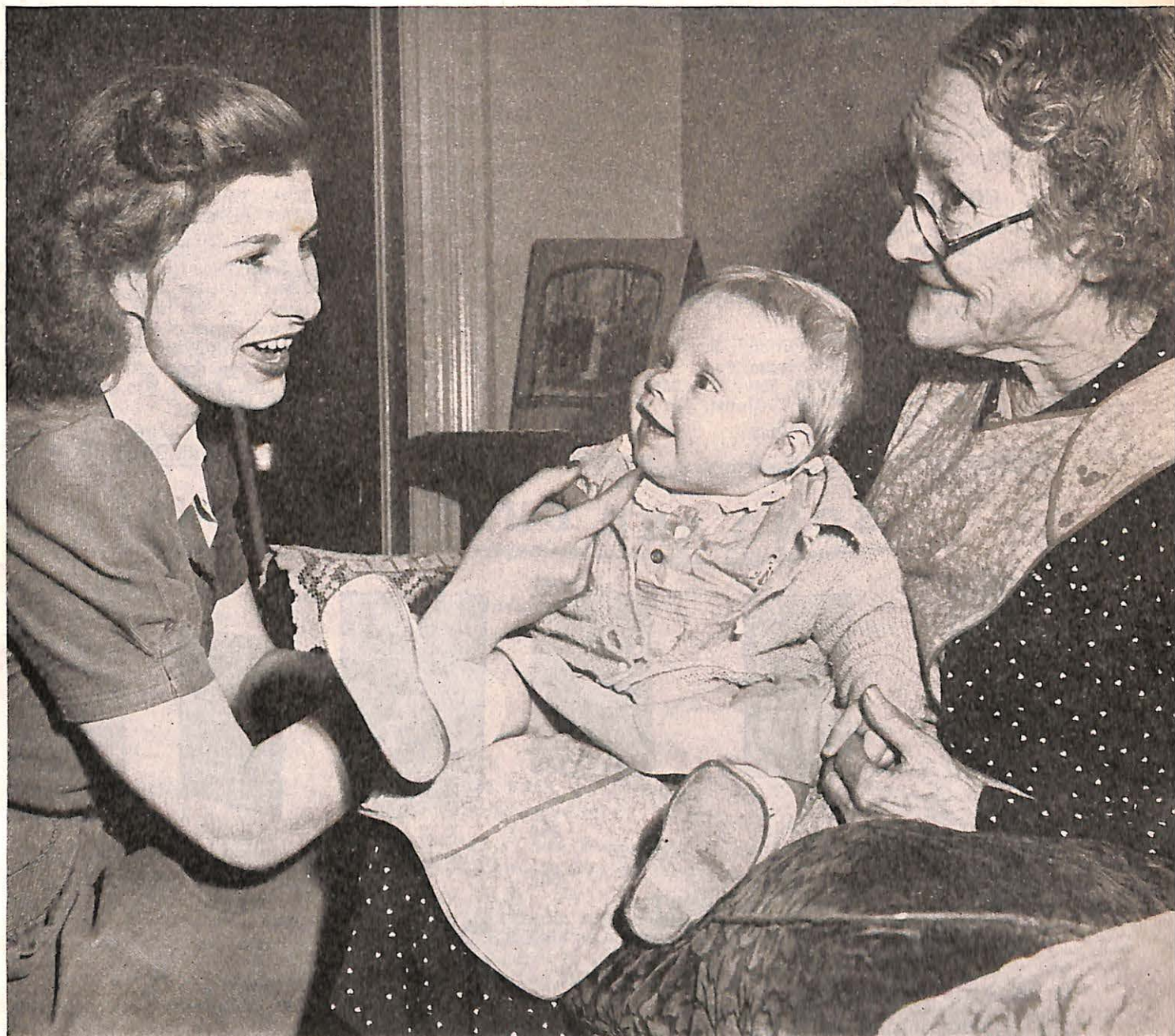


Baptist HERALD



Three Generations of Smiles!

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

May 1, 1947

Denominational Reminders

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. M. L. Leuschner, Promotional Sec.
Sunday, May 18 — Baptist Church,
Aplington, Iowa.

Rev. J. C. Gunst, Young People's Sec.
May 7-8 — Linden Baptist Church,
Detroit, Mich.

May 9 (Friday) — Youth Rally, De-
troit Five Church Union at
Linden Baptist Church.

Sunday, May 11 — Trenton, Illinois.
Sunday, May 18 — Peoria, Illinois.

CONFERENCE DATES

May 2-4 — Christian Workers' Con-
ference for Central Confer-
ence Churches at First Ger-
man Baptist Church, Chicago,
Illinois.

Speakers: Rev. John F.
Crouthamel, Philadelphia, Pa.;
Rev. Frank Woyke, Rev. H.
G. Dymmel, Rev. J. C. Gunst,
Rev. M. L. Leuschner.

May 16-18 — Atlantic Conference Y.
P. and S. S. Workers' Con-
vention at the Fleischmann
Memorial Church, Philadel-
phia, Pa.
Sunday Speaker: Rev. Reuben
P. Jeschke, Professor-elect.

May 16-18 — Eastern Conference Y.
P. and S. S. Workers' Con-
vention at the Andrews St.
Church, Rochester, New York.
Speakers: Miss Twila Bartz,
Indian Missionary, and Rev.
Frank H. Woyke.

May 17-18 — Commencement Exer-
cises of Our Rochester Sem-
inary in Connection With the
Young People's Convention.

IMPORTANT DATES

May 7-11 — Southern Baptist Con-
vention at St. Louis, Missouri.

May 11 — Mother's Day.

May 19-25 — Northern Baptist Con-
vention at Atlantic City, New
Jersey.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

July 23-27 — International Sunday
School Convention at Des
Moines, Iowa.

July 29-Aug. 3 — Baptist World Con-
gress at Copenhagen, Den-
mark.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Rev. Frederick Alf
Streeter, North Dakota

Rev. Frank Armbruster
Box 304
Shattuck, Oklahoma

Rev. Alex H. Elsesser
1837 Auburn Ave.
Dayton 6, Ohio

Rev. Otto R. Schmidt
Box 307
Fessenden, North Dakota

THE ACHIEVEMENT PLAN

The Fourth Goal — Evangelism

(a) Prayer Support of the Church's
Evangelistic Meetings.

(b) Personal Effort to Win Others
for Christ.

(c) Distribution of Tracts.

Read the articles by the Reverends
Henry Pfeifer and F. W. Bartel on
page 10 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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Martin L. Leuschner, D.D., Editor
Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business
Manager

AMONG OURSELVES

The greatest spiritual and missionary
venture which we as North American
Baptist Churches have ever dared to
undertake in the Name of the Lord
Jesus Christ will be announced in a
few weeks. It is to be called, "Our
Million Dollar Offering," and its pur-
pose will be the raising of a million
dollars for denominational services and
missionary advance in the two year
period leading up to the next General
Conference in August 1949. It will
be a united denominational program
which will stir every member of our
churches to a new fervent effort for
the Gospel of Christ.

IN THIS ISSUE

Mother's Day receives the major
share of attention in this number of
"The Baptist Herald." The sermons by
the Reverends Henry R. Schroeder
and Alfred Weisser were used effective-
ly and with blessing in their commu-
nities. The plan for the Christian Home
Crusade by the Rev. John Walkup was
tried out in the Dayton's Bluff Church
of St. Paul. Ida Forsch wrote an
fascinating article shortly before board-
ing a plane for Africa. She and the
Hendersons arrived at Lagos in the
Cameroons on April 5th. The impor-
tant goal of evangelisation in the
Christian Achievement Plan is review-
ed by two of our general evangelists.
Don't miss the article, "God's Loveliest
Gifts," (page 6), if you want a soul
stirring adventure!

COMING

Every issue vies with the previous
number for reading highlights! A
sermon for this atomic age, prepared
by the Rev. J. C. Kraenzler of Good-
rich, North Dakota, will challenge
every reader.

The Centenary Jubilee of the writ-
ing of the hymn, "Abide With Me,"
will be an informative, brief article by
Miss Olga Yakinow.

The Cameroons of Africa will be
in the limelight again with articles
by our missionaries, Paul Gebauer and
S. Donald Ganstrom, and a report by
Esther Schultz about her trip overseas.

The commencement exercises of Ed-
monton's Institute and the several
committee and General Council ser-
vices held late in April will be re-
ported at length.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 25

May 1, 1947

No. 9

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EDITORIALS

Martin L. Leuschner

The Praise of Mothers

MOST MOTHERS are embarrassed when the spotlight of praise is focussed upon them. They are accustomed to be in the background of life's scenes. Even Mother's Day finds many of them at ease as laurels of praise are hung like festooned wreaths around their heads.

But mothers have always been generous in bestowing praise upon their children. The praise of mothers in behalf of their sons and daughters is a significant theme for this Sunday as it reveals the deepest secrets of their moulding influences upon other lives.

Children are easily misunderstood. Each new generation has strange traits which are the source of irritation for those who have settled comfortably into their accustomed ways of life. Children are hungry for sympathy, kindness and the touch of encouragement. They blossom forth to be their best in such warmth even as the tulips lift their flowering beauty from the depths of the dark earth in the warm Spring sunshine.

A true Mother never fails a child in this ministry. She, above all others in our human relationships, knows how to forgive the wrong and to give a lift by words of encouragement. She believes the best, even to the last extremity. "She is one who always understands, who always loves, and whose heart is the eternal source for every bit of sweetness, beauty and fragrance in this world—Mother."

Her words of praise, spoken through never failing smiles, are the embodiment of a mother's love and patience. She sees possibilities in the life of her child to which others are largely strangers. Her praise is not the expression of "a blind mother's love" that is merely prejudiced in favor of her offspring but it is rather the open window upon vistas of life where the possibilities are known only to God and a mother's heart.

Susannah Wesley was one of God's saints in motherhood. She had a family of 19 children, whom she reared with infinite forbearance and gentle love. One day her husband, the Rev. Samuel Wesley, remarked: "I wonder at your patience; you have told that child the same thing twenty times." Then his wife explained: "Had I satisfied myself with mentioning the matter only nineteen times, I should have lost all my labor." Such patience is the keystone of a Christian mother's prayers for her children and of her constant encouragement to lift them to great heights of achievement.

The tribute of all great men and women extol the spiritual greatness of their mothers. They can be summed up in Dwight L. Moody's words: "All that I ever accomplished in life I owe to my mother." The praise of mothers, lavished with much love and patience and understanding by them upon their children, now returns as a thousand fold harvest as volumes of words are spoken on this day and millions of hearts are filled with tender thoughts in praise of Mother.

This is a mother's greatest gift to every child, her praise that is given with such understanding and constancy, her encouragement that is bestowed in the hour of greatest need. On Mother's Day the heavenly firmament is bright with the remembered praises of Mother.

BIBLE TEXT

"Grace is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised." Proverbs 31:30.

Dr. Norman Vincent Peale once asked: "What is the loveliest picture of a mother ever painted?" He did not find the answer in Whistler's lovely portrait, "in which a simple, plainly gowned mother, with worn and faded hands, sits peacefully." Nor did he refer to the immortal masterpiece by Raphael, his wonderful painting of the Madonna. He believes that "the finest picture of motherhood ever painted was by words, written in the old Book of Proverbs."

Read the 31st chapter of Proverbs (verses 10-31) and see if you do not agree with him. Every sentence is a gem. Every verse lights up a spiritual truth. The entire passage portrays the type of womanhood and mother, of which the world has great need today. Let this be your pilgrimage on Mother's Day by going to the Bible and reading anew the passage, Proverbs 31:10-31.

✽

MOTHER KAISER

Many hearts will be sad as the news reaches them of the homegoing on March 27th of Mrs. Lewis Kaiser of Rochester, N. Y. Although small in physical stature and somewhat of an invalid in recent years, she rose to great heights in inspiring others.

As the wife of the late Professor Lewis Kaiser, she shared in his many denominational attainments and influential ministry by her radiant witness for Christ and her wonderful devotion as his life's companion. Her children found in her a mother, whose every thought was for their welfare.

Her family was multiplied through the years as hundreds of Seminary students came to know her and to enjoy the friendly atmosphere of her home. There was always a royal welcome at the Kaiser hearth! Her fervency of spirit and her world-embracing sympathies made her one of God's saintliest mothers among us.

✽

A PRAYER FOR MOTHERS

"Our Heavenly Father, we ask thy gracious blessings for the mothers of us all. Thou hast been with them through the ages. Be thou still their strength, their comfort and their guide. Glorify the hopes and dreams which brighten their hours. Hear their prayers of thanksgiving and anxiety. Help them to bear those burdens which are peculiar to motherhood. Watch over young mothers and their babes. Give wisdom to those whose children are growing up. And grant the peace and fellowship of thy Presence to those whose sons and daughters are now in homes of their own. For Jesus' sake. Amen."

Homes Where Love Abides

A Mother's Day Sermon by the
Rev. ALFRED WEISSER of
New Haven, Conn.



A HOUSE is not necessarily a home, for the word, "home," really means a place where love abides.

There is no institution quite so important as the home; for as the home goes, so goes the nation—and the world.

It is great to be a landowner and possess title to a portion of "the good earth." It gives us a measure of satisfaction to own stocks and bonds. There comes some feeling of security in amassing a fortune and looking forward to the sunset years of life as a time of ease. We take pride in being honest toilers, helping to make the necessities of life and supplying the things that make for a higher standard of living.

But the greatest calling of all is to be a home builder. That is one place, at least, in this turbulent world where love abides. If ever mankind is to learn true love and brotherhood, and how to live together in peace, it must be learned in the Christian home.

The home builder has the molding of young and pliable minds in his hands. It is well said: "Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it." The home is where characters are developed, and generally "the ple doesn't fall far from the tree." Character is needed more than gold, steel, or any other precious metal.

If the training of the mind and the development of character are left to the schools, then years will have been wasted and the greatest opportunities missed. Yet it is of utmost importance that the child get into the Sunday School and church experiences as soon as possible. In the home, in early youth, the destinies of men and nations are fixed. The future depends upon the kind of people Christian homes can produce today.

The Christian home builder is the only hope of the world. If the child fails to see some of the love of God

in the eyes of its mother, it will be most difficult for it ever to discover that love.

Or again, if the child fails to experience some measure of the Fatherhood of God in the life of his father, whither shall he go to find it? If family relationships are always strained, how shall the children of today lead the nations of tomorrow in the ways of peace? If they do not learn obedience at home where shall they learn obedience to the laws of society and the universe? If the homes are right, then the churches will be right and society too will be right. But if the home be wrong the future looks dark, indeed.

We are spending too much time outside the home at unimportant things. There is a very definite need for the family experience in the life of humanity. Folks need the feeling that they "belong," that someone is interested in them, that they have a place to fill and a purpose to live for. The home must furnish reliable guidance and counsel for life as it is to be lived today. The home must be there for help in every time of need. Wrecked homes, from whatever cause, mean wrecked lives, wrecked communities, wrecked nations—and a barbarous world.

Let us go into some of the Bible homes to see how necessary it is to bring the influence of God into the home.

First, there is God's home which has been called the Garden of Eden. He had two children, Adam and Eve. All went well until one day they became disobedient and went contrary to God's commandments. Paradise was lost to them because their relationship with God was disrupted. Not only was the paradise lost to them, but they found they had to make their own way in a hard, cruel world. Worst of all, their own son became a murderer. Here we note that we cannot disobey God without taking the

consequences. The home that sows in the flesh will of the flesh reap corruption.

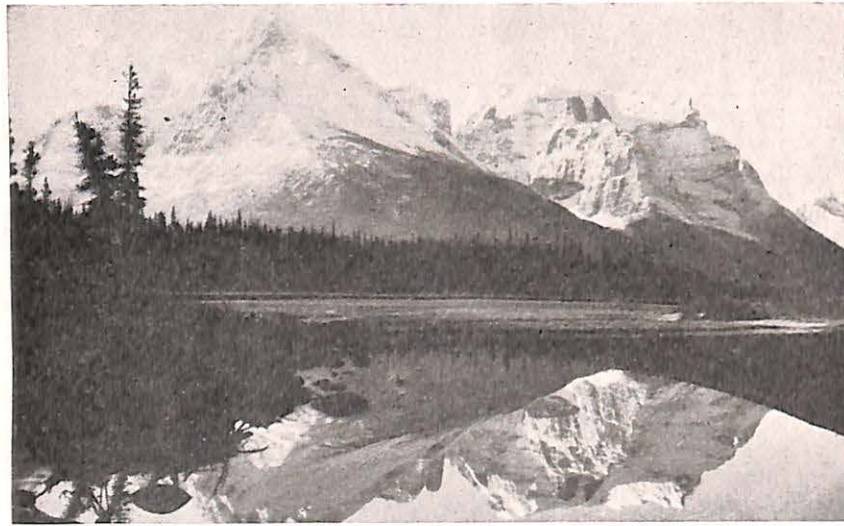
About 1500 years later we find another home, a home of faith and trust. The people of the world had drifted far from God and refused to be led by his Spirit. But Noah defied the sneers and jeers, the mocking and scoffing of a wicked generation and refused to go with the crowd. After one hundred and twenty years of showing the people a better way and warning of coming destruction, and while building an ark of safety for his own household, the reward of faithfulness came. While destruction rained on all the inhabitants of the earth, he and his family were saved by his trust in and obedience to God.

At the conclusion of this terrifying experience of destruction by the deluge, and the saving power of God by trust in him, Noah raised an altar of gratitude to God. How often we forget to "count our many blessings" and to praise God for them!

Upon looking into the home of Abraham and Sarah we find a home of unquestioned obedience to God. In their old age they had been granted a son whom they called Isaac, who was the joy of their hearts and home. Then came the command of God to Abraham: "Take Isaac thine own son and sacrifice him on a hill which I will show thee." This was a strong test, indeed, and Abraham's son was saved for him at the crucial moment when he learned the great worth of obedience to God. He learned, as mankind must learn again and again, that "obedience is better than sacrifice."

How we need homes today that are willing to please God rather than self, willing to trust God all the way. Jesus has promised: "And everyone that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's

(Continued on Page 13)



Mt. Quincey in the Canadian Rockies Reflected in the Clear Waters of a Mountain Lake

God's Loveliest Gifts

A Springtime Reverie and a Challenge to Every Christian by Mrs. K. LOUISE EICHLER of the Central Baptist Church, Erie, Pennsylvania

IT IS EARLY morning in the woods. The trees spread their leafage in an emerald canopy over the misty, veiled waterfall with its splashes of red lacquer heralding the dawn. Each leaf, each bud, each spear of grass still dripping with sparkling jewels of dew, each brilliant touch of filligree upon the lovely, fragile insects' wings silently proclaims God's love of beauty. Truly, "the firmament showeth his handiwork!" Along the garden path in twilight mist under quiet stars, the little brook dappled with silver and the summer sky and myriad forms of life in unison proclaim God.

Thoughtless humanity cares nothing for this glory. Indeed, it is doubtful whether very many people even notice these riotous colors as they trample down the shy violets in their royal purple, coyly peeping from their beds of green. Thoughtless man indifferently tosses away a gentle waving daffodil that has been carelessly plucked too short or pulled up, roots and all. Even the discarded flowers show the heedlessness of men.

GOD'S GIFTS ARE FREE

God's loveliest gifts are things that are free. Little do we think of the ounce of divinity we hold in our hands in a packet of seeds. There is life, power and mystery in such a packet which no chemist can mix in his formulae—a miracle for a dime!

But we crave gold and toil unceasingly for the things of earth, and yet these are worth nothing measured

in terms of happiness. Mortal man, like the Publican, wants to be seen and admired. He must needs be in the parade and oftentimes Jesus becomes the "forgotten man" as his holidays are made hollow celebrations through the greed of man.

"We have harnessed the skies and girdled the globe with our mighty airplane wings—electrons and atoms are vanquished tools—we cast our tongues across the seas, and turn factory wheels at will—oh! we have mastered the world!" . . . But what of that? Proud earthlings—it was God who made you!

How often we trust each other and doubt God; we take man's word but distrust God's Word. But whoever trusted in Him in vain?

The wise men of old followed the star to worship the Christ. In their

MY PRAYER

"I any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter,
God help me speak the little word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lovely vale
To set the echoes ringing.

"If any little love of mine
May make a life the sweeter,
If any little care of mine
May make a friend's the fleetier,
If any little lift of mine may cease
The burden of another,
God give me love and care and strength
To help my toiling brother."

hearts was a shining hope; in their spirits was fresh courage. "And being warned of God in a dream, they departed unto their own country another way."

THE WAY OF GLORY

How far some of us have strayed from the wisdom and glory that must find another way, once the Star has been seen and the Song has been heard and the Son of God has looked into our lives and spoken there his peace and strength! The wise men who looked into his face in the lowly manger so long ago could not go back to their homes except by another way—a way of enlightenment. The Babe grown to manhood was the Light of the world. He, in whom men later saw the heavenly Father, is the enlightenment of all who would look to him. He taught all men, reverently, that in him was the final Voice for all who grope Godward.

The wise men returned to their own country, and whether they were missionaries along the road we do not know. But what missionaries, indeed, they must have been with the wonder and glory of Christ filling and overflowing in their hearts and the message of eternal hope in their lives!

THE CHALLENGE

Dare we accept the challenge and go forth another way . . . one of glorious peace and hope as we cast out fear and hatred? There will never be lasting peace in the world until statesmen and soldiers go back to their own countries another way, with the voice of the Savior in their hearts and hope in their spirits. That way must lead to peaceful living in kindness and brotherhood.

Of what value are tinsel baubles or even precious gifts if the people who give them do not carry something of glory, cheer and generosity within themselves? Of what value are gifts if the receiver can not see beneath the glitter and gladness the Christian love of someone who gives as a lowly reflection of the giving of God?

Let us, too, offer our gifts and return to our own country another way . . . gifts offered in God's Name—a word of courage to the sufferer, a cheerful message to the sorrowing, a kind deed to shield a friend from shame, as we become the bearer of the glad tidings of salvation to those lost in sin.

GOD'S GIFT OF LOVE

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son." Seeing that gift, we cannot go on in the same way as the one that brought us to him. We must—and here is the challenge—remember his glory and let his love shine in our hearts and then go out with eager hands and willing feet to bring gladness and hope and help into other lives about us.

A Mother's Wages

The Sermon Preached on Mother's Day of 1946 by the Rev. HENRY R. SCHROEDER of Madison, South Dakota

"TAKE this child and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages." Exodus 2:9.

On Mother's Day we might speak of a mother's love; it is purer and more lasting than ordinary love. We might also call attention to the sacrifices which a mother has to make; love always leads to sacrifices. Or we might dwell on the influence of a godly mother; an ounce of mother is worth a pound of clergy. We could speak of a mother's prayer, a mother's faith, a mother's Bible, but that might lead us a little too far afield.

Instead, let us take only two or three thoughts and focus our attention upon them for a profitable meditation. Let us think for a few moments of a mother's wages or of the rewards which a mother receives for being a mother. That is in line with a great deal of present day thinking.

Everybody is clamoring for higher wages and threatening to go on strike if they are not forthcoming. Suppose the mothers were to go on a strike for higher wages, what would we do then? Perhaps, most mothers would say that they do not receive any wages at all or that they are terribly underpaid.

There was at least one woman of whom we read in the Bible that she was paid actual wages for nursing and training her own child. The daughter of Pharaoh said to the mother of Moses: "Take this child and nurse it for me and I will give thee thy wages." Exodus 2:9.

THE CHILD MOSES

The story of Moses, though well-known, never loses its interest for us. He was born at a very critical time in the history of Israel. For some 300 years the Israelites had enjoyed great privileges in Egypt; then they were cruelly oppressed and enslaved. As a last frantic measure to keep them from multiplying, it was ordered that all their male children were to be cast into the Nile River as soon as they were born. That seems unbelievably cruel to us, but in those days it wasn't particularly unusual. Unwanted children were always exposed, left to die or purposely destroyed. To get rid of the unwanted children of a slave people was considered a wise political move.

For three months this child was secretly hidden in the home, but homes were very simple then, mostly a one-room affair. So it soon became impossible to hide a lusty and growing

child in the house any longer. Then the mother made a watertight basket of bulrushes, put this child into it, and placed the basket on the Nile near the place where Pharaoh's daughter and her maids were wont to bathe. We can be sure that she had laid her babe in the arms of God before she laid him in the basket on the Nile.

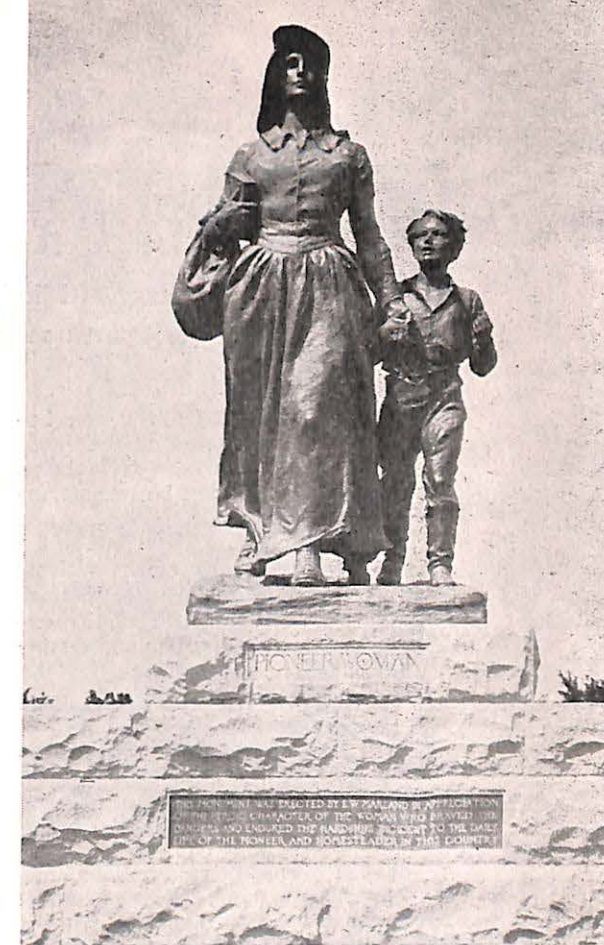
But she was especially careful, too, to lay him right where the princess would have to discover him. To make matters doubly sure, Miriam, an older sister, was told to stay nearby and to see what the outcome would be. When the basket was found and opened, the baby cried. That touched the mother heart of the princess. She knew that it was one of the Hebrew children, destined to be thrown into the river, but she could not resist the pitiful cry of a helpless babe.

The destinies of the world are sometimes determined by such a little thing as a baby's cry. Then and there the princess decided to adopt the child as her own, and, because she had drawn him from the water, she called his name Moses. At this point Miriam appeared on the scene and offered to get one of the Hebrew women to nurse the child, and naturally she called for the child's mother. We do not know what the wages were that Moses' mother received for nursing her own child but one can be reasonably sure that she was well paid.

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

The daughter of Pharaoh was quite wealthy in her own right. She had a large household with many servants and she exerted a great influence at the court of her father. In her own domain she was absolutely supreme, and her father could not dare offend her. Naturally, she wanted this child to have the very best of everything. Moses' mother was well paid for nursing her own child.

But this arrangement had its disadvantages, too. She couldn't keep her child. Perhaps when he was seven or eight years old, she had to give him up so that he might be educated in all the wisdom of the Egyptians. We need not disparage that wisdom, either. In some respects, they knew more than we do today. But in the few years that Moses' mother had her son, she succeeded in putting something into his heart that he never forgot so long as he lived. She probably told him again and again the stories of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Joseph, and she told him of the promises that God had



"The Pioneer Woman" as Immortalized in the Famous Statue Erected at Tulsa, Oklahoma

given them that some day they would have a land of their own and that all the nations would be blessed through them.

When Moses was old enough to make his own decisions, he refused to be called a son of the daughter of Pharaoh, but chose rather to suffer hardship with the people of God. We see here that the religious training of a child cannot begin too soon. A five year old boy may not be able to understand the problems of arithmetic or remember the facts of history or comprehend the intricacies of scientific formulas (the teaching of such subjects has to be put off until the boy is old enough to grasp them), but the truth about God can and must be instilled into a child's heart while he is still quite young. As a rule, it is a mistake to wait until a child is fullgrown before his religious training is begun. If you wait that long, the devil has all the more time to have his innings. The real character of a child is determined early in life and mostly by the mother in the home.

THE HIGHEST REWARDS

Now, what did Moses' mother get for nursing and training her child? Was it only the money that the daughter of Pharaoh gave her for her trouble? That money may have come in handy, for Moses' mother was a desperately poor slave woman. If anyone had asked her what she regarded as her highest reward for what she had done and suffered for her

(Continued on Page 17)

From Alberta's Indians to Africa's Sunny Clime

The Story of Missionary Adventures on the Bob Tail Reservation Before Her Departure for the Cameroons by Miss IDA FORSCH of Carbon, Alta.

THE SUSPENSE of waiting can become a nervous tension if the mind is unoccupied, but where it is busy, this time of waiting can be transformed into experiences that are rich and of life-long value. The past nine months were spent by me in waiting for the departure for Africa. I shall never regret this because of the experiences which were mine during that time.

The summer of 1946 was spent in preparation for the departure to Africa. The purchasing and packing of the required equipment takes far more time and energy than many people realize. The September sailing was postponed until a date early in 1947. By visiting conventions and young people's camps, my acquaintance with the young people of Alberta and Southern Saskatchewan was again renewed.



At the Tacoma General Conference it was decided to send me as the assistant of Twila Bartz to the Montana Cree Indian Reservation while waiting for my sailing date. The month spent on this reservation in Alberta was a good introduction to life in an area without the luxuries of our Canadian and American customs.

Our home consisted of a small trailer which was set under the shade of the trees on the yard of the oldest Indian couple on the Bob Tail reservation. We were 14 miles from the nearest town and 7 miles from the main highway going to Edmonton. We were entirely dependent upon the Indians for transportation services.

Our host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Standing-On-The-Road, were most hospitable and welcomed our company on the back seat of their wagon to make the weekly trip to the little town of Hobbema where our weekly food rations were purchased, and where we opened our mail eagerly to hear the news of the outside world. This trip took the greater part of the day.

The home of Chief John Bear is an exception. It is better furnished and is always kept very clean. Twila and I spent happy hours in this home, either through friendly calls or preparing our work for the next day. Mrs. John Bear speaks English very well and was a real friend in every way.

The Indian farm is quite bare. It usually consists of the house, a low log barn, a wagon and a woodpile. Sometimes two families live on the one yard; then there are two houses. The Indian on this reserve has little of material wealth and he does not seem to covet the things of the white man. The Indian is noted for his honesty. Twila and I never had any fear of having anything stolen from our trailer which was never locked.

The Indian farmer has approximately 40 to 90 acres of land in cultivation. The government supplies all the machinery which is being used in the rotary method. The garden products supply the Indians with vegetables for the summer months. Some of the women do some canning.

OUR MISSION SCHOOL

Education is not compulsory for the Indian children of Canada. There are no day schools for the Indian youngsters of the Hobbema district but there are two boarding schools. The Catholic boarding school is located on one of the reserves; the Protestant is in the city of Edmonton, a distance of seventy miles. Many parents do not like to send their children to the boarding schools. Therefore, many do not receive any government school education.

For a month and a half, Miss Bartz and I conducted a mission school for all the children who were not attending any school. We were fortunate to have an old log shack to be used as our school house. The children came at nine in the morning and were dismissed at four in the afternoon. Some of the boys rode five miles every day to attend our school. With an enrollment of sixteen children, our average attendance was fourteen.

The children were most eager to learn to read and write, to learn of

Jesus and the Christ way of life. Only one boy of twelve years of age could speak the English language. We used this lad as our interpreter. Most of the teaching had to be done through pictures, sign language and facial expressions. Within a month's time we noted considerable progress. The lighted expressions on the faces made it known to us that we were understood. The older boys and girls were



just beginning to read words and sentences. They were beginning to learn to write, but then we had to leave the reservation because of the winter's cold.

The children enjoyed the singing. It was most impressive to hear the seven year old Indian boy sing, "Lord, I want to be a Christian." Then the entire group would repeat the chorus. The parents expressed their regret at our having to leave so soon. One of the young married men is planning to attend the mission school when the missionary returns to the reserve in the Spring season. The parents are most anxious that their children learn to read and write English, and that they learn to live the Jesus' Way of life, the Christian life. What a wonderful opportunity for mission work!

SUNDAY AFTERNOON SERVICES

Every Sunday afternoon we had our regular services in the home of Mr. Standing-On-The Road. Having just a few chairs and benches, the great majority, especially the women, squatted on the floor. September 10th was "Grave Cleaning Day" for the Indians of the Montana reserve. Everybody

went out to the cemetery. Lunches were taken as the work began in the morning. Twila and I were anxious to see them work. Politely, in their stoical manner, they told us that someone would come for us in the buggy at two in the afternoon. Chief John Bear had invited us to have our Sunday afternoon service out at the cemetery. We were rather disappointed in not being able to see them work and to learn more of the Indian customs. It is far wiser to be patient and to receive the full confidence of the Indian than to learn of their customs.

Every Monday evening we had "a hymn sing" for the parents to acquaint them with Christian hymns. Soon a Bible study hour was added. Of course, all the children were also present. It was always a family gathering.

It was a real joy to be with the Indians on the Montana Reserve. The Indian is very reserved. He shows no sign of emotion at any time. It is often difficult to understand him and one often wonders what he may be thinking as he listens to us in his stoical mannerism. But one soon learns the sincerity of their friendship. The friendship of an Indian is a life-long treasure.

THE EDMONTON INSTITUTE

The two months stay that followed at the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton showed me again the interest and the eagerness of our youth of the Northwest to receive a Christian training in order to become better disciples of Christ. Our young people of the West, especially in Canada, are not so fortunate as the American young people to be able to attend Christian colleges or Bible schools. It was a real thrill to meet young people who have dedicated their lives to Christian service. While we are out in the foreign field, we shall always be interested in those who are in training to follow our footsteps. May God help each one of us to see greater visions of this wonderful work, both at home and on the foreign mission field!

During the month of February I was privileged to visit the southern Alberta and Saskatchewan churches. The huge drifts of snow, the blizzards and the cold of Alberta and Saskatchewan will be a comforting remembrance to me when the high temperatures of Africa rise to a point of discomfort.

The months of waiting have come to an end and now at last I hope to reach the land where the fields of service are great. What am I as an individual in that great work in the British Cameroons? It is only through the power of God that my services as a servant of his can produce some measure of good, to bring the Good News of the Gospel to others who have not always been so fortunate as we of America. With the complete assurance of the presence of the Spirit of God, I am eagerly anticipating my arrival on the Cameroons soil of Africa.



Mrs. Risswig, a Prominent Mother in the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Illinois, is Receiving Acclaim as the Only Living Charter Member of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill.

GOD'S HOMECOMING

An inspiring tribute to Mrs. W. J. Appel of Brooklyn, N. Y. by Minnie May Lewis of Waukesha, Wisconsin who lived with and shared in the life of the Appel family for a time while they lived in Wisconsin. Mrs. Appel's homegoing was on Dec. 1, 1946.

There was a woman,
A good woman, a wise woman,
A woman you could trust
A woman who believed, and
Believing—richly lived;
Christlike in her personal life,
Sacrificial and exemplary as
Wife, mother, friend;
Serving a lifetime, as nurse, missionary,
Teacher—a leader of women.

A woman,
Who so touched and quickened the
lives of others
Through her consideration, understanding
And personal encouragement,
It left no time for self-pity
In the great mother-heart that was
hers.

One day God said: "Come, Chosen one"
And held forth the great Hand
That had led her safely
Across land and sea,
Through sunshine and shadow
Up life's mountain peaks and desert
waste.

Trusting her loved ones to the
Beloved promises and care of God, she
Confidently placed her hand in His,
Joyously seeking that greater
fellowship;
Yearning for those gone on before,

She entered through the gate,
Making heaven a very real place
To those who await
God's Homecoming.

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I THANK THEE FOR MY MOTHER
By BETTY BRIGGS of St. Paul, Minn.
(Betty, 14 years of age when she wrote this poem for Mother's Day in 1946, is from the Daytons Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul.)

Dear Lord, how I thank thee for my Mother!
I thank thee for such a guide
Through life, who can lead me as
can no other.
I thank thee for her patience, her wisdom,
Her understanding, so deep and wide,
The world's so small; her love it can
never hide.

I pray, O Lord, give me a means to repay
The debt of gratitude I owe
To the one who taught me wrong
from right;
Help me to tell her so that she will know
How I appreciate her teaching me
to see
Thy everlasting light.

Dear Lord, how I thank thee for my Mother!
I thank thee, Lord, for her love for me;
Thou knowest without her I would
be lost—
A tiny child, wandering wild and
free.
By this means, I pray she might
see a little
Of my gratitude to her and thee.

There Is No Substitute for These

A Consideration of the Fourth Goal of the Christian Achievement Plan by the Rev. HENRY PFEIFER, Denominational Evangelist

EVERY PASTOR and every member of all our churches throughout our entire denomination should give prayerful consideration to the goals and objectives outlined in "The Christian Achievement Plan". The importance of every given point cannot be over-emphasized. As we come to consider these with holy concern and passion, we will discover for ourselves the greatness of God and abundant resources at our disposal to fight the good fight of faith and to lay hold on the heavenly prize set before us.

Can it be possible that every one of us will unite with heart and soul in this great undertaking? All things are possible; only believe. And it is true that if we desire to lift ourselves and our churches within our denomination to a greater and higher spiritual level, these are some of the things we must undertake. There is no substitute for these.

Let us briefly think together and think aright in the Spirit of Christ, in the Spirit of prayer, and in the Spirit of the Word.

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR EVANGELISM

In many circles you will frequently hear it said that evangelism is no longer practical and that the day of revivals is over and that for this modern age something else must take its place. Let's not take orders from persons and sources whose spiritual life and interest are at a low ebb. Why listen to the voice that speaks not the language of God and is not guided and directed by the Spirit of Christ?

Since the beginning of the Church God's method has been evangelism, and it has been that in various forms. On the day of Pentecost it was mass evangelism, and with Philip it was personal evangelism, and with Jesus it was both and more. The first and last work of the New Testament Churches was evangelism, and it was this which kept the churches alert and awake.

So it is today. You will find that where pastor and people have been cold and indifferent to evangelism, that same coldness and indifference will lead them to the grave. How will any person or any church do the primary work of leading souls to Christ without the spiritual fullness of evangelism? Once we recover this Spirit of Christ, we will launch forth in the greatest spiritual harvest within our denomination. Our churches have been born out of such a Spirit and they must be nourished by such a

Spirit and they must be kept alive by that same Spirit, namely, the Spirit of Christ in evangelism. There is no substitute for it, seek where you will; do what you may.

It calls for faith in the Savior, Jesus Christ. It calls for an expression of our love and devotion to the cause of Christ. It calls for a real compassion for the lost. Even within our own churches, there are countless people who are lost in sin and shame, and if death should come to them this moment they would be without hope, lost forever. With many of us there is a lack of this consciousness that people without Christ are lost. They are doomed to a devil's hell and await the final judgment of the Lord. As we set aside the Word and Will of the Lord, we may use a substitute. But it will not stand.

The Work Nearest to God's Heart

By the Rev. F. W. BARTEL of St. Joseph, Michigan, Denominational Evangelist

REVIVAL and soul winning are truly the most vitally urgent work in the world today. It is also the work that is nearest to the heart of God, for he declares, "I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live." Having given his beloved Son to die for the sins of the world, he pleads in tender love and compassion with the perishing, "Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways, for why will ye die?" From the foundation of the world the redemption of the lost has been the one great underlying motive and purpose of God in the incarnation, death and resurrection and coming again of Jesus, our Lord and Savior.

Jesus himself said, "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." He came "not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." The human soul is of such inestimable value that "there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Since the salvation of one soul is so precious in his sight, it is no wonder that he declared, "I am come to send a fire upon the earth, and what will I if it be already kindled?" He yearned that the fire of revival might spread over all the earth, that multitudes might be brought to God.

Thus, the thing for which Jesus

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT

The Holy Spirit is able to make the Word as successful now as in the days of the Apostles, or as in the days of Finney and Moody and Whitefield. Whitefield, for instance, preached, in opposition of many, obedience to the Scriptures, by which all religious impressions are tested. That which does not stand the Biblical test must be rejected. By the grace of God, and through the power of the Holy Spirit, men and women were convicted of their sins and came to the Savior for forgiveness.

Are we willing to be led by that Spirit? "It is the Spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing" (John 6:63). This also: "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is Spirit" (John 3:6). The things of the flesh have given us so many substitutes, and because of the spirit of the age we have accepted them to our sorrow and despair. By the grace of God, let's expel them and return to the leadership of the Holy Spirit. There is no

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died, and the matter which causes rejoicing in heaven becomes the one main business of every Christian and every church. We need to be reminded that our challenging and God-given task of evangelizing the world is not nearly completed, in fact, it is only barely well-begun, for every Christian home and church in the land, not to mention other lands, are literally surrounded by unsaved people today.

As never before we need to heed Jesus' command, "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields: for they are white already to harvest," and again, "the harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest." The crying need everywhere is for soul-harvesters. It is a wicked disobedience and a tragic mistake to leave all the work of soul winning to the pastor and the evangelist.

Where are the earnest Christians, who, seeing the desperate need, and hearing the Master's urgent call will surrender themselves to God for definite personal soul winning? Five or ten consecrated soul winners, by earnest prayer and faithful witnessing, could revitalize any church in a year's time, and could shake and take the entire community for God. As never before, let us pray for revival, and then help God answer our prayer by winning souls to Christ every day!

The Christian Home Crusade

A Six Weeks' Effort from Mother's Day to Father's Day That Will Pay Rich Dividends in Our Churches by the Rev. JOHN WALKUP of St. Paul, Minnesota

Father's Day—
"Folly of Our Fathers."

TAVERN TOUR INTERRUPTED, MOTHER JAILED . . . Children Shackled At Home", "FUNERAL HALTED, FATHER INDICTED . . . Death Of Child Due To Beatings", "TEEN-AGE BANDIT CAUGHT . . . Blames Broken Home", "F. B. I. CHIEF WARNS PARENTS . . . Crime Careers Begin In Broken Homes."

These shocking headlines have a very familiar sound. Too familiar, perhaps, to awaken the slumbering American conscience. But to policemen and judges, mayors and governors, senators and representatives, civic leaders, conscientious parents, pastors and Christian workers there is more here than HORROR HEADLINES. Dealing with these difficult cases every day, endeavoring to correct the causes and find the cure, is indeed a desperately real task.

Believing that the Church of Jesus Christ has the only remedy in the Gospel, and that the Church itself is not measuring up to its divine obligation, an effort was put forth in the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., two years ago to do something constructive. God wonderfully guided in the choice of a time, a theme, a series of sermon topics, a supply of literature, advertising, and a publicity plan for our first Christian Home Crusade.

The time chosen was the six-weeks period from Mother's Day (including Children's Day) to Father's Day. The sermon series covered the much needed instruction for Christian Mothers, Christian Marriage, Christian Homes, Family Worship, Christian Youth Problems and Duties of Christian Fathers. Literature chosen for distribution to every home of members and friends particularly encouraged the rebuilding of family altars. A large advertisement was placed in the local press listing the entire sermon series to be given in succeeding Sunday morning services as follows:

Mother's Day—

"A Mother Humbled, A Daughter Healed." (Syro - Phoenician woman)

"Christian Homes, A National Necessity."

"The Four Whys of Family Worship."

"Christian Marriage, Society's Safeguard."

Children's Day—

"Faith of Our Youth, America's Hope."

Each following week a smaller ad was placed giving the topic for that Sunday under the general theme "The Christian Home Crusade." Publicity and pointed paragraphs were printed in the weekly church bulletin, which also did its part to stir up interest.

This time, however, believing many more would like to participate in the effort, which seems to come at such a providential time, taking advantage of the interested created by the observance of the special days for mother, children and fathers, we plan to enlist other churches in our city to join us. Under a general theme we will advertise together, make available the necessary literature and investigate new literature, observe special times of prayer for the effort which we trust by our united emphasis will have a mightier impact upon our city.

Response has already been received from many pastors. Publicity has been volunteered in Christian periodicals, the Greater Twin City Ministers have endorsed the plan until the author only regrets that he did not begin earlier to give it the publicity it seems to merit.

For pastors of our denomination, because of our mutual interest in the most splendid "Christian Achievement Plan," which emphasizes the things vital to the Christian Home, I present the general themes to be used this year with the hope that you, too, will join with me and give momentum to this great Crusade which aims at meeting our mutual problems, emanating from the breakdown of the American home.

"God's Standards for Motherhood."
"What Is Christian Marriage?"
"Pillars of the Christian Home."
"Perils to the Christian Home."
"This Betrayed Generation."
"A Father's First Responsibility."

A booklet I have found helpful for young couples, considering marriage, has as its author the well known Norman B. Harrison, and is entitled, "Hallowing the Home." (Harrison Service, 3112 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., 25c each). "Youth Challenges Education," is the title of a pamphlet published by Wheaton College, Wheaton, Illinois, which will stir your soul to preach the sermon for Children's Day. "Family Worship" is a pamphlet published by the Sunday School Times,

325 North Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia 5, Pa., and is good to use for distribution to your congregation. "Let's Have A Family Altar," is a tract published by Good News Publishing Co., 322 West Washington, Chicago 6, Illinois. (40c per hundred). Any church should be happy to purchase a supply of such helpful literature for the pastor to make available to the membership.

Another good tract is, "Parental Responsibility" by Keith L. Brooks, which can be secured from the American Prophetic League, Inc., Box BB, Eagle Rock Station, Los Angeles, California (3c each, or \$2 per hundred.)

As an additional feature, parents and young people of outstanding Christian homes could be induced to give some helpful suggestions as to how they were benefitted by godliness in their home and what they believe can and should be done to counteract the unwholesome trends in our day. This could well be an idea to carry out in the mid-week services during the six-week period of the Crusade.

No Substitute for These

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substitute for this Holy Spirit.

Such are the testimonies of the messengers of God who have been used by the Lord in great victories of evangelism. Discard them if you will, ignore them if you will, lay them aside if you will, but remember that as you do, you lay aside that which has been ordained and established by the Lord.

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR PRAYER

Satan is extremely busy during these days, and is busy with all his might to hinder and overthrow. But it has been fittingly said, "Satan flees when saints are on their knees". God gives in answer to prayer to those who come and undertake in faith and childlike trust. Will the victory be ours without prayer? Can your Christian life be for God what it should be without prayer? Will your church progress materially, financially, and spiritually without prayer? The answer is: "No, a thousand times, no!"

Let us unite in faith before God and ask him for a return of the Spirit of prayer to our hearts, homes and churches. Let us pray for the Spirit of Christ as our churches, pastors and people prepare for a God-sent, Holy Spirit-directed, soul-stirring, revival this year. There is no substitute for it!

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Rev. Frederick Alf of Missoula, Montana has accepted the call of the Baptist Church of Streeter, North Dakota to become its pastor, beginning with April 1st. Mr. Alf had served the church in Missoula since 1941. The Streeter church has been pastorless for some time since the resignation of the Rev. Gottlieb Ittermann, now of Jamestown, No. Dak.

● The Rev. Vincent Sprock recently resigned as pastor of the Baptist Church of Prince George, British Columbia, Canada after serving on this pioneer field since May 1946. His resignation was effective on April 1, 1947. He has accepted the call of the Greenvine Baptist Church near Burton, Texas where he will succeed the Rev. J. J. Lippert.

● A son was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Lang of Wolf Point, Montana on Sunday, March 30, who has been named Robert Henry. Mr. Lang is pastor of the Vida Baptist Church. On March 18 a son was also born to the Rev. and Mrs. Vincent Sprock of Prince George, British Columbia, Canada. He has been named Alvin Gerhart.

● The Baptist Church of Emery, South Dakota recently called the Rev. D. S. Wipf, former high school superintendent in Emery and the interim pastor in the church, as its minister. Mr. Wipf was ordained by the Krimmer Mennonite Brethren Church several years ago. He has already begun his active ministry in Emery succeeding the Rev. Arthur Ittermann, now of Carrington, North Dakota.

● The Baptist Church of Kyle, Texas held a Scripture Memory program on Sunday evening, March 30, as a fitting climax to the observance of Bible Day. Awards from the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union as well as from the local Baptist Training Union were presented to the children after they had shown in the effective program what they had learned. Rev. D. Zimmerman, pastor, spoke on "The Best Place for the Bible."

● Revival meetings that were conducted in the Ebenezer Baptist Church Vancouver, B. C. with the Rev. G. G. Rauser as evangelist resulted in about 25 conversions and many rededications. On Easter Sunday evening 16 persons were baptized upon confession of their faith by the Rev. Ruben Kern, pastor. On April 13, at the communion service, 24 members

Burns Ave. Baptist Church Detroit, Michigan

Announcing Its
RADIO PROGRAM

Echoes of Heaven

New Outlet

WMBI — CHICAGO, Illinois

Commencing First Sunday in May
7:30 P. M.

Every Sunday Evening

These Programs Also Heard
CKLW (800 Kc) DETROIT,
Michigan

7:30 P. M. Sunday Evenings

received the hand of fellowship. An Easter offering amounting to \$605 was also received.

● Mrs. Lewis Kaiser of Rochester, New York, the widow of Professor Kaiser who passed away in January 1946, died after a brief illness on March 27th. The memorial service was held at the Andrews St. Baptist Church of Rochester, a report of which will appear later. She was a spiritual inspiration to hundreds of Seminary students and a great host of friends everywhere throughout the years. She and her husband were privileged to celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary together on June 1, 1945.

● From March 17 to 23 evangelistic services were held in the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., with Dr. E. W. Palmer of the Judson Baptist Church of Oak Park serving as evangelist. In his messages on "Six Nights With the Bible," Dr. Palmer brought a series of studies on Matthew 13. There were about 20 conversions. The pastor, Rev. William Jeschke, met with the adults and children during the following weeks for instruction. The inspiring baptismal service, held on April 27th, will be reported in a later issue of "The Baptist Herald."

● The Quartet of the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., presented its first church program on Easter Sunday morning at the Round Lake Church of Gladwin, Michigan. The quartet is composed of Adolph Braun, Fred Fuchs, Herbert Schauer and John Vanderbeck. From

June 1 to August 28 the men will present a series of about one hundred programs, beginning with the Rock Hill Church of Boston, Mass., and closing with the Ebenezer Church of Westington Springs, South Dakota. The quartet's picture and reports about their engagements will appear in forthcoming issues.

● Five of our North American Baptist young men are students at the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School of Rochester, N. Y. They are also engaged in various spiritual ministries in the Rochester area. Earl Abel is student minister at the Lake Avenue Baptist Church of Rochester. Walter Marchand is serving as the pastor of the Baptist Church of Pittsford, N. Y. Edward Guenther is the minister of the Baptist Church at York, N. Y. Fred Hoffmann is director of music at the Church of the Master in Rochester. Mr. Robert F. Zimelman is the minister of the Baptist Church at East Penfield, N. Y.

● The Second German Baptist Church of New York, N. Y., has announced that the Rev. John Schmidt of the First Church of Chicago, Ill., has accepted its call to become its pastor. Mr. Schmidt will begin his ministry in the historical church in New York City on June 1st. This year will mark the 50th anniversary since the Rev. Walter Rauschenbusch left the pastorate of the Second Church of New York City in order to become a member of our Seminary faculty in Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Schmidt will succeed the Rev. Rudolph Schade. He has served the Chicago Church since 1939 with 80 new members received by baptism and letter.

● From April 7 to 13 the Baptist Church of Aplington, Iowa held a week of Bible studies with Prof. Harold C. Mason of Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary speaking on "The Conquering Christ" in regard to "His Infinite Wisdom, His Invincible Will and His Irresistible Power." The augmented church choir of 36 voices sang the Easter cantata, "The Cross Triumphant," with text by Dr. Herman von Berge and music by Ira B. Wilson on Easter Sunday evening. On Good Friday evening the choir presented the cantata at the Baptist Church of Parkersburg, Iowa. The Rev. C. Fred Lehr is pastor of the Aplington church.

● The Sunday School of the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., recently awarded the 20th year pin to Mr. C.

H. Guenther for 20 years of perfect attendance. He also has an attendance record of about 35 years with only 2 or 3 absences. Mr. Allan J. Lingenfelter, superintendent, wrote that "public recognition deserves to be made of this splendid service since Mr. Guenther has served us faithfully in various offices including that of superintendent." Others in the Sunday School with enviable records are Mr. Carl Susek, about 20 years; Mrs. Augusta Theis, 10 years; and Miss Alice Gibson, 7 years. The Rev. Arthur Kannwischer is pastor of the Union Baptist Church.

● A capacity audience in the High School auditorium of Anaheim, Calif., heard Mr. L. G. "Bob" Le Tourneau, Christian business man, on Friday evening, March 28. The mass meeting was sponsored by the Men's Brotherhood of the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim. Music was provided by the male chorus, directed by the Rev. P. G. Neumann, pastor; by Mr. Herbert Stabbert, violinist; by Mr. Stuart Ruzi, cornetist; and the male quartet of the Brotherhood. The orchestra, directed by Mr. Howard Greene, played numerous selections. Mr. Leonard Dargatz led the assembly singing. The Anaheim newspaper devoted several columns to Mr. Le Tourneau's messages.

Homes Where Love Abides

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sake, shall receive an hundred fold, and shall inherit everlasting life."

The home with the greatest influence of all, and the most blessed, was the home at Bethlehem of Judea. It was not a luxurious palace with servants and maids and all the conveniences. It was merely a stable. For it is said: "Mary brought forth her first-born son and laid him in a manger." This home will never be forgotten for the glory of the Lord was there. Because of the influence of his home, it is said of Jesus: "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." That home was great also because of the selfless love that dwelt there.

From these homes we begin to see how important the right kind of homes are for us today, homes where the love and influence of Jesus Christ are evident, homes built upon the lasting foundation of the love of God, homes that abide because he is present to counsel and to guide.

Indeed, as the home goes so goes the nation. How about our homes today? Are they made of that "finer stuff?" Is there harmony, love, understanding — real, purposeful living there?

If it is a home of distrust, strife, jealousy, infidelity, let Jesus Christ come in and he will change the atmosphere into "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." The Christian home, in the power of God, will answer the world problems of this age.

Beside the Still Waters

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

REST FOR BODY AND SOUL

Psalm 23:2.

THE ORIENTAL shepherd made his flock lie down in the noontide heat. He sought a resting place for his flock in the heat of the day in the shadow of a great rock, or in a cave, or behind some bushes or boulders of the wilderness. The ideal spot was a stream of water that encourages the growth of grass and trees. There the sheep could lie in comfort to wait for the cool of the day. Not only sheep but also men need rest for body and soul.

Rest for the body! On one occasion Jesus said to his disciples: "Come away by ourselves to some quiet place, and rest a little while" (Mark 6:31). Many people would not die suddenly if they gave more heed to Jesus' advice. Several people died in Milwaukee while shoveling snow after a very heavy snowstorm. Many Americans not only dig their graves with their teeth but also with the unwise use of their bodies. What we sometimes attribute to a spiritual condition has its origin in a physical state.

Rest for the soul! Augustine's famous words bear repeating: "Thou madest me for thyself, and my heart is restless until it reposes in thee." The sacred poet in the 37th Psalm was in a fretful mood. Repeatedly he said:

"Fret not thyself." Over against this restless mood, he placed the significant sentences: "Trust in the Lord." "Delight thyself also in the Lord." "Commit thy way unto the Lord." "Rest in the Lord." (Ps. 37:3, 4, 5, 7.) The soul needs its rest periods if it is to survive the strain and stress of everyday life.

The shepherd made his flock lie down in pastures of tender grass. In Palestine there were very few good pastures. Green grass was a blessing. While resting, the sheep fed upon fresh grass. While the soul rests in God, it feeds upon his goodness and tender mercies. "O taste and see that the Lord is good." During our spiritual rest periods, we can feed upon his Word. The inner life is renewed when we commune with the Master-Shepherd.

Our unique shepherd has an abundance of spiritual food for us. In fact, he himself is the best feed for our soul. Did he not say: "I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst" (John 6:35)? We often hunger for things, but our greatest hunger should be for Christ. George Matheson said: "It is thee and not thy gifts I crave."

**The Lord, my Shepherd, leadeth me
Beside the waters still;
I shall not want; green pastures lie
On every vale and hill.**

Pointed Paragraphs

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

¶ "Prayer is the creator as well as the channel of devotion. The spirit of devotion is the spirit of prayer. Prayer and devotion are united as soul and body are united, as life and the heart are united. There is no real prayer without devotion, no devotion without prayer." E. M. Bounds.

¶ "To have courage without pugnacity, conviction without bigotry, charity without condescension, faith without credulity, love of humanity without sentimentality, meekness with power and emotion with sanity; that is Christianity." — Charles E. Hughes.

¶ "The true calling of a Christian is not to do extraordinary things, but to do the ordinary things in an extraordinary way." Dean Stanley. —Home Life.

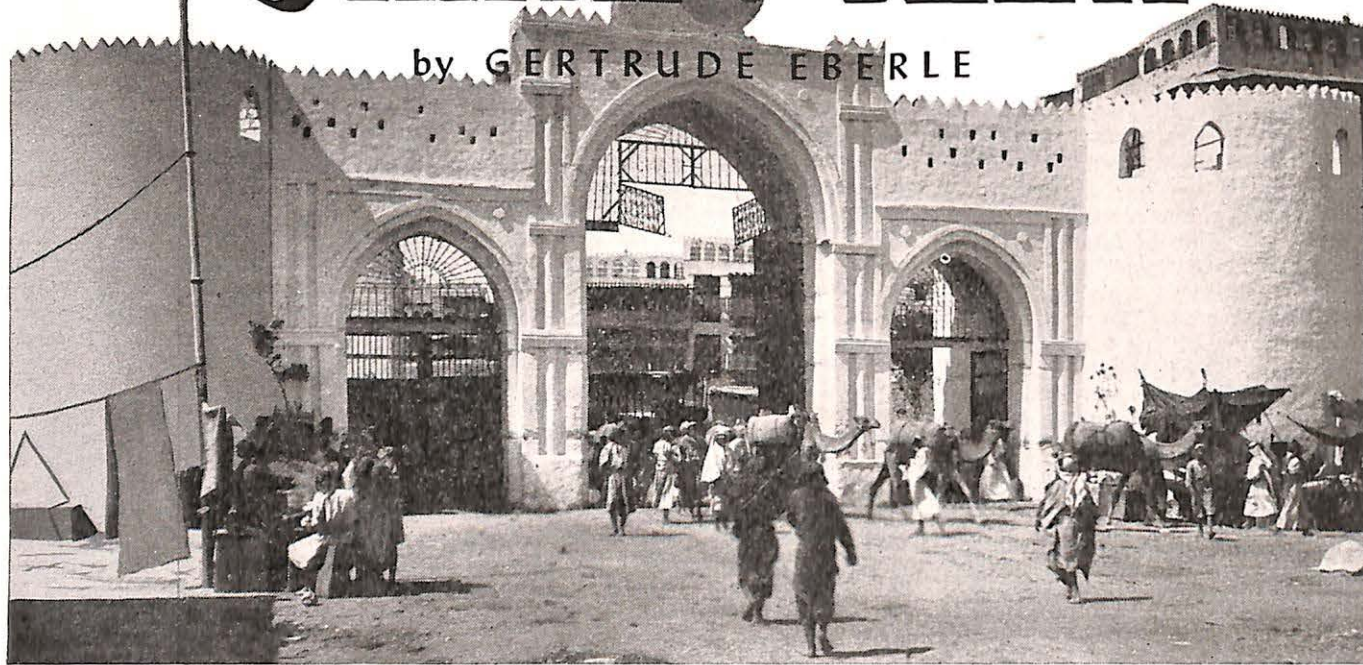
¶ General Dwight D. Eisenhower told chaplains attending the sixteenth annual convention of the Chaplains' Association of the Army and Navy of the United States in Washington, D. C.,

that their task is not yet finished, even though the war is over and the nation looks forward to peace. "Indeed, your struggle is an endless one," he said. "The inner peace of a well-integrated life is something that must be continually achieved; the outer peace of a world in which nations live together in a spirit of brotherhood is something that must be continually earned . . . your special contribution to society, military and civilian, is in the realm of character; and human character is the source of world order or world disorder." —Baptist Leader.

¶ "Give us missionaries and more missionaries. Of course, it is easier to give money than men; but we in China challenge the Church in America, if you have to choose between men and money, send us men, send us missionaries who know Christ and can make Him known." —Kung Sam Lee, Shanghai radio man, in Foreign Affairs Bulletin.

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. After many delays the travel-worn caravan arrived at the city of Tahpanhes in Egypt. There Raanah's horse, "Star," was sold by the slave's master and Joseph was turned over to Potiphar, Captain of Pharaoh's guard. Everything was going wrong! Even Raanah, on the day of the parade, was pushed against the float of the Egyptian god Mumbo-Jumbo and had to face a wild mob of people who rushed him to the temple for punishment.

CHAPTER SEVEN

WHILE crowds jostled him, Raanah was rushed along the dark streets to the Temple of Seth. Accid-Adab and the other merchantmen followed closely.

Not realizing how grave the consequences might be, Raanah's forebodings slipped from him. The worst had happened. Now he could only hope that some miracle would save him. He walked between his captors with as much dignity as their rough hands on him would allow.

While waiting at the temple door to be admitted, Isme-Dagan laid a friendly hand on his arm, and Egiba and Dahmru stood staunchly beside him. They had not seen the act, but knew well enough who was at fault. Raanah glanced at his master, but Accid-Adab refused to meet his scornful eyes.

Raanah was glad that his friends were permitted to enter with him. A scribe approached and whispered to the priest who brought Raanah in, then drew pictographs on a tablet of wax. Motioning them to follow him to the altar, he laid the tablet upon it.

Raanah watched with hypnotic fascination as a curtain attached to the ciborium above dropped before the altar, and swayed from side to side before it settled. Evidently his case would be decided behind the curtain by the Tribunal of Gods, a high court of this strange country, from which there was no redress except through Pharaoh.

Now that the shock of his misfortune was passing, Raanah was able to think more clearly. He looked about curiously. Ever-burning oilpans flickered around the walls, lighting the interior dimly. Reposing in cold dignity in the niches were the images of Seth and the gods of his court. Raanah had never seen such a magnificent temple, and its vastness, richness, and darkness awed him.

Presently, the curtain quivered as if some hand had passed along its folds at the back. The scribe asked if the Oracle was ready to speak. A cavernous voice behind the curtain announced that the gods of the Tribunal had passed judgment.

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Then the voice intoned the sentence in rapid, garbled words as if repeating a ritual, not as if a human life hung in the balance. The affront to Seth's guest, his majesty Mumbo-Jumbo, was most culpable, and only by prompt penalty would his wrath against the community be appeased. It was decreed that the offender should be given thirty lashes with the kourbash at sunrise the next day, and be stoned to death at sunset. In the interim he would be able to reflect upon his insult to the god. The hidden voice ceased.

A shudder passed over Raanah's friends. Accid-Adab's eyes gleamed, though he tried to look surprised.

Raanah winced as if already he felt the lash of the scourge and the sting of death stones. Yet it was not of himself only that he was thinking. Where was Ishtar? Why had she not struck down the men who had collared him so roughly? Was she hiding out? He jiggled the little image in his pocket to stir her up.

With sentence pronounced, Raanah's captors led him away. He was thrust into a cell that opened into a high-fenced, outer courtyard of the temple, and priestly hands secured the lock of the iron-barred door.

Egiba grasped his hand through the grating and mumbled something about coming back in the morning. Isme-Dagan and Dahmru gave him a pitying look. Accid-Adab slouched away.

Raanah gazed after them disconsolately. Night had fallen and cast its shadows into his prison. He grasped

the bars and peered up at the sky. For long months he had slept under the friendly eyes of the heavens. But now the half-moon leered at him spitefully, and all the stars blinked down in derision. He glanced about the courtyard. Lights from the houses opposite reminded him of the eyes of Egyptian gods staring at him from the darkness.

To shut out such torturing illusions he groped about his cell. There was a pallet of straw, and he threw himself upon it.

The events of the day turned over in his mind. What would Bashia say when she heard about him? Would Joseph ever know what happened to him? Could Egiba, Isme-Dagan, and Dahmru contrive some way to save him? He knew they would if they could. And Calah and the other slaves? Yet what could they do? He longed to leap on Star's back and ride over the sweet, wind-blown plains—far away from trouble.

The amah was right. Egyptian gods were powerful. Never before had Ishtar failed him. But perhaps he was impatient. The circumstances were extraordinary. Surely, she would hold her sovereignty over the affairs of men, even in stern, imperial Egypt. Should he lose faith in her now, he would have nothing to cling to. He pressed the tiny image against his breast.

Yet underneath his reasoning he could not forget that she had let him suffer twice before that day. Although he uttered no rebuke, a sharp feeling of grievance against her began to stir within him. He tossed on his pallet. Finally, he dropped into a fitful doze.

As the cool glory of a new day began to brighten his cell, Raanah was aroused by a tap at the bars. He was startled to find a slender girl at the door. She thrust a dish of mandrakes and a jug of fresh water beneath the grating.

"Drink and eat," she whispered.

He sprang up with a glad cry. "Bashia! Why, Bashia!" He grasped her hands between the bars and held them tightly. His world had brightened. She gave him a shy smile, but he saw that her eyes were misty and tragic, and she looked tired.

She drew her hands away and glanced furtively behind her. "Wash and freshen yourself. Begin now!" she ordered decisively, "while I tell you of our efforts to help you."

Feeling the urgency in her manner, he turned to comply.

"You must know," she spoke rapidly, "that your friends would do everything in their power to save you. Egiba and Calah, Isme-Dagan and Obal, Dahmru and I made ourselves into three groups, going different ways. We have been out all night trying to find Potiphar. We hoped that Joseph could persuade his master, who is near to Pharaoh, to intercede for you. But we could find him at none of the hostelrys, so he must be staying with

a friend. But the city is large and we are unacquainted with it. Everywhere we went," her voice broke slightly, "the slaves were too stupid with sleep to understand us or too discourteous to bother. Then with dawn about to break, I had to come to you."

While she was speaking, Raanah quickly washed his face, brushed his hair, and came to stand beside the grating to hold her hand while he ate a mandrake.

"But today," Bashia assured him, "we shall find him. We will save you, even—"

The sound of tramping feet caused her to shrink against the bars. A squad of soldiers marched into the courtyard. An officer halted them and stepped forward. The rasp of a key sounded in the lock, and Raanah's prison door swung open.

There could be only one meaning to this. Raanah's bloodless lips tightened. Bashia started forward with a cry, "No-no!" she beseeched. "You must not take him! Give us a little more time. Let us find Potiphar and Joseph!"

The officer merely stood at attention. He had his orders. Bashia wept wildly.

Raanah quickly regained his composure. "Hush!" he reproved her gently. "Your pleading is useless. And I cannot allow you to bring the anger of these men or even their contempt upon yourself."

The officer motioned Raanah to step forward. Bashia cringed against the wall, sobbing. Raanah turned toward her, but was quickly surrounded by the soldiers and marched out of the courtyard. With the snap and precision of their step, the youth's military instincts gripped him, and he carried himself among them with a light, erect stride.

The Ishmaelite merchantmen and two slaves were waiting outside the courtyard. Evidently they had given up the search only at the last half-hour to be with Raanah at sunrise. Their faces were grim and their bodies sagged with fatigue. They nodded to him and fell into an uneven step behind the squad. Raanah felt heartened by their presence. Accid-Adab appeared, but lagged behind the others.

They marched along narrow streets to the edge of the city, where a rank growth of sedges filled a swampy stretch of ground. It was a lonely spot. The horizon was narrow, and the earth looked cramped under such a small cap of colorless sky.

A crowd of morbid onlookers had assembled even at that early hour, and five other prisoners under guard awaited the execution of their sentences. All were slaves. Their eyes were furtive, and their swarthy faces blanched with terror as they shivered in the cool morning air.

As Raanah marched inside the ring of onlookers, the eastern sky began to splay out vivid streaks of color. To

his excited imagination those streaks suggested raw stripes on a swollen back. He shuddered, and lowered his eyes.

Being the youngest of the condemned men, he was the first to take the post. As his captors stripped off his tunic and bound him, a wild yearning for flight surged within him. Then followed a numbing stillness. Almost insensibly he saw the executioner standing ready with scourge in hand. The priests who had arrested him were there, pious and complacent.

Arrangements completed, the officer who had brought him in repeated the sentence briefly. "Thirty lashes!" He raised his hand. "Ready—one!" The merchantmen and Calah turned away. They could not look upon the tortured youth. Egiba muttered in his beard. Isme-Dagan clenched his fists. Dahmru's teeth chattered, and Obal showed the whites of his eyes. Some of the waiting prisoners looked ready to swoon.

"Two!"

The whip continued to whine with its efforts, blow after blow descended, laying the flesh open in deep, raw cuts with rising welts between. Raanah did not cry out, though he could not stifle his moans. Once he called upon Ishtar to save him.

The soul of man lies deep beneath the surface of his being, and it can sustain him while his body suffers. The deadly kourbash snapped and slashed for several awful minutes. Finally the last blow fell, but before the horror ended a merciful God intervened. Raanah became unconscious and when the soldiers untied him he crumpled to the ground.

Calah sprang forward, lifted the bruised youth and laid him gently on the cool grass. Then he slipped Raanah's arms into his tunic, while Obal brought water from the river to bathe his bloodless face. Having finished with one, the soldiers turned their attention to the other prisoners.

As consciousness returned, Raanah stirred and moaned. Then the spark of resentment against Ishtar, which had smoldered within him since his arrest, flared into white anger. One thought only blazed its way into his dazed mind—Ishtar had deserted him! With such a declaration he struck the depths of despair.

The raw stripes on his back were insignificant compared to the anguish that seared his soul. Where was the fickle goddess who had once stood beside him and parried every blow, protected him from every disaster that threatened him?

His resentment at her boiled over. "Where are you hiding, you craven hussy?" he called in a loud voice. "Come forth, you deceiver!" His face flushed with anger, and without a thought of consequence he thrust a weak hand into his pocket, drew forth his false goddess and spat upon her. His eyes blazed with contempt as he

shook her before him in rising wrath. "You contemptible imp!" A taunting laugh burst from his bloodless lips. "You are a cowardly—" His voice choked with passion, and the jewels of the goddess seemed to flash mockingly in his face.

The merchantmen, struck with horror by his incredible behavior, tried to quiet him. "You must be mad," Egiba cried, "to defame a god." Accid-Adab reproved him with stinging authority. "Your words will only rebound and bring more harm upon you." Isme-Dagan pleaded. Calah looked shocked. Obal's startled eyes were bulging and Dahmru trembled with fright, but Raanah ignored them.

Spectators gathered about, fascinated by the unheard of daring of a prisoner, scourged and condemned to die, defying his god. Some fled, fearing the earth might open up and swallow the mad youth and them for listening to him.

But in a voice growing more furious, Raanah hurled his rage at his despised deity. "You ugly dwarf! You are more loathsome in my sight than all the Egyptian gods." He tried to tear the shimmering gems from their settings. Finding their mountings resisting his nerveless fingers, he arose to his feet painfully, and mustering all the strength of his bruised body, hurled the idol toward the river. "May the crocodiles eat you!" he screamed after it.

The merchantmen hovered frantically about him. When Raanah's purpose became clear, Accid-Adab sprang forward to wrest the jewel from him, but before he could grapple with the distracted youth Raanah had sent it spinning through the air. The crowd muttered and followed its flight with frightened eyes, and for several seconds the executioner's arm was stayed.

His rage against the goddess spent, Raanah's body sagged. His fierce mood had exhausted him. Broken, and sobbing convulsively, he sank to the ground with his head on his arms.

Accid-Adab stared after the jewel greedily. Bereft of reason through fear of losing the treasure for which he had so rascally contrived against the youth, he plunged among the tall rushes of the swamp where he had seen it fall.

The other merchantmen hurried after him, but before they could reach him his portly form had disappeared. They dared not venture among the sedges, but tramped back and forth along the swamp calling to him and growing more concerned as the minutes passed. Once they thought they heard him yell—a wild, choking scream, and they called more loudly, "Accid-Adab, come this way! Take heed, man, or you will drown!"

But the only sound that came out of the swamp, besides that one desperate yell, was the cry of a loon as it flapped its wings to rise, and the gurgle of the river as it lapped against

the rocks. In alarm they sought help from the soldiers, but were laughed at for their pains. Then they appealed to the priests.

"There is nothing we can do," one of them said. "Did your friend not know that this branch of the river abounds with crocodiles? 'Tis likely that Suchos claimed him for some secret vengeance, and we dare not interfere with a god."

Worried and helpless, they gave up the search for Accid-Adab and started out again to find Joseph. Raanah must be saved at all costs.

Too weak to walk, and attended by Calah, Raanah was placed on a stretcher by the soldiers and carried back to his cell to await his tragic end at sunset. Huddled on his stomach on the straw pallet, an apathy of body and spirit possessed him. He insisted that Calah leave him. He wanted no one to see his misery, for in the depths of his being there lay a black grief that admitted no ray of hope, no wish to live. His House of Life, which he had built so happily and festooned with gay promises, had crashed about him. And his bright dreams of sporting contests, of military achievements, and of love had faded; and since he had defied Ishtar, he was without a god. His soul was without a destiny, and his despair was without one compensating thought.

Although Raanah had insisted that Calah go, the steward would not leave him in such a pitiful state, but remained outside until Bashia came. She was accompanied by Barzilhai, a priest of Ptah and a kindly soul. He listened to Bashia's pleading and had come to let her into Raanah's cell. Then he blessed the three of them and departed.

Although Bashia's eyes were red, she had recovered from her hysteria. She did not commiserate Raanah but assumed a practical air. She spoke cheerfully as she put down her bundle and set to work. Her presence radiated a more comforting assurance.

She spread a soft blanket over the irritating straw. She had brought food and fresh water. She anointed the livid stripes on Raanah's back with a soothing balm. Her heart yearned over the hurt youth. His face was pallid and pinched with pain, and she remembered with what an erect, manly stride he had marched away among the soldiers. Now to be returned like this, with spirit and body broken . . .

She could not bear to think of it, and resolutely put such thoughts from her mind. After making him as comfortable as possible, she sat on the floor beside him to fan the gnats from his sores.

"Now that day has come," she spoke in a low, optimistic voice, striving to lift the gloom that engulfed him, "the merchantment will find Potiphar and Joseph, and they will save you."

Raanah shook his head. "Why should anyone desire to live," he de-

manded, wearily, "when his god, upon whom he depended for the favors of life, proves unfaithful? Besides," he went on, "perhaps you do not know that I cursed Ishtar. And now, should my life be spared, she would be certain to wreak vengeance upon me."

Bashia gasped, and Raanah caught the frightened look in her eyes, which she was not quick enough to hide.

"Ishtar is craven enough to do that, though it was because of her that I got into trouble. But I know her now for what she is." His resentment was rising. "She failed me when I cared for her and needed—"

"Oh hush—!" Raanah's trembling hands fumbled with the fan. "Let us not talk about it."

Seeing her distress, Raanah fell silent, but the mention of his goddess recalled his happy confidence in her, which had so suddenly ended in blasted hopes. He groaned with such anguish that Bashia became distraught. A fever consumed him. As she reached for a cooling drink and helped him lift his head, he saw her concern and tenderness and grew contrite.

"I am sorry to thrust my troubles upon you," he apologized with a semblance of his old gracious manner. "Perhaps it would be best for you to go before they come for me again. Leave me now, Bashia," he insisted, remembering her distress. "I could not bear to have you worried by—something you cannot help." Then a twinge of pain struck him, and he cried, "Oh, that it were ended now!"

With tears in her eyes, the girl redoubled her efforts to ease him. She poured more balm on his wounds, and as she bent above him, performing her gentle ministrations, Raanah thought that never before had he seen a woman's face so expressive of tenderness, and he resolved to torment her no more with his despondency. Throughout the hours that followed he tried to lie more quietly. She coaxed him to take a few bites of a mandrake, which caused a slight narcosis, and he slept fitfully. She sat beside him on the flagstones, fanning away the gnats, quietly alert to his slightest movement, and when he roused, giving him what cheer she could command.

As hours passed and no word came from the merchantmen, her heart sank into despair. Once Raanah roused himself to ask if she did not suppose that Potiphar had already set out for Memphis, and the merchantmen had missed him. She shook her head. She could not give up hope, although the uncertainty was growing intolerable.

"Perhaps," she hesitated, wondering how he would accept her suggestion, "if I should beg Barzilhai to petition Ptah, he might—"

"No," Raanah said shortly, snuffing out her hope, "he was one of the nine gods of the Council who condemned

(Continued on Page 17)

We, the Women

Views and News of the National Woman's Missionary Union

By MRS. FLORENCE E. SCHOEFFEL, President

MOTHER'S PRAYERS — IN RETROSPECT

You bore a child. The sweetness of that hour remains, when first you held that tiny form close to your breast, and felt it was your very own. Your prayer of thanks went up to God from a heart so full of love.

Tenderly you nursed it day by day, and cared for every need. You prayed to God, that he would make you wise and pure, that you might ever be a good example to your child.

You watched beside the sick bed. Oh, how long the hours! Nothing more that you can do, but pray, "O God, thy will be done. But if it please thee, spare this little life, so precious to my heart."

The birthdays and the other holidays—you always had a gala celebration. What joy to plan surprises for your child, to see it happily at play! You thanked God for the joyous hours of life.

The years went by. To Sunday School and church you did not fail to bring your growing child. How earnestly you prayed to God, that he might seek this little sheep and lead it to his fold.

More years went by. Through school and then in business—yet ever watchful, ever near, your loving eye. Whatever task confronts your child, your prayer for its success is always sure.

And now your children rise and call

A Mother's Wages (Mother's Day Sermon)

(Continued from Page 7)

child, she would probably not have mentioned the wages at all. Her greatest reward was the satisfaction and honor that she had in having given to the world the noblest and most influential man whom the world had seen to that day.

We do not know whether she lived long enough to see what her son accomplished in the world, for there is nothing in the Bible to indicate that, but still we can say that she was amply repaid for bearing and rearing a son under such trying circumstances. He occupied an altogether unique position and accomplished more in the world than anyone else, aside from Jesus Christ. We cannot imagine what the history of the world would have been like if Moses had not lived.

He was born in slavery. He never led an army nor wore a crown. He never founded any schools nor traveled very far, and personally he never owned as much as a foot of land, having been a homeless wanderer all his life. But he did more to set men free and to give them a firm foundation on which to build their homes and their institutions than any other man who ever lived.

The character of Moses is described in the Bible in the most glowing terms. He was a man whom God knew face to face. He came closer to God than anyone had ever come before. He had his trials, too, and met with all kinds of opposition. His heart grew sick with hope long deferred, and he knew what it was to be disappointed and disillusioned. But he endured as seeing him who is invisible. And through-

out all eternity his name will be linked with that of the Savior, for in heaven the redeemed will sing the song of Moses and the Lamb.

Isn't it fair to say that his mother has shared in all the good that he has done? She lived in him and was active in him. She has blessed us all because she gave to the world such a great and unique man as Moses.

On Mother's Day a great many lovely things are said about our mothers. There are family gatherings and reunions. Children give their mothers some little token of love and affection. But if that is all, then the observance of Mother's Day is even less than useless. The best way in which children can honor their mothers is by living such noble and useful lives that their mothers can justly be proud of them.

Of course, not everybody can be a Moses nor achieve such honor and fame as he did, and that isn't necessary either. But every son and daughter can live a beautiful, helpful, sincere Christian life, and then the mother will be honored in her children. The greatest disappointment and sorrow that can come to any mother is to know that her children have rejected her advice, spurned her prayers and turned to the sinful pleasures of the world.

Juvenile delinquency is a very real problem today. More teen-aged boys and girls are being arrested for drunkenness and all sorts of crime than ever before. We may blame the war for that, but the fact remains that such conditions are a national disgrace. It may be that the real problem is not the delinquent child at all and rather

CHARIOTEER

(Continued from Page 16)

me. No judge would reverse his own decision."

"But Ptah is father of the Egyptian gods, he can—." She did not finish, for she remembered that she was locked in the cell. They fell silent, but several times she stepped to the grating and peered out anxiously. What could be keeping the merchantmen? Something unforeseen must have occurred. "Merciful gods of all the world," she prayed, "perform your miracles. Let something happen to save Raanah!"

Time passed, and still the merchantmen did not come. She peered through the grating again, noting the position of the sun. It had traversed the greater part of the heavens and was descending swiftly toward the horizon. It would soon begin to hide its face; then Raanah would be marched out to die.

(To Be Continued)

you blessed—for truly, you have been, and are,

A CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

the delinquent parent. There are mothers, too, who will leave their children to shift for themselves while they attend bridge clubs, cocktail parties and night clubs. They forsake their homes and hang around taverns and dance halls into the early morning hours.

Could such mothers ever teach their children how to pray? Could they tell them the story of Jesus? They may think that they are having a good time and boast of their freedom and pity the mothers of a former generation who were old-fashioned and narrow minded and who wouldn't think of being seen anywhere near such places. The prodigal mothers of today will get their wages, too. They may not believe it, but it still is true: "The wages of sin is death."

But if that is true, then the reverse is true also. Everyone who lives a virtuous life, who lays his life on the altar of the Lord, will find a satisfaction, a joy and a peace no one else can ever have. What the world needs today is a return to the old-fashioned way of living. We need more religion in the home, more private devotions, more faith in God, more self-discipline and a greater realization that spiritual things are of far greater importance than anything else.

Unless such a revival of religion in the home comes before long, unless old and young alike seek the Lord while he may be found and call upon him while he is near, unless they do that, there will not be any more Mother's Days to be celebrated. The best way, the only way, by which you can honor your mother is by living the kind of life that God would have you live.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

Southwestern Conference

Radio Programs, New Sunday School, Bible School News of Our Colorado Mission

For our Spanish-American mission in Colorado we have succeeded in getting 15 minutes of radio time over KGIW in Alamosa. This is on Fridays from 4:15 to 4:30 P. M. We started on Friday, March 21st. Our program is entitled, "Buenas Nuevas Children's Hour," and is bi-lingual, featuring children's voices and a Bible story on each program. Some of our music is "transcribed" in Spanish.

We have started a Sunday School in Villa Grove on Sunday afternoons, and are having a very good response.

On March 16 the students gave the faculty of our Bible School a party in Saguache, for which they had also invited some of their friends. Two were from a very strict Catholic home and it was the first time they had come out. There were 16 of us and two birthday cakes for two of the young girls. Toasts, games, Scripture verses and plenty of cheerful singing with guitar accompaniment featured the evening's program.

On March 28th the closing exercises of the school took place. The students are already beginning to help us teach Sunday School classes and are zealously testifying to their unsaved friends.

J. J. Reimer, Missionary.

Northern Conference

Farewell Reception for Miss Ruby Schindler, Young People's President, at Yorkton, Sask.

The Baptist Church of Yorkton, Sask., Canada has an unusually lively group of about 40 young people. In spite of the terrible snow storms of this past winter, their Sunday evening meetings have been kept up quite regularly. Under the capable leadership of Miss Ruby Schindler, who has been president for 8 years, our society has grown, not only in numbers, but spiritually as well. The pastor, Rev. G. Beutler, finds joy in working together with such a fine group of young people and can always count on their special song for the Sunday morning service.

Because of her loyal Christian service at home, the Lord has opened wider avenues of service to Miss Schindler through a call from our Winnipeg church to become its home missionary.

On March 9th our young people's society held its meeting, with our beloved president of long standing in charge for the last time. Following the program, our newly elected president,



Baptist Young People's Society of Yorkton, Sask., With Rev. G. Beutler at Extreme Left

Mr. Harvey Just, took charge, and on behalf of the society thanked Miss Schindler for the help and inspiration she gave them as leader and as an example of true Christian living. Mr. Fred Fiege, representing the Sunday School, expressed thanks for her work as teacher for many years. Mrs. Beutler read a challenging prayer for service and wished her God's grace and guidance from the minister's family. Mr. Beutler then paid her tribute for her loyal co-operation in the church and splendid work and influence. Miss Schindler graciously thanked for the gifts she had received from the Church and society and left us with the challenge to hold high the torch for our loving Savior.

Even though we feel our loss keenly in Miss Schindler's departure, we are proud to know that out of our midst the Lord has called her to become still a greater channel of blessing. Our prayers and good wishes follow her, as she gives her full time in service to our Lord.

Mrs. G. Beutler, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Combined Prayer Service by Several Woman's Missionary Societies at Herreid, So. Dakota

On Sunday evening, March 2nd, a combined prayer service was observed by the Herreid, Artas and Gnadefeld Baptist Ladies' Aids, and the Congregational Evangelical Ladies' Aids of Herreid, South Dakota at the Herreid Baptist Church. A very fine program consisting of two numbers from

NOTICE, PLEASE!
All reports must be received within one month after the event to be eligible for publication.
Reports should be limited to about 250 words.
No annual reports of church organizations can be accepted by resolution of the Publication Board.

each society was given before a large audience. The Rev. D. Knause, pastor of the Congregational Church, brought the message in the German language and the Rev. S. Ehrman of the Evangelical Church spoke in English.

The Rev. E. S. Fenske, pastor of the Baptist Church, was in charge of the program and Mrs. Fenske spoke words of welcome to all assembled. We also felt the nearness of God as we bowed before his throne in prayer.

The women of our three societies are very active in the work of the Master. Clothing, hats and food have been sent to our denominational headquarters for World Relief. Also our White Cross work has not been forgotten. Parcels were sent to Miss Laura E. Reddig and were sent to Miss Laura E. Reddig and money was given for our mission projects. We are thankful for every opportunity we have in serving our Lord.

Mrs. E. S. Fenske, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Tenth Anniversary of the Helping Hand Society of the Grace Church, Union City, N. J.

The Helping Hand Society of the Grace Baptist Church of Union City, New Jersey observed its 10th anniversary on Thursday, March 6. Mrs. Bertha Christeleit, president of the society, presided. Mrs. Lydia Sonnen-schein led the responsive reading. Mrs. Mrs. Ruth Haas led in prayer. Mrs. Frances Hoffmann, secretary gave a resume of the activities of the Society which are as follows.

Missionary projects are always of keen interest to us, and we remember our missionaries by sending them a birthday card with a note and a lovely handkerchief enclosed. Flowers are supplied for our church on Palm Sunday, Easter, Mother's Day and other special occasions. Our ladies made numerous baby layettes that were sent overseas. Bandage rolling took place many times, and these bandages were sent to the Cameroons. During war our boys were remembered and now, since the war's end, our ladies contribute food and clothing for the needy. Our great project of the year is our Christmas Sale when each of us works hard making beautiful hand-work.

On the evening of our anniversary program, Mr. Spiros Zodiates spoke on "Three Great Philosophies of Life." He is the editor of a Greek gospel magazine and is aiding Greek Relief.

Our pastor, Rev. Herman G. Kuhl, pronounced the benediction. The offering, which amounted to \$35.00, was for Greek Relief. We are a small group of young women striving to work for Christ and to further his cause.

Frances D. Hoffmann, Secretary.

Pacific Conference

Bible-loving Children in the Primary Department of Portland's Trinity Baptist Sunday School

The Primary Department of the Trinity Baptist Sunday School of Portland, Oregon, is an enthusiastic Bible-loving group of "livewires." We have an enrollment of 28 children and a staff of 6 teachers. Our attendance averages 85 percent.

Every child in our department is presented with a Bible by our Sunday School upon learning John 3:16. The children bring their Bibles every Sunday and learn many facts about it, learn to read it, and learn to find references in it during their three years in this department. This is now the second year that we are participating in the National Scripture Memory Course. Our enrollment is 100 percent in this project and a large number will complete their year's work this spring.

We are using the Gospel Light Press lessons with our Bibles. We have a worship period in our assembly room during the first half hour of the Sunday School period and a class period during the last half hour with four separate graded classes.

Our teachers are the Mesdames Evelyn Roth, Betty Koch, Elsie May, Bertha Losli, Anna Bertuleit, and Martha Becker.

Martha Becker, Reporter.

Anniversary Program of the Woman's Missionary Society of Oregon's Salt Creek Church

On March 7 the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Salt Creek Baptist Church of Dallas, Oregon gave its annual program with the members of the Missionary Society of the Bethel Church of Salem, Oregon as their guests. The meeting was presided over by the retiring president, Mrs. Abia Haas.

Among various musical numbers was one by a choir composed of all the women of the society led by Mrs. Otto Nallinger. Our three great grandmothers were honored with a corsage and a special song in German. They are Mrs. Marie Ratzlaff, Mrs. Johanna May and Mrs. Henry Voth. This was a surprise to them, but both Mrs. Voth and Mrs. Ratzlaff had a ready response. Mrs. Ratzlaff, in spite of her 80 years, recited a poem from memory. Mrs. May was unable to be there.

A pageant took place amidst candle light entitled, "The Completion Of The Cross." This marked the completion of the ten goals set up by our National Women's Union. Following this was the installation of officers with the Rev. Otto Nallinger giving the charge. Refreshments were served afterward in the church parlors.

The new officers elected at our monthly meeting on March 6 are: president, Mrs. John Tilgner; vice-president, Mrs. William Fern; secretary, Mrs. Jake Heppner; treasurer, Mrs. Ben Lange; pianist, Mrs. Harry Markwart.

Mrs. Lester J. Voth, Reporter.

Twentieth Annual Spring Conference of the Oregon Baptist League at Stafford

From March 20 to 23 the Oregon Baptist League held its 20th annual Spring Conference at the Stafford Baptist Church. The theme of this conference was, "LIFE WITH CHRIST." On Thursday evening Rev. John Wobig spoke on "Freedom From Sin." Then on Friday night Rev. Otto Nallinger spoke on "The Value of the Sunday School."

Saturday evening was highlighted with a banquet in the church parlors amidst gay Spring decorations. After a delicious dinner a short business meeting took place. The secretary's and the treasurer's reports were heard at this time and three new officers were elected. They are: vice-president, Delbert Delzer; secretary, Miss Florence Schmunk, editor, Mrs. Carl May. The speaker of the evening was Dr. Earl S. Kalland, president of the Western Baptist Theological Seminary in Portland. His topic was "Fellowship Through The Spirit."



Children and Teachers of the Primary Department of the Trinity Baptist Sunday School, Portland, Oregon

The concluding meeting was on Sunday afternoon with Rev. G. G. Rausser speaking on "Fruitfulness In Service." Truly, we heard the voice of God speaking through his servants, and the Stafford church and all who had a part in the preparations are to be commended for making this conference one of the finest spiritual feasts we have experienced. Would that space permitted a review of each message given!

Our conference theme was expressed in an original chorus. The words were by Mr. Victor Loewen and the music by Mrs. James Billeter.

"Life with Christ is life complete
For He came all my needs to meet,
Life with Christ, O, we need not fall,
For on the cross He paid the price for all;
Life with Christ; He's coming soon,
Then we'll see Him night and noon;
Life with Christ; I ask no more,
For in this world you can't find more."

Mrs. Lester J. Voth, Reporter.

SEMINARY SUNDAY
May 4, 1947
A Day of Prayer for the Seminary!
A Day of Giving for the \$150,000 Seminary Endowment Fund!

Southern Conference

Sessions of the North Texas Association at the Central Church, Waco, Texas

During the days of March 13 to 16 we were led unto the mountaintops of inspiration and fellowship while we met in our annual session of the North Texas Association held with the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas.

The general theme was: "The Kingdom in Our Day." We studied the activities of "The Kingdom, Past, Present and Future." Rev. J. R. Wyatt of Cottonwood opened the various discussions with a very appropriate message on "The Kingdom Hitherto," outlining for us the small beginning, even as a mustard seed, and thus growing throughout the many years until we note its enormous size of today. Throughout the week, various topics, centering about the general theme, were most efficiently discussed, enlightening everyone present as to the

things of Christ's Kingdom in our day. The Sunday services brought the climax of the association. In the absence of the regular guest speaker, the mission secretary, Rev. W. Helwig, was asked to bring the mission sermon. A fine offering was laid upon the altar for the cause of missions. In the evening Rev. R. Schreiber closed the association with a stirring message on "The Consummation of the Kingdom." Throughout the day even standing room was at a premium.

We must not forget the fine program by the Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union. On Saturday evening we met in the Club House at Cameron Park for an evening of fellowship and inspiration. Sunday afternoon was again in the hands of the young people and again they presented a most thrilling program.

The offerings for all mission purposes amounted to \$500.80, which was far beyond any previous offering. Of this amount \$306 were received for our Young People's Project.

After having enjoyed these mountain-top moments, it has now become our assignment to return to our valleys of service and apply that which we have experienced in God's Kingdom's work.

W. Helwig, Reporter.

Central Conference

Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Hoover and Family at Benton Harbor

Members of the Clay St. Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., royally welcomed their new minister, the Rev. William Hoover, formerly of Detroit, Mich., his wife and family of four daughters at a reception attended by 450 persons at the church on Friday evening, March 7.

Present also were large representations from the Benton Harbor and St. Joseph Baptist churches and the Rev. F. W. Bartel, denominational evangelist. Because of the large crowd the reception was held in the church auditorium which was beautifully decorated by the Sunshine Sisters Class with a profusion of fern, palms, daffodils, roses and snapdragons.



Members of the Choir of the Seventh Street Baptist Church, La Crosse, Wisconsin

Mr. Conrad Sommerfeld represented the church by extending a hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Hoover and daughters, Darlene, Vivian, Eunice, and Lois. Talks of welcome were given by the Rev. Folke Ferre of Benton Harbor, the Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, the Rev. August F. Runtz, superintendent of the Children's Home, the Rev. Gus Wetter, superintendent of the Clay St. Sunday School, Mrs. John Studenrauch of the Ladies' Aid Society, Otto Bluschke of the Church Board, and Herbert Achterberg, the president of the Young People's Union.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoover very graciously responded, the latter thanking the church for remodeling the parsonage, replenishing the fruit cellar and for the hearty welcome extended by all. The four Hoover daughters, costumed in pink with pink hair bows, were greeted with tremendous applause, following their vocal number, "We Are Glad We Came." Darlene also presented her own arrangement of "Onward Christian Soldiers" on the piano.

Fred Laur, Benton Harbor pianist, entertained with a piano solo; a violin quartet, Arthur and Frank Wesner, Wilmer Heckert and Hartmuth Wolf played; a girl's trio, Irene Schermer, Virginia Schlessinger and Irma Sommerfeld, sang; the Men's Chorus, directed by Fred Laur, contributed a number; and the church choir under the direction of Chester Arent, also sang.

Members of the Helping Hand Class

arranged the delightful refreshments and the members of the King's Daughters Class, wearing yellow and white aprons with yellow flowers in their hair, in keeping with the spring decorative motif prevailing in the church, served the ice cream and cake.

On Sunday afternoon, March 16th, Mr. and Mrs. Hoover greeted their congregation at an open house at the parsonage. Two hundred and twenty-five people responded to their invitation to see the beautifully remodelled parsonage, which had involved an expenditure of over \$4000.

A series of pre-Easter services were conducted by our beloved pastor which proved a great blessing to many. Such interest was shown by many visitors and friends that our auditorium proved to be inadequate to accommodate the large crowds that attended. The church has had to order additional song books. A goodly number have already professed Christ as Savior.

Mrs. Clara Patzlaff, Reporter.

Northwestern Conference

Two Choirs, Large Sunday School and New Youth Group at La Crosse, Wis.

The Seventh Street Baptist Church of La Crosse, Wisconsin is on the march, for which we thank God. We have made headway in this city by the grace of God. We now have a Sunday School enrollment of 122, a young people's organization of 21. The Sunday School is under the leadership of Mr. Wm. Hanson, and the Young People's Group under Mrs. La Verne Samb. We have two choirs, a Junior Choir of about 16 voices, and a Senior Choir, the picture of which accompanies this report.

Recently the church renovated the back room in the church in a beautiful manner for the young people, where they have their meetings each Sunday evening at 7:00 P. M. We held pre-Easter services from April 1 to 6 with the pastor, Rev. M. Vanderbeck, bringing the message each evening. On Easter Sunday we also held a sunrise service at 7:00 A. M.

M. Vanderbeck, Pastor.

Sixtieth Anniversary of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minnesota

On March 14, 1947 the Riverview

Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., was 60 years of age. Nothing unusually special was planned for the anniversary, but on Sunday, March 16, members and friends filed into the church pews and almost filled the church to capacity. It had been decided by the Church Board that the pastor, Rev. E. W. Klatt, was to preach a sermon on this Sunday morning to suit the occasion. The sermon was centered about the text of Eph. 3:20.

We find in Miss Ida Glewwe, teacher of the Bible class of the Sunday School, an example of the type of laborer we have in this church. On the evening of the anniversary Sunday, she had invited all class members and prospective class members to a fine fellowship dinner. The purpose was to bring about an even closer fellowship than exists in the class, and, if possible, gain new members for the class.

Credit must also be given to the pastors who have served this church diligently and successfully, for they have piloted the church to ever greater heights of spiritual achievements. The Rev. John Wobig, the last pastor of this church, now serving the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, spent much time in labor in this church, as did the preceding pastors.

The only surviving charter member is Mrs. Abraham Janzen, who recently celebrated her 96th birthday anniversary.

Following are the organizations of the church that are doing a fine work: the Sunday School, the Ladies' Missionary Society, the Golden Hour Circle, the Searchlights, a chapter of the World Wide Guild, the Men's Brotherhood, the Senior Young People's Society, the Junior Young People's Society, the Mixed Choir, the Men's Chorus, and the Junior Choir. With such power at God's disposal we look hopefully into the future, asking God for his guidance as we continue the great work begun by the pioneers of sixty years ago. Doors of opportunity of Christian labor are opened daily.

E. W. Klatt, Pastor.

Recent Inspiring Activities of the Daytons Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minnesota

Reports from the Daytons Bluff Church of St. Paul, Minnesota, have fallen to a lamentable low during the past year. It is not due, however, to lack of news or desire to keep our fellow "Baptist Herald" readers informed. Perhaps, we can excuse ourselves with the reason that the war being ended we felt deserving of a rest from writing anything!

Welcoming our men home again (several women, too) was a real delight, and was climaxed by a banquet which fulfilled all our happy expectations. Every seat at the tables was taken to enjoy the turkey dinner, musical talent, testimonies from those in the service, parents and sweethearts . . . to the faithfulness of God in answering prayer. All the stars on our Service Flag remained blue.

Another Sunday School contest claimed our undivided attention for over two months with a real competitor, the Sunday School of Aplington, Iowa, which we bested by only a few

points. It was a real blessing to both churches to be challenged again to reach the unchurched and those who seem to think that one graduates from Sunday School. Not so at Daytons Bluff where all non-attenders are regarded as truants!

The New Year's Eve Watch Night service is always a mountain top experience. Baptisms were performed during the year, new members were added, financial gains were made, including increased sums for missions. And most recent of our victories was to be able to sign the Club Plan agreement of the Publishing Society for another year.

Last but not least, our BYPU is doing splendidly under the adult supervision of Mrs. Vernon Heckmann and Mrs. Milton Jahn. A Service Men's Sunday School class is prospering in number and in spirit though it is only a new venture and the young men's basketball team, in their new blue and gold suits, took the East Side Championship Title.

John Walkup, Pastor.

Training School and Leaders' Retreat for Minnesota Association Churches at La Crosse

The Seventh Street Baptist Church of La Crosse, Wisconsin served as host from March 21 to 23 for the first Leaders' Retreat of our denomination. This was attended by young people and Sunday School leaders of the Minnesota Association. In connection with the retreat, a training school was carried on under the able leadership of Rev. J. C. Gunst, general secretary of the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union, and Rev. E. W. Klatt, pastor of the Riverview Church, St. Paul. "New Testament Studies" and "You Can Teach" were the two courses presented at the training school.

On Friday evening the Rev. M. Vanderbeck of La Crosse led in devotions and also extended a hearty welcome to those attending. This was followed by two class sessions. Quite some time was also spent Friday in getting acquainted with one another. Saturday, beginning at 9:00 A. M., there were five class sessions. The last period was examination time, and the training school was dismissed at 4:00 P. M. Mrs. Boyer of La Crosse and Mr. Alfred Brachlow of Minneapolis led in devotions throughout the day.

The retreat opened on Saturday at 5:30 P. M. with a dinner in the West Avenue Methodist Church. At the evening service Scripture was read by Carolyn Stassen of the Riverview Church of St. Paul, and Beverly Hanson of La Crosse and Arthur Stanke of the Daytons Bluff Church of St. Paul led in prayer. Mr. Wm. E. Hanson, superintendent of the La Crosse Sunday School, welcomed all Sunday School leaders and the response was given by Mr. Brachlow, superintendent of the Faith Sunday School, Minneapolis. Florence Overland, president of the La Crosse Young People's Society, welcomed the young people's leaders and the response was given by Robert Stassen of the Riverview Church, St. Paul. Rev. Klatt rendered a vocal solo after which Roll Call was taken. The following churches were represented: Randolph, 5; Riverview,



Some of the Young People at the Leaders' Retreat of the Minnesota Association Churches Held at La Crosse, Wisconsin

9; Daytons Bluff, 11; Faith, 3; St. Bonifacius, 4; Hutchinson, 8; and La Crosse, 30. Mr. Gunst spoke to us pointing out the "Importance of and Reasons for a Leaders' Retreat," and Dr. Leuschner spoke on the "Task of Young People's Leaders." Arline Richter of the Daytons Bluff Church of St. Paul sang, and Rev. Emmanuel Wolff of Cleveland, Ohio brought the message, "The Christian Walk."

On Sunday morning during the Sunday School hour, Mr. Hanson welcomed everyone to the La Crosse Sunday School. One person from each Sunday School represented was called on to speak and these were climaxed with a brief talk on "Forty Years As Sunday School Superintendent" by Mr. August Kaaz of La Crosse. The regular morning worship service followed with Rev. J. C. Gunst bringing the message. The Junior Choir of La Crosse sang at this service.

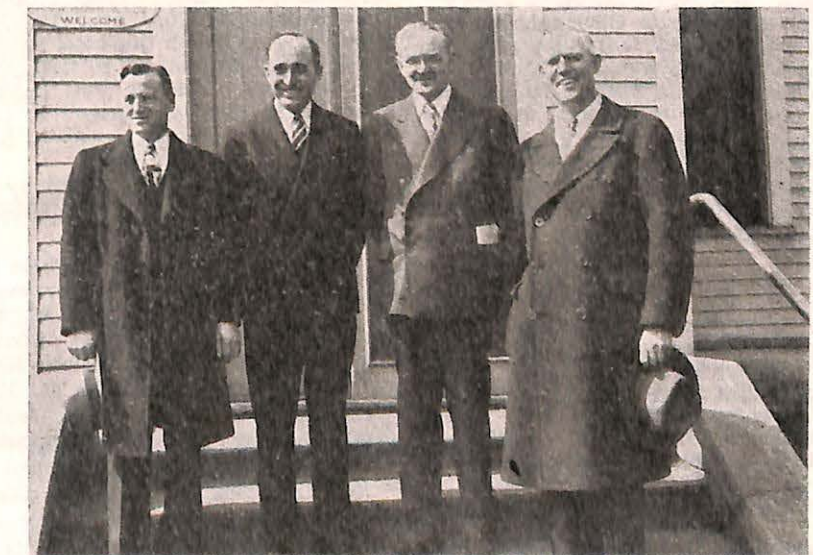
Robert Stassen led the opening song service in the afternoon. Representatives from each young people's society were given an opportunity to tell of the highlights of their programs so far this year. Music was furnished by a mixed quartet from Randolph; solo by Audrey Fratzke, Hutchinson; trum-

pet solo, Bob Erickson of Westby, Wisconsin; and a mass choir under the direction of Mr. Brachlow which was composed of all leaders visiting La Crosse. Mr. Kaaz spoke briefly on the miraculous way the La Crosse Church has grown from almost nothing to a church on fire for God during the past years. The National Recording Secretary spoke, bringing greetings from the National Union, and the objectives of the National Union were presented by Rev. J. C. Gunst. Mr. Gunst also passed out the certificates of credit to those who had attended the training school, and fifty-five out of fifty-nine enrolled received the certificates. The message was brought by Rev. E. Wolff.

At 6:15 the young people's meeting was opened with singing led by Vernon Heckman of Daytons Bluff, St. Paul. The greater part of this meeting was spent in quoting favorite Scripture verses and giving testimonies. Viola Wall and Mr. Brachlow of Minneapolis rendered a vocal duet.

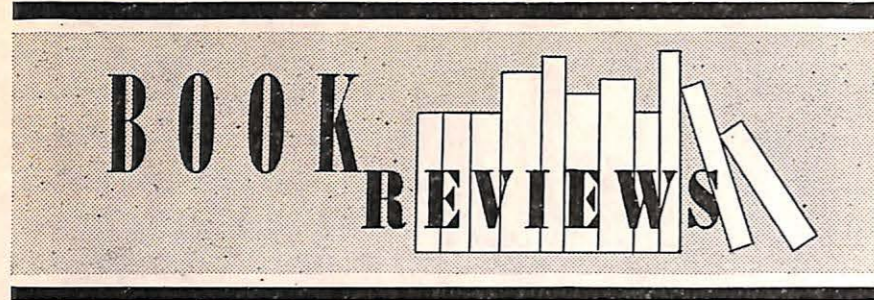
At the closing service the La Crosse choir sang and Rev. M. L. Leuschner brought the message. The retreat was closed by singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Carolyn J. Stassen, Reporter.



Leaders at the Young People's and Sunday School Retreat at La Crosse, Wisconsin

(Left to Right: Rev. J. C. Gunst, Young People's Secretary; Rev. Emanuel Wolff of Cleveland, Ohio; Rev. M. Vanderbeck of La Crosse, Wis.; Rev. M. L. Leuschner, Editor of "The Baptist Herald")



THE BOOK OF OUR CHOICE

The contribution of Christian authors in the field of literature has been very small, indeed, and many who have tried have failed to meet the standards of good literature. Therefore we heartily welcome the movement to develop this field, and already some very promising contributions have been received among which "Deep is the Furrow" is noteworthy. (DEEP IS THE FURROW by Ken Andersen. Zondervan Publishing House—\$3.00.)

When a Christian faces the cross-roads of life either of going on doing his own will or carrying out God's will and purpose a crisis is precipitated. It is not easy to make such decisions, especially if the results would revolutionize one's life. But if by God's grace one is ready to go all out for Christ regardless of the consequences—what then?

As the plow of the farmer cuts deep into the fertile ground overturning the sod so that grain may be planted, God's plow sometimes cuts deep across our life and plans, overturning many precious things for the purpose of new and richer harvests. This is the underlying principle of this splendid novel by Ken Andersen, "Deep is the Furrow."

A charming lovely maid living in a midwestern farm community is the heroine of this tale. She is fond of farming, but has chosen the teaching profession and has become engaged in due time to the rich young neighbor, Dick Ashby. They knew each other from childhood, believed that they belonged to each other, and everyone else in the community was of the same opinion! But when Dorothea Keester became not only a Christian but, in doing so, resolved to go out and out for Christ a crisis was precipitated; for Dick Ashby was a worldly young man with practically no interest in spiritual values. How these two young people and their families finally solved this perplexing problem makes exciting and absorbing reading, indeed, and incidentally gives much food for thought.

We are deeply convinced that Ken Andersen, the author and a dynamic leader of Christian youth, has contributed a very fine novel which with an easy reading style absorbs the reader's attention from the very beginning and holds it to the very end. There are some delightful descriptions of farm life and a number of leading characters true to life. The book deserves to be read widely.

SOMETHING TO LIVE BY. By Dorothea S. Kopplin. Garden City Publishing Co., Inc. \$1.00.

Many of our readers have a little end table beside their favorite chair

or bed with a few choice selected books to which they turn, sometimes for inspiration, encouragement or for a word of good cheer and comfort. Here is a book to add to that small collection and I predict that it will soon become the "most used one" next to your Bible.

This two hundred page book is the refined gold that has come out of the fire and the acid test of Dorothea S. Kopplin's life. Twenty years ago her doctor informed her that she could not live to bring up her children. Resolutely she faced this crisis and decided right there and then to write a book for her children, a book that would give them a true sense of values and the fortitude and strength for fine living through the years. The result is a gem of the rarest sort. Relying chiefly upon her memory, she gleaned the finest things she had found in literature, Scripture, poetry and philosophy, things that had become precious and helpful in her own life. These she would share with her children and leave them as a noble heritage.

All this material has been skillfully arranged under fourteen chapter headings, such as "Happiness," "Friendships," "Life's True Values," "The Meaning of God," etc., etc. Not only will you cherish this book fondly, but it will help you in solving your gift problems. It's the best book I know of to give to a friend at any time.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS by B. H. Carroll, D. D., LL. D. The Broadman Press. 227 pages. \$1.50.

Here is a collection of sermons by Dr. Carroll, who is regarded by many as the outstanding preacher of the Southland and perhaps better known as the founder of Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary at Fort Worth, Texas. Naturally, I leafed through the book to discover the greatness of this preacher of the Gospel.

Here is what I found. In plain, everyday language, without any ostentations of learning, he presents in a direct man-to-man argument a plain Gospel truth, using every aspect of logical reasoning enforced by biblical language. He knows what is going

on in everyday life, for his messages are constantly referring to everyday life-situations, yet he lives on such a high spiritual plane that he lifts us by the power of persuasion into the very presence of God. With one hand he is touching God and with another his fellowmen, seeking to bring them together. That's the kind of a preacher I always hoped to be, alas—sometimes in aspiration only.

Nevertheless, Carroll has one passion, which is clearly stated in the first chapter, "The Way of the Cross," which lends the title to the book, namely—"There is only one plan of salvation. It is the Way of the Cross. It has ever been so. It still is so."

It is said of Dr. Carroll's preaching that when he had finished a discussion of any question, there was naught left for any other man to say. Do you doubt it? Then read this book!

MAN DOES NOT STAND ALONE by A. Cressy Morrison. Fleming H. Revell Co. 107 pages. \$1.25.

"God is making the headlines for the first time" is the startling comment by a leading newspaper editor regarding this book. In addition we are witnessing a miracle in the book world today. In the December 1946 number of the "Reader's Digest" there appeared an excellent condensed version of a book, "Man Does Not Stand Alone" by A. C. Morrison entitled, "Seven Reasons Why a Scientist Believes in God." Believe it or not, the printing presses could not keep up with the demand for this book. 50,000 have been sold in two months and still the orders are flooding the publisher.

There is a real cause for this phenomenal demand. This book does meet a real need for our day, the undergirding of our faith by truthful assurances. Morrison does it, because he has the insight and understanding of what it is all about. As past president of the New York Academy of Science he persistently draws from nature for illustrations that not only stimulate one's thinking but warm the heart with assurances. Moreover, instead of expecting philosophical and scientific or theological terms, he resorts to a sort of simple, plain, everyday language that even a child can understand with the result of captivating the reader's attention until you want to finish the book in one sitting. It's a thrill to read it.

The wonders of the relations of Nature and Man and the existence of life itself are shown with convincing truth to have been impossible without a Supreme Intelligence and a definite purpose. The purpose is expressed in these words, "the preparation of the soul of Man for immortality." Every reader, regardless of background, will find it worthwhile indeed to spend a quiet evening at home with this book. And when you have read it, share it with a friend.

:: OBITUARY ::

MRS. LYDIA MILLER

of Turtle Lake, North Dakota

Mrs. Lydia Miller, nee Martin, of Turtle Lake, North Dakota was born in South Russia on Feb. 10, 1870. At the age of 19 she was joined in marriage to Mr. Jacob Miller. Two years later she accepted Christ and in time was baptized by the Rev. K. Fuellbrandt. In 1901 she and her family came to America and settled on a homestead south of Turtle Lake. They became members of the Washburn Baptist Church, and later charter members of the Turtle Lake Church in 1908. Some years after her husband died in 1939, she went to live with a daughter in McClusky, No. Dak., where the Lord received her to himself on March 26, 1947.

She attained the age of 77 years, one month and 16 days. Her husband and four children preceded her in death. Those of her family who mourn her passing are 13 children, 57 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren, and two brothers. The services were held in the Turtle Lake Baptist Church. Rev. A. Fischer of McClusky and Rev. K. Gieser of Anamoose assisted in the funeral services. The wish of Mrs. Miller was expressed in her choice of the funeral text, Gen. 24:56: "Hinder me not, seeing the Lord hath prospered my way; send me away that I may go to my master."

Turtle Lake, North Dakota

Fred Schmidt, Pastor.

MISS KATHERINE BAUMANN

of Elgin, Iowa

Miss Katherine Baumann was born on Dec. 23, 1861 in Canton Bern, Switzerland, as the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Jacob Baumann. When she was three years old, the family emigrated to America, locating first in Elgin, Iowa and then on a farm near Elkader, Iowa. From there the father came to Elgin regularly to preach the Gospel to a group of people, out of which effort eventually came this Baptist Church. Thus Miss Baumann, having declared her own faith in Christ as her Savior in baptism, became a charter member of the church. For about 50 years she served as a teacher in the Sunday School and almost as long as a member and soloist of the choir, giving unstintingly of her time and efforts in the service of God. Without ceasing, she interceded at the throne of grace for all whom she knew. From her soul emanated the fragrance of a Christ-like character.

Loving service was rendered to Rev. and Mrs. William Schunke and their family for about ten years. Although Aunt Kate, (as she was affectionately known in the community), never had a family of her own, she knew the joys and sorrows of a mother, having assumed the responsibility of co-parent with her sister, Mrs. Rosa Muehlethaler, for her family when Mr. Muehlethaler died, leaving four small children.

Miss Baumann passed on to her reward on March 15, 1947, at the age of 85 years, 2 months and 22 days. Mourning her departure are two nieces: Mrs. Thomas Stoeri of St. Joseph, Michigan, and Mrs. Theodore Dons of Ellinwood, Kansas; and two nephews, Harry Muehlethaler of Sacramento, California, and Fred of Elgin, Iowa, to all of whom she was as dearly beloved as a mother; and other nieces and nephews. The Rev. Thomas Stoeri assisted the pastor in burial services.

Elgin, Iowa

Paul F. Zoschke, Pastor.

MR. CHRISTOV LENGEFELD

of Gatesville, Texas

Mr. Christov Lengefeld of Gatesville, Texas was born on May 7, 1866 at Tuen-geda, Herzogtum Gotha, Germany and passed away on March 25, 1947 at the age of 80 years, 10 months and 18 days. He came to the United States in 1892 and settled at Kyle, Texas. In 1893 he

was married to Miss Barbara Horn with whom he spent more than 49 years of happy wedded life. Eight children were born to them, of whom the oldest son died in France in World War I. His life partner entered into her eternal home on Nov. 30, 1941. Since that time he felt homeless, although many doors were opened to him. He leaves to mourn his departure 6 sons, one daughter, 19 grandchildren, one brother, 3 sisters and a host of other relatives and friends.

Brother Lengefeld was an active Christian with fine qualities. He was an extensive reader in both German and English and his mind retained much of what he read. He loved the Lord, the church and all those near him. His counselling was of much value to the family, the church, his pastor and many others.

His conversion was thorough. He was baptized in 1886 in Kassel, Germany by the Rev. George Meyer and, from that day until his death, there was nothing between him and the Savior whom he loved with his whole heart. Though he had been in ill health a year, death came rather suddenly, but he was ready to go. He departed this life at the home of his oldest son, where he was masterfully cared for in the last months of life.

Bethel Heights Church, Gatesville, Texas

W. H. Buening, Officiating Pastor.

MRS. MARIE MONSCHKE ROWER

of Tacoma, Washington

Mrs. Marie E. Rower, nee Monschke, of Tacoma, Wash., went home to be with her Lord on March 14, 1947.

In loving and tender mercy her heavenly Father took her unto himself, relieving her of all bodily suffering and granting her peace and rest. In July of 1946 she underwent the first of three major operations and until her going home suffered greatly. Throughout all the months of physical limitations and pain, she never once wavered in her faith, but grew stronger in her testimony and more passionate in her fervor that the loved ones entrusted to her care should come to a saving knowledge of him, her Savior. The Lord granted her wish and

she had the joy of knowing that they had all entered the fold.

Denton, Texas, the place of her birth, was also the place of her second birth, when in her youth at the age of ten, she heard, accepted, and obeyed the heavenly voice. She was baptized by the Rev. A. Becker and joined the fellowship of the Baptist Church of Denton, Texas.

In 1920 she came to Tacoma, Washington and joined the Calvary Baptist Church, where her devotion to God, family, and church was a blessing to all. She was always ministering to others, forgetting self in sacrificial service and love. In her home her many relatives and friends always found a cordial welcome, and here, truly, the art of Christ-like hospitality was evidenced.

In 1935 she moved to Springfield, Ohio, where she was joined in holy matrimony with Mr. Howard I. Rower of that city. In 1942 the Rower family moved to Tacoma where she again joined the fellowship of the Calvary Baptist Church.

Her loss is mourned by her husband, Howard J. Rower; two sons, Jack and Kenneth, one daughter, Constance; four sisters, Mrs. Fred Kageler, Mrs. David Nielson, Mrs. Virgil West, all of Tacoma and Mrs. J. D. Ramseier of Los Angeles, California; eight brothers, Fred, Charles, William, Roy, Daniel, David, and Bernie of Washington, and Luke of Detroit, Michigan; besides a large host of relatives and friends. Our loss, however, is her gain, for surely she had a glorious welcome into her heavenly home.

Mute testimony was expressive of the love of her many relatives and friends by the large attendance at the funeral service and the many beautiful floral pieces. Her pastor, Rev. W. C. Damrau, chose, unknowingly, the text used at her mother's funeral service and the one inscribed upon her tombstone, namely: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

Her memory remains a blessing and a benediction.

Calvary Baptist Church, Tacoma, Wash.

Esther K. Blandau, Reporter.

MARCH CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST

GENERAL CONFERENCE

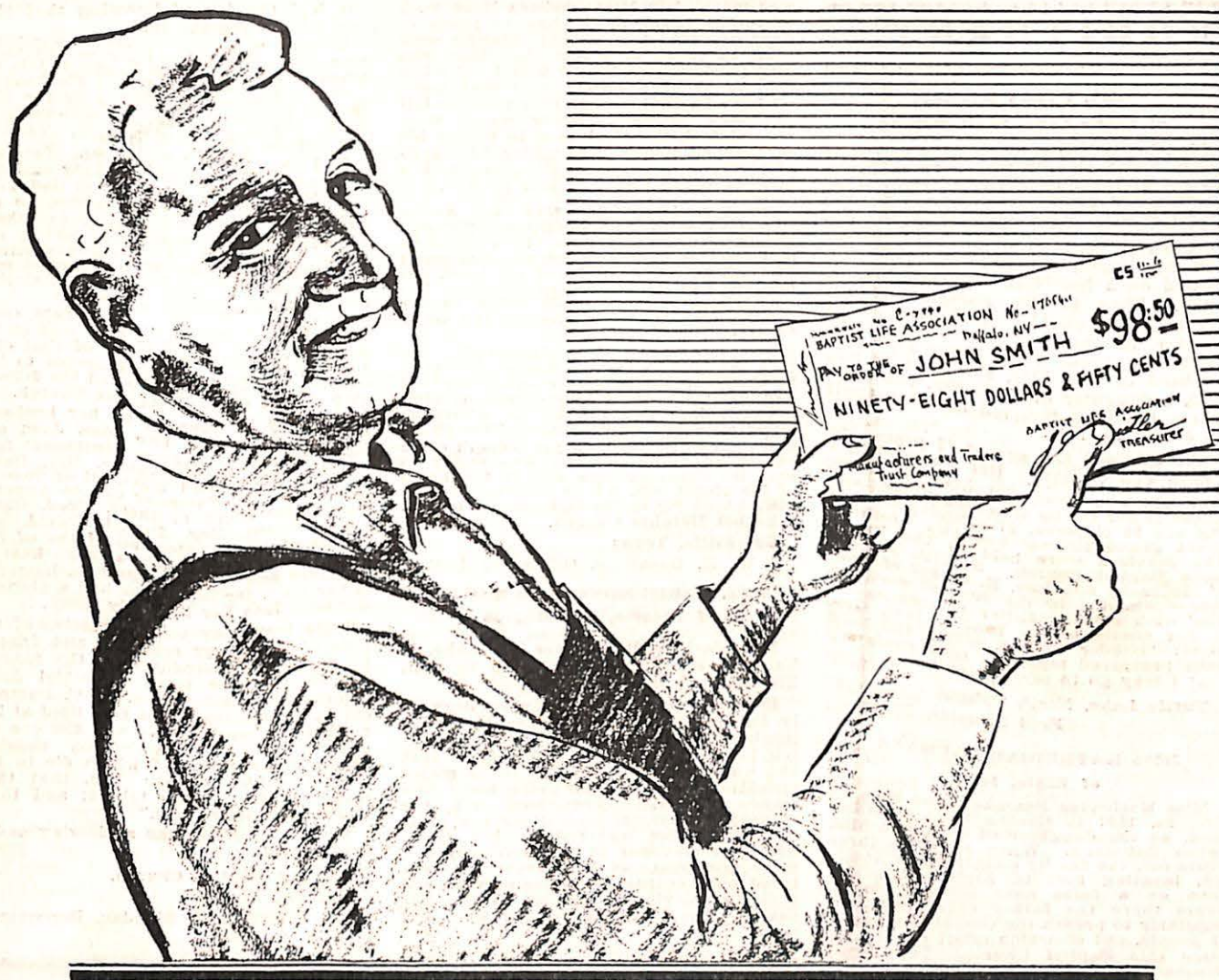
Conference	March 1947	March 1946
Atlantic	\$ 1,054.73	\$ 853.15
Eastern	2,227.20	796.77
Central	5,579.30	2,220.95
Northwestern	2,027.21	1,407.23
Southwestern	2,268.42	1,314.57
Southern	3,615.51	2,373.73
Pacific	3,812.82	5,646.35
Northern	1,194.16	964.54
Dakota	4,694.91	3,788.40
Totals	\$26,474.26	\$19,365.69

Missionary and Benevolent Offering	March 1947	March 1946
March 1947	\$ 12,671.99	
March 1946		8,234.23
April 1, '46 to March 31, '47	\$277,115.65	

Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies	March 1947	March 1946
March 1947	\$ 8,957.87	
March 1946		8,702.23
Total to March 31, 1947	\$456,017.72	

Seminary Endowment Fund	March 1947	March 1946
March 1947	\$ 1,395.00	
March 1946		241.00
Total to March 31, 1947	\$134,888.66	

Christian Training Institute Building Fund	March 1947	March 1946
March 1947	\$ 1,936.52	
March 1946		192.50
Total to March 31, 1947	\$39,704.43	



“This monthly check, which I will receive for ten years certain, says I can knock off any time and Mother and I can take it easy from now on. I am 65 years old. Speaking of easy, here’s a tried and true tip from my saving experience: It’s easiest to save when you set aside your savings from every pay before you start spending.”

Considering how money slips through fingers, this Old-Timer’s tip is plain common sense. Why not follow it? You can start today—with an Endowment for \$10,000 from the Baptist Life Association.

BAPTIST LIFE ASSOCIATION, Buffalo 11, N.Y.

HOME OFFICE
860 Walden Ave.
BUFFALO 11, N. Y.



Pacific Coast Supt.
DAVID BAER
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