My father's tents are staked in the Valley of Hebron, but my ten brothers drove our flocks up near Dothan to greener pasture. Not hearing from them for many days, my father sent me to see if all was well with them and the flocks . . . And—"

Raanah saw the sharp misery in Joseph's face and whistled to the dogs to give him time to control his emotions.

"When I came upon them," Joseph continued, "they were still angry and handled me roughly and stripped off my coat. One of them whispered, 'Let us kill him, then see what will become of his dreams.' But Reuben said 'No, we will put him in the pit.'"

"You might have drowned."

"No, there was no water in the pit, but I might have died of thirst and hunger. I heard my brothers say they would smear my coat with the blood of a lamb and tell our father that I had been devoured by some beast. I begged them not to leave me, but they would not heed. I was in the pit for hours before the Midianites heard my cries. And now I am being taken to Egypt, and my father"

"I know just how you feel," Raanah said thoughtfully. "But you must now discover different ways of finding happiness than has been your custom. And sometimes that which seems to be bad luck turns out to be good. This road is beset with adventure, and we—."

"Whoa—whoa!" The startling yell of camel drivers started near the rear and rippled forward from man to man along the caravan. Raanah ran back within hailing distance of Calah, chief steward of the train.

"'Tis only a cameleer prostrated," Calah shouted back between cupped hands.

When Raanah reported the matter, Accid-Adab scowled. "Tell Calah to bundle him on a camel with the women; or if he be a Bantu, leave him by the roadside so we can move along."

"But all the men and animals are wilting under this heat," Dahmru ventured timidly. "Even the dogs are lagging with tongues out. We must

find water soon or some of them may sicken."

"So say I," Egiba agreed. "Besides, it is near the lunch hour, and my stomach is growling." He patted his heavy pouch tenderly.

"If I remember rightly," Asaph volunteered, "there is a stream on the opposite side of this hill. The road goes by it."

Soon they saw it glistening through the scrub tamarisk along its banks. Some small trees clustered about it, casting dancing shadows on the ground. The thirsty animals smelled the water and quickened their pace, and the peaceful landscape suddenly turned into a scene of wild confusion.

"Quick!" Raanah yelled to Joseph.
"Grab Uruk's reins before he carries
the master into the stream!"

As Joseph sprang toward Uruk, Raanah headed off the thirsty donkeys of the other merchantmen before they could befoul the water. With fine organizing instinct he assumed command. "Gaza, Selah, Bilbec," he called to some Nubian slaves, "help us keep the asses back and lead them farther down the stream to drink." He seized the bridles of a couple of thirst-maddened creatures and held them until the black boys came running to his assistance. The uproar grew deafening. Donkeys brayed a protest. Camels snipped and snarled. The curses of donkey boys and cameleers split the air. Raanah seemed to be everywhere, heading off the animals, directing the slaves, bringing order out of chaos.

Finally the rumpus simmered down.
The merchantmen dismounted stiffly,
stretched their cramped muscles and
gathered along the bank of the stream
to dip their cups in the clear cool

After drinking with gusto, they became bland and smiling. "Now I am ready for the fleshpots," Egiba announced. "Why, I am so hungry the middle of me has caved in." He poked his portly belly with mock concern. "Ho, Shobal," he called to a grinning black man, "bring on the banguet!"

Isme-Dagan stalked about rubbing his aching limbs. "It would be small wonder," he growled, "if we had all been churned to butter or cheese on those jiggling animals."

Egiba gave a loud guffaw, and his eyes twinkled. "You cannot expect, my friend, to be seated in the lap of luxury when fate has chosen an ass's back for you instead." He clapped a pudgy hand on Isme-Dagan's shoulder. "Faith, on such a long journey, a man must not pamper his flesh."

"Take your own advice." Isme-Dagan tweaked Egiba's beard, causing him to howl, while the other tradesmen tittered.

Meanwhile, in a spot of shade, the slave maids arranged a spread on the ground for the merchantmen. Before they could heap the cloth with vic-

tuals, the men seated themselves crosslegged and impatiently around it, while talk was bandied about with convivial spirit.

Raanah was busy for some time supervising the care of the donkeys. He saw that they were not watered too heavily at first, that their saddles and bridles were removed, and that they were hobbled where they could graze. Then satisfying his own thirst, he threw himself down, hot and weary, beside Joseph under a carob bush.

For a time, the boys watched the stirring scene in silence. "It's a great life," Raanah said finally, seeing that Joseph was interested. "While the old dragon creeps along the road calmly enough, once it begins to turn off it hisses and lashes itself into a fury of impatience. And each day its fighting spirit provides some fresh excitement."

Seeing Raanah and Joseph under the bush, one of the younger maids approached with a large portion of barley bread, a square of date cake, and a small gerba of curdled camel's milk. Both young men sprang to their feet to receive the offering. Raanah thanked her with a grace of which he was peculiarly capable, the while wondering why she wished to serve them. He could have fetched the food himself after he had cooled off a bit.

She was a strikingly beautiful girl. somewhat younger than himself, though dressed like all the other women in a voluminous dark gown belted at the waist. In contrast, her skin was as creamy as old marble. A thin yeil was wound around her head. probably to conceal her fresh beauty from predatory masculine eyes. Her face lighted in eager responsiveness to their thanks. She spoke only a few words and did not linger, but as she walked away, Raanah's eyes followed her curiously. He wondered why he had never noticed her before. She must have been with the caravan throughout the journey. But, of course, the women always kept to themselves. He decided that hereafter he would see more of her.

Over at the merchants' spread, the meal was progressing noisily. Raanah and Joseph ate their lunch in silence and listened to the babble of the men. Isme-Dagan's gruff voice floated to them over the still air. "What contentment there must be for the man who sits under his own vine and fig tree with his family around him." He paused to help himself to a generous handful of dried herbs. "Now, we who travel—."

"So that is your dream of life," Egiba twitted him. "But let me ask any of you," he waived a goblet of sour wine around the board, "could a woman be found who could love such a hairy—."

Isme-Dagan gave him a resentful glance, but went on. "Never, of course, would I seek household dullness, yet I can vision a turning spit with a juicy lamb browning on it, a

ripe fig tree nearby, a luscious vineyard, and a lentil garden."

"What you intend to convey," Kedar suggested, "is that our present fare grows monotonous."

"That is it exactly," Isme-Dagan agreed. "What I crave is not a husbandman's life, but his victuals—fresh meat, green leeks, sweet wine—ah!" He smacked his lips appreciatively, while the other men laughed.

"There should be little difficulty in getting such fare." Kihai-Del leaned forward, his dark face with its high cheek bones and green eyes lighting up cunningly. "Of course, through the desert—. But now, all about us are grazing flocks, and I noticed some fine gardens—."

At that moment, Calah, the steward, whispered to Accid-Adab, who arose stiffly and left the company. He was no sooner out of hearing than Dahmru looked around cautiously, and not seeing Raanah and Joseph under the scrub carob, whispered loudly and significantly. And we could have such food with no risk. If rumor be true, Raanah is such a lucky fellow that he could lead a dozen slaves on a foray and never be caught."

As if touched by a common spring, the conspirators around the spread drew their heads together and lowered their voices to discuss a matter that had nothing to do with food. The air was still, and their words were audible to the youths, who were only a short distance away.

"Raanah—oh, yes!" said Asaph. "He is especially protected against harm by the goddess Ishtar, for he carries her celebrated moonstone image in his pocket."

Joseph glanced at Raanah, but the Chaldean youth kept his eyes on his food with no sign that he had heard.

"What!" Dungri exclaimed, his mild eyes staring with surprise, "you say that Raanah has the blue idol of Ishtar—and he but a slave lad? Surely, you jest!"

"It is no jest," Egiba affirmed.

"Why," Dungri persisted, "that jewel was a talisman of kings. It is said there is no charm like it."

"True, true!" Isme-Dagan nodded sagely, "yet the lad carries that jewel. And it is said its gems alone are worth the price of a pricedom."

"Even aside from its value," Dahmru ventured modestly, "its good luck heritage would be enough for me. Tradition says that this particular moonstone image of the mother goddess has a protective virtue above all her other images or those of any other Eastern god."

"That must be true," Isme-Dagan agreed, "for several times I have seen Ishtar's protection extended over the lad."

"How did he come by such a treasure?" Dungri asked. "Does Accid-Adab know that he has it?"

(Continued on Page 21)

It's Another Record!

December Contributions Reach a New High

A Statement by Rev. FRANK H. WOYKE

HE contributions of our churches during the month of December reached the grand total of \$93,232.55, which establishes a new record for missionary giving in any one month.

It is interesting to compare the December contributions of the past number of years. The following figures reveal a constant upward trend:

Dec.	1941	\$27,074.08
Dec.	1942	52,281.68
Dec.	1943	54,312.07
Dec.	1944	58,158.16
Dec.	1945	74,799.98
Dec.	1946	93,232.55

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

As we ponder this unsurpassed generosity of our people, our hearts and minds are filled with gratitude. What lies behind these figures? We can see the Holy Spirit at work in many churches and with many individuals. The gift of the man of means, the tithe of those who toil with their hands, the widow's mite—all are included in this sum.

We are grateful to God! Grateful

that he gave us much, and blessed our country above all others, for only when we receive much can we give generously! Grateful that his Spirit made us willing to meet the challenge of our day! God has opened wide the doors of service, especially two of them, the Cameroons and European relief. Our response has been equal to the challenge, and we thank God for it.

And now, let us resolve to keep this upward trend unbroken in the future! Let us make every month of this year a record over the same month in previous years. More than that, we want to grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. May God grant us willingness to enlist in a great program of spiritual achievement, both in our own lives and in the work of his Kingdom. More Christians, better Christians, missionaryminded Christians—let this be our goal!

To HIM be all the praise and honor! "O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together." Psalm 34:3.

\$32,010.90

DECEMBER CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conference	November	November
	1946	1945
	\$ 3,971.82	\$ 4,729.41
	1,827.64	1,600.27
		13,922.13 8,030.95
	9,278.10 10,748.06	6,459.65
	10,752.35	9,286.97
		12,177.23
Northern	8,999.09	7,400.07
Dakota		11,193.30
Totals	\$93,232.55	\$74,799.98
Missionary and B	Senevolent Offering	
	Dec., 1946 \$ 40,657.91	
	Dec., 1945	
Fellowship Fu	nd for World Emergencies	
	Dec., 1946 \$ 34,935.80	
	Dec., 1945 40,772.58	
	Total to Dec. 31, 1946 \$404,099.82	
Seminary End	lowment Fund	4
	Dec., 1946	
	Dec., 1945 3,609.62	
	Total to Dec. 31, 1946 \$122,068.61	
Christian 7	Fraining Institute Building Fund	8
A PROPERTY OF	Dec., 1946\$ 818.47	
The same of the same	Dec., 1945	

Total to Dec. 31, 1946

National Youth Activities

By Rev. J. C. GUNST, General Secretary of the National Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Union

SCRIPTURE MEMORY CAMPS

Many of our boys and girls by learning the assigned Bible verses in the National Scripture Memory Course will again earn a free trip to the SCRIP-TURE MEMORY CAMP this summer. Some State and regional unions as well as some churches sponsor such a program for the Sunday School boys and girls. There are a number of regional unions which are making definite plans for a Scripture Memory Camp for the first time for this summer. It should be our goal that at the end of the present triennium in 1949 every church should have some boys and girls enrolled in the Scripture Memory pro-

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOLS

It is not too early seriously to think about and to make definite plans for a good Vacation Bible School in your church this summer. Last year one hundred and one Vacation Schools were reported held in our churches. (See "1947 ANNUAL," page 40.) The results of these schools as indicated by glowing statistics are most gratifying. There were 6,352 children who benefited by the training received in these schools.

It is only fair to our boys and girls that certain weeks be set aside each summer for special emphasis in spiritual training in every church. At no time of the year can Christian leaders and teachers devote all of their time in successive days over a period of weeks to the boys and girls as they can YOUTH SERVICE GOAL. Watch for at a Vacation School.

Because of the importance of this work in your church, we are eager to material to those interested. For your "1947 Catalog-Vacation Bible School" and order blanks as well as "A comhelpful guides write to the ROGER materials; and leaders' retreats. Your WILLIAMS PRESS, 3734 Payne Ave., committee of leaders is united in Cleveland 14, Ohio. We highly rec- prayer and work in the interest of ommend to your group the following textbooks and guides: "Scheduled Textbooks for 1947" by Southern Baptist Board; "Vacation Church School Series" by the Northern Baptist Convention; "All Bible Vacation School Series" by the Scripture Press.

JUNIOR MISSION MATERIAL

The Junior Society material published by the Southern Baptist Convention is being recommended by our denomination for use in our churches, and is being supplemented with programs presenting the mission fields which God has entrusted to us. This supplementary material is furnished free of charge to those ordering the Junior Leader and Junior Union Quarterly. It is important that both quarterlies be ordered together. Those who wish to purchase the Junior Mission Material separately may do so—the cost is 15 cents per quarter.

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER FORM

Roger Williams Press 3734 Payne Avenue Cleveland 14, Ohio

Please send the following to me each quarter:

Junior Leader (for leader only) Price: 18 cents per quarter. (The Junior Mission Material is included with orders for this quarterly) Junior Union Quarterly (for the pupils) Price: 8 cents per quarter. Junior Mission Material (order separately only if you do not order the quarterlies listed above, or if you desire additional copies of this material) Price: 15 cents per quarter.

Name	
Address	
City	Zone State
Church	. The second of the second

NATIONAL UNION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE HOLDS MID-WINTER MEETING

On January 11, 1947 the executive committee of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union met at the office in Forest Park, Illinois. Members present were: Walter C. Pankratz, president; Harold W. Gieseke, vice-president; Carolyn J. Stassen, secretary; and Rev. J. C. Gunst, general secretary.

The purpose of the meeting was to plan a larger and more intensified over-all program for the National Union in the immediate months and year ahead. Considerable time was given to the development, working program, and final carrying out of the on annuncement of the "Youth Service Goal" in the near future.

Other important items of business help the leaders by suggesting helpful on the agenda were: The National Scripture Memory Course; Vacation Bible Schools; summer assemblies and encampments; Scripture Memory plete Plan For Your DVBS" and other camps; Sunday School activities and every last function of the National Union. We are in earnest about carrying out the challenge of the Union's motto: "Saved to Tell Others."

We covet your prayers, cooperation in the work, and your suggestions as to how we may better serve you, and we shall also depend on you to support all of our activities.

SECOND ISSUE OF "YOUTH COMPASS"

YOUTH COMPASS, our National Union's Young People's Quarterly has found a warm spot in the hearts of many of our young people's leaders and members of the local societies. You have missed a great deal if you have not received both the first and second issue of this unique young people's guide.

In the "January-March Issue" you will find unusually fine material about our General Conference and its affiliated societies. Every pastor should have a copy of this valuable issue in his study. This is information that your members have been asking for, and you can gladly pass it on to them about our denominational enterprise. Every young people's society should have a copy of this issue in its library at the church for future reference.

We urge every youth group to subscribe to a goodly number of copies of this fine young people's study and program material for their group. Send your order NOW.

Annual subscription, 85 cents; five or more to one address, 75 cents; single copies, 25 cents.

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland 14, Ohio.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

Central Conference

Revival Meetings Are Held at Lansing, Michigan by the Rev. Ed. Erickson

The Rev. Ed. Erickson, evangelist and camp youth leader from Saskatchewan, Canada, conducted revival meetings at the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan from November 10 to 24.

The Lord touched many hearts during the services, but only one person publicly acknowledged acceptance of Christ as his personal Savior. We believe the Holy Spirit convicted others, but for some reason or other their time for harvesting had not yet come. We await further results with prayer. Two young women announced their intentions of immediately enrolling in Bible School for training.

H. S. Hopp, Jr., Reporter.

Family Night Dinner and Program of Festivities at the Forest Park Church of Illinois

December 9th . . . important for two reasons: Dr. Kuhn's 77th birthday, and the date of Family Night at the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., when approximately 250 persons gathered around tables in the lower auditorium of the church to enjoy a delicious dinner prepared by women of the church. Serving was done by a group of girls who wore dark skirts, white blouses and white organdy aprons.

The night was one of celebrities including our new executive secretary, Rev. Frank H. Woyke, who together with Mrs. Woyke and their two sons, were introduced to the group; and Rev. H. G. Dymmel who was presented as our new general missionary secretary. The Rev. E. J. Baumgartner of Cleveland, Ohio was in the city for a few days and spoke briefly of the work carried on by the Publication Society. The Rural Bible Crusade was represented by its director, Rev. J. H. Kornelsen, who spoke of the work being done by this organization.

Everyone enjoyed singing together several of the old hymns as well as some of the newer choruses. Included in the "sing" were birthday greetings to a pleasantly surprised Dr. Kuhn and a solo by Miss Lydia E. Mihm.

In connection with Family Night the Church held its annual meeting with the election of officers for 1947.

"Though the days ahead may not be bright, they are grand days in which to be alive." With these words the pastor, Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor, challenged the members of the church to go on in the days ahead and to "be strong in the Lord."

Martha C. Remus, Reporter.

Northern Conference

Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt at Whitemouth, Manitoba

On Sunday, Nov. 24, we of the Baptist Church of Whitemouth, Manitoba regretfully held a farewell reception for our pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt.

Our program was held with our deacon, Mr. Henry Baker, in charge. Representatives spoke from the Sunday School, B. Y. P. U. and also the choir for which Mr. Schmidt had so faithfully served as director during the four years that he was with us. The Beausejour Mission was also rep-

Mr. J. P. Rempel presented Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt with a pair of woolen blankets, after which they voiced their thanks. Mr. Schmidt closed the program with prayer und the benediction. Helen Zink, Reporter.

Anniversary Program of the Woman's Missionary Society of Swan River, Manitoba

On April 10, 1946 the women of the Swan River Baptist Church of Swan River, Manitoba, Canada gathered at the home of Mrs. E. Eisner for the purpose of organizing a Ladies' Missionary Society. Under the leadership of the Rev. J. B. Kornalewski, the society was organized with 18 charter members and elected the following officers: president, Mrs. J. B. Kornalewski; vice-president, Mrs. Islei; secretary, Mrs. W. Genaw; treasurer, Mrs. G. Eis-

On November 28 a program was given, preceded by a sale of homemade articles. The amount realized from this sale was \$150. The offering after the program was \$47.

On Sunday, Dec. 8, the women gave the program at the Minitonas Baptist Church. Our desire as a Ladies' Missionary Society is to serve our Lord with gladness until he comes.

Mrs. J. B. Kornalewski, Reporter.

ECHOES OF HEAVEN



When in Detroit you are cordially invited to the BURNS BAPTIST CHURCH

home of "ECHOES OF HEAVEN"
Radio Program (8th year) CKLW
(800kc) Sunday, 7:30 P. M. (E.S.T.) The church is located on Burns & Chapin, 1 block south of 8600 Gratiot (street car). Sunday services begin 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. The midweek service is Wed. 7:45 p. m. in the main Auditorium. This church supports 13 full time missionaries. The minister is DR. A. J. HARMS.

Dakota Conference

Mission Festival Is Held at the Baptist Church of Selfridge, North Dakota

On Sunday, Dec. 3, the Baptist people of Selfridge, North Dakota held their annual Mission Festival with the Rev. Edward Kary of Bismarck, No. Dak., as our guest speaker. Mr. Kary spoke to the Sunday School as a whole and also rendered a very inspiring ministry at the worship service. We were also privileged to have the choir from the McLaughlin Baptist Church with us which favored us with two

After dinner we again gathered at the Congregational Church, which we are using for our purposes until our own building is ready for use. Thegirls sextet sang two numbers after which Mr. Kary brought us a message in German.

Our mission offering totalled \$542, and we made \$58 on the dinner that was served. We have decided to use this money for home missions, feeling that it is also necessary that we get our house of worship finished so that it can be used to His Glory. In the evening Mr. Kary had the opportunity to speak at the program given in the church at McLaughlin by the Ladies'

Wilma Goehring, Reporter.

Inspirational Training Course and Church Services at Hebron, North Dakota

On Sunday, December 8, we of the Baptist Church at Hebron, North Dakota had the pleasure of welcoming into our midst the Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Schade of Huron, So. Dak. After two inspirational sermons on Sunday, Mr. Schade gave two very interesting and educational lessons every evening during the following week using the textbooks. The Use of The Bible with Children and The Home and Christian Living.

Every evening between the two lessons Mr. Schade showed us some pictures on the "Effects of Alcohol and Its Uses," "Happy Home Living," and "An Americanized Japanese Reloca-tion Center in Wyoming". These pictures were very interesting and in-spirational to both young and old. Professor Schade also took time to show these pictures at our local high school.

The attendance at our evening meetings was not very large due to cold weather and bad roads, and it is to be regretted that more could not take part in these training courses, for they were very ably taught and proved to be a great blessing to those who could attend

Ruth Stading, Reporter.

Southern Conference Atlantic Conference

Annual Christmas Program of the Woman's Missionary Union of Kyle, Texas

The Woman's Missionary Union of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kyle, Texas met in the church's dining room on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 12, for its annual Christmas program and fellowship hour. A beautifully decorated Christmas tree helped to prepare our hearts for the program.

Under the leadership of our president, Mrs. David Zimmerman, a number of Christmas carols were sung. Then the Christmas story was read from Luke 2. The theme, "No Christ, No Christmas," was chosen for our program. The history of "Silent Night, Holy Night" was given and at the close it was sung softly by a women's duet.

After the program each member received a gift from her Sunshine Sister. After much admiring and guessing, some of the women busied themselves with the packing of several new materials for relief to Europe. Some cash donations were also made towards this project. In the kitchen there was much activity preparing a delicious lunch which was served later to all members and visitors present.

Mrs. Emil Schmeltekopf, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Installation of the Newly Elected B. Y. P. U. Officers at Lodi, California

A candlelight installation of the newly elected B. Y. P. U. officers took place recently in the Baptist Church of Lodi, California, while soft music was rendered on the pipe organ by Miss Inga Felberg.

On a large table white tapers had been arranged in a V shape for all the new officers. In the center of this table a huge bouquet of goldenrods had been placed. The officers who were installed are Elton Burgstahler, president; Thelma Forsch and Gus Zimmerman, vice-presidents; Clifford Goehring, treasurer; Vera Hildenbrand, secretary; Leni Goehring and La Verne Howen, song leaders; Bertha Melcher and Florence Graf, pianists; Harlan Berndt, Bill Bauer, Viola Berndt and Ruth Weigum, ushers; "B. Y. P. U. Speaks" editor, Thelma Forsch, assisted by Betty Meidinger and Shirley Loffelbein.

Miss Virginia Schmiedt and Mrs. Leona Carrington sang a duet entitled, "Back of the Clouds". Elton Burgstahler spoke to his newly elected officers and also announced the theme for the ensuing year, "Unity Through Christ." Virginia Schmiedt then sang "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." The Rev. Albert Felberg gave a short talk and led in a prayer. The retiring president, Miss Forsch, called her "retiring officers" to the front and thanked them for their splendid cooperation in the past.

Mrs. Bertha Wolff, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Several Religious and Missionary Films, Are Shown at New Haven's Central Church

On Thanksgiving Evening a goodly number of members and friends of the Central Baptist Church of New Haven, Conn., gathered to express their thanks to the heavenly Father for his manifold blessings. The missionary film, "We Too Receive," was shown, besides a film depicting our neighbors to the South. An offering of \$102 was given for our denominational enterprise.

During the month of December five films on the life of Paul were shown during the Sunday School hour, which proved most helpful in understanding the life of the Apostle Paul studied in the Sunday School.

On New Year's Eve a Fellowship Supper was served to about 80 guests by the women of the church. This was followed by the showing of the famous motion picture, "The King of Kings," to a very appreciative audience. Fine music was furnished by members and friends of the church. The New Year was welcomed in meditation and prayer and all felt it was an evening well spent. As a consequence, we look with renewed consecration and hope to the future and pray that this year may be one of great victory for Christ and his cause everywhere!

Alfred Weisser, Pastor.

Memorable Watchnight Service at the Ridgewood Baptist Church of Ridgewood, Brooklyn, N. Y.

At 9 P. M., Dec. 31, we assembled to spend the last few hours of the old year and the very first minutes of the new in the House of the Lord. After the singing of several hyms led by the Rev. Gilbert Schneider, our Cameroons Missionary, and the Scripture reading by our student pastor, Rev. W. Siktberg, prayer was offered by Prof. A. Bretschneider of our Rochester Seminary. The choir offered their talents unto the Lord and then our own pastor, Rev. A. E. Kannwischer, delivered an earnest sermon.

During the singing of the final hymn the baptismal candidates, who were seated in the first row, prepared to enter the waters of baptism. Three young men and two women followed the Biblical injunction and were bap-

WANTED, MATRON AND MAINTENANCE MAN

The German Baptist Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pa., has the above mentioned positions open. The woman must be of Christian character and must otherwise qualify. The man must have mechanical ability and be able to work in the garden.

Write for details to

Rev. H. Palfenier,

4522 Aldine St., Philadelphia 36,

Pennsylvania

We were honored to have the Rev. and Mrs. G. Schneider with us who are on their way to Africa as the de-

and Mrs. G. Schneider with us who are on their way to Africa as the denomination's Cameroon missionaries. The Sunday before our Watch Night service we tendered them a farewell and tried to take the place of their own home church in the Christmas Season.

tized in the name of the triune God.

The congregation once more assembled in the church auditorium which had been darkened and was lighted only by a large cross of candles on the platform and individual candles at the windows. The organ prelude played in the reverent stillness and then the new members who were to receive the hand of fellowship walked down the aisle, led by the pastor and followed by the deacons. They were given the hand of fellowship by our pastor and to each one he spoke appropriate personal words and he gave a fitting Bible verse. Among the 10 new members were the Rev. and Mrs. John Wahl who came to us from Europe several months ago with their four children. Mr. Wahl served as a Baptist pastor in Jugoslavia before he was driven from his home by the warring armies.

A communion service climaxed this memorable evening, and at midnight we joined hands in an unbroken circle around the church and sang the four verses of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Marion von Ahnen, Reporter.

SPECIAL REPORT

Chaplain Edwin Kraemer and Family Are Stationed on Trinidad, British West Indies

I am now assigned at the Waller Field on Trinidad Island in the British West Indies and expect to stay here for a year or two unless something unforeseen comes up. I received this assignment upon my own request, the main reason for it being that I will have school conveniences for my children which I did not have at Jamaica. I find that my work will be more elaborate here also. Waller Field and Fort Reed are located side by side and I will be serving both places.

Another project which I am trying to initiate is a Chapel Broadcast and a daily devotional period for the Military Radio Station here at Ft. Reed. This is the only station with studio facilities on the Island. I understand there is another transmitter for rebroadcasting purposes. The only difficulty in this matter is that so many of the poor, depressed and exploited natives of Trinidad do not have radios and can not be reached that way. Of course, I will have speaking engagements throughout the Island, as I did in Jamaica.

I had an unusual experience recently. Chaplain Davy, the Catholic Chaplain of Ft. Reed, and myself conducted a joint burial service for the remains (ashes) of thirty-five officers, enlisted men and civilians whose lives were lost in an airplane crash over the jungle of an island during the war.

My present address is A.P.O. 869, Care Postmaster, Miami, Florida.

Northwestern Conference

Election of Officers and Watchnight Service at the Immanuel Church, Kenosha, Wisconsin

The Immanuel Baptist Church of Kenosha, Wisconsin, with the Rev. North E. West as its pastor, held its annual election of officers the latter part of December. The results were as follows: moderator, Bruno Frese; assistant moderator, Rev. North E. West; deacons, Kenneth Unwin and Dan Behr; trustees, Fritz Kaiser and Paul Munns; church clerk, Milda Marquardt; reporter, Gertrude Kaiser; treasurer, Paul Kaiser, assistant treasurer, Don Jensen; Sunday School superintendent, Arthur Klein; assistant superintendent, Milda Marquardt; ushers, Louis Wirch, Helmuth Kaiser, Herbert Kaiser, Jack Tracy, and Donald Layton.

New Year's Eve was enjoyed by many members and friends at the church. Motion pictures were shown from eight to nine. From nine to ten we enjoyed listening to various readings and special musical numbers. From ten to eleven refreshments were served during which time we were entertained by a magician. The last hour of the old year was an inspiring devotional hour, with a message by the pastor, acceptance of new members into the church, and communion service. We are again putting our trust in God for guidance in this new year of 1947.

Mrs. Helmuth Kaiser, Reporter.

Thanksgiving and Christmas Events at the Baptist Church of Holloway, Minn.

On Sunday, Nov. 24, our pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Elmer A. Euenning, were host and hostess at a fellowship Thanksgiving dinner held at the parsonage. In spite of early morning indications of a real snow-storm, most of our people came to church in the morning and to the dinner following the service.

In the afternoon our Sunday School classes gave a Thanksgiving program. Each child brought one or more packages of food to be sent to denominational headquarters to add to the food supplies to be sent to the needy people in Europe.

Our building fund continues to grow. This year we pledged a certain acreage of our harvest to the fund. The Lord blessed us with a good harvest. When all pledges have been carried out, we hope to be much nearer the goal of \$3,000, which we have set for May, 1947.

The Ladies' Missionary Circle is an active and willing group of workers. For Christmas each member sent as a gift some article of clothing to a child in the Children's Home at St. Joseph, Michigan. The matron, Mrs. A. F. Runtz, at our request had sent a list of the names and ages of the various children, so that we would know the sizes to send. Earlier in the year, we made two woolen patchwork quilts, and these, with pillows, were also sent to the Home.

Mrs. Leonard Smith, Clerk.



Mr. and Mrs. Otto C. Minks of Minneapolis, Minn., Cutting the Large Anniversary Cake on Their "Golden Wedding Day."

Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Otto C. Minks of Minneapolis, Minn.

On Sunday afternoon, Dec. 15, an "open house" was held for Mr. and Mrs. Otto C. Minks of Minneapolis, Minn., at the home of their eldest daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Woyke, in observance of their 50th wedding anniversary. God gave us a grand day, so that many friends were able to pay their respects, and their daughter, Mrs. Robert Witte (Gertrude), husband and part of the family and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Mabel E. Minks, and family were able to come from out-of-town to help celebrate the event.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Minks were married on Dec. 15, 1896, in Minneapolis, Minnesota by the Rev. Herman Kaaz, and the following spring moved to a farm near Princeton, Minnesota, which later became a mission station served from the Minneapolis Church. Mrs. Minks has been a faithful member of the Minneapolis church for almost 60 years, now being the church's oldest member as far as fellowship is concerned. Mr. Minks was converted. baptized and received into fellowship of the Minneapolis Church under the ministry of Rev. August Boelter in 1909. The three children born to them were reared in the fear of the Lord and taught his precepts and were later baptized and received into the fellowship of the Minneapolis Church under the ministry of Rev. Albert W. Lang.

In the evening the church set aside a little time in its worship service to honor them. Mr. Alfred E. Brachlow, one of the deacons, reminisced about them and spoke for them. Miss Violet Schulz sang a solo. Mr. Albert J. Lang, another deacon, spoke a few words from God's Word and presented them with a gift of \$50.00 from the church. The Rev. L. B. Berndt, pastor, also brought a few remarks. Refreshments were later served in the basement. At this time Mrs. John Adam recited a very interesting poem composed by herself and Mrs. Minks took the opportunity to testify of God's goodness to them all these years.

Mrs. Fred Woyke, Reporter.

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 13)

tended a call to the Rev. William Hoover of Detroit, Mich., to become its pastor. A favorable response has been given, and Mr. Hoover hopes to begin his pastorate in Benton Harbor on March 1st. He has served the Conners Ave. Church of Detroit for more than 11 years as its first and only minister. He has also conducted many evangelistic meetings throughout the United States and Canada and has traveled extensively in Europe in the interest of relief. In Benton Harbor he will succeed the Rev. E. Gutsche, now of Corona, So. Dak.

Burden's Lifted

(Continued from Page 5)

carry. No matter how often you have tried to quit it and then fallen into it again, no matter how often you have despaired of ever finding victory over it, no matter how many others may be involved in it, no matter what obstacles may obstruct you, the Bible says: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he will sustain thee."

Do it right now. Do not take another step until you have done it. Kneel down right now. Tell the Lord about your weakness, your sin, your habits, your failures, your entanglements. Hand them all over to him. He will cleanse you by his blood. He will free you by his power. He will strengthen you by his Word.

3%

CHARIOTEER

· (Continued from Page 17)

"Of course," Egiba declared, "but he does not like to have mention made of it. Nevertheless, I shall some day pluck courage to ask him about it. I know Accid-Adab desires that jewel for himself, yet he dare not force it from the lad for fear of Ishtar's vengeance."

"So that accounts for the youth's lightheartedness, and his spunk and courage in dissenting with his master," Kedar mused. "I have often wondered how he bore up so lustily, tramping all day with only a light cap and scarf to cover his head from the sun."

Again Joseph glanced at Raanah, but the Chaldean youth was intent on plucking the fruit from his date cake.

The chatter of the merchantmen ceased abruptly, and they arose from the spread as Accid-Adab, having finished with the steward, returned to the group. The slaves were already making preparations for departure amid the usual confusion, and Raanah and Joseph went forward to bring up the asses and saddle them.

(To Be Continued)

BOOK EVIE

THE BOOK OF OUR CHOICE



Price \$2.00

what he preaches so fervently in this volume on winning others for Christ.

Above everything else, the book is Scriptural and practical. The author believes that we must recover not only the New Testament doctrine of evangelism of "salvation through faith," but its method as well, that is, "an organized, perennial evangelistic activity inside the total life of the church and carried on by the church itself." With simplicity of language and directness of approach Dr. Archibald outlines the "How" of visitation evangelism as to the technique of securing and preparing evangelists, answering objections, bringing people to a decision for Christ and rallying the entire church around this one, supreme objective. The book is exceedingly practical and helpful for ministers and laymen alike.

The volume is highly recommended by Curtis Lee Laws, former publisher of "The Watchman-Examiner" in an introduction and by Dr. Charles T. Holman of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago in a brief preface. Effective illustrations and actual incidents from personal experience illumine almost every page. The story on the opening page about the boy who wondered concerning the tide that always came back full after it had gone out to the sea gives the dramatic theme to the entire book. Several closing chapters on the evangelism of children and youth, the description of actual test cases, and the inclusion of sample literature in the appendix contain some invaluable material.

This recent book will be used widely in Baptist churches throughout 1947 with its emphasis on evangelism. It will increase in spiritual usefulness in years to come as it takes a high place of honor among the best books on this subject. It is "the book of our choice" for this issue of "The Baptist Herald."

A book on soul winning that is bound to win your interest and gratitude is "New Testament Evangelism" by Dr. Arthur C. Archibald. (Judson Press — 149 pages — \$2.00.) This Baptist preacher now serving the Talbot Street Baptist Church of London, Ontario, Canada, has written this book on visitation evangelism out of the fulness of his experiences. The four children of his parent's home entered the Christian ministry. For several years Dr. Archibald served as a member of the Northern Baptist Convention's Evangelistic Committee. He has practiced intensely

> THE EMERGING REVIVAL by G. Ray Jordan. Abingdon - Cokesbury Press. 186 pages. \$1.75.

> If it were in your power to determine, and indirectly we do, "what kind of an evangelist you would like to be," what would you decide? Such a frank question is sincerely and honestly faced by Dr. Jordan in his closing chapter of this inspiring book. As we go deeper into the book, we feel that here a man speaks our language—he gives words to our thoughts and convictions: "there must be a revival of genuine Christianity. If there is not, the world goes to pieces. We must have a revival. It is our hope. But it must be a true revival, one that really regenerates. God alone has the power and the life we must

> Such is the underlying theme of this book. But how is this revival coming-what are its signs, its method? What will prepare the way? Ah-that is the secret of this book and will reveal itself to the diligent reader. In the language of the vernacular: "He's got something there, that you and I want and believe in." W. L. S.

A WORKABLE PLAN OF EVAN-GELISM by Dawson C. Bryan. Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. 160 pages. \$1.50.

Evangelists we shall always have with us;-some sent by God, endowed with the power of the Holy Spirit,some coming in their own might supported by citywide newspaper pub-

The book review signed, W. L. S., have been prepared by the Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel of the Book Deportment at our Publishing House in Cleveland. "The Book of Our Choice" and those signed, M. L. have been prepared by the editor, M.

All books reviewed on this page or any other book can be ordered through the ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS, 3734 Payne Avenue, Cleveland 14, Ohio.

licity;-some coming for the winning of souls;—some for the large collection they may gather at the close of their campaign; -some building up the church, others leaving heartache and disappointment in their wake. It is refreshing, therefore, to turn to a man who is free from all questionable methods and to a book that concerns itself, sincerely and honestly with the one burning passion, how we can all be soul-winners.

Not only does the author stress the individual contact so basic to the New Testament church but indicates ways and means how that method can be carried on effectively in our day. Dr. Bryan led his church over a period of seven years in the winning of 1900 souls. "If the test of the cake is in the eating thereof," then this book presents valuable hints and materials, indeed. May we humbly but sincerely suggest that all pastors and church leaders not only read this book but study it, share it with their people, then go out and do what they learned. It works! W. L. S.

WINNING MEN (Studies in Soul Soul Winning) by John Timothy Stone. Fleming H. Revell Company. 108 pages, \$1.50.

Thirty years ago, attending the young men's mass meeting at the down-town YMCA in Chicago, I was deeply stirred in my soul by the heartsearching, evangelistic message of the Rev. John Timothy Stone, Presbyterian minister. In this most recent publication, "Winning Men," Dr. Stone reveals the secret of his life-long ministry of winning men to Christ, a ministry in which he was singularly successful.

It was peculiarly interesting at the very beginning of the book to read his references to books on evangelism and biographies of evangelists who have influenced his ministry. After such preliminaries, he launches into this most fascinating description of his secret of winning men. In a clear, simple style (great men always are humble), he reveals no special schemes or technique, but the only really telling method, that of the New Testament—the winning of individuals by personal contacts.

I was peculiarly moved to read this statement: "The personal evangelism so basic to the New Testament Church is revealed by the best seller among fiction 'The Robe' by Lloyd Douglas,' a book he read twice and recommends that all ministers should read, "how through all its pages and narrative this personal work and conversion ran." The rest of the book amplifies this method by recalling instance after instance how this personal New Testament Evangelism is the only sure way of winning our fellow-men. Read this book and if you do not resolve to go out and with the grace of God save the first man you meet, then I miss my guess! W. L. S.

:: OBITUARY ::

Mrs. LYDIA PINNEY

of Elgin, Iowa

Mrs. Lydia Etter Pinney was born on Nov. 27, 1874 near Elgin, Iowa and died on Dec. 23, 1946 at the age of 72 years on Dec. 23, 1946 at the age of 72 years and 26 days. She was married to Mr. Elmer Pinney in 1892. Nine children were born to them, of whom 4 preceded their mother. She is survived by her husband, 5 children, 14 grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren, one sister, and 3 brothers. Mrs. Pinney was converted, baptized and received into the Elgin church in 1897 and remained a faithful member until the Lord received her home.

Elgin, Iowa.

Paul F. Zoschke, Pastor.

Mr. DICK E. LUBBERS

of Emery, South Dakota.

Mr. Dick E. Lubbers of Emery, So. Mr. Dick E. Lubbers of Emery, So. Dak., was born in Emery, South Dakota on April 20, 1895, and died after a lingering illness on January 1, 1947. He was united in marriage with Minnie Terveen on Feb. 27, 1919. This union was blessed with 3 children, one of which preceded the father in death.

Mr. Lubbers was converted and then baptized by the Rev. G. Lohr in 1920 and added to the Emery Baptist Church where he remained a faithful member to the end.

He leaves to mourn his departure his He leaves to mourn his departure his wife; 2 children, Vernon and Myrtle; 3 brothers, Isaak and John of Emery, Abba of Alexandria, S. D. Close to a 1000 people were at the funeral service on Sunday afternoon, where the undersigned officiated because the church was sufficiently a paster at the time. The most without a pastor at the time. The message was based on Heb. 11:16. Songs of comfort were beautifully rendered by Mrs. John Olthoff and Mrs. Art Edzards. The many flowers showed the high esteem for Brother Lubbers.

Emery, South Dakota

G. W. Rutsch, Officiating Minister.

Mr. MALETUS E. RIKARD of Mt. Sterling, Mo.

of Mt. Sterling, Mo.

Mr. Maletus E. Rikard was born on Nov. 23, 1880, in Colbert County, Alabama. He passed away after a very brief illness on Nov. 30, 1946 at the age of 66 years, 7 days. On No. 23, 1899 he was married to Frances M. Taylor. Eight children were born to this union. At the age of 16 he accepted Christ as his Savior and became a member of the Evening Shades Baptist Church, Colbert Co., Alabama. He was ordained as a deacon in the North Royal Baptist Church, Jackson, Tenn., in 1932, and served there as a member and a deacon for some years. He became a member of our church during our revival meetings in 1946.

He leaves to mourn his passing his

He leaves to mourn his passing his He leaves to mourn his passing his wife, Mrs. Frances M. Rikard; and six children, Clarence Rikard, Valley Park, Mo.; Mrs. J. D. Alton, Jackson, Tenn.; Bueford Rikard, Mt. Sterling, Mo.; Mrs. Goldie Freeman, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Gidie Freeman, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Gidie Freeman, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Gidie Freeman, St. Louis, Mo.; and Harvey Rikard, Oklahoma City, Okla. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. F. W. Varner, Owensville, Mo., in the Pin Oak Creek Baptist Church and burial in the Pin Oak Cemetery. Mt. Sterling, Mo.

R. Leimkuehler, Church Clerk.

Mr. GEORGE JOSEPH LOCK of West Haven, Conn.

Mr. George Joseph Lock of West Haven, Conn., was born in Wuertenburg, Germany on March 1, 1869 and was called to his heavenly home on Decem-ber 5, 1946. He came to the United States during his early years and lived in West Haven for nearly 45 years.

He was converted and baptized in the Central Baptist Church of New Haven, Conn., many years ago. Here he also met his bride, the former Pauline Meyer,

sister of the late Prof. F. W. C. Meyer who was then pastor of the church.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Lock will be remembered as sincere Christians, for no task was too great for them in serving their Master. It can truly be said of both, "They have fought the good fight of faith." They have now gone to their heavenly reward. Mr. Lock served as trustee and deacon of the church for many years, also holding other offices

He leaves to mourn his departure, his daughter, Miss Mabel Lock of West Haven; and a sister, Miss Caroline Lock of Flemington, New Jersey. May the Lord comfort and keep them!

New Haven, Conn.

Alfred Weisser, Pastor.

HENRY GEORGE SCHROEDER of Lorraine, Kansas

Henry George Schroeder of Lorraine, Kansas was born at Lorraine on Aug. 10, 1883, and departed this life on Nov. 27, 1946 at the age of 63 years, 2 months and 28 days.

and 28 days.

At the age of 14 he accepted Christ as his Savior and was baptized by Rev. Robert Stracke on March 14, 1898. Since then he was a faithful member of the First Baptist Church of Lorraine.

The deceased was united in marriage to Dora Henning on May 6, 1908. She passed away on Juhe 30, 1910. One daughter, Vera, was born to this union. On August 1, 1911 he was united in marriage to Minnie Mollhagen. Four children was born to this union. dren were born to this union.

He shared his talents fully in church, school and community. As a young man he was secretary-treasurer of the Sunday School. He worked for many years as a member of the cemetery association. For twenty years he served on either the grade or high school board of education. He served on the board of trustees of the church for twelve years and as

a deacon nine years.

He leaves to mourn his passing his wife, Minnie; his children, Mrs. Paul Higwife, Minnie; his children, Mrs. Paul Higgins, Tonganoxie; Miss Olive Schroeder,
Salina; Mrs. Paul Young, Oxford, Ohio;
and Miss LaVerne Schroeder, Lorraine;
his son Paul, and one grandchild; two
brothers, George Schroeder of Lorraine
and Herman Schroeder of Newton; two
sisters, Mrs. Dorothea Van Arsdale and
Mrs. Herbert Janzen of Geneseo, also

Lorraine, Kansas. Fred G. Ferris, Pastor.

Mr. EMIL FREDERICK AEBI of Salt Creek, Oregon

Mr. Emil Frederick Aebi was born on Dec. 3, 1859 at Burgdorf, Canton Bern, Switzerland. In 1874 he and his parents switzerland. In 1874 he and his parents with three brothers and one sister came to America. He lived in Rochester, N. Y., for a short time and then moved to Victor, Iowa. When he was 21 years of age, he moved west, coming to Boise, Idaho and from there walked to Goldendale, Wash. It was here that he gave his heart to the Lord and he remained a true and loyal servant of God everafterwards.

On Jan. 9, 1886 he was married to On Jan. 9, 1886 he was married to Minnie Blome from Iowa. After three years he moved to Tangent and later to Amity, Oregon. He was a faithful member of the Amity Baptist Church where he served as Sunday School teacher and deacon for 12 years. From there the family moved to Salt Creek near Dallas, Oregon. Here Mr. Aebi served as deacon of the church for almost 43 years.

of the church for almost 43 years.

Those who remain to mourn his death are: Mrs: Gustave Fleischman of Mc-Minnville, Oregon; Mrs. Cleo Fogelsong of Albany, Oregon; and Mrs. Cornelius Buhler, Mrs. Jacob Voth, Mrs. Benjamin Lange, Mr. Alvin Aebi and Mr. Hohn Aebi, all of Dallas, Oregon; and 23 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. In addition to these, there is a host of friends that will miss him. We as a church have lost a steadfast and faithful friend. But our loss is his gain, and ful friend. But our loss is his gain, and although we would still like to see him among us, we would not call him back from that lovely mansion which has given him.

Salt Creek, Oregon.

Otto Nallinger, Pastor.

Mr. THEODORE ABELE

of Peoria, Illinois

Mr. Theodore Abele of Peoria, Illinois was born on December 9, 1877 in Kicka-poo, Illinois and died at his home on Friday evening, December 20, 1946.

Early in life he accepted Jesus Christ as his Savior and Lord to whom he re-mained faithful throughout life. Mr. mained faithful throughout life. Abele expressed a deep faith in God; he lived an exemplary life and was a radiant Christian.

He was baptized by the Rev. David Hamel and welcomed into the fellow-ship of the State Park Baptist Church ship of the State Park Baptist Church where he was a member for 45 years. In the church he served willingly and faithfully as a member of the Board of Trustees for 30 years; as church treasurer for 17 years; and as a deacon for 5 years. In thinking of his devoted service we are reminded of the words found in Matthew 25:21—"Well done, thou good and faithful servant—enter thou into the joy of thy Lord" thou into the joy of thy Lord,"

On Sept. 19, 1900 he was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Johnson. God granted them many years of joy and happiness together. The happy union was blessed with five children, two sons and three daughters. The two sons preceded their father in death, Robert in infancy and Howard at the age of twenty-one.

age of twenty-one.

Mr. Abele is survived by his wife; three daughters, Mrs. Dorothy Ridlbauer of Peoria, Illinois; Mrs. Elizabeth Hare of Buffalo, New York; and Miss Louise Abele of Peoria, Illinois; two sisters, Mrs. Catherine Richart and Mrs. Lula Schulz, both of Peoria, Illinois; four brothers, Fred and Herbert of Peoria, Illinois, William of Miami, Florida; and Walter of Wilmette, Illinois; and five grandchildren five grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on Mon-day, Dec. 23, with Psalm 118:6 serving comforting thought from God's

Peoria, Illinois.

Rev. Frank Veninga, Pastor.

Mrs. FRIEDA MEHLER of Lodi, California

Mrs. Frieda Mehler, nee Zimmerman. of Lodi, Calif., was born on Jan. 1, 1923 in Lehr, No. Dakota. She came to Lodi, Calif., in 1940 together with her parents. She finished high school here and became active in public service with the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Com-pany in the Lodi Branch and other places where she was called to serve during the last four years.

She entered holy matrimony with Mr. Emanuel Mehler on January 4, 1942. Into this union two children were born, a son, Ronald James, now three years of age; and a daughter, Barbara Jean. 9 months of age. Mrs. Mehler accepted the Lord as her personal Savior in April. 1935 and was baptized upon the testimony of her faith in June of the same year, and received into the fellowship of the Baptist Church at Lehr, No. Dakota. Since the beginning of this year she was a member of our church in Lodi. It was the desire of her heart to serve the Lord and give him preeminence in her life.

Together with her husband she looked forward to giving the children the best opportunities in life they could afford.

opportunities in life they could afford. However, her unexpected death brought to an end all labor, planning and effort for an earthly future. On December 6th she, together with her husband and two of his brothers, left for Washington to attend the funeral service of the father. On their way home they encountered a car accident inflicting fatal injuries to her which caused her passing away at 1:15 p.m. on Saturday, December 14th.

Over her departure mourn her husband; her 2 children; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb B. Zimmerman; a sister, Mrs. Lea Reich; and a brother, Mr. Emil Zimmerman. May the Lord's favor of comfort and sustaining grace rest upon all who mourn her departure! Lodi, California

A. S. Felberg, Pastor.

Baptist Life Association

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

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LETTERS WE LIKE TO READ AT THE HOME OFFICE OF THE BAPTIST LIFE ASSOCIATION

From Brooklyn, New York:

"Thank you very much for your letter of October 2. Mother and I enjoyed your visit with us very much at the time you paid off my 20 Year Endowment policy.

You might be interested to know that at the time I placed my endowment policy on August 26, 1926, I had no serious intention of buying insurance; I was only 20 years old. However, because one of the boys in our church was soliciting the insurance, and in the knowledge that the company was a Baptist organization and I could, therefore, have utmost confidence in my investment, I bought the insurance. Throughout the years of holding the policy, I have been afforded the benefit of friendly individual contact with the personnel of your good organization. That is why, when you were delivering the check to me, that I decided to take out another policy on my own life and also one on the life of my niece.

You will remember I told you that I was employed in a Wall Street lawyers office. I showed one of the lawyers my \$1,000 check and the list of yearly dividends I received every year; these add up a total of \$93.91. My total payments to you amounted to \$392.00; deduct \$93.91 dividends and my investment is \$838.09. I drew \$1,000, gain of \$161.91 and with it I was insured for twenty years. The oldest lawyer in the office said to me, "I don't think you could have done better in any company."

I cannot tell you how tickled I am, and how thankful I feel to the company."

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From New Haven, Conn.:

"Thank you for your letter of December 26th and the check for \$1,000 that was enclosed. The receipt and policy are returned herewith.

My association with your company has been a pleasant one and you have my best wishes for continued success and prosperity in the years to come."

*

A letter to one of our agents:

"I want to express my grateful appreciation to your Association for the promptness with which it paid the claim on the life of my husband, and to you, my most sincere thanks for your interest in us. Because of your courtesy and assistance, this Baptist Life Association check is the first payment which I have received under any of my late husband's life insurance policies. Allow me to thank you for your assistance."

From Philadelphia:

"I want to say that I have always been more than well pleased with the service from your Association."

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From Brooklyn, New York:

"I am enclosing my Baptist Life Endowment which matures in five days and upon which I expect a cash settlement of \$1,500. This policy, though it is small, has been a great asset to me. In terminating this business connection with you, I want to say that it has been a genuine pleasure to have been associated with your Association for the past 40 years."

*

From Portland, Oregon:

"I wish to express my appreciation of the prompt service you have rendered me through the past 20 years. The policy proceeds, arriving promptly every month, have been of great assistance to me. I boost the buying of a monthly income policy whenever the Opportunity affords itself, and always mention your good Baptist Life Association."

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From Newark, New Jersey:

"Thank you for the kindness and friendship of your Association which enabled us to keep my late husband's policy in force through the total permanent disability provision during the years when we were unable to pay the premiums. It gave us a feeling of security. I wish you and your Association the very best of luck."

From Chicago, Illinois:

"Permit me to tell you that I think the Baptist Life is one of the finest insurance corporations to do business with in America—and your personnel is of the highest type. Mr. Robert Zihrul, who has been of much assistance to me, is a fine gentleman."

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A recipient of a Baptist Life Disability Rider monthly income checks over the past several years has written:

"I wish it were possible to find words to express my gratefulness to the officers for all that has come to me. It has meant so much. I have always been in favor of life insurance... and it is to be regretted that everyone does not see the advisability of owning as much of it as possible. Really, you are expressing yourself just right in your small circular "A Corporation With A Soul." That's just the way you manage the sacred business of Life Insurance.

Representatives needed in every Baptist Church. Correspondence invited. Direct your letter to: Mr. Henry Marks, 860 Walden Avenue, Buffalo, New York.