

Baptist HERALD



What Is So Wonderful as a Wedding in June?

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

June 1, 1947

Denominational Reminders

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. Frank H. Woyke, Exec. Sec.
Wednesday, June 11 — Departure from New York City on the "S. S. Elizabeth" for Europe and Baptist World Congress Sessions at Copenhagen, Denmark. Return to the United States about August 13th.

Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Gen. Miss. Sec.
May 29 to June 1—Foreign Missions Conference on Africa, Hartford, Conn.
Sunday, June 15—Elgin, Iowa.

Rev. J. C. Gunst, Young People's Sec.
Sunday, June 15—Bismarck and New Leipzig, North Dakota.

Rev. Henry Pfeifer, General Evangelist
June 8-20—Gackle, North Dakota.

June 12-15—Northern North Dakota Association at Harvey, No. Dak. Prof. O. E. Krueger and Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Guest Speakers.

June 16-20—Badlands Young People's Assembly at Hettinger, No. Dak. Rev. J. C. Gunst and Rev. Thomas Stoeri, Guest Speakers.

June 16-20—Northern North Dakota Young People's Assembly at Anamoose, No. Dak. Rev. H. G. Dymmel and Dr. T. W. Bender, Guest Speakers.

June 19-22—Manitoba Tri Union at Morris, Man. Dr. T. W. Bender and Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Guest Speakers.

June 19-22—Alberta Association at the Temple Church, Leduc, Alta. Rev. W. J. Luebeck, Guest Speaker.

CONFERENCE DATES

June 9-12—Iowa Young People's Convention at Aplington, Iowa. Rev. J. C. Gunst, Guest Speaker.

NEW CONFERENCE DATE

July 30-August 1—Southwestern Conference to held in the City Auditorium, Marion, Kansas.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Rev. Leslie Albus,
Trenton, Illinois.

Rev. David Berg,
Washburn, North Dakota.

Rev. Richard A. Grenz,
217-4th Ave.,
Alpena, Michigan.

Rev. Hugo Lueck,
2224 Quebec St.,
Regina, Sask., Canada

Rev. J. F. Olthoff,
4339 So. Park Ave.,
Tacoma 8, Washington.

Rev. D. S. Wipf,
Emery, South Dakota.

THE ACHIEVEMENT PLAN

The Fifth Goal — Missions

- (a) Reading of at Least One Mission Book During the Year.
- (b) Sending at Least One Letter to One of Our Missionaries.
- (c) Giving to Our Missionary Enterprises.

Read the article by the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, General Missionary Secretary on page 11 of this issue of THE HERALD. 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 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

A big building boom is under way in our denominational enterprise. Good progress is being made on the \$70,000 building of the Christian Training Institute in Edmonton, Alberta. This will be the second educational unit for this growing Bible School. Our Seminary hopes to be relocated in Sioux Falls, South Dakota by early Fall. Plans are being made rapidly for the purchase of property and of temporary buildings to house the Seminary. The Bismarck Home for the Aged hopes to build its pretentious beautiful edifice to cost about \$125,000 near the North Dakota capitol when circumstances will permit. Watch the pages of "The Herald" for the reports of these building projects.

IN THIS ISSUE

With this number we begin an unusually fine series of articles by the Rev. William Sturhahn about his experiences in Germany as our relief administrator. Through the eyes of keen observations he will interpret the economic and spiritual conditions of Central Europe. The Hendersons and Miss Esther Schultz contribute their first articles to "The Herald" by describing their plane flight to Africa and their first impressions of the Cameroons. Other articles about missions, a familiar hymn's centenary, and the Baptist Congress deserve your attention.

COMING

"The Present Glory of Christ's Church" will be interpreted with Scriptural fidelity and with facts of history and experience in the first of a series of two expository articles by the Rev. Thomas Stoeri, the associate pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Illinois.

Paul Gebauer will take "The Baptist Herald" readers over "The Trail That Is Ever New" in the Cameroons in one of his best and most colorful articles about "the dark continent" where our mission field is located.

The horrors of the post-war world in Europe will be unmasked for the readers of "The Herald" in the article "Our Flight from Death in Jugoslavia" by the members of the family of Rev. and Mrs. John Wahl who are now "safe and sound" in America.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 25

June 1, 1947

No. 11

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24 Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

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EDITORIALS

Martin L. Leuschner

Does God Care?

THE GREATEST DEPTH of despair can be seen in the questionings of a human heart as to whether or not God cares. But it is the painful experience of almost every person to have to wrestle with this problem. Intellectual doubts are sometimes raised in the classroom by skeptical teachers that God cannot be concerned about each individual's multitudinous needs. Life's catastrophes have a way of surrounding us with a smoke screen of doubt concerning God's loving care in our behalf.

The Psalmist had his hours of spiritual anguish. "Why standest thou afar off, O Lord? Why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?" (Ps. 10:1) "How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? For ever? How long wilt thou hide thy face from me" (Ps. 13:1). There is comfort in knowing that all great spiritual leaders have had to travel this same road when darkness engulfed them and the fact of God's concern for them seemed to be blotted out.

But like the sunshine that follows the rain, there is spiritual grandeur in the confident assertion of the Christian believer: "Yes, I know God cares! He cares for me and for all men everywhere! In spite of the circumstances that seem to be to the contrary, God is concerned with his loving kindness and tender mercies for my welfare!"

This assertion of the Christian faith stands like a Gibraltar rock through all the storms of life because Jesus Christ by his revelation has conclusively shown us God's concern for us. "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son" (John 3:16). One cannot look by faith into the face of Jesus and not be overwhelmed by God's loving concern for our redemption and for our daily spiritual welfare. "In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him" (I John 4:9).

Nothing is too small or insignificant in human life to escape the heavenly Father's knowledge or to be beyond the scope of his concern. Jesus states that "not even a sparrow falls to the ground without your Father" and the very hairs of your head are all numbered and, in view of this, "fear ye not; ye are of more value than many sparrows" (Matt. 10:29-31). It is not always to our benefit to have all our wishes gratified, but it is the source of abiding peace to know that in all things, great and small, nothing "shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

The long view of history and the comprehensive review of our experiences can attest to these truths of Scripture. God's purposes have made history the unfolding of "His story" through all the centuries of time. God's prophecies are even now the threshold on which we stand, facing mighty, pending events in the tomorrow to reveal anew God's punishment for wickedness and his rewards for righteousness.

Lay hold on this impregnable rock of Christian faith that God does care. In the little world, that is your life, you will see reflected the heartaches and tragedies of the centuries and the glory of many joys that are the possession of every true believer in Christ. But there's a song that rings through the entire welter of life's experiences with ever increasing firmness:

"I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me."

BIBLE TEXT

"Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them" (Matt. 18:2).

In every dispute, pride and selfishness assert themselves. The disciples were arguing as to which one was the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven. Every man was casting the vote proudly for himself with a minority result.

Jesus soon changed the picture completely. He threw out of the disciples' hearts all their petty bickerings and selfish desires to show off by putting a little child into their midst and saying: "Except ye become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of heaven."

In the child we see the symbol of God's Kingdom. We, too, must manifest a simple trust in God's saving power. Our love must be sincere. Humility must precede our steps. With confident faith we must accept his gifts of grace offered to us through Christ. That is the spirit of the child which we honor and commemorate on Children's Sunday, June 8th.

MEMORIZING JOYS

The greatest treasures of life are the things we cherish in our hearts and minds. No financial crash or depression can ever sweep them away. They cannot be bought with thousands of dollars, for they are the priceless experiences of a contented life.

Among these treasures are the Scripture verses and passages and the great hymns of the church which we have memorized. They come back to mind with rich dividends of spiritual blessing in the hour of greatest need. It is certainly not impossible for every child or adult to memorize one Bible verse daily or even each week or to commit the stanzas of a hymn to memory. The Scripture Memory program of the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union ought to be followed in every Sunday School of ours. Informative leaflets for the individual or church are available upon request.

HE FAILETH NOT

Each happy morn when I awake,
This promise for the day I take:
"I'll never leave thee, nor forsake,"
He faileth not!

Along life's road I'll fear no ill,
For Christ my Lord is with me still;
He never faileth! He never will!
He faileth not!

He has not failed me in the past,
He will not fail while life shall last,
For wheresoe'er my lot be cast,
He faileth not!

—Author Unknown.

"Abide With Me"

The Story of a Familiar Hymn and of a Centenary Jubilee in 1947 by Miss Olga Yakinow of Chicago, Illinois

THE glorious hymn, "Abide With Me", has taken its flight across the oceans, descending on the countries of divergent race and tongues, comforting the sorrowing and sustaining the weary one in the eventide of life.

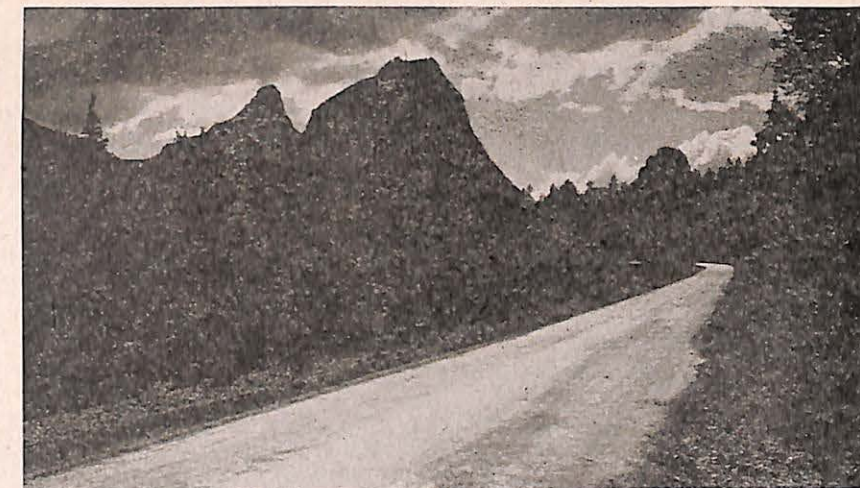
But to many people the author of this melodious hymn is unknown.

Henry Francis Lyte was born in the land of Scotch heather and bluebells in 1793. He was a man of frail physique and delicate health, but he had a spirit, tender and sympathetic, as that of a mother. Consumption had overshadowed him all of his life. Although his body was always feeble, yet he never shrank from his daily task nor quailed in the hour of suffering. In addition to his physical handicap, he was poverty-stricken. Nevertheless, he struggled through college and, on three separate occasions, took the prize in English poetry.

It was his first ambition to become a physician, but during his school days he determined to enter the ministry. For almost 25 years, Lyte labored among hardy sailors and hard-working, weather-beaten fisherfolk at Lower Brixham, England. He was very zealous and passionate for the spiritual needs of his people, which eventually led him to overtax his physical powers. Thus, he was obliged to spend many winters in more friendly climates.

Under the graying skies, in the quiet little fishing town, church bells pealed softly this Sabbath morn. The village pastor, weak and ill, had preached his farewell service and had administered the Lord's Supper to his sorrowing flock. His audience seemed to realize that it was apparently the last time they would hear him. On the following day he was to start for Italy in the hope of recovering his health.

At twilight many loving hearts turned toward the rectory, and having noticed a light shining from the study window, offered a prayer for their beloved pastor. In his study, the Rev. Henry Lyte, pen in his hand, was engrossed at his work. No, it was not



his Sunday sermon which was before him, for he seemed to have a premonition that he would never preach again.

Within an hour he came out, and handed a near relative the words and music of the famous hymn, "Abide With Me." It was not a scholarly literary production, but it was a song of the heart. It came out of the episodes of the days of weakness and illness which had preceded it, although he afterwards wrote he "was scarcely able to scrawl."

It was his life-long desire to leave behind him a hymn such as this. He had hoped that he might not be "wholly mute and useless" while lying in his grave, thus he had prayed—

"O Thou whose touch can lend
Life to the dead. They quicken-
ing grace supply,
And grant me swan-like my last
breath to spend

In song that may not die!"

Lyte's prayer was answered.

A few days later, Lyte left his beloved England to go to Italy, but he

had to discontinue his journey, getting only as far as Nice, France. His last words were, "Joy, Peace," and then he fell asleep on November 20, 1847. He was buried in the English cemetery at Nice.

Every year hundreds make a pilgrimage to visit his grave and tell heart-rending stories of how Lyte's hymn bought them faith in Christ Jesus.

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide!

When other helpers fail, and com-
forts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

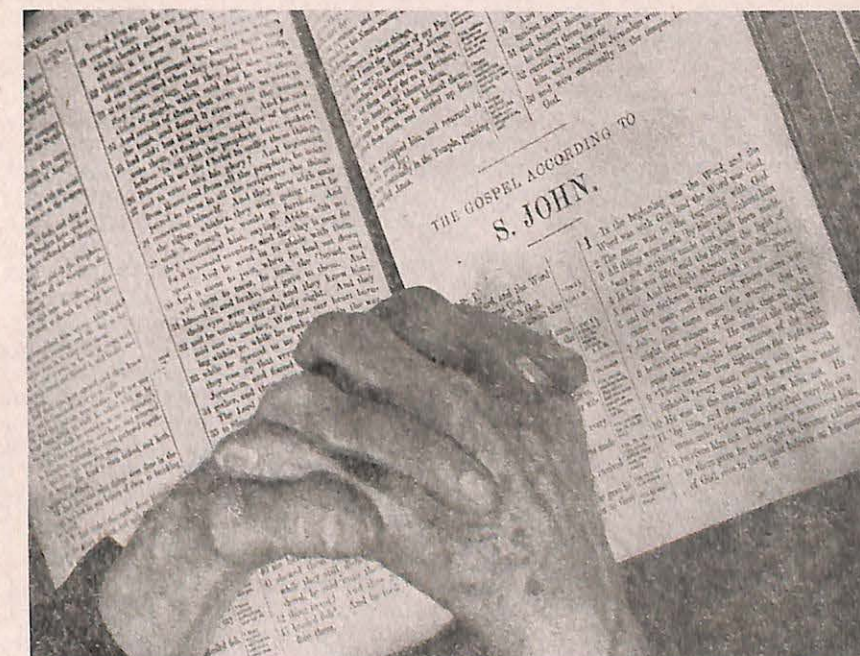
I need Thy presence every passing
hour;

What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?

Who like Thyself my guide and stay
can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O
abide with me!

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1847



—Photo by Ellis O. Hinsey



The Ruins of a Baptist Church in One of Germany's Cities, as Photographed by the Rev. William Sturhahn, With the Cross of the Steeple Lying Triumphantly on Top of the Rubble of Bricks

Four Months Among Ruins and Despair

The Graphic Story of Conditions in Germany as Seen by the Rev. WILLIAM STURHAHN, Representative of the North American Baptist General Conference to Germany, from Oct. 27, 1946 to Feb. 14, 1947

THE "Nordexpress" was three hours late coming into Hamburg's "Hauptbahnhof." A drizzling rain fell through the roofless and glassless skeleton of the once so gigantic and beautiful construction. It was 11:00 P. M. on Oct. 27, 1946. The railroad station was all but deserted. The doorman was anxious to lock up the main entrance. No taxis waited on the outside for the half dozen arriving travelers. The streets were in darkness. Two M. P.'s measured the pavement with heavy paces. I was in Germany!

TOTAL DESTRUCTION

The general picture of conditions in Germany is like a page from Dante's "Inferno." Anyone, who has not seen it, can realize what "Total Destruction" in as highly developed a nation as Germany actually looks like. Even our best military leaders could not foresee the consequences of "unconditional surrender" to the economy and future of Europe, nor could they foretell what "a gigantic baby" was laid into the lap of the victorious nations.

Ex-President Herbert Hoover summed up his report on his recent visit through Germany with the statement that even the plotters of Potsdam have received more than they bargained for

in the measure of vengeance. Ideals, traditions, folklore coming from two thousand years of history have crashed into an abyss; the culture of a people which was a major contributor toward Western civilization has crumbled. Cities of ancient historical reputation and value are now among the world's famous "ruins." It seems that the very soul of a people, once proud of its national heritage, is now cringing in the dust under the heel of its conquerors, and is being forced back into living conditions of the 16th century.

From whichever point you start a conversation—be it art, agriculture, religion, science, education, yesterday, today or tomorrow—your conversation will inevitably turn to the one common point, and from there run to the accompaniment of a dirge. The meeting point is "Total Destruction." Look at it from whichever angle you wish, you will find yourself confronted by the bitter, staring absence of hope for the future. German reconstruction is running in neutral, and hence slipping backwards.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF DESPAIR

While we were waiting in the hall of one of Germany's largest chemical and dynamite works, in order to negotiate the purchase of some large huts (wooden barracks), someone noticed a

peculiar thing on the wall. Upon examination, he found attached to a strong spike in the wall a heavy piece of string. At the end of the string was a noose, and on it was fastened a piece of paper with the neatly printed announcement, "Halsweite verstellbar" (Neck width adjustable).

A girl, having escaped from the hell of the Russian occupied zone, drifted into Hannover. She was a human wreck at 20 years, and had been an active Christian. She was alone, having lost her entire family. One of our pastors intercepted her. She had, according to her own words, only two ways before her, to throw herself around the neck of a British "Tommy," or else to throw herself into the water. This is not an isolated case. They drift through the cities by the thousands, like frightened game before the hunter, being driven deeper and deeper into crime of all kinds. It is estimated that Munich alone has 30,000 young people who are on their own, living on looting, stealing and begging.

Foremost among the problems are the refugees from the East. They still come streaming into the British and American zones by the thousands. By Jan. 31st all of Silesia was evacuated of its nearly 7½ million German inhabitants. The evacuation was ruth-

lessly carried out during the bitter killing frost of January, taking on somewhat humane form after vigorous protest by the Western Allies. Men, women and children were herded into cattle cars and moved to the border with little or no nourishment. Hundreds died of frost in each transport; others became crippled for life time. The Germans are wondering about the meaning of trials on "crimes against humanity" committed by them.

GERMAN REFUGEES

I personally saw a refugee train being moved into a siding in a little village near Hannover. From there the people were loaded on trucks and moved to a transit camp. They were mostly women with children and old people. Those who could walk carried heavy bundles on their backs. Their clothes were filthy from months of wear. Two mothers clutched their year-old babies, who silently stared into space. A young woman pushed a perambulator loaded with bundles. Unless you came close enough, you could not see the two little figures sticking out at each end. Silently the twins sat, wrapped in heavy blankets. Hunger was staring from their eyes, but they did not cry. They had become accustomed to the gnawing pains of hunger. Helplessly, the young mother stood by, but no one could offer her help.

Some of these families had been on the move since 1945. There was an old man and his wife. They were barely able to walk. He had been a school teacher in Pommerania. Several men and children had a heavy outbreak of the dreaded skin disease, "Kraetze," an inevitable result of living in filth and unchanged clothes. One can only weep at the sight of these human derelicts, and with kindness and love offer a bit of help and comfort.

"Friedland" and "Mariental" are two gateways for refugees from the Russian to the British Zone. Once they were two peaceful villages nestled amidst the gently rolling hills of Thuringia. Now they have become the meeting-places of East and West, of slavery and freedom, of cold hatred and warm love. A Russian soldier opens the barrier, and through it passes a long line of people, haggard, worn, hungry, tired.

A MINISTRY OF LOVE

As soon as they cross into the British zone some of them fall down and kiss the ground. On the British side voluntary workers try to take care of the sick, the old, the mothers with children. A British officer interviews some of the outstanding among them. Some of them expect to find warm beds and good food waiting for them, but they will be bitterly disappointed. There are so few loving hands to come to the aid of so many passing thousands. The voluntary workers have very little to offer them in material aid.

Again the refugees will have to spend the night in unheated tin sheds. If they have children they will probably be shown to a bed with a wooden floor and a single little stove, but no beds with blankets or mattresses. All of them will receive a warm meal. Untiringly the voluntary workers of the German Red Cross, of "Baptisten Bruderhilfe," of the Salvation Army do their work of love. The men assist in carrying heavy bundles, the deaconesses and girls try to cheer a despondent mother of children. Through a loudspeaker system the refugees are invited to attend the Gospel meetings in the large hall. Through the Word of God many a soul has been saved from despondency, and many a life rescued from suicide.

of them have to be taken into hospitals as soon as they get into the British Zone. It is estimated that five million Germans are still in Russian labor camps from Siberia to the Ural mountains. Multitudes of mothers, wives, children are still waiting for the return of their loved ones from Russia. After years of patient waiting, many have now heard of their loved ones from somewhere in deep Russia. Unless the conscience of the Western world is thoroughly aroused against this mass slavery, we must stop sitting in judgment over similar, yet less brutal happenings of the past.

SUFFERING OF THE PEOPLE

German cities are huge piles of rubbish and ruins. Some city blocks are



Our North American Baptist Relief Truck, Driven by the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn, Brings Many Provisions and Much Joy to Our Baptist Brethren in Germany

But they cannot stay here. This is only a transit camp. They must move on. Those who have relatives in the British zone will go there; others are sent to the neighboring villages; the sick are sent to emergency hospitals; single children to children's homes. Nobody will ever count the thousands who came across the zonal boarder at night as "black" refugees. They are the "Fluechtende," coming across without permission. But no one is sent back or held back by the British.

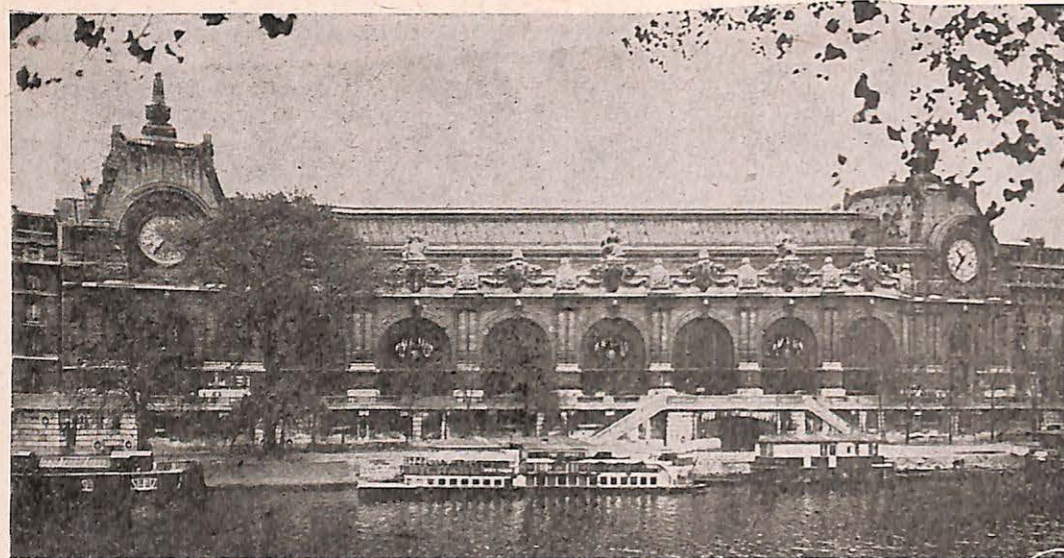
Occasionally, there is a transport of returning prisoners of war from Russia. They, too, come through the transit camps of "Friedland" and "Mariental." They are what is left of former strong, healthy men. Practically all

OUR APPRECIATION

The Rev. Wm. Sturhahn has served us with devotion and passionate interest, understanding the sufferings of our brethren in Germany. During four months he was received everywhere as our ambassador of goodwill. His presence brought comfort and cheer to our brethren sitting in the shadows of death. Because of his understanding of the difficult situations that have developed, especially in Germany, his visit there was deeply appreciated. The Fellowship Fund Committee herewith acknowledges with deep gratitude the valuable service which our representative, Rev. Wm. Sturhahn, has rendered for us.

Inevitably you ask the question, "Where do all the people live?" They live beneath the ruins in damp cellars. They live in air-raid bunkers behind six foot walls, crowded together, ten, twenty people in one room. Some, very few, have kept their homes. They have to share their rooms and apartments with the hosts of refugees and bombed-out families. Narrow-faced, thin, tight-lipped, non-smiling people walk these streets in swarms. Usually they carry a heavy bag, box or what-not on their backs or in both hands. The observant watcher can pick out the people who have no relatives or friends in America. They usually have leather rags on their feet, thin, worn-out clothes on their bodies. Boys and

(Continued on Page 17)



❖
The Palace d'Orsay of Paris in Which the Hendersons and Miss Forsch Lived During Their Week in Paris as Well as the Gebauers and the Dangers on Their Way to Africa. The Seine River is in the Foreground
❖

En Route to the Land of Beginning Again

Adventures of the Hendersons and Ida Forsch, Cameroons Missionaries, in Flying to Africa as Related by MRS. GEORGE HENDERSON

GREETINGS to our friends at home! Our plane has just taken off from the Paris airport, and I am writing to you above the clouds. It is very beautiful up here. I wish that each one of you could be traveling with Ida Forsch, George and me. I know that our friends in America think that we are already enjoying the balmy sunshine of the tropics, and such were our plans when we left La Guardia Field in New York on the 40 passenger French "Skymaster" on March 25th. We had planned to make the trip to Africa in four days, and now we have been gone almost ten days and we are still in Europe.

After bidding farewell to our friends in New York who had come to see us off, we left what seemed to us the beginning of a blizzard to begin our trip to our new home in the Cameroons of Africa, "The Land of Beginning Again," as we've named it. From that moment until now, it has been one great adventure for us.

UNFORTUNATE DELAY

After a little more than four hours of flying, our plane was grounded in Newfoundland for repairs. We were taken to a large army camp to spend the night in barracks. This gave us a good opportunity to become well acquainted with our fellow-passengers, who were all French except for two other American couples. We were the only missionaries on board the plane. This was the beginning of a new kind of an education for us to try to speak with our hands, our faces and our lips and to make ourselves understood to the other passengers. Ida and I soon learned that many of them could speak German. This, however,

still left George in the dark. He had to continue with his sign language.

We stayed in Newfoundland for more than 24 hours. We were amazed at the large amount of air traffic that stopped at the great air terminal in Gander, Newfoundland. At least once every hour a great American, Dutch, British, or Scandinavian air liner would land, only to refuel and then take off, either for some point in Europe or United States.

Long after midnight of the next day, we boarded our plane to begin our trip across the great Atlantic. By this time we were very confused about the time of day, since my watch said 1:00 A. M. and very soon a glorious daybreak greeted us. Shortly after breakfast we spotted the shores of Ireland. My, what a thrill that was for us. Soon we were flying over the River Shannon. I had sung "Where



Rev. and Mrs. George Henderson, Missionaries in the Cameroons

the River Shannon Flows" from my childhood, and now I was viewing it from the sky.

The plane dropped down from its high altitude and we strained our eyes to catch a passing glance of the Irish countryside. The country houses with straw roofs looked very quaint against the spring-green fields. Upon our arrival at the Shannon airport, an Irish lassie invited the passengers to have dinner. By this time we were very eager for some food since we found very little of the French food palatable that was served in endless courses.

THE CITY OF PARIS

In the afternoon our plane again took off for Paris. In less than two hours, we were circling the great French metropolis. Our hearts were beating faster by this time, and I was a bit excited. "Here we are in Europe!" The first thing that I recognized from the air was the Eiffel Tower. The trip seemed all too short for we were already landing on the runway.

The excitement really began when we learned that because of our delay in Newfoundland, we had missed our plane going to Africa by two hours, and that there was not another plane going to Africa for a whole week. "What were we to do in Paris where everyone babbled French, and we could not understand a single word?" Another problem confronted us as George and I realized that we had less than a hundred dollars between us. With inflation prices so prevalent in France, we had visions of washing dishes for a living in Paris for a whole week.

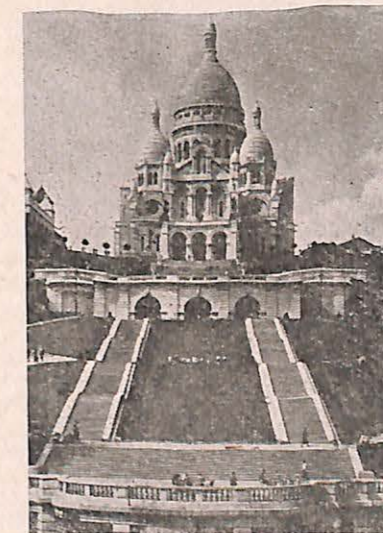
Now that this experience is all behind us, we again realize how weak and frail our faith is in Him who is

To Africa by the Southern Route

The Account of Another Missionary's Trip to the Cameroons by MISS ESTHER SCHULTZ

SATURDAY, March 8, will stand out in my mind for a long time. We were really going to be on our way to Africa! This was also to be my first plane ride!

At La Guardia Field in New York City we found some of our friends. It was cloudy, but as we took off our eyes were fastened upon the sun winking out of the clouds, to say, "Good-bye! God bless you!" There were nineteen of us, of whom two were children and all were going out as missionaries.



The Cathedral Sacre' Coeur of Paris With Its Long Stairway Which Our Missionaries Viewed During Their Stay in France

Despite our beautiful environment, we found our rooms very cold. Looking out of our large casement windows, across the city we could scarcely see a chimney with smoke coming out of it. This was the beginning of our realization of the problems that confront post-war Europe. Our choice of food was very limited. Nowhere in France did we see any butter, coffee, white bread or white flour, or citrus fruits.

STRANGE EXPERIENCE

The price of one American chocolate bar ranges from 70 cents to one dollar. One stick of gum is worth 16 to 20 cents. One pear costs 90 cents to over a dollar. After a week of walking the streets of Paris, we became hungry for some pastry. We walked into a bakery shop only to discover that a very small sweet roll or cookie cost 60 cents. (Incidentally, we lost our appetite for sweet rolls.) After enjoying the comforts of the Palace D'Orsay for several days, we discovered that it was costing the Air France Company approximately forty dollars a day to keep us in Paris.

Each day we went "on trek" through the streets of Paris viewing the exquisitely beautiful historical sights. We stood in awe before the magnificent red granite tomb of Napoleon. We were privileged to walk through the spacious, white marble halls of the Louvre Museum where we viewed many costly Rembrandt and Raphael paintings. I felt like a tiny mouse as I walked between the colossal pillars of the Pantheon, built in 1700. Here are the remains of such famous men as Victor Hugo, Rousseau and Voltaire. It was likewise a strange sensation to walk up the winding dungeon steps of the 12th century Roman Castle, where Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI were held captive during the French Revolution. We also stood on the spot in Concord Square where they were guillotined along with thousands of other Frenchmen during the terror of 1792. All these sights were like a panorama of what Europe has gone through, even to this present hour.

Never shall we forget our visit to Versailles, to the historical castle built

(Continued on Page 10)

Monday, March 10, was spent in the village looking at the two-story houses with the animals on the ground floor. The people use burros and the oxen with the rude, two-wheel carts. The homes are white-washed, and gave one the feeling of being quite clean. The people are very attractive.

Tuesday noon we left for Dakar, Africa. While landing the brakes again stuck, so we had to take another plane into Lagos. We surprised the native, who was serving refreshments, by drinking the water faster than he could carry it in. Our rooms were small, neat and free from the damp musty odors which meet one in the tropics.

Wednesday at about 8:30 A. M. we started for Lagos. It was a trip that showed the topography of West Africa very plainly. As we came nearer to Lagos, we felt the heat. We arrived at 4:30 P. M. It took us about an hour to clear customs.

The Sudan Interior Mission of Yaba asked me to stay with them until I was able to secure passage to Douala or Victoria. Our ride to Yaba was most interesting to us for the native driver must not have known where it was. He stopped and asked people all along the way. He must have wanted to save his lights for every time he passed a car he shut off the lights. Then as we went downhill, he shut off the gas and coasted down, missing by inches the natives who were returning from work.

I stayed in Lagos for eight days. A plane took me to Douala, where I stayed at the Presbyterian mission resthome until Miss Hein met me in a launch which our mission was able to rent from the Navy. Our trip to Tiko was uneventful except for the native homes we saw on the way, meeting a sandbar and trying to fish without luck from the back of the launch.

Mr. Ackroyd met us with his lorry at Tiko. On the way to Soppo we stopped to see the largest banana plantation in the world, which recently shipped one cargo worth \$321,000.

My first glimpse of Soppo was to see our church towering over the trees. It was a joy for me again to see the Michelsons, Dungers, and the natives.

On Sunday we heard the drum calling the people to services. I was very much impressed with the very fine welcome which the church gave me. The church was beautifully decorated. We could not help but think of those who years ago laid the foundations.

This morning I have had my first glimpse of the Soppo schools in action. The boys gave a very fine demonstration of their sports and school work.

Baptist World Congress in Denmark

A Welcome by the Rev. JOHANNES NORGAARD of Copenhagen

AT THE Baptist World Congress in Atlanta, Ga., in 1939 the Baptists of Denmark invited the Baptist World Alliance to send representatives to the Danish Baptist Centenary, which was celebrated October 1939. The war made it impossible to accept this invitation. In the providence of God Danish Baptists are now able to extend a most fraternal and cordial welcome to Baptists all over the world to send delegates to the 7th Baptist World Congress in Copenhagen, Denmark from July 29 to August 3.

This congress has three aspects of immense importance. (1) It is a great reunion of nations at a time of post-war crisis. The basis of union is not political, nor financial, nor scientific. It is solely the eternal basis of fellowship laid down by the love of God, the grace of Jesus Christ and the Communion of the Holy Spirit, to unite small and great, backward and progressive, as well as every victorious and every downcast nation of the earth.

(2) It is a unity of churches more real and on a wider scale than any ecumenical congress as yet held in any part of the world. The world fellowship of Baptists is homogeneous in spirit in spite of the heterogeneous notions, foreign accents, and strange appearances, which it brings together.

A Sunday School Convention in Des Moines

An Announcement About the International Sunday School Convention at Des Moines, Iowa from July 23 to 27

THOMAS Clark, attorney general of the United States; Harold E. Stassen, former governor of Minnesota; Mrs. Harper Sibley, Rochester, N. Y., president of the United Council of Church Women; and Dr. Mordecai Johnson, Washington, D. C., president of Howard University, are among national leaders who will address the 21st International Sunday School Convention to be held at Des Moines, Iowa from July 23 to 27.

With an expected attendance of 10,000 volunteer Sunday School workers from all parts of the United States and Canada, the convention is planned to give mental and spiritual stimulation as well as fellowship and instruction during the four-day session, according to the Rev. John B. Ketcham, convention executive/director of the International Council of Religious Education, sponsors of the convention.

Laying the foundation for the con-

As such it is indispensable to the growth and richness and health of our church life.

(3) It is one of the greatest missionary congresses of the world. Foreign missions, home missions, evangelization and revivals, missionary plans and mission results are brought forward to the mutual benefit of all participants. Above all the Lord of the mission field and the missionary staff will be present in his invisible, inspiring, supernatural grandeur! We therefore urge all Baptists, young and old, to rally to the Baptist World Alliance Congress in Copenhagen and in the meantime to make this congress the daily subject of prayer. Thus the 7th Baptist World Congress, by the grace of God, shall become the means of a spiritual renewal for our world Baptist brotherhood and a means of blessing to all humanity.

FURTHER INFORMATION

Inquiries regarding the 7th Baptist World Congress at Copenhagen, Denmark, July 29-August 3, 1947, and requests for delegates' credential blanks should be sent to Rev. Frank H. Woyke, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

Correspondence regarding steamship reservations and travel information should be addressed to Thomas Cook & Son, 587 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

vention's four-day query into "how Sunday School workers can make the Christian gospel work" will be an address at the opening session on Wednesday night by Dr. Roy L. Smith, Chicago, noted Methodist writer and orator, editor of *The Christian Advocate*. Thursday, Friday and Saturday sessions will include worship, Bible instruction, forum discussion, addresses, special luncheons and dinners, and denominational group conferences.

The final day of the convention, Sunday, will emphasize both the world view of Christianity and the personal responsibility to "Live Christ—Teach Christ", which is the theme of the convention. The climax of the convention will be a worship pageant featuring choirs of Iowa churches in a dramatic commitment service.

Further information and registration blanks can be secured from the Rev. J. C. Gunst, Young People's Secretary, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

En Route To Africa

(Continued from Page 9)

by Louis XIV. The costly splendor of that great palace and its surroundings would be hard to describe. We felt honored, indeed, to see the table on which the peace treaty of 1919 was signed. It was very exciting to ascend to the top of Eiffel Tower and view the great city of Paris. Later it seemed like a dream to us that we were walking down the "Champs Elysees" (The Fifth Ave. of Paris) to the great "Arc de Triomphe."

Palm Sunday morning we attended the beautiful American Church in Paris, noted for its many beautiful stained glass windows. The pastor, Dr. Clayton E. Williams, called our attention to the missionary window that pictures such great missionaries as Paul, A. Judson, David Livingstone, Wm. Carey, Moffat, Mary Slessor and many others. Standing alongside them are natives to whom they preached the gospel. Yes, this was a memorial of eternal value. Our hearts were strangely warmed as the great organ pealed forth with the strains of our own beloved national anthem.

In the afternoon we joined the crowds that visited the Cathedral of Notre Dame. This splendid Gothic monument is one of the seven wonders of the world. Our long climb up the narrow, winding stairways to the dome of the Cathedral Sacred Coeur was like a tour through the Taj Mahal.

On Sunday evening we had the rare privilege of hearing the testimony of Charles Pean, who is the man who is responsible for the abolition of the terrible conditions on Devil's Island in French Guiana, South America. An article has been written about him in the March issue of the "Readers Digest." We found him to be a very humble and consecrated Christian man. Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Bell, directing Northern Baptist relief work in Europe, invited us to have lunch with them in their apartment. We were also honored to have Dr. Walter Lewis, secretary of the Baptist World Alliance, visit us at our hotel. Our week in Paris passed all too quickly.

We left Paris at 4:00 P. M. on April 3rd. We are ten thousand feet in the air, floating through the clouds. In the distance I can see the snow-capped Alps mountains. Yes, indeed, these are mountain-top experiences for our missionaries. His promises are a constant reality to us, for "no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly" (Ps. 84:11). Surely, he is pouring out his blessings upon us. He has given us exceedingly abundantly above all that we can ask or think. Our hearts are full of joy as we look forward to even greater spiritual blessing in our new home—in the land of beginning again! Yes, we are beginning an even greater life of service for our Savior.

Light of the World, We Hail Thee!

The Presentation of the Fifth Goal of the Christian Achievement Plan
by the Rev. H. G. DYMMEL, General Missionary Secretary

AT FIRST, I thought it was gratuitous to emphasize missions as a part of the Christian Achievement Plan. Have we not spent this year over \$100,000 for the Cameroons alone, not to speak of all the other missionary responsibilities? Does this not show ample missionary achievement? But I remembered presently the Christian lady of means who said to me twenty-five years ago, "If God wants the heathen to be converted, he'll do it without us". This would not be so bad, if it were a single case. There are many today, though, and some even in our churches, who think like that lady of yore.

HEROIC MISSIONARIES

That is, general appreciation of mission work remains a goal yet to be attained. Would it not, therefore, be a capital undertaking, if many laymen could visit our mission field in the Cameroons? In fact, our field superintendent, the Rev. P. Gebauer, asks you to visit your missionaries. In addition to the thrill of a trip across the equator into the tropics of a new continent, you would appreciate missionary problems and the immensity of their task. You would be convinced of the pricelessness of missions even as many a service man during the war was cast amid the natives of distant climes and was amazed to find them Christian, affording him welcome, safety and rest.

An Army captain wrote:

"If you but knew the obstacles in the path of the missionary, the almost insurmountable difficulties of religion, caste, tribe, custom and again ignorance, you would see them as I do: a gallant little band, a pitiful handful who have set up their perimeter, and daily advance on their mission to bring to these people the sort of life they have never imagined, much less known. Here are the real patriots, the people who strive for a worldwide understanding, a common meeting-ground, so that our country, our America, may some day reap the harvest of a world at peace—forever. Perhaps you never thought of them in that light?—I didn't. The two words 'Foreign Missions' can never again be dismissed casually by me. I have been here. I have seen their work. I know."

But if despite your large income, you do not feel that you can afford a trip to the Cameroons, you may learn a good deal about our mission work by attending the annual session of the General Missionary Committee at the denominational headquarters in For-



Miss Ida Forsch of Carbon, Alberta, Now One of Our 21 Missionaries in Africa

est Park. Those who attend as members of the Committee find it fascinating to familiarize themselves with the many-sided missionary task of our denomination and then go home with burning hearts for Christ's great mandate to us.

BOOKS AND LETTERS

Should you be unable to do either, you need not feel deprived or an outcast. Read a book on missions or a missionary! Read this year at least one mission book. Learn what motive became a missionary's call, how God opened the door for him, what obstacles he had to negotiate, what battles to wage to heed God's will, what he ultimately achieved.

If you will also write to Headquarters, P. O. Box 6, Forest Park, we'll send you an assortment of leaflets dealing with our work. The reading of these will reward you amply. And one thing more! Put a good mission book into the hands of a brother or sister who thus far has not had even a nodding acquaintance with missions. It will even be a gilt-edged investment to buy a mission book and to make a birthday or Christmas gift of it for a mission-anemic church member whom you know. Drench him with missions!

Having fallen in love with the missionaries, you will want to let them know just that. So please write them a letter or send them a card with best wishes. Missionaries, you may know, are quite human. They, too, have their lonely hours, their blues and their temptation. They wonder if the people at home are backing them. They relish the thoughtfulness of Christian

friends. They are homesick; they walk the Calvary road more than once. So write them! Tell them all about the weather here, quote your favorite Bible verse, assure them that you pray for them earnestly, without ceasing. Share with them a secret, a joy, a hope. But above all, tell them over and over again what blessing they have been to you. Please write them immediately upon reading these lines, before you have your next ice cream—by all means, do it in June—lest you forget.

GIVE MORE!

Finally, despite all we have done, we can and must do more giving. When you remember how little we as a nation do for foreign missions after and during a foreign war that swallowed 300 billion dollars, we ought to be ashamed of ourselves. At a 300 per cent increase of prices missions in the Cameroons is expensive; but so are souls in the sight of God—he paid for them with his only begotten Son. As a nation we have given to foreign missions last year only twenty million dollars, while for liquor we spent six billion dollars. Despite our high income, we have given to missions only one-third the percentage of the depression.

But it is a good investment for peace and security and prosperity. How many American fliers have found that out when they were lost in unknown parts of the world. It is the only guarantee for the security of your financial and political investments. Not on force but on Christian character must we rely for our peace and security. And every dollar invested in missions brings far more lasting returns than a million dollars invested in the trappings of war.

CAMEROONS' BUILDING NEEDS

The building program of our Cameroons field alone will take much more than we have been able to afford until now. Here is what our missionaries need:

1. Home for the Field Supervisor at Bamenda.
2. Home for the School Supervisor at Buea.
3. Home for the missionary couple at Belo.
4. Home for the missionary nurse at Belo.
5. Home for the missionary nurse at Ndu.
6. Home for the missionary teacher at Ndu.

(Continued on Page 17)

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● On Easter Sunday the Rev. J. R. Wyatt of the Cottonwood Baptist Church near Lorena, Texas was privileged to baptize five adult converts. Four of these are the parents and two children of one family. Mr. Wyatt recently conducted evangelistic meetings for ten days at the Hurnville Baptist Church near Henrietta, Texas which were greatly blessed of God.

● The First Baptist Church of Trenton, Ill., recently extended a call to the Rev. Leslie P. Albus of Carrington, No. Dak., to which a favorable response was given. Mr. Albus was formerly pastor at Arnprior, Ontario before serving during World War No. 2 as a United States Army chaplain. He began his pastorate in Trenton on May 18th, succeeding the Rev. Charles F. Zummach, now living in Peoria, Ill.

● Miss Bonnie Grosser, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grosser of Oak Park, Illinois, was recently elected in her Junior year to Phi Beta Kappa, the national scholarship society. Only one other Junior student and five Seniors of Mills College of Oakland, Calif., where Miss Grosser is studying, were accorded this distinguished honor. Miss Grosser is a member of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., of which the Rev. C. B. Nordland is the pastor.

● From April 7 to 13 the Baptist Church of Avon, South Dakota held evangelistic meetings with the Rev. Dennis J. Brown of the Greeley Baptist Temple as evangelist. The Ebenezer Quartet of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton rendered musical selections during the meetings. From March 31 to April 6 Dr. Paul W. Rood, the well known Bible expositor and youth leader, spoke every evening at the Avon High School auditorium. The Rev. Peter Geissler is pastor of the Avon Baptist Church.

● On Sunday evening, April 27, the Rev. L. Hoeffner of the Baptist Church of Elberta, Alabama received 10 new members into the church's fellowship. Four of these converts came by baptism as the fruits of a pre-Easter revival conducted by the Rev. Robert Schreiber of Crawford, Texas. The others were received by letter and upon confession of faith. Mr. Hoeffner wrote: "We are grateful to Mr. Schreiber for his inspirational messages. May the Lord continue to bless



The Bride, Sarah Bansemer Stewart of Los Angeles, Calif., Who Appears in the Wedding Picture on the Front Cover of This Issue. She and Her Husband Are Members of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church of Los Angeles, of Which the Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt Is the Pastor

The Names of the People on the Front Cover Are as Follows: Left to Right—Sharon Ann Lawson, Flower Girl; Clinton Stark, Ring Bearer; First Row, Seated—Dolores Schadlek, Jeane Richman, Sarah Bansemer Stewart, Bride, and Jane Wolff; Standing—Mrs. Lydia Lawson, Mrs. Esther Johnston and Mrs. Ann Post.

his church and to use our humble service for his glory!"

● "Family Week" was observed by the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., from May 4 to 11 with special church services, a Father and Son

Baptist History in "The Chronicle," a Publication of the American Baptist Historical Soc.

Have Baptists ever opposed congregational singing in the church service? Did they think the organ in church a thing of the devil? Have they ever objected to holding religious services in connection with funerals? Is it conceivable that Baptists ever opposed organized missionary work at home or abroad?

Many other questions arise concerning the Baptists—even the date of their origin as an organized Christian denomination.

For answers why not subscribe to "The Chronicle," the Baptist historical quarterly of the Northern Baptist Convention, published by the American Baptist Historical Society. It is only one dollar (\$1.00) a year. Address The Chronicle, Upland Avenue, Chester, Pa.

Hobby Night and Mother and Daughter banquet during the week. The Rev. Owen L. Miller, pastor, spoke on "Family Joys" at the Sunday evening service, May 4. On Good Friday evening, April 4, the Bethel Church choir rendered "The Crucifixion" by John Stainer as a joint program of our five Detroit Baptist churches with Mr. Elmer Wengel directing and Mrs. Ben Zannoth at the organ.

● On June 1st the Rev. Peter Pfeiffer, pastor of the Temple Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., is receiving the B. D. degree at the commencement exercises of Bethany Biblical Seminary of Chicago, Ill. He is a 1940 graduate of the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y. Later he studied at Baylor University of Waco, Texas, receiving his B. A. degree in 1943. He has also taken graduate studies at the University of Rochester and at Marquette University of Milwaukee, Wis. The Temple Church also increased its pastor's salary by \$400 beginning with May 1st.

● The Lorenz Publishing Company of Dayton, Ohio has announced that Mrs. James W. Kerr of Dayton will begin her work as literary editor on July 1st, assuming the position which was so notably maintained for 27 years by Dr. Herman von Berge. Dr. von Berge will continue to serve the publishing company indefinitely in an advisory capacity. Mrs. Kerr spent several years as the supervisor of elementary school music in a suburb of Dayton. She has also taught for several years in the Rio Grande College of southern Ohio. She is an active member of the First Baptist Church of Dayton.

● On Sunday evening, April 27, the Youth Group of the Ebenezer Church of Detroit, had charge of the service with Mrs. Ruth Draewell as leader. The offering goal of \$250 was designated for the African Medical Unit of the Central Conference's mission project and for several radio programs and other worthy causes. The missionary play, "The Sacrifice," was presented by the young people. From May 4 to 11 Bishop C. F. Derstine, prominent Bible teacher of Kitchener, Ontario, spoke every evening in a series of meetings known as "Refreshing Showers." The Rev. E. A. McAsh is the pastor.

● The Ladies' Missionary Society of Bison, Kansas held its annual program on a recent Friday evening. The

program included a dialogue, "Three Knocks of the Night," reports by the officers, a reading by Mrs. Fred Hanhardt, piano solo by Mrs. E. Shulenhause, duet by Ruth Eitel and Ruth Hanhardt, and a message by the pastor, Mr. Harold Fischer, on "Our Marching Orders." During the past year the society has reviewed the books, "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Women of the Bible." Each member of the society has endeavored to read five books of the Bible at home during the year.

● The Rev. Alex Elsesser had the privilege of baptizing three young people on Palm Sunday and receiving them into the fellowship of the Liberty St. Baptist Church of Meriden, Conn. At a farewell reception given to Mr. and Mrs. Elsesser, friends from New Haven, New Britain and Bridgeport joined with the church in bidding them farewell. The Rev. Paul Schade, Rev. George Hensel and Rev. Alfred R. Weisser brought messages from their churches, wishing them God's blessing in their new field of endeavor at Dayton, Ohio. It was with great regret that the Liberty St. Church bade them farewell on Easter Sunday, sending with them their prayers and best wishes.

● On Easter Sunday, it was the privilege of the Rev. W. W. Knauf of the Zion Baptist Church of Franklin, Calif., to extend the hand of fellowship to 19 new members, 17 of whom followed Christ in baptism on the preceding Sunday. Since April 20, the church has sponsored a Sunday morning worship broadcast over Station KCRA at Sacramento. The pastor and the men's octet appear as "the King's Messengers" of the Franklin Baptist Church. This is for a period of only three months, but with good possibilities of staying on the air for an entire year. The church has launched definite plans to build a new church in Elk Grove as soon as arrangements can be made to go ahead with the work.

● The parents of the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, general missionary secretary, arrived in New York City by boat from Germany on April 22nd and in Chicago by plane from Philadelphia, Pa., on May 1st. They are Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dymmel who lived in Central Europe before the war. After the close of the war they were among the "displaced persons" near Goettingen in the British Zone. On Saturday, May 10, Mr. M. Dymmel, the father of the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, was called home after only a brief stay in this new "land of freedom." At the funeral service on May 12 memorial addresses were given by his son and by Dr. Wm. Kuhn and Rev. Thomas Stoeri. The Rev. C. B. Nordland of the Forest Park Baptist Church was in charge of the service. The widow is now making her home with her son and his family in Forest Park, Ill.

Beside the Still Waters

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

THE UNIQUE RESTORER

Psalm 23:3a

The shepherd restored the lost strength and vitality of his sheep by supplying them with food and water. That reminded the sacred poet that God was his great Restorer.

We seldom thank God for physical restoration. But we experience daily the recovery of physical strength after a refreshing sleep. The Psalmist said: "He gives his loved ones sleep" (Ps. 127:2). One of God's greatest gifts is rest.

After a period of intense strain on Mount Carmel, Elijah didn't need a lecture or a sermon. He needed rest. The man of God was discouraged and in a pessimistic mood because he was physically exhausted. He was all spent. When the angel of the Lord appeared to Elijah under a juniper tree, he awoke him out of his sleep and said: "Arise and eat." But after he ate and drank, he was so tired that he lay down again. Elijah needed physical restoration, most of all, in his exhausted condition. After a complete rest, God could use him again. God is our physical Restorer because he gives us food and rest.

But when the Psalmist said, "He restoreth my soul," he had primarily a spiritual restoration in mind. David knew from his sad experience what it

meant to have a murder and an adulterous act on his mind. His conscience accused him; his soul was crushed and he cried out again and again for forgiveness (Ps. 51).

After his prayer of penitence, he experienced the joy of God's forgiving love. Then he could say: "Oh, the happiness of him whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered! Oh, the happiness of the man to whom the Lord charges no guilt, and in whose spirit there is no guile!" (Ps. 32:1-2.) David knew from experience what spiritual renewal, spiritual restoration meant. Another has translated the familiar words, "He restoreth my soul," thus: "He gives me new life."

There are all kinds of restoratives (vitamins) on the market for regaining lost physical powers, but there is only one great Restorer of the soul. He is not for sale. The Sinless One by his matchless sacrifice on the Cross created a fountain of cleansing and restoring power. We cannot explain that redeeming power but we can experience it. The exalted Christ is saying today to every burdened soul: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matt. 11:28). Has the unique Restorer of peace and joy given you new life? It can be had for the asking.

Pointed Paragraphs

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

¶ "A Christian lady was complaining to a friend about the hardness of life and the circumstances that buffeted her and in anger said: 'Oh, I would to God that I had never been made!' 'My dear child,' replied the friend, 'you are not yet made; you are only being made, and you are quarreling with God's process.'" —Christian Digest.

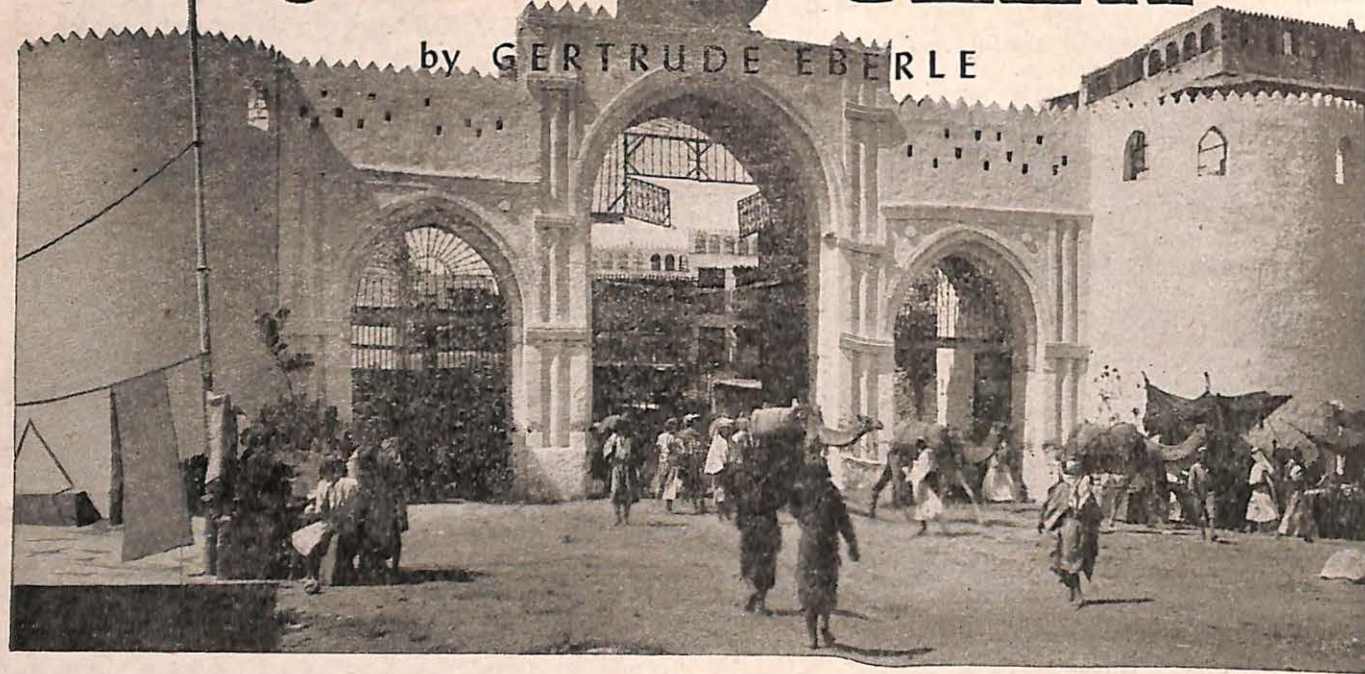
¶ "I know I am saved, not by anything that is of character, or the works of the human heart, but by the blood of Jesus Christ alone." Thus spoke of Jesus Christ alone." Thus spoke of the courageous Emperor of Ethiopia in the interview granted on the occasion of the arrival of the first Amharic New Testaments from the United States. When asked if he might be quoted in this, His Majesty replied emphatically and with a smile, "With pleasure." It was also a great pleasure to hear of this outstanding leader of his country say that it was his practice to read the Word of God every morning. C. Gordon Beacham in Sudan Witness.

¶ "Recent changes in high government circles augur well for the future of Protestant Christianity. The government of the Belgian Congo has now indicated that the favored position of Roman Catholicism in that great tropical area is about to end. All religious groups will shortly be put upon the same footing as regards government standing." —The Baptist News.

¶ Dr. J. L. Aders says that in the Southern Convention there are 3,000 churches without pastors; 1,500 without Sunday schools; 1,800 without church buildings; 12,375 without a Training Union or a Women's Missionary Union; 4,000 giving nothing to missions; and 5,000 have fewer members now than they had 5 years ago. He also says that in 1845 it took 15.1 Baptists to win a convert; in 1900 it took 20.6; in 1943 it took 27.1. Certainly, there is need for a genuine revival. —Watchman-Examiner.

CHARIOTEER

by GERTRUDE EBERLE



SYNOPSIS

Two slaves, Raanah and Joseph, in the long caravan of Ishmaelite merchantmen became good friends. It was currently known that Raanah was protected against harm by the goddess Ishtar by carrying her moonstone image in his pocket. Everyone was afraid of the image except Joseph since he prayed without an image to the Lord God of his fathers. In Egypt Raanah's horse, "Star," was sold by the slave's master and Joseph was turned over to Potiphar, Captain of Pharaoh's guard. The greatness of Israel's God was becoming more evident. Raanah was saved from death by Joseph who brought him to Potiphar's palace. Here Joseph and Raanah made preparations to go to Memphis to see the famous chariot races and Potiphar's Basilisk Guard. Even Bashia was to ride along to see that Raanah was comfortable. The caravan swung into action along the road toward Memphis.

CHAPTER NINE

RAANAH was completely absorbed, but was brought to the awareness of nearer things by a gay laugh from Bashia. "Your eyes are blinded to everything but the soldiers and the horses," she accused.

He put a brown hand over her soft one and sighed. "Never have I seen such a wonderful sight, although many times I have dreamed of it." Then he laughed as at some joke. "How things have changed for us! Two days ago Joseph and I were ragged slaves without a prospect in the world. Yesterday I was flogged and condemned to die. Today we are dressed richly and ride in the train of a pharaoh. And your circumstances have changed too, for you are riding with us," he added, for he wished to include her in their happiness.

But Bashia's thoughts did not fit in with such matters. She saw that Raanah was tired and became solicitous. "Rest now," she coaxed. "You will see these things many times on the journey."

He knew she was right, and after she had plumped up his cushions, he settled upon them wearily. Their camel had achieved a steady, rocking gait that was soothing.

Potiphar's train followed the eastern branch of the Nile on the edge of the Delta. The great White River had been rising steadily since early summer, giving renewed vitality to the soil, and the glowing countryside was lush and green.

There were many dhows on the river, each carrying a single tall mast with a broad sail, for the swiftly rushing waters offered convenient transport of small merchants. Groves of acacia trees dotted the banks, and date and doum palms tossed their fronds gracefully. Far to the East, a thin range of mountains followed the course of the highway. Because of their distance the rough hills were softened in a mauve haze.

Raanah dozed most of the day, as any healthy person will who has bodily repairs to make. Bashia sat quietly by with a fan, keeping the gnats and flying bugs away. That evening he

was so much refreshed he was able to sit with Joseph on a leopard skin before the cook fires and watch the rollicking soldiers at their mess; while the merchantmen's slaves prepared some barley porridge with dates for them.

The next morning he was so much better it was with difficulty that he was persuaded to ride in the howdah. He sat up, eager to see all that was happening about them. During the quiet hours he and Bashia talked about their future. It hardly seemed possible he was free, he told her, and that would help him to get along. On a sudden impulse he pulled the iron bars from his ears and flung them in the road. Caste was a thing not to be ignored.

"Joseph thinks that Potiphar will give me a place in his stables."

"That would be fine," she encouraged.

"If he will only try me, I would put my heart into the work. And I would soon be a charioteer." His self-assurance grew. "And someday I shall lift the Gittish Stone."

"But that would take years."

"Well, I am young, and do not intend to fail in what I undertake. Someday I shall be near to Potiphar."

Bashia pursed her lips in a saucy smile. "That would take great determination and colossal egotism."

"Of course," he answered flippantly, but his expression remained serious. He edged closer to her, "Bashia, I — There will be some money coming to me from the sale of Accid-Adab's

camels and merchandise. If it were not enough, I could earn more in a short time. I intend to buy your freedom. Dahmru will not charge me high. Surely, you can guess why I wish —"

She gave him a startled glance, and was sorry she had teased him. There was deep seriousness in his eyes. It made him look older and very manly with the golden brown of the desert upon him. He looked at her so ardently that she lowered her eyes, and her own rich coloring turned a more vivid hue. The wind tossed her dark curls into shining cascades, and her face wore an engaging shyness.

Of a sudden, their camel lurched into a sand pocket. They were thrown forward and clutched each other for safety, then recovered themselves laughingly. Raanah brazenly drew her to him and kissed her. With the incident his tongue loosened.

"You have always been mine from the moment I saw you. Never shall I look longingly upon another woman," he vowed. "Think you, we could get a little cottage, and you could tend a garden and do the cooking, while I earn enough for us to live on."

She was too breathless to speak, yet he craved an answer. "Bashia, if you should fail me, I shall never ask another woman to be my wife." He leaned toward her intently.

Her fingers toyed with the fan. She raised her eyes, and he needed no other answer. He took her in his arms, and she knew by the pressure of his lips against hers that it was a man of deep devotion who held her.

They rode for some time without speaking. Far ahead they could see the heads of the horses nodding as they walked, and heard the rumble of the chariot wheels. They wondered what lay before them. Their hearts beat strangely but lightly as they looked upon the vivid beauty of Egypt and the glory of the orange sunset flaming across the sky.

The next morning Raanah was strong enough to ride Uruk. His stripes were protected by scars. As he saddled the little donkey he was so happy he wanted to sing, yet restrained himself in Potiphar's elegant caravan. So he whistled softly. Uruk sensed the change in him, and shied coyly as Raanah mounted.

During their hurried preparations for departure he had been alone with Bashia only a few minutes — just long enough to hold her hand and gaze adoringly into her lovely eyes. Then glancing about to be sure no one was looking, and much to Bashia's confusion, he planted a kiss squarely on the cupid bow of her lips. Later, as he rode toward the merchantmen's line he thought he would like to tell Joseph of their happiness. Yet their newly spoken love seemed such a pleasant secret between himself and Bashia.

That morning Calah and his camel fell back with the others, and Raanah and Joseph, astride their donkeys,

headed the merchantmen's unit as had been their old custom.

By late afternoon they approached Tel-el-Kiber and made camp. There was much bustle and excitement among the members, for this was the city where Potiphar would join his company.

The camp had been staked out with military precision. The chariots were bunched together; and the horses, always under guard, were tethered inside a rope corral some distance from the cook fires. A large tent for Potiphar and a smaller one for each of his officers had been erected at one side of the camp. Since Lower Egypt is without rains or mist or dews, the soldiers and retainers had merely to roll themselves in a blanket and sleep under the stars.

Raanah scouted about to watch the preparations. The Eastern luxury of Potiphar's tent held a fascination for him. No one seemed to be about, so he lifted a flap and peeped in. Its rich but simple appointments amazed him. Colorful Oriental rugs covered the floor. One couch, piled with cushions, must be the one upon which Potiphar slept. The other, covered merely with a tapestry, must be a seat for officers who called. There was a metal-strapped chest for personal belongings, and a small table near the ridgepole.

Raanah was so intent that caution deserted him. He neither saw nor heard the irate steward striding toward him until he was collared and booted.

The fellow was thick-muscled and determined. "Get out of here!" he bellowed. "You should know your place in this train, and keep it, and that is not near the Captain's tent." Raanah reddened and rubbed his damaged seat as he slunk away. He was as much amazed as insulted. Never before his flogging had his dignity or person received such a shock. While he had been protected by Ish-tar, no one would have dared to handle him roughly. His thoughts were confused as he made his way toward his own section of the camp.

"I perceive by your limp that the old terrorist has a heavy boot," Egiba greeted him with a snicker, while Isme-Dagan and Dahmru wore broad smiles.

Raanah shrugged, but Joseph spoke testily. "That Nimski — I have had several brushes with him myself."

"You should reverse that, my lad," Egiba countered. "I'll wager a piece of gold against a coin of silver that it was Nimski who brushed you."

"Tut-tut!" Isme-Dagan protested. "A slave cannot lay a bet. I believe you would despoil your grandmother for a chance to fill your moneybags."

"O, look!" Raanah called, his injured expression turning to animation.

"Here comes Potiphar!" Instantly the attention of the entire camp centered on the road over which

they had come a short time before. Away over the horizon a tiny cloud of dust had made its appearance. It grew so fast there was no mistaking its origin, for no slow-moving caravan could raise such a rack behind its heels. It had always been Potiphar's custom to make a spectacular appearance. Such a bid for attention was part of the characteristic that had given him fame. When he and his officers had come within sight of his company, they whipped up their horses and charged toward it with wild speed. On they drove furiously, their horses laboring and snorting, the men swaying in the chariots, the wheels barking against loose stones.

Raanah's face glowed with his passion for a race. Joseph looked proud of his master's exploits. Egiba, Isme-Dagan, and Dahmru openly gloated over the spectacle.

As the Egyptians came nearer, Raanah saw that Potiphar drove with a sure hand and an unruffled purpose in his steady eyes. Urged by excitement the youth ran forward as the officers turned from the road toward the camp. He was close by when they drew up their horses, gave the reins to orderlies, and stepped from their chariots. There were six of them — all men, like Potiphar, of ripened manhood, yet possessed of youthful vigor and daring.

They stood in a group, jesting over the outcome of the race. Their eyes held the sparkle of good will that competitive games stir up among sportsmen.

Raanah edged as close as he dared. The officers paid no attention to him, but stood aside with deferential courtesy to allow Potiphar to pass among them to his tent. He walked with the free stride and easy grace of an athlete, and stood by the door for a moment to bandy speech with his men.

Raanah saw that the man was truly magnificent. He had a muscular figure of heroic mold and a handsome, copper-colored face. His hair, worn long to the edge of his helmet, was a rich blue-black, and his deep-set, earnest eyes were wise with the world knowledge of men and affairs. There was a deep-rooted power in this man that could make him a good friend or a dangerous foe. In another second he entered his tent, and the crowd dispersed.

As yet Raanah had not been able to visit the horses. He knew they were well guarded, but his desire to pet one or two of them overcame his discretion. That evening after dark, he skirted the camp toward the horse corral. Potiphar's horses and those of his officers were staked off by themselves some distance from those of the troopers. They were the pick of the herd and as such demanded special care.

Inhaling with delight the odors of the place, Raanah crouched in a shadow

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until the guard had passed him, walking slowly toward the larger corral; then he crept up to the pair of bays that Potiphar had driven that afternoon. The animals scented him before they saw him, laid back their ears, tugged at their ropes, and drew in a snorting breath.

Raanah spoke in a low, soothing voice and crept steadily toward them. As he grabbed the halter of one, it tried to break away, but he held it firmly and clamped his hand over its nostrils so it could not whinny and give him away. The horse strained stubbornly. Then began a battle of wills—a kindly patient one against ferocious brute determination. For some time they struggled persistently. When he thought the danger of its making a noise was over, Raanah stroked its soft nose and spoke to it coaxingly. It seemed to sense a horse-man's will and touch, and gradually quieted.

With the battle ended Raanah put his arms around its neck and stroked its soft breast. How like Star it was, only larger and more beautiful, and with a much smoother coat. It was a fierce creature, too; yet no wilder than Star had been when he first held him when attacked by the brigand. And after that first glorious ride he had brought Star in subdued. He gave a quiet laugh. He could train this one, too.

The other horse, sensing its mate's approval, but not by any means sure of him herself, tried to nip him. He caught her head firmly, drew it down against his shoulder and stood between them, stroking them both, talking to them, deeply contented because they were trusting him.

Then a heavy hand reached out of the night, gripped his shoulder and drew him clear of the horses. Evidently the fellow had been watching him for some time. He expected the man to boot him, and twisted forward to save himself. Then he saw that the man wore the gold fillet of a captain. It was Potiphar! Confusion, chagrin, and heartache overcame him.

"Oh, sir, I had no thought of trespassing. I meant no harm," he pleaded. "I—I only love to be near such beautiful horses and to pet them. You could see for yourself they trusted me."

"I did see," came a quiet, friendly voice out of the night, and the grip on Raanah's shoulder was removed. "It was remarkable, too, for my team make friends with few people. They are a wild pair, young man. That is why I like to drive them, and I advise you not to come near them again."

Raanah's courage, which had dropped to the vanishing point, began to rise. "Yes, sir—and I shall never do it again. I came tonight only because I am so fond of horses, and I watched them race into camp this evening. They were magnificent! Such splendid action! Such perfect teamwork!"

Just then the moon peered over the tree tops, chasing the shadows, and the features of the man and the youth became distinguishable to each other. Raanah's face was peculiarly expressive, and his frankness and personality were making an impression of which he himself was unaware.

A faint smile played around Potiphar's mouth. The great soldier had kindly but very shrewd black eyes.

"Who are you?" he asked, faintly puzzled, for this was no ordinary youth.

"I am Raanah, sir, Joseph's friend. You must remember hearing about me."

"So I do! You are the young fellow whom the priests flogged. They beat you up rather severely, I was told. And you had a narrow escape at the last hour."

"Indeed, sir, I did. And except for your kindly intervention, I should not be here. I am glad of this chance to thank you."

"'Tis a thing past!" Potiphar dismissed it with a wave of his hand. "What do you propose to do now that your master is dead?" There seemed to be much promise in this youth, and Potiphar liked good men. It might be well to keep an eye on the young fellow.

"Oh, sir, I—I never thought to be so bold as to ask you to your face—" Raanah was almost overcome with the opportunity within his grasp. "But I love to work with horses—And they like me. If you would only let me care for some of them—"

"You mean that you would like to be a stableboy?"

"Yes, sir!"

Potiphar laughed. "So that is what you have in mind, though it seemed hard for you to get it spoken. Well, I see no harm in trying a man. When we come to Memphis, go to Rechab, head groom of the king's stables. Tell him I sent you. Here, take a token—" He pulled a broideder kerchief from his pocket and gave it to Raanah. "And someday, when I am inspecting the stables, make yourself known to me."

"Thank you, sir," Raanah managed to gasp.

"But don't let me catch you around these horses again," Potiphar warned. "Only Mepheg and myself can handle them. You can push good luck too far, young man. Good night!" Potiphar turned to go.

"Good night, sir!" Raanah ran boldly back to his own section of the camp. There was no need now to slink in the shadows. His heart beat gaily. He must find Bashia and tell her what Potiphar had said. Now their future was secured.

The city of On, through which Potiphar's company passed, was one of the key cities of Lower Egypt, for within its walled enclosure stood the temple to Ra, the falcon-headed sun-god. And in On the caravan picked up a couple of distinguished guests, Potipherah, High Priest of Ra, and his beautiful

young daughter, Asenath. They were waiting beside the road in howdahs, for they desired protection to Memphis where they were to be guests at the palace of Pharaoh.

Potiphar stepped down from his chariot, and with a deferential bow directed their camels to a position of honor in the train just behind him; for the priestly class ranked high in mighty Egypt, and its members were very wealthy in lands and gold.

Raanah and Joseph were frankly curious about the distinguished guests, for tales of the wisdom of Potipherah and the beauty of Asenath buzzed along the train.

That evening an early camp was made on the outskirts of Latropolis, just across the Nile from the three great Pyramids of Cheops and the brooding Sphinx.

There Potiphar feasted his guests. He dispatched stewards on fast camels to Latropolis for supplies, wine from the sweet grapes of Algeria, dates from the finest palms of Tunis, game from the Mokattan Hills, and great platters of fowl, fish, cakes, honey, and fresh vegetables. Since Joseph was in attendance on Potiphar, through him Raanah, Bashia, and Calah were pressed into service to fetch and carry.

The guests sat late around the spread under flaring torches. The air was fragrant with the smoke of cook fires. Occasionally there was heard the cries of fishermen of stalled boats on the river, calling to their god for a wind.

Asenath sat like a queen on a low stool, the object of much flattering attention from the officers. Her silk gown seemed to float around her in an ethereal way. She wore a necklace of gleaming emeralds and a girdle to match it. Her slightly auburn hair, bespeaking a dash of Aryan blood, was fastened by a spray of gems that matched the sparkle of her eyes, and her smooth, fair arms were banded with rows of expensive bracelets.

Bashia was awed by such elegance. Joseph thought he had never before seen such a beautiful maiden, and could scarcely take his eyes from her face. While Raanah greatly admired the priest's charming daughter, he was loyal to his own love.

"You are just as beautiful as she," he declared stoutly to Bashia. "You need only clothes and jewels like hers to set your beauty off. And some day you shall have them."

Potipherah was short and portly. He wore a white robe with a stole, which proclaimed his priestly calling but emphasized his girth. His eyes had a network of humorous wrinkles at the corners. He was loquacious and bland, and carried the conversation along interestingly from his wide store of experience. He and Potiphar drifted into a discussion of the medicinal properties of some rare plants that had recently been shipped to the temple from Media.

(To Be Continued)

Four Months Among Ruins

(Continued from Page 7)

girls, their feet wrapped in rags, wooden soles tied to them, are a common feature in front of officers' messes, cantines and stores. I have often wished that I might have had a thousand pair of children's shoes to distribute on the streets of Hamburg, Hannover or one of the Western cities.

It is impossible adequately to describe the untold suffering caused by this coldest of winters over Europe since 1890. During the day the people worked in cold factories, shops and offices. They came home to an unheated room, often had a little cold bread or a thin warm soup, and went to bed in unheated cold rooms, never once feeling the comfortable, invigo-

CHURCH MISSIONARY AVAILABLE

A talented young woman, who is a member of one of our churches and a recent graduate of an outstanding Baptist Training School is available as a church missionary or worker. If any church is interested, please ask for more information by writing to

Rev. FRANK H. WOYKE, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

rating warmth for several months. The few potatoes, which ought to have lasted through the spring and summer, froze in the unheated kitchen or living room. Waterpipes and sewer lines froze deep in the ground, often ruining the few remaining sanitary establishments and conveniences, and causing unspeakable hardship and trouble to the family.

The moral status is at a dangerously low niveau. Hunger and despair have driven many to acts of crime. Nothing is safe anywhere. Children learn to steal. Often they are encouraged by their parents. The six-year old son of a Hamburg pastor came running breathlessly to his mother: "Mother, why don't you let me swipe some coal? They are all doing it, and I could bring home lots of coal." I saw swarms of boys and girls all over a slow-moving freight train, throwing off chunks of coal as fast as their hands could move.

Germany offers to the world a grim and realistic example of the consequences of a totalitarian one-man government plus the effects of a modern total war, and that without the atom bomb. A people which forsakes God has no inhibitions in its acts of atrocity or in the depths of moral and physical decline. "Lord, open our eyes, that we may see!"

Light of the World, We Hail Thee!

(Continued from Page 11)

- 7. Completion of the missionary home at Mbem.
 - 8. Completion of the missionary nurse home at Warwar.
 - 9. Completion of one guest house at Soppo.
 - 10. A semi-permanent dispensary building at Soppo.
 - 11. One temporary Girl's school house at Great Soppo.
 - 12. One permanent school house, Buea plot.
 - 13. One temporary dormitory at Great Soppo.
 - 14. Replacement of teacher's home, Soppo.
 - 15. One permanent dispensary building at Belo.
 - 16. One semi-permanent school house at Belo.
 - 17. Replacement of three teacher's homes, Belo.
 - 18. Two semi-permanent dormitories at Belo.
 - 19. One temporary boys' quarters at Belo.
 - 20. Two semi-permanent teaching staff quarters at Ndu.
 - 21. One permanent dispensary at Ndu.
 - 22. Two semi-permanent dormitories at Ndu.
 - 23. One permanent school house at Mbem.
 - 24. Three permanent homes for teaching staff, Mbem.
 - 25. Three permanent homes for Warwar staff.
 - 26. One semi-permanent guest house at Kumba.
- That surely will demand your love and your dollar, killing whatever love of money you have. And to what use will the missionaries put their material investment? The Cameroons field council announces as its task:
- "Program of Evangelism for the calendar year 1947:
- (a) It is agreed that we will stress evangelism as never before. Each station manager will continue his monthly Bible Courses in which his church workers are trained in Bible, Academics, Medical, and manual subjects. Out of these Bible classes we hope to gain candidates for a Bible School to be opened in the Grasslands during 1947. Out of this school and the Bible School at the coast we hope to gain the candidates for a Seminary to be opened during 1949."
 - (a) It is agreed that we will also stress the self-support and autonomy of the indigenous churches in order that they may receive and support the forthcoming candidates of our Bible Schools and Seminary."
- Therefore:
Pray for missions.
Read a mission book.
Write letters to all missionaries.
Give a tithe for missions.
Win a friend for missions.

APRIL CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conference	April 1947	April 1946
Atlantic	\$ 3,571.89	\$ 1,587.34
Eastern	1,965.38	1,268.38
Central	11,542.01	18,124.07
Northwestern	8,135.70	4,739.86
Southwestern	4,991.55	4,499.97
Southern	9,705.80	884.77
Pacific	9,734.68	13,012.49
Northern	2,564.90	1,887.46
Dakota	9,027.13	6,544.54
Totals	\$61,239.04	\$52,548.88
Missionary and Benevolent Offering		
April 1947	\$37,366.40	
April 1946	23,527.09	
Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies		
April 1947	\$ 18,084.24	
April 1946	21,182.28	
Total to April 30, 1947	\$474,101.96	
Seminary Endowment Fund		
April 1947	\$ 1,241.56	
April 1946	4,781.20	
Total to April 30, 1947	\$136,130.22	
Christian Training Institute Building Fund		
April 1947	\$ 2,020.15	
April 1946	1,489.39	
Total to April 30, 1947	\$41,724.58	

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

Northern Conference

Easter Program is Presented at the Baptist Church of Nokomis, Saskatchewan

Even though the Baptist Church of Nokomis, Sask., Canada, is at present without a minister, the different branches of the church are faithfully working for the cause of the Lord. The young people's society held a successful Easter program on Easter Sunday evening. Because of the absence of the president, Alice Masur, the program was under the leadership of Martha Kranich and Mrs. E. Felske.

After the introduction led by Arnold Felske, the following program was announced by Harold Litwin: choir selection; poem by Alverda Netzer; pantomime, "Tis Midnight;" piano solo by Mildred Masur; mixed quartet, M. Masur, D. Sailor, W. Hoffman, P. Gonsch; violin solo by Melvin Ewert; trio by M. Masur, M. Hoffman and D. Sailor; and play, "There Is No Death." The accompanying picture shows some of the young people who took part in the Easter program.

Mildred Masur, Reporter.

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Hintze at Hilda, Alberta, Canada

Sunday evening, April 13, was a special occasion in the First Baptist Church at Hilda, Alberta. We had the joy of seeing our prayers answered as we welcomed the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Hintze who will serve us now.

The service was well attended and guests included the Rev. and Mrs. R. Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alberta, who are rejoicing in their work at "The Haven of Rest" in that city. A few members of the Gnadefeld, Burstal and Golden Prairie Baptist Churches were also present. Greetings were brought by the above mentioned guests and a short message by the Rev. R. Milbrandt. All branches of the church were represented by various speakers in extending words of welcome to our new pastor and his wife.

To Mr. and Mrs. Hintze we say: "Welcome to Hilda! May the Lord bless you here! May we work together for our Lord and Master! We want you to be a blessing to us and we want to be a blessing to you."

Mrs. Elmer Anderst, Reporter.

Anniversary Program of the Baptist Ladies' Missionary Society of Carbon, Alberta

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Carbon Baptist Church of Carbon, Alberta held its anniversary program on Easter Sunday evening, April 6. This was our first Society program in



The Baptist Young People of Nokomis, Sask., who presented an Easter Program at the Church

our new, spacious church, that was well filled for the occasion.

The Society, under the leadership of its president, Mrs. E. M. Wegner, with the greatly-appreciated assistance of our choirs, presented a program with the theme, "The Redeemer Liveth." The following were some of the numbers rendered: anthems, "Lift Up Your Heads" and "Christ is Risen" by our mixed choir; anthems, "King All Glorious" and "How Calm, How Beautiful," by our male chorus; "He Rose", by the Ladies' sextette; a recitation by Miss Lily Bertsch; and "The Holy City" by the pastor, Rev. E. M. Wegner. However the drama, "The Redeemer Liveth," was the highlight of the evening. This was presented by a group of 24 characters, directed by the president. The music and special singing was under the direction of Mrs. Ruth Ohlhauser.

The final tableau was presented with the 24 characters standing on the platform, each holding a tall lighted candle with the empty tomb in the background and before it the Spirit of Easter, Triumphant Faith and the Resurrection Angel. The auditorium lights were lowered and the platform lights changed to various hues, as all joined together in singing, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

The sum of \$50.00 of the evening's offering was designated for the Nurses Training School in the Camerons.

Mrs. E. M. Wegner, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Evangelistic Meetings and B. Y. P. U. Anniversary at the Salt Creek Church of Oregon

From April 6 through 18 we were privileged to have our denominational evangelist, Rev. Henry Pfeifer, with us. The meetings were very well attended and everyone present received a great blessing as Mr. Pfeifer brought the Word to us by flannelgraph and message. Seven persons accepted

Christ as their Savior during this time and many others rededicated their lives anew to God.

Our church has purchased a bus for the use of bringing children from nearby communities to Sunday School. We have had a very favorable response to our canvass and our bus will soon be filled every Sunday.

A Junior Church has been started for all the children. They attend the opening of the church service and then have their own service with several teachers in charge of a flannelgraph, object lesson or Junior message.

On March 29 our Young People's Society observed its 51st anniversary program. The young people of the Bethel Church of Salem were invited to attend and the play, "As the Twig is Bent," was given. This brought to a close another successful year for our young people. Newly elected officers are: president, Marvin May; vice-president, Ruth Buhler; secretary, Mildred May; and treasurer, Cecil Villwock.

Our young people have adopted the project of making a park on the church grounds and are very busy in this activity.

Luella May, Reporter.

Reception for Rev. and Mrs. Hugo Lueck and Family at Spokane, Washington

On Palm Sunday, March 30, we of the Arthur St. Baptist Church of Spokane, Washington were very happy to have with us the Rev. and Mrs. Hugo Lueck and their two lovely daughters, so recently reunited after their separation of nearly eight years. Mr. Lueck was pastor of our church from 1942 to 1944.

Mr. Lueck brought the morning and evening messages and, although he was weary from his long traveling, his words made us feel the release of worry from his mind as he spoke with new zeal and renewed courage from the Word.

In the afternoon a fellowship supper, which was attended by many pastors and friends in the city, preceded the reception hour. The Woman's Missionary Society presented corsages to the mother and daughters and a boutonniere to Mr. Lueck. Mrs. Lueck expressed her gratitude later by telling us that the floral decorations and brightly lighted candles made her feel a bride again after their long separation.

The little girls, dressed in blue, with lovely long braids hanging at their shoulders, sang a number of German songs which their mother had taught them. We took great pleasure in getting acquainted with these peppy and excited children.

Our prayers continue to follow them as they serve their Master on their new field of duty at Regina, Canada.

Mrs. Ben Schmidt, Church Clerk.

Record Attendance of 330 at the Bethel Baptist Sunday School of Anaheim, California

On Easter Sunday, April 5, the Sunday School of the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, California reached an attendance total of 330. Our pastor, Rev. P. G. Neumann, had set our goal during the weeks leading up to Easter and inspired us to work for a greater attendance. Seven classes and three departments reported a perfect attendance.

A new Ford station wagon has been loaned to the Sunday School by Mr. Walter Paulus for bringing children from the city and vicinity. Every Sunday this auto travels into the Santa Ana Canyon, a distance of 10 miles, to bring a load of children. Some of these children have accepted Christ as their Savior and have been baptized.

Under the leadership of Mr. Paul Jungkeit as Sunday School superintendent, we are looking forward to greater service for our Lord.

Paul Leuschner, Secretary.

Bethany Baptist Church Choir of Vancouver, British Columbia Renders a Sacred Oratorio

It has become a tradition with the mixed and male choirs of 40 members of the Bethany Baptist Church of Vancouver, British Columbia to render a special program on Good Friday. So this year on April 4th we gave the oratorio, "Vom Kreuz zum Thron," under the capable leadership of Mr. Herbert Sturhahn.

Two special numbers, "Rock of Ages" and "Were You There?" were rendered by the male chorus prior to the cantata. As a climax to this program the choirs sang the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's "Messiah." We had such a full house on this occasion that even standing room was unavailable for the latecomers.

Having received an invitation from the Mennonite Brethren Church of Abbotsford, we chartered a bus and on April 13 we repeated the same program there in its entirety. Unable to accommodate the large audience in the main auditorium, the committee made arrangements so that many more could hear the program in the dining hall by means of a loud speaker. Before our departure, refreshments were served and we were happy to enjoy an hour of Christian fellowship with the members of that church.

Leni Friessen, Secretary.

The First Baptist Church of Lodi, California, Has a Membership of 823

The First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., has experienced many blessings during the past few months. For two weeks the Rev. Fred Brown of Chattanooga, Tenn., served the church in successful evangelistic meetings.

Following this campaign, 44 members of the church under the direction of our pastor Rev. A. S. Felberg, went out in teams of two for five successive nights in a special effort of house visitation evangelism. Many people were led to the Lord and others rededicated



Children and Teachers of the Beginners' Department of the Bethel Baptist Sunday School of Anaheim, Calif., with Mrs. P. G. Neumann, Superintendent at Right

their lives to Christ and his cause. Several churches of Lodi also united in a city-wide evangelistic effort which was carried on for three more weeks under the direction of Dr. John Zoller of Detroit, Mich. The Rev. J. C. Gunst, our Young People's Secretary, was with us for one Sunday and rendered appreciable services to young and old.

A baptismal service was held on March 23rd and another on Easter Sunday, April 6th. Each baptismal service was followed by a communion service when those baptized and others who came to us by letter or testimony of Christian experience received the hand of fellowship. All together, there were 76 new members received into the church since January 1st and others are waiting to be baptized.

The church at present has a membership of 823 members, which we believe makes it the largest church of our denomination. We are grateful to God for the richness of his blessings thus bestowed upon our work. We pray that the time may soon come when we can build a larger church edifice to more adequately minister to our community. The church has raised the Rev. A. S. Felberg's salary by \$600 a year, and the large attendance at our services is a sign of appreciation of the faithful service rendered by our pastor. The salary of our church secretary, Miss Martha Roth, was also raised by \$300. The young people, assisted by the church, purchased a DeVry Sound Motion Picture Projector which is put to good use in society work and also at some of our Sunday evening services.

Virginia Schmiedt, Reporter.

Central Conference

Father and Son Banquet at the State Park Baptist Church, Peoria, Illinois

The annual Father and Son Banquet of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., was held on April 11. The featured speaker on the program was Mr. Sam C. Cotton, special agent for the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Speaking on "The Work of the F. B. I.," Special Agent Cotton made the

significant statement: "If more father and son affairs like this were held, the youth of our land would have occasion to meet representatives of the F. B. I. only at the speaker's table, instead of in the regular course of an F. B. I. Agent's duties." Mr. Cotton's talk was both informative and entertaining, as he presented first-hand glimpses of activities of the F. B. I., and drew on his own experiences.

Men of the State Park Church on the program included Mr. John Stocksiek, president of the Brotherhood, sponsor of the affair; Messrs. H. G. Kuck, Walter Broeker, George Axmann, Jr., Bud Stocksiek, Walter E. Kohrs, who presided as toastmaster; and the Rev. Frank Veninga, pastor.

Walter E. Kohrs, Reporter.

A God-Given Revival at the Clay St. Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Michigan

"Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord, Jesus, Christ." That is the prayerful testimony of the Clay St. Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., at the conclusion of three weeks of pre-Easter services from March 16 to April 6 under the consecrated ministry of our new pastor, Rev. Wm. Hoover, and his family.

Surely, the power of God through the blessed leading of the Holy Spirit was manifested anew in these weeks of soul-stirring experiences as the Word went out to audiences numbering between 400 and 500 every evening. The Lord richly blessed the initial work of Mr. Hoover as scores of Christians examined their own hearts and rededicated their lives in his service. The Lord also graciously blessed the preaching of the Word and honored the testimony of his servant as 30 persons were led to a conviction of sin and to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. In addition, numerous confessions of faith were offered.

A blessed time of fellowship in prayer and testimony followed the altar call each night as Christians and unsaved alike accepted the challenge and went to the lower prayer rooms for self-examination and intercession.

Mrs. Myrtle Achterberg, Reporter.

Northwestern Conference

Eighteen Converts Are Baptized on Easter Sunday at Milwaukee's Immanuel Baptist Church

Another fine group of people was welcomed into the membership of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin recently when the pastor extended the hand of fellowship to 20 new members. Eighteen of these witnessed in baptism to their saving faith in Christ before a capacity congregation on Easter Sunday evening, April 6th. In this group was a mother and her four children, a Japanese young man, and a Filipino father whose wife and two children had been baptized by the pastor in previous services.

We are grateful to God for the many indications of his continuing favor toward the efforts of his people here. The work of the church school and the outstanding achievements of our three youth groups during recent months bring special inspiration and rejoicing to our church family.

T. W. Bender, Pastor.



Eighteen Converts Baptized by Dr. Thorwald W. Bender (Center) of the Immanuel Church of Milwaukee, Wis., on Easter Sunday Evening

The Bethel Baptist Church of Sheboygan Cooperates With Others in a Bible Conference

The Bethel Baptist Church of Sheboygan, Wisconsin in cooperation with the Evangelical Free Church and the Bible Truth Chapel of this city sponsored the first annual Spring Bible Conference from April 21 to 24. The local newspaper was filled with announcements concerning the conference for several weeks before the time of the conference, and during the days of the conference the paper carried sermon reviews daily with much enthusiasm on the part of evangelical Christians being evidenced as a result.

Speaker for the conference was the Rev. Henry B. Prince, nationally known Bible teacher and conference speaker and pastor of Bethesda Free Church of Minneapolis, Minn. The director of music was Mr. Raymond McAfee, a graduate of Wheaton College and Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago.

A New Birthday Song
Contributed by Rev. FRED SCHMIDT of Turtle Lake, North Dakota
(Melody of the Chorus of "Dwelling in Beulah Land")

We greet you on your birthday
And wish you Christian cheer,
With peace and contentment
Throughout the coming year.
May our Lord Jesus in his mercy
Be with you through each day,
Until you meet him in eternity.

At present he is the minister of music of the Christian Missionary Alliance Church of Chicago. The crowds increased every evening and the messages in song and word were a real challenge to all Christians. At the invitation which was given on the last night twelve people responded.

Fred J. Knalson, Reporter.

Fiftieth Anniversary Program of the Ladies' Missionary Society of Sheboygan, Wisconsin

On Sunday, April 13, the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Bethel Baptist Church of Sheboygan, Wis., celebrated its 50th anniversary with all services of the day calling attention to the special significance of this anniversary. The day, a bright, sunny one, was started with the Rev. Fred J. Knalson bringing an appropriate message for the occasion entitled, "The Lord's Allies—Women."

At 5:00 o'clock everyone enjoyed a fine meal prepared by the ladies in the church's dining room. Former members from far and near were present. The fellowship at the table was enriched by the singing of choruses.

At 7:30 p.m. the women of Bethel presented the 50th anniversary program, of which the president of the society, Mrs. Martha Nass, was in charge. Two of the three charter members still living, Mrs. J. J. Ramaker and Mrs. August Stahl, were presented with corsages. Mrs. Fred Erbach was absent. Mrs. Bertha Dechent was also given a corsage for faithful service as treasurer for 30 years, and Mrs. Rudolph Jahn received a corsage since

she was with us for the last time before taking up her duties at the Old People's Home in Philadelphia, Pa., with her husband.

Mrs. Rudolph Jahn then read the history of the society which was of great interest to everyone, especially to the older members. It was revealed that during the 50 years of existence our women have faced many problems but have always overcome them by the grace of God. Mrs. Herbert Berlin, treasurer, then read the financial report for the 50 years and it was again evident that the women had contributed much to the upkeep of the church and to foreign and home missions. Mrs. Fred Knalson led in a memorial service in honor of those who have gone to be with the Lord.

Our guest speaker, Mrs. H. G. Dymmel, the vice-president of the National Women's Missionary Union, brought an inspiring message concerning our great denominational enterprises. Our hearts were warmed as we heard again of the great needs of the missionaries abroad and the place which the women of our churches can take to fill those needs.

At present, our society is again completing its goals for the National Union and we look forward with eager anticipation to what the future holds for us.

Mrs. Fred J. Knalson, Reporter.

The Central Baptist Church of New Haven, Conn., Celebrates Its Ninetieth Anniversary

The days before and following Easter Sunday were great days for the Central Baptist Church of New Haven, Connecticut. The pastor, Rev. Alfred Weisser, baptized 18 candidates upon confession of their faith in Jesus Christ in an impressive service on Easter Sunday morning. On Easter Sunday afternoon the Sunday School presented an appreciated Easter program.

We had the privilege of having the Rev. W. J. Appel of Brooklyn, New York with us during Passion Week at which time he brought us most helpful and inspiring messages.

We were also able to have our auditorium beautifully redecorated at a cost of somewhat over \$1400 in preparation for the special events including the celebration of our ninetieth anniversary.

On Thursday evening, April 10, a large number gathered to begin the observance of our 90th anniversary by partaking of a fine turkey dinner prepared by the women of the church in masterful fashion. Addresses were given by the Rev. George Hensel of Bridgeport, the Rev. Gustav Friedenberg of New Britain and the Rev. Julius Kaaz, former pastor of the church, who served the church faithfully for 28 years.

Talks were given by Dr. Clarence Rungee recalling some of the early events in the church, Mr. Henry W. Behler representing the deacons, Mr. George Guhlke representing the Sunday School, Miss Helena Spalty for the women of the church and Mrs. Otto Koenig whose husband, Professor Otto Koenig, was pastor of the church for 16 years.

For the anniversary service on Sunday, April 13, we had the privilege of having Dr. George A. Lang, president of our seminary at Rochester, N. Y., with us who brought us an inspiring sermon on "A Radiant Church". Both the junior and senior choirs sang fitting numbers at this service. After the morning service we had the joy of welcoming 19 new members into the church and observing the Lord's Supper together, after presenting each one with a copy of the Revised Standard Version of the New Testament.

Both Dr. Lang and the Rev. Julius Kaaz brought us helpful and encouraging messages at the evening service at which time we were also favored by special numbers from the choir and other individuals with musical ability.

Some weeks before the celebration of the anniversary the church adopted an Anniversary Project to raise \$1500 for world relief, reconstruction and our ever-expanding missionary program in appreciation for God's goodness to us through these 90 years and with a forward look to even greater things for Him in days to come. It gave us great pleasure to be able to announce on Sunday evening that the total subscribed for the project was \$1,704.50 and that \$1,361.80 had already been paid in. Thus we are led to feel that God still has a great work for us to do and that he will stand by us and help us do it!

Alfred Weisser, Pastor.

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At present, our society is again completing its goals for the National Union and we look forward with eager anticipation to what the future holds for us.

Mrs. Fred J. Knalson, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Easter Sunday's Blessings for the Fellowship Church of Passaic, New Jersey

Easter Sunday dawned gray and chilly for us of the Fellowship Church of Passaic, N. J., but we beheld the glory of him who ever liveth, as we began the day with a sunrise service. After a blessed time spent in his presence, we returned home for breakfast.

A splendid program of recitations, choruses and songs was prepared and given by the children of the Primary and Intermediate Departments of our Sunday School. The platform was beautifully decorated with a huge white Cross with banks of tulips, Easter lilies, hyacinths and a variety of colored blooms in the foreground. As the program progressed and the choir of young people sang "The Old Rugged Cross," one of our young students walked slowly toward the platform and knelt beside and clung to the cross during the singing of the remainder of the hymn. It was most impressive and brought to each a realization of that which the Cross means to those who are saved.

At the morning worship hour, the Rev. Thomas Rowell, pastor, preached a sermon fitting to the occasion and at the close of the service children were dedicated. The evening service was one of much blessing and power, ending with a baptismal service in which some of our young converts followed their Lord in this most sacred ordinance.

We also had the privilege of sharing in an Easter Offering which has been sent to our denominational headquarters.

E. C. Rowell, Clerk.



The Choir of the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas as It Presented the Cantata, "Olivet," on Good Friday Evening

Eastern Conference

Recent Activities of the Women's Groups in the Central Church of Erie, Pa.

Hello, Mr. and Mrs. North American Baptists and all "Baptist Herald" readers! We of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., are now going on the air with a special broadcast of late news. The Ladies' Missionary Society entertained the Baptist Missionary Union of Erie with a dinner and program on April 25th.

The members of the Fidelis Class, who have labored so faithfully toward and finally realized their goal with the purchase of beautiful tailor-made, maroon-colored choir robes, solemnly presented them to the church at the morning service on Sunday, April 27, through their president, Mr. Robert Eichler. They were accepted on behalf of the church by Mr. Henry Schudt, president of Board of Trustees.

Flash! The Philathea Class enjoyed the results of a highly successful bake sale recently. It also sponsored a mother-daughter tea on May 19th in the church parlors. Decorations in white emphasized the Cross motif.

Mrs. Robert R. Eichler, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

Recent Activities of the Baptist Young People's Society of La Salle, Colorado

Recent activities of the B. Y. P. U. of La Salle, Colorado are as follows. One Sunday evening we had as our One Sunday evening we had as our guests the Gospel Team of the University of Colorado at Boulder. They had prepared an hour program which included group singing, a solo, "I'd Rather Have Jesus," and talks by three young people on the theme, "Who Is This?" about Jesus' life and ministry through Palm Sunday, his

trial, and his crucifixion. After the service we had a period of fellowship.

On a Sunday evening two weeks before Easter several members of our B. Y. P. U. together with our pastor, Rev. A. E. Reeh, presented a film to the church entitled, "The Last Days of Passion Week," accompanied by music and dialogue.

Another impressive service was the Wednesday evening when the B. Y. P. U. took over the evening service and we had as our guest speaker the Rev. J. C. Gunst who brought us a very inspiring message after which we enjoyed refreshments and fellowship with the Secretary of our National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union. Anna Jepsen, Reporter.

Good Friday Cantata and Easter Services at the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas

Observance of the Easter season began at the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas on Friday evening, April 4, when the cantata, "Olivet," was presented by the mixed choir. The sanctuary was decorated with many lilies and other spring flowers to make an appropriate and worshipful setting for this Good Friday service in song.

The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., was the featured speaker on Easter Sunday. The day opened with a sunrise service sponsored by the Senior B. Y. P. U., to which the entire church was invited.

The morning worship service of the church was marked by another challenging message from Mr. Leuschner on "Easter's Revelation of God's Love." The choir sang the ever favorite "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's Messiah.

Films of the San Luis Valley Mission field and of the General Conference in Tacoma were shown in the evening service by Mr. Leuschner who also gave a running commentary of the work as the pictures were shown. Special Easter music was furnished by the Ladies' Chorus.

Mrs. Clarence E. Peters, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Anniversary Program of the Woman's Missionary Society of Carrington, North Dakota

On April 13, the Woman's Mission-



The Choir of the Tyndall Baptist Church of South Dakota which presented an Easter Cantata with the Rev. Albert Ittermann (right) as Director

ary Society of the Calvary Baptist Church of Carrington, No. Dak., rendered a fine program to a capacity audience. As guest speaker we were honored to have the Rev. F. W. Benke of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada with us, and everyone present enjoyed his very fine message.

Our society is one of the active organizations of our church. We now have 33 members and one honorary member, having gained 7 new members during the year. We have a planned program, which conforms with the goals set by our North American Baptist Conference. Last year we were a Gold Star Society.

Our society has done White Cross work for our missionaries in Africa. Food supplies were collected for the needy in Europe. We are always trying to spread sunshine by visiting the sick, and over 250 sick calls were made since our last annual report.

Mrs. Charles Siebold, Secretary.

Easter Cantata Is Presented By a Combined Choir at Tyndall, South Dakota

An Easter cantata entitled, "The First Easter," with text and music by E. S. Tillotson and I. B. Wilson, was given by the Tyndall Baptist Church of South Dakota with both stations, Tyndall and Danzig, being combined to make a total of 46 members in the choir. The Rev. Albert Ittermann conducted the choir with Miss Marlene Kiehlbaugh accompanying at the piano.

The cantata was given at Tyndall on Good Friday evening, April 4, and at Danzig on Easter Sunday evening, April 6. It was opened with the choir processional, "We've a Story to Tell to the Nations." After the choir was on the platform, it sang the ever beautiful Easter hymn, "Christ Arose." Mr. Ittermann read Scripture and sang a solo entitled, "Jesus! Wonderful Name!" and then gave a short Easter message, using the text of the Easter cantata.

Solo parts in the cantata were sung by Miss Martha Berndt, Misses Altye and Faith Lubbers, Miss Joyce Hufner, Mr. Edwin Voigt and Mr. Alan Rueb. At the presentation of the Easter cantata in both churches, there was a large appreciative audience. We enjoyed singing this cantata very well, and it was an inspiration to all of us.

James Berndt, Reporter.

Recent Activities and Inspiring Programs by Young People at Hebron, North Dakota

We have had many activities in recent weeks in the Baptist Church of Hebron, No. Dak., so that there has not been a dull moment in our church work here. Recently our B. Y. P. U. gave an interesting program in the Bismarck Baptist Church. This inter-church visitation was continued by a visit of the B. Y. P. U. of New Leipzig at our church, and on Sunday evening, April 13, the Bismarck young people rendered a very interesting program at the Hebron church.

On April 1st, the Rev. E. P. Wahl of the Edmonton Bible Institute and a mixed quartet served us with a program and a message from these young people and Mr. Wahl. An offering of \$73.03 was given them for their work. It was wonderful to get acquainted with Brother Wahl and the work that is being done so well at Edmonton.

On Easter Sunday, despite the heavy blanket of snow, which made it impossible for many to attend, the Rev. Jothan Benke had the joy of baptizing five of our young people and a married couple, who were accepted into the church. The young people are the visible results of evangelistic meetings last fall with Rev. Arthur Weisser, while the young married couple was the direct result of a pastoral visit of our pastor at their home just before Good Friday.

Our pastor recently attended a meeting of the General Missionary Society at Forest Park as a representative of the Dakota Conference, and as president of the Bismarck Baptist Old Peoples Home. He also went to Rochester to visit a few days with his father and mother-in-law and brought back his wife and baby daughter, who were at Rochester. At the business meeting of the church in January, his salary was increased \$200 for 1947, and a \$200 bonus was paid him for 1946.

I. E. Giedt, Correspondent.

God's Many Blessings Upon the Activities and Services at Corona, South Dakota

Our work for the Master is still going on at the Baptist Church of Corona, South Dakota, and the past months have been busy ones for our church and pastor, Rev. E. Gutsche.

Our B. Y. P. U., with Maynard Hoekmann as president, is studying the Baptist catechism at present under the leadership of our pastor, Mr. Gutsche. Together with the Sunday School we contributed \$600 towards the Cameroons Missionary Project of the Dakota Conference. The visit by Harold Lippert and Rev. Kenneth E. Nelson was well attended and enjoyed.

We are planning and preparing for the South Dakota Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union Conference which is to convene here from June 2 to 6. The church has been redecorated, including the basement, and new book racks have been installed, making our church auditorium more inviting.

Our Mixed Choir has been reorganized under the able leadership of our pastor, and contributes many blessings to our Sunday services. On Easter Sunday evening we rendered a cantata.

During the past winter months our church canned four hogs and a three-quarter beef for the needy Baptists of Europe. Other private relief work was also done. The Ladies' Missionary Society has adopted a needy minister's family in Europe, sending them food, clothing and help in every way possible.

Mrs. John De Boer, Reporter.

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. David Berg at Washburn, North Dakota

On Sunday, March 30, we of the Baptist Church of Washburn, No. Dak., had the joy of welcoming our new pastor, the Rev. David Berg, and family of Main Centre, Sask. At the morning service our pastor brought us an inspiring message, and also thanked us for the many donations given to supply their pantry shelves.

At the evening service a reception was held with our neighboring pastor, the Rev. A. Fischer of McClusky, in charge of the program. Mr. Fischer spoke on Acts 10:33. During the course of the evening representatives of the various church organizations spoke, bringing words of welcome.

Special music was rendered by Mrs. E. Klein, one of our soloists, and a ladies trio consisting of the Schuler sisters and Lucille Wagner, with Mrs. Fred Wagner as accompanist. At the close of the program both Mr. and Mrs. Berg spoke briefly and introduced their four children.

The Rev. David Berg is our first full-time pastor, since all of our former ministers served the Church of Underwood also. We have already enjoyed great blessings in our services since he has been with us.

As we look back over the rather long time that we were without a pastor, we are grateful to God for the many visiting pastors and for our conference missionary, the Rev. Daniel Klein, who so willingly came to fill the pulpit for us from time to time.

Jake Rothmann, Reporter.

OBITUARY

MRS. IDA ROHDE of Union Grove, Wisconsin

Mrs. Ida Rohde, nee Schmitz, was born in German Township near Evansville, Indiana. She was married to Rev. August Rohde on May 21, 1907. Four children were born to this union. The family lived in the following places: Gotebo, Oklahoma; Anaheim, Calif.; Louisville, Ky.; Topeka, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; and Sheboygan, Wis. After Mr. Rohde retired from the gospel ministry, they settled down on a farm near Union Grove.

The deceased was an ideal mother and wife and an excellent helpmeet in the Kingdom work. It was the delight of her soul to take part in Christ's program here and abroad. She was baptized at 12 years of age by Rev. C. F. Tiemann. Her life was fully consecrated to Christ, her Lord and Redeemer.

She passed away on Easter morning, April 6, at St. Mary's Hospital in Racine, Wisconsin. The bereaved are her husband and four children: Viola of Union Grove, Oliver of Sheboygan, Milda Marquardt of Kenosha, and Elnora of Union Grove, 4 grandchildren, and one brother, Henry Schmitz of Evansville, Ind. Union Grove, Wis.

A. Rohde, Correspondent.

MRS. ANNA JUSTIENE ROSCH of St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Anna Justiene Rosch, nee Dautert, of St. Louis, Mo., was born on July 11, 1867 in Koeningburg, East Prussia, Germany. She died on March 9, 1947 at the Baptist Home for the Aged at Ironton, Missouri.

She was converted in her youth and received into the fellowship of the Koeningburg Baptist Church through baptism. On October 4, 1887 she was united in marriage to Herman F. Rosch. To this union one daughter, Charlotte, was born who died in infancy. After they moved to Berlin, Germany they transferred their letters to the Gubner Street Baptist Church.

In 1896 they came to St. Louis, Mo., and united with the St. Louis Park Baptist Church, (then First German), of which she remained a faithful member until death. Her husband preceded her in death on Dec. 3, 1943. A little over a year ago she entered the Home for Aged at Ironton where she received the best of care and was happy and contented.

The remains were brought to St. Louis for burial by the side of her husband. The funeral service was held at the church with the sermon by our pastor, Rev. John B. Hines.

L. Giedinghagen, Reporter.

MR. ANDREW W. MEIDINGER of Ashley, North Dakota

Mr. Andrew W. Meidinger of Ashley, No. Dak., was born in McIntosh County of North Dakota on Dec. 4, 1888 and died in the Eureka Hospital on April 17, 1947 at an age of 58 years, 4 months and 13 days. As a young man he accepted Christ as his personal Savior, was baptized by Rev. A. Guenther and was a faithful member of the Ashley Baptist Church until his death.

On January 5, 1911 he was married to Frederica Nagel. This union was blessed with 7 children, of whom four preceded him in eternity. Mr. Meidinger is known as one of the early pioneers of this vicinity. His entire life was spent in McIntosh County.

In the Baptist Church he served as Sunday School superintendent, treasurer, and for many years as deacon. At the organization of our Old People's Home of Bismarck he became one of the founders and charter members, and on this board he served until the Lord called him. In McIntosh County and in Ashley he served as County Judge for 10 years, chairman of the Red Cross, Chapter McIntosh, for more than 15 years. For many years he was the fire chief of Ashley and a member of the school board.

The departed leaves to mourn: his wife; his son, Oliver; the daughters, Mrs. Eloise Jenner of Kansas City and Phyllis of Ashley; one brother, Jacob of Lodi; one sister, Mrs. Nehr of Carbon, Alberta; 3 grandchildren; and many other relatives and friends.

The funeral service was held in the school auditorium. Rev. A. Weisser of Wishek and the local pastor, W. Stehn, brought messages of comfort for the bereaved.

Ashley, North Dakota.
Walter Stein, Pastor.

MRS. MARIA BURBECK of Cathay, North Dakota

Mrs. Maria Burbeck, nee Fredrick, of Cathay, North Dakota, was born on Jan. 18, 1868 at New Danzig, Russia and passed away on March 28 at the of 79 years, 2 months and 10 days.

She came with her parents to America in 1885 and settled at Tyndall, South Dakota, Bon Homme County. On December 13, 1885 she was united in marriage to Henry Burbeck at Tyndall, South Dakota. They lived to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary in 1935. Mr. Burbeck passed away in 1943. Ten children were born to this union, of whom 4 died in infancy and one son, Theofel, died on January 11 of this year.

Mrs. Burbeck accepted the Lord as her Savior and was baptized in July 1892 by the Rev. John Golling and added to the fellowship of the Baptist Church at Eureka, So. Dak. In later years she had her letter transferred to the Cathay Baptist Church where she took an active part in the work of the Church, Sunday School and Ladies' Aid Society. She served as teacher of the Ladies' Sunday School Class for a number of years.

She leaves to mourn her departure three sons: Otto of Cathay, Walter and Ale of Fargo, No. Dak.; two daughters: Mrs. Amelia Leitner of Cathay and Mrs. Katherine Berndt of Sacramento, Calif.; 8 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren and many other relatives and friends.

Cathay, No. Dak.
R. A. Grenz, Pastor.

MR. CARL WOBIG of Unityville, South Dakota

Mr. Carl Wobig of Unityville, So. Dakota was born on May 11, 1859 at Berfeld, Bernstein Province, Brandenburg, Germany. His parents and two sisters preceded him in death a number of years ago. He sailed from four miles south of Canova, So. Dak. He was united in marriage to Maggie Brinkman of Appleton, Iowa on May 23, 1889. Six children were born to this union. They celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1939.

He was converted in 1887 and baptized on Pentecost Sunday of 1887 by Rev. O. Olthoff. He was one of the first members of the Baptist Church of Salem, So. Dak., now the Unityville Church, which he served as deacon until a few years ago, when he was made honorary deacon. For many years he served as Sunday School teacher.

He and his family moved to Unityville in 1920 where he resided until his death on April 19th at the Methodist Hospital on April 19th at the age of 87 of Mitchell. He reached the age of 87 years, 11 months and 22 days.

He leaves to mourn his departure his beloved wife and six children: William of Salem; Ida Lohse of McC. Wobig of Rabenhorst of Salem; Intosh; Wobig of Canova; John Wobig, Edwin Wobig of Portland, Oregon; Lydia minister, of Canova; 18 grandchildren; 3 Koepsel of Canova; and one brother, great grandchildren; and a host of Wm. Wobig of Unityville; and a host of friends.

The Rev. H. R. Schroeder and the Rev. Fred Trautner ministered the word of comfort to a great assembly of people from far and near.

Unityville, South Dakota.
Rev. Fred Trautner, Pastor.

MR. FERDINAND KUEHL of Sebastopol, Ontario

Mr. Ferdinand Kuehl of Sebastopol, Ontario was born in the township of Wilberforce, Ontario on March 2, 1886. At the age of 7 years, he moved with

his parents to the township of Lyndock, where he spent most of his life, 50 years in all. At the age of 16 years he was baptized by Rev. L. Glasser and joined the Lyndock Baptist Church where he remained a faithful member. For number of years he was a trustee in the church.

In the year 1893 he married Miss Minnie Hein. The Lord blessed this union with 2 sons: Joseph Kuehl, Lyndock; and Herbert Kuehl, Regina, Saskatchewan; 4 daughters: Mrs. Mildred Heideman, Sebastopol; Mrs. Annie Pauh, Finlater, Sask.; Mrs. Auguste Rhode, Sebastopol; and Mrs. Thessie Raddatz, Sebastopol. About four years ago he moved to Sebastopol and joined the Sebastopol Baptist Church, whose faithful member he remained to the end of his life. He passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mildred Heideman, on April 24 at the age of 79 years, one month and 22 days.

He leaves to mourn his passing, his wife, Mrs. Minnie Kuehl, 6 children, 22 grandchildren, 13 great grandchildren, 4 brothers: Mr. August Kuehl, Killaloe; Mr. Herman Kuehl, Lyndock; Mr. John Kuehl, Brudnell; Mr. Robert Kuehl, Killaloe; 2 sisters, Mrs. August Hein, Kinburn; Mrs. Jack Hein, Killaloe; besides a host of other relatives and friends. Funeral services were held on April 27. May God comfort the mourners!

Cormac, Ontario.
J. Kuehn, Pastor.

MRS. LEWIS KAISER of Rochester, New York

Mrs. Sophia Kaiser, nee Schnabel, of Rochester, New York, wife of the late Professor Lewis Kaiser, quietly entered into rest on March 27, 1947 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. McGlashan. She was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on Oct. 11, 1858, and was blessed with a radiant life of 88 years, 4 months and 16 days. In her early youth she was baptized and received into the church at Philadelphia, and through the many years of her life was always active with fervency and keen interest in Christian service.

In 1885 she was married to Rev. Lewis Kaiser, and for several years served with her husband in the pastorate of our First Church of Philadelphia. In 1888 she came to Rochester, her husband having accepted the call to Andrews Street Church, and for two years Mrs. Kaiser was the beloved minister's wife of our church here. In 1890 the Rev. Lewis Kaiser was called to a professorship at our North American Baptist Seminary in Rochester. Since that time Mrs. Kaiser has been not only intimately connected with the work of Andrews Street Church, but also with the ministry of our Seminary. Scores of ministers and ministers' wives have learned to know and love her for her friendliness and her concern for the welfare of others.

Her keen interest in the Seminary, the church, the larger work of the denomination and in life generally was evident until the very end of her life. Although in latter years it was difficult and almost impossible for her to get about, nevertheless she "took life tip-toe, to the very last."

Her love for Christ and the church found expression in energetic service and willing support. Besides rearing her splendid family of four children, she found time to be active in the various organizations and societies of the church. For over 50 years she was the esteemed president of the Sewing Circle, which meets monthly at the Seminary to darn and sew for the brethren. In the Woman's Mission Society and in many other branches of Christian service through the church and Seminary, she was always enthusiastically active.

She leaves to mourn her passing her four children: Mrs. A. McGlashan, Ontario, N. Y.; Dr. Clara Kaiser, New York, N. Y.; Dr. Albert Kaiser, Rochester, N. Y.; and Oscar Kaiser, New York, N. Y.; also a number of grandchildren, and a great host of friends.

Her esteemed memory will remain a blessing. We are thankful to God for the great Christian heritage that has come down to us through the saintly lives of those who have gone on before.

Rochester, New York.
Daniel Fuchs, Pastor.

Baptist Life Association

BUFFALO, NEW YORK



Rev. Heinr. Mueller
First President
Baltimore, Maryland



Dr. D. B. Stumpf
Second President
Buffalo, N. Y.

THE BAPTIST LIFE Association was founded in 1883 by pioneer pastors who felt the need of offering life insurance and sick benefit to church members. The need for such a corporation was keenly felt by all church bodies, because secret societies or lodges, sprang up by the thousands and seriously diverted the interest* of laymen from church activities. The founder and first president was Rev. Heinrich Mueller of Baltimore, Maryland who became a manufacturer of collapsible lunch boxes and other tin receptacles extensively used by wholesale druggists. In his will he left sufficient funds to build the Miller Memorial Baptist Church of Baltimore with a handsome Baptistry constructed of white marble. He also made his \$2000 membership insurance certificate payable to the Baptist Ministers' and Widows' Benevolent Fund. At his death Dr. Daniel B. Stumpf, of Buffalo, became the president and the Association was then incorporated in New York.



Henry Marks
President
St. Paul, Minn.



August H. Lueders
Vice President
Grantwood, N. J.

On January 12th, 1911 the Association was reorganized, according to the "Mobile Bill," which became law first in New York State and thereafter in all other states. During this reorganization adequate rates were adopted based on the American Experience Mortality Table with 3½ % interest. New membership certificates (policies) were then issued on eight different plans. Since 1931 life insurance was also issued for children.



F. W. Godtfriag
Secretary
Buffalo, N. Y.

In 1911 the membership was 1142; assets were \$46,000. Since reorganization in 1911 the Association has steadily grown. At the close of the year 1946 the membership was 5882 and the assets \$1,195,322. The Association is 108.34 % solvent. Out of its surplus, the Association has paid annual dividends to its members since 1917; in fact its surplus became so large that a double dividend was paid in 1936.



J. O. Distler
Treasurer
Buffalo, N. Y.

The Association is periodically examined by State Examiners. It is a member of the National Fraternal Congress of America.

All officers and directors are elected at the Supreme Governing Body (Convention) meeting every four years. All officers, directors and local agents must be members of a Baptist church.



Joseph Rocho
Director
Detroit, Mich.

The Association has paid since 1883 in benefits, nearly two million dollars to Baptist widows and orphans; it paid benefits to members for sickness, accident, total permanent disability and pensions. It started in 1932 a Benevolent Fund, which is constantly growing. This fund is intended for assistance of its aged members and orphans. The Board of Directors respectfully solicits your cooperation in further building up the membership. For an agency in your church application should be directed to Henry Marks, President, 860 Walden Avenue, Buffalo 11, New York.



E. C. Smith
Director
Buffalo, N. Y.



Helmuth Wobig
Director
Buffalo, N. Y.



Dr. Paul Trudel
Director
Buffalo, N. Y.



Hon. Har. E. Stassen
Director
St. Paul, Minn.



Jacob S. Howen
Director
Lodi, Calif.



Dr. Elmer H. Stumpf
Medical Examiner
Buffalo, N. Y.



Walter B. Morton
Ass't Secretary
Buffalo, N. Y.