

The Baptist Herald

A DENOMINATIONAL MONTHLY VOICING THE INTERESTS OF THE
GERMAN BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

Volume Three

CLEVELAND, O., AUGUST, 1925

Number Eight



*Schenley District, Pittsburgh, with Proposed Temple of Learning
for the University of Pittsburgh*

What's Happening

The cornerstone of the First Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., Rev. Paul Wengel, pastor, was laid on Sunday afternoon, May 24, with appropriate exercises. Addresses were given by Mrs. Orrin R. Judd, Rev. C. H. Sears, D. D., and Rev. R. Hoefflin. The dedicatory prayer was spoken by Rev. W. J. Zirbes, after Pastor Wengel had laid the cornerstone.

The B. Y. P. U. of the First Church, Dallas, Texas, recently elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Arthur Forster, president; Emil Boetticher, vice-president; Herbert Pfeiffer, secretary; Edward Grinke, treasurer; Freda Telkamp, corresponding secretary; Ruth Monschke, pianist; Fred Held, chorister.

Rev. Julius L. Schmidt, pastor at New Leipzig, N. D., has resigned to accept the call of the church at Eureka, S. D. He begins his work in August.

Rev. G. Freigang of Tacoma, Wash., who has not been in the active pastorate for several years, but otherwise employed, had the misfortune to have a truck of lumber roll on his right leg, cracking the bone in several places for a considerable length. We extend our sympathy and hope recovery will be complete.

Rev. F. Trautner has resigned as pastor of the church at McClusky, N. D.

Alpena, Mich. On Sunday evening, June 28, the pastor had the pleasure of baptizing two boys and a man seventy years of age in the presence of a large congregation. Several were also recently received on confession. A German settlement twenty miles away has opened its doors and invited us to conduct frequent meetings in their homes, which has given us much encouragement. Large crowds gathered and a good spirit prevailed. A number have shown signs of repentance and requested our prayers. We believe that the spirit of God will enlighten them, and we believe that our labor is not in vain in the Lord. G. WETTER.

Rev. F. L. Hahn, pastor of the Minneapolis, Minn., church for a number of years, recently suffered a nervous breakdown and resigned his charge, to the regret of his church. Rev. W. J. Appel, pastor at La Crosse, Wis., has accepted the call of the Minneapolis church and will begin his pastorate there early in September.

Pastor August F. Runtz baptized five—a man and wife and three Sunday school scholars—on Sunday, June 21. He extended the hand of fellowship to 8 new members at the July communion.

Rev. R. M. Klingbeil of Startup, Wash., is the new pastor of our church at Colfax, Wash. He began his new work in July.

Rev. H. Frederick Hoops, formerly pastor at Racine, Wis., is now acting pastor of the Mariner's Harbor Baptist Church, Staten Island, N. Y. He attended the Northern Baptist Convention at Seattle and was right in the Montana earthquake zone. The special train on the Milwaukee Road in which Bro. Hoops was a passenger, narrowly escaped being engulfed in the mountain slide.

Attention! Ministers, Ministers' Wives, Lady Missionaries

The Alumni Banquet in connection with the Triennial Conference will be held in the down-town Y. M. C. A., Pittsburgh, Saturday evening, Aug. 29, 6:30 P. M. \$1.25 per plate. The ministers' wives and the lady missionaries are so vitally connected with the work of the pastors, it is only just that they be accorded this recognition at the alumni banquet. Pastors bring your wives!

Then there will be some luncheons. Members of the Woman's Mission Society will hold a luncheon at the Conference church Thursday, Aug. 27, 5 P. M. Price 75 cents per plate.

The Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union will also have a luncheon at the Conference church Friday evening, Aug. 28, 6 P. M. Price 75 cents per plate. Don't miss this one!

Please make reservations at once so that definite arrangements can be made here. This applies to both luncheons and banquet. You may do this when making reservation for lodgings, or write direct to

Miss Frieda Sack,
237 Alice St.,
Mount Oliver Station,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Third Annual Young People's Assembly Under the Auspices of the Sunday School and Young People's Promotion Committee at Keswick, N. J., Aug. 1-10, 1925

The Faculty

Prof. G. H. Schneek, New Britain, Conn.

Rev. R. T. Wegner, Jamesburg, N. J.

Rev. George Hensel, Newark, N. J.

Rev. William Schoeffel, Hoboken, N. J.

Mrs. Emma Meier, missionary at Second Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Josephine Neuschaeffer, teacher in public school, Newark, N. J.

Miss Malvina Eichstaedt, recreational director, New Haven, Conn.

Rev. Paul Wengel, Y. P.'s Promotional Director, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rev. Albert Bretschneider, Director of S. S. Promotion Work, Newark, N. J.

The Courses

There are thirteen courses. All are under competent direction. Each student is expected to take three courses. The students are also expected to take notes and the notes will form a basis of grades at the end of the week. Failure to attend classes will be excused only in case of sickness.

Text books will be required in each course.

Expenses

Registration for each student, \$1.
Board and Room for ten days, \$15.
Railroad fare is extra.

Recreation

There are splendid recreational opportunities at Keswick. Two lakes with good bathing and boating, several tennis courts, and 600 acres of pines with beautiful walks make possible wholesome recreation. Hikes and games will be under the direction of Miss Malvina Eichstaedt. If you have costumes bring them for "stunt night." Be sure also to bring musical instruments and music. There will be popular and sacred "sings."

Sunset Services

Each evening at 7 o'clock Prof. G. H. Schneek will address the students. The general topic of his address is: "The Christian Life in its Contact With Personalities." The topics night for night are as follows: "Your God and You," "Your Fellowmen and You," "Your Church and You," "Our Fathers and We," "The Unsaved and You," "Yourself and You."

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A woman doesn't make much headway driving a nail, but did you ever see a man try to wrap up a bundle of laundry?—Akron Times.

The Baptist Herald

Published monthly by the
GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
3804 Payne Avenue Cleveland, Ohio

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"The Baptist Herald" is a denominational periodical devoted to the interests of the German Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union at the subscription price of \$1.00 a Year.

(12 cents additional to foreign countries)
Advertising rates, 60 cents per inch single column, 2 1/2 inches wide.

All editorial correspondence is to be addressed to Rev. A. P. Mihm, 7348 Madison St., Forest Park, Ill.

All business correspondence to German Baptist Publication Society, 3804 Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Entered as second-class matter January 9, 1923, at the post office at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Baptist Herald

From Berlin to Budapest

E. ELMER STAUB

TO get to Hungary from Berlin, one must pass through either Austria or Tsecko-Slovakia; I went through the latter country. To my surprise I found that Tsecko had policemen in blue uniforms, with helmets like the London bobbies. It is interesting to note how the language on all signs, etc., changes the instant one goes from one country to another here. Traveling in the day time did away with some of the objections of the customs and passport examinations experienced on a recent night trip from Berlin to Warsaw. However, you pass from Tsecko into Hungary at night (or rather in the morning just before time to get up), so that the nuisance is again gone through. On arriving at the Hungarian border, a new idea in annoyance turns up; the Hungarian inspector asks you how much money you've got. I don't know why he asks, and neither does he, for when you ask him (in German, for nearly all understand and speak German a little), he answers that "it's the law;" no matter what you tell him, he appears satisfied with your answer. I had American cash, American travelers' checks, German marks and Tsecko-Slovak kroner, and in answer to his question I waved two German marks at him (worth less than 50 cents) and said nothing about the rest, and he seemed happy that "justice and the law had been upheld." It's the irony of fate, however, to have the Hungarians ask you about your money (they tell you—your fellow travelers do—that the Hungarian doesn't want his money contaminated by too much other money coming into Hungary), for their money is now the worst of the bunch, since it takes 72,000 of their kroner to make a dollar, where before the war it took but 5.

Buda-Pest is much the same as Berlin, a large metropolitan European city, but with the "beautiful blue Danube" (which is as dirty in color as can be, at least at this time of the year, and is as muddy as possible) separating Pest from the city of Oven, on the high bank opposite. Just across from the hotels along the Danube in Pest is the palace of the former Kings of Hungary, now occupied by the Regent, Admiral Horthy.

There are many magnificent public buildings in Buda-Pest, and I imagine that in summer it is a beautiful city. Most of the European cities use either white stone or stucco in the construction of their buildings, and when the sun is shining they look nice, especially so since the architecture is on a grand and colossal scale and columns, brackets, facades and cornices are all well designed and figures are used decoratively. It rained the entire time I was in Buda-Pest, so that the city didn't do

itself proud, especially since there was plenty of mud around.

Since there is no import duty on American automobiles in Hungary, there are many more of them there than in Germany. It seems, however, that only the General Motors Company has taken an effective part in developing this market.

Oh, the language! Some folks say that the intelligence of a people can be gauged from its language; that the greater the number of vowels used in comparison with the consonants, the greater the intelligence; and the less the number of vowels, the nearer primeval barbarism it is. If that is so, there's a mighty difference between the Tsecks and the Hungarians on the one hand and the Anglo-Saxons and Germans on the other. There's also some difference between the Tsecks and the Hungarians, to the disadvantage of the latter. Both of their written languages look a fright, but that of the Hungarians looks like a combination of Chinese and Turkish. It's a good thing that at the hotels and the railroad stations the folks also talk German, or one would be lost. It's interesting to note that the Hungarians have restored the teaching of German in their schools, and have even made it compulsory for their officials to learn to read and write German within six months under pain of losing their positions.

Austria has entered into an economic union with Germany, and Hungary realizes that it is to her advantage to have her population thoroughly acquainted with German, and she is retracing her steps, since she has thrown out German from her business some time ago.

A lumberman on the train with whom I had taken lunch showed me some American eagles, and told me that whenever he travels for the purpose of buying lumber he always takes American gold with him to pay for the lumber. He said that it is necessary to have good money, and that the use of American gold is not uncommon in south-eastern Europe, that the banks import the gold from America for that purpose.

It's an elementary education in foreign exchange to make change from one currency to another when one travels between several European countries. You pay for luncheon in German currency, and you are waited on by German waiters and use German menu cards and eat a typical German meal. Just before evening dinner you arrive at the Tsecko Border; here you must change enough of your German money into Tsecko currency to pay for your evening meal. That meal is on another diner (the first one having remained in Germany) and you look helplessly over the Tsecko menu. Fortunately (or unfortunately) the meals on the trains are all table d'hôte and you can't se-

lect; there's one meal for the crowd. What a difference between the meals! Even the bread is different; the German hard roll has gone, and dark, stiff, sour bread takes its place.

It's like a comic opera scene to handle the Hungarian currency. You give the waiter a tip of about 25,000 kroner; you pay 15,000 kroner for a postage stamp; you pay 366,000 kroner a day for a room without meals at the hotel, and when you buy your railroad ticket to Berlin you feel like Mr. Vanrockerbilt as you dig into your jeans for 2,185,000 kroner and carelessly toss the porter a 100,000 kroner tip for attending to the details and calling the cab, which takes you to the station for another 125,000 kroner.

Common-Sense "Hows"

V—How to Stand Well Socially

JOHN F. COWAN

ETIQUETTE is to society what Spaulding's Baseball Manual is to the diamond. No one can despise the rules of the social game and hope to score home runs. If one does not know what tie to wear, or how to choose from six or seven knives, forks and spoons at his plate at dinner, or what to say to his hostess, or a companion, in appreciation of favors shown, he should be the last one to scorn an encyclopedia on etiquette.

But true politeness is of the heart. One can't rub agreeable manners on with a powder puff; to be even skin deep, manners must spring from the heart that has kindness enough to put one's own enjoyment in the background and have a good time seeing others happy. Unselfish interest in others counts for more than looks, dress, or superficial manners in making one liked in good society.

Self-consciousness more than almost any other thing prevents people having good times socially. And, harsh as this sounds, self-consciousness is only a form of unconscious selfishness. It arrays us in porcupine quills when we go into company. Because we are putting self first, we are worried about what to do with our hands, our feet, how our necktie sets, or our cuffs hang, when we should be thinking of what we may do to contribute to the pleasure of the occasion. If we were intent on relieving the embarrassment of some wall-flower—some **other** wall-flower, maybe—or breaking the ice of boredom for some nervous stranger, our self-consciousness would disappear. The Golden Rule cures self-consciousness. We forget, too, that our acting bored or constrained is bad manners.

Giving more of self, instead of crawling into one's shell, is the remedy. To shrink from going halfway to entertain others, and from giving of our

personality, is selfish, if not dishonest. We want to get something without giving in return.

Beauty, dress, accomplishments are not essential to getting on in society. Plainly-dressed, mediocre persons, by their whole-hearted graciousness and tact in making everybody "feel at home," may be more popular than the most beautiful belles of the evening. A good memory for names goes farther than dimples and pink skin. Ask the politician how to get on in society. He will tell you, "Know everybody; be a good mixer."



Some of the Boys at Dunkirk Assembly

The Unconcealable

O. E. KRUEGER

The Wig That Wiggled It was a very solemn occasion. In front of me at church service sat a man who tried to do the impossible. Unfortunately the wig must have wiggled for the back of the man's head showed a crescent of clear "sky." I then and there made a lifelong resolution about wigs. The time has arrived when a liberal application of wigs would help to improve general appearances, but my resolution still stands and occasionally receives reinforcement as it did when a newly wigged man was accosted by his jealous wigless friend thus, "Say, J. L., how do you keep it on your head, do you just drive the tacks right through into the wood?" Just why the hair persists in growing around a man's mouth where he tries to keep it down and refuses to perform on the top of his head in spite of all encouragement, is something I never could understand and, I might as well confess it, has caused me considerable grief. My wife, however, tells me I look just as well without it, so I have ceased to worry.

It's a great game, this everlasting game of trying to cover up our defects—physical, mental, moral. I never enjoyed taking part in a spelling-match simply because I didn't care to have the public see the "bald" spot there. "If I could pray like Sister Jones I would not mind praying in every

meeting," is the excuse of so many silent ones which carries with it a confession of a "baldness" of another kind.

The Leech That Lost The most difficult thing to conceal is sin. The human race has been attempting it ever since Eve and Adam (that is the modern way of putting it) tried to hide from the presence of the omniscient God. A palefaced, nervous young fellow went to see the doctor—thousands have done the same thing! The physician saw at a glance how the young man was sinning against his body and, before he could speak, told him: "You are a cigarette fiend, go home and quit it and you'll not need a doctor." The palefaced admitted he smoked about twenty or thirty a day but could not see how that could hurt him. The doctor put a leech on his arm which proceeded upon its bloody business at once but soon gave a convulsive twitch and rolled off dead. "Your blood is so full of poison that it kills the leech." Two more leeches went the same road but the slave of "Judas Nicotine" would not be convinced and no doubt has followed the leeches into the dust by this time, as thousands of them do. Statistics tell us that a hundred thousand middle aged and younger men drop dead in our country every day through heart failure brought on by this great deceiver. Harm done to the body, sin, cannot be hidden.

The Seed That Said "Be sure your sin will find you out." Even radish seed will do the thing that Balaam's ass did, possibly in a little different way. A father gave his son a test in patience by assigning him the task of planting radish seed one by one an inch apart. He had become thoroughly weary when Skinnay came along and suggested that they go to the pond and get some tad-poles. But Tom had a handful of seed left and it must all be planted. To make a long job short he began to put in two and two, then three and three, four and four, and more and more! His task was thus soon completed, the seed nicely covered, no one would be the wiser. But alas! The warm weather soon made the radish seed talk and Tom's father "saw" what the seed said! Tom received a very real demonstration of Solomon's wisdom, "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper."

Achan did not succeed in keeping silent the golden tongue (Luther's translation), nor did he prosper in hiding the accursed things. Moses looked this way and that way when he rose up to slay the Egyptian and thought his deed hidden with the man in the sand. But dead lips often pronounce the death sentence. David sent a loyal soldier to certain death so that his sin might be hidden, but it only increased his guilt. In due time the accus-

ing finger pointed at him, "Thou art the man!" A scarlet letter proclaimed to all the world the sin of Hester Prynne, while The Reverend Arthur Dimmesdale tried to hide his guilt. He did succeed for a time but he did not prosper. His hand habitually sought to cover the aching heart and at last his lips told the story that even the breezes seemed to be whispering. A pair of eye glasses "saw and told" the story of that crime that shocked the world some time ago. Leopold and Loeb thought their cleverness could cover every trace. Sin cannot be hid.

The Worry That Weakens Why is it that we select only certain sins for attack and say very little about others? Hooch and tobacco are not the only things that destroy life. Not very many people kill themselves by work but many do by worry. Worry weakens! Worry weakens!! There is a host of sins of the mind that destroy prosperity. Why do we not make war on them? Marden shows convincingly how wrong thinking is a sure way of self-poisoning. "Excessive selfishness and envy seriously affect the liver, while the heart, liver and spleen are strongly influenced by jealousy. Intense hatred, violent fits of anger, and some forms of worry have a very irritating and poisoning influence upon the kidneys. Jaundice often follows violent outbursts of hot temper. People are frequently made bilious by dispondency, fear, and worry. Gastric juices are at such times deficient in digestive essentials. The circulation of the blood is also very seriously affected by all thoughts which depress and discourage. Many people keep themselves in a state of chronic self-poisoning by their embittered, revengeful, hatred, jealous thoughts, selfishness, or by their violent tempers and fits of raging passion. These self-poisoners not only destroy their present happiness and success, but also many years of their lives."

The Bible speaks very decidedly against all of these sins, but we say very little about them. They do, however, plow their own furrows on our faces. We cannot deny their presence. Sin will out.

The Priest That Prayed The way of the transgressor is hard as long as he insists on going that way and tries to hide his going. The way of the confessor becomes easier. Hester Prynne had a much easier road to go than Arthur Dimmesdale. Only God can cover sin. The whole matter hinges on our confession. Our great High-Priest offered himself and his prayers to cover our sins. He made intercession for transgressors. "If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." He has made us to be kings and priests also. We too may make intercession for others,



The Seminary Quartet

The Seminary Quartet

Many of our "Herald" readers will be glad to look into the faces of the Seminary quartet and to recall their visit in their churches this summer. The names of the brethren from left to right are Albert Stelter, Rudolph Klein, Bruno Luebeck, Fred Mueller, Jr.

The main objective of their tour is to serve through song those churches of Western Canada where, because of successive crop failures, many are discouraged and spiritual life is at a rather low ebb. This region is in Southern Alberta and in Southwestern Saskatchewan. With the aid of the General Missionary Society they were enabled to purchase a used Ford with which it was hoped to make the journey from Rochester, N. Y. After a while, it was discovered that this car was about played out. Various friends in the churches visited assisted with gifts and in Dakota it was possible to trade in the old "Lizzie" for a new one with payments needed.

Up to the end of June the quartet had visited the following churches, where they were able to minister with song and preaching: Benton Harbor, Kankakee, Peoria, Burlington, Muscatine, Victor, Aplington, Buffalo Center, George, Madison, Emery, Vereinigung in Ashley, Gackle, Blumenfeld, Streeter, Wishek, Lehr, Vereinigung in Martin, Turtle Lake, Washburn, Conference in Fessenden. In Canada up to the time of the Northern Conference they were proposing to visit the churches at Edgewood, Davin, Regina, Southey, Serath, Nokomis, Lockwood, Fenwood, Lemberg and the Conference at Ebenezer. Then their trip will take them to Medicine Hat, Calgary and Edmonton and neighboring churches. The home journey to Rochester will be by way of Washington and Oregon. Their wish is to serve the Lord and his cause with all their powers, so that sinners may be converted and his kingdom extended.

Gleanings

Great minds have purposes, others have wishes. Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune; but great minds rise above them.—Washington Irving.

Dots and Dashes from the Dakota Conference, Fessenden, N. D.

¶ Rev. E. Broeckel of Washburn, N. D., was moderator. Rev. H. G. Bens of Herreid, S. D., was assistant moderator. Rev. H. P. Kayser of Parkston, S. D., is recording secretary and Rev. H. Lohr of Unityville, S. D., is statistical secretary.

¶ Mr. C. Rempfer of Parkston was re-elected conference treasurer.

¶ The treasurer's report to the conference showed total receipts of \$36,327.74. This represents an increase of \$13,880.33 over the report of 1924.

¶ The church at Avon, S. D., tops the list of the churches in the amount given for missionary and benevolent offerings and is also at the head in per capita, giving over \$16 per member.

¶ Rev. J. F. Olthoff was re-elected missionary secretary of the conference. He and Rev. A. Kraemer will represent the Dakota Conference in the General Missionary Committee. Rev. H. G. Bens is substitute. Rev. S. Blum was elected a member of the conference missionary committee for a term of 3 years.

¶ Twelve students from our Seminary at Rochester were present at the conference. The Seminary quartette, composed of students Stelter, Klein, Luebeck and Mueller, made a big hit by their singing. They were kept busy. The conference gave them a liberal offering. They will spend the summer in visiting weaker churches in Saskatchewan.

¶ It was a good year for baptisms, 510 being reported, 336 more than last year. The conference records show a net gain of 342 members. The entire membership is now 5513.

¶ The Editor received 20 new subscriptions for the "Herald."

¶ There was much rain and oceans of mud at the Fair Grounds, where the big tent was located, the first day of the conference, but even wind and rain could not dampen the ardor of the big crowds that kept arriving. Sunshine crowned the sessions of the last three days.

¶ Messrs. A. V. Zuber and "Dick" Engbrecht, the housing committee, were

untiring in their efforts to provide lodging for the host of delegates and visitors. They were on the job day and night, virtually at all hours. They deserve special credit.

¶ The meals were served thrice daily in the Exhibition Hall of the Fair Grounds. Rev. A. Kraemer and his people did a difficult task well, with genial spirit and earnest effort to please.

¶ The next conference will be held June 15-20, 1926. The place has not yet been determined. Arrangements are left in the hands of the program committee.

¶ Mr. Adam V. Zuber of Fessenden was elected as Dakota Conference representative in the Council of the National Union for 3 years, succeeding Mr. Edwin Herr of Wishek.

¶ Rev. Emanuel Bibelheimer of Bradock, N. D., was elected a member of the Young People's Promotion Committee. Mr. Wm. Ruff of Gackle, N. D., was made a member of the Sunday School Promotion Committee.

B. Y. P. U. of La Salle, Colo.

We wish to let the readers of the "Herald" know that we are at work in Colorado. Although a large state, at present there is only one German Baptist church and its mission field, which is located in La Salle where the B. Y. P. U. has its meetings.

A year ago in June we reorganized our society, our membership being 28 of which we lost 5, but gained 10, making the total number 33 now.

In the past year we had 19 meetings, composed of prayer meetings, Bible studies and programs. Two of the most interesting studies were the Life of Jesus and the Wonders of the Old and New Testaments, conducted by our pastor, Rev. O. Eymann.

Our society has started a building fund for a parsonage, and decided to use the collections raised at our programs for that purpose.

On the evening of June 28 we gave our annual program; the play entitled "Esther, the Daring" was given to a well filled church.

The following officers were elected for the new year: Gustave Warner, president; David Geis, vice-president; Erma Vogel, secretary; Caroline Ginther, treasurer; Richard Vogel, usher.

We are thankful that our pastor, Rev. O. Eymann, is ever willing to help us in whatever we undertake. With the Lord's help we hope to do better this year.

Complex

The hotel visitor complained about his coffee. It did not taste like coffee.

"It has a kind of cocoa taste," he told the waiter.

The waiter smelled and sampled the beverage. He was covered with contrition.

"I'm sorry, sir. A most unfortunate mistake. I've brought you tea."—Tit-Bits.

The Sunday School

Chicago Teachers Have Unique Sunday School Rally

The "Lehrer Bund" (Teacher's League) of Chicago and vicinity arranged a special meeting for Sunday afternoon, May 24, at 3 o'clock, in the First Church. This meeting was voted a wonderful success by all those present. Our Lehrer Bund has two meetings every year, which are always helpful and inspiring, but this particular gathering surpassed them all.

It was principally arranged to bring the children, ranging in age from nine years upwards, from eight of our Sunday schools. Every Sunday school had a place assigned to them indicated by a sign. Despite the unfavorable weather, cold high wind and snow flurries in the afternoon between 1 and 2 o'clock, and this sort of weather on May 24, the children and teachers came in all known vehicles, which were parked in every direction, about eighty in all. The church was comfortably heated, and the sun finally worked its way through the clouds, making everything very cheerful.

The combined orchestras, under the leadership of Mr. Karl Granzow, helped with the singing and also rendered two selections. Mr. Fred Stier, the Superintendent of the Humboldt Park Sunday school, led the singing. Our Baptist Publication House in Cleveland furnished the songs for this occasion. They were left-over copies of the Harvest Day Festival Program of 1924.

Mr. Herman Siemund, President of the Lehrer Bund, presided at the meeting and introduced the Superintendents of the various Sunday schools, who occupied the place of honor on the platform. After the responsive reading, Rev. E. G. Kiese led in prayer.

The roll call was then taken, the total attendance being 580. Each Sunday school arose as they were called upon and sang a song. This made a very fine impression. All songs were well rendered. There were no "rah, rah's" or club yells given, which could have spoiled the devotional spirit of the meeting.

All Sunday schools were well represented, and the race for winning the prize for the best attendance, according to membership, which consisted of a beautiful silk American Flag, donated by the superintendents of the various Sunday schools, was a very close one between Englewood and First Church. The latter was awarded the flag and, as Mr. B. Martin, superintendent of the First Sunday school, received the flag, we all arose and sang the "Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Hulda Brueckmann, Missionary of the Humboldt Park Church, came forward and told a very interesting story. Then followed Rev. C. A. Daniel with a few Bible stories. These were

appreciated very much. The organist of the First Church, Mr. Otto Albert, favored us with a selection on the organ and the Junior Choir of the Immanuel Church under the direction of Mrs. Fred. Daehler with a song.

The principal speaker for this meeting was Dr. W. R. Jewell, director of religious education of the Chicago Baptist Association. The subject of his address was, "I Am, I Can, I Ought to, and I Will." His interesting talk, linked with his pleasing personality, made the children and the grown-ups, as well, very attentive listeners. We pray and hope that his words will be long remembered and that this wonderful message may bear fruit for the Kingdom of Heaven.

After a closing song and a prayer, led by Mr. Fred Grösser, superintendent of the Oak Park Sunday school, we all joined in the Lord's Prayer, and this wonderful meeting was closed, long to be remembered by all who attended.

LEST WE FORGET

MEETINGS OF THE
YOUNG PEOPLE
& SUNDAY SCHOOL
WORKER'S UNION
AT PITTSBURGH

August 28.-30.

You Need the Fellowship

COME

Tacoma Classes Tent Amid the Tall Trees

Early Decoration Day morning a group of young folks, the Kings Daughters and Knights of Honor, gathered at the church from which we started on a most delightful two-day outing. There were 32 in the group, including our two teachers and Mrs. W. G. Dinger.

We found Lake Patterson a picture to arouse the imagination—a place of rare beauty which words cannot describe.

We pitched our tents amidst the tall fir trees near the edge of the lake.

The day was spent in various lively sports and swimming, which gave us all rosy cheeks and an appetite that was unsatiable.

The first part of the evening was spent boat riding and singing, and returning to shore we gathered around a huge camp fire for a wiener roast where we also enjoyed short stories and riddles.

The Sundays program was announced, rising call to be given at 7 o'clock. We

then said goodnight and crawled into our tents for a good sound sleep.

Four o'clock found several up building the fire, and by six nearly all were about. Hot coffee, bacon and eggs proved a breakfast that just hit the right spot. After this we found time to clean up and study our Sunday school lesson. Then followed a very unique gathering in which we rowed to the middle of the lake, formed a circle, and at 9:45, precisely the time we are wont to meet in our home Sunday school, had our class session, Mr. W. G. Dinger taking charge. Miss Elizabeth Ahrens was asked to lead song service and prayer was offered by one from each boat. A duet by two King's Daughters was given as our special number, the collection taken, and then we proceeded with our lesson, Mr. Dinger taking the first part about Peter at Lydda, and Miss Ahrens the latter part of Peter raising Tabitha at Joppa. All were attentive and took an active part in the lesson discussion.

At 11 o'clock while our parents were singing the Doxology at church we were singing it on the lake, opening our services. Mr. Dinger spoke to us on "Cooperation and Unity." We received a blessing we shall never forget.

We all returned to shore for a big Sunday dinner and the afternoon was spent in quiet games and resting from our strenuous previous day.

Supper was served at 5:30 and we left for home with sounder bodies, richer in experience and filled with the beauty of the incomparable glory of the great Western outdoors, and with a deeper love for our fellow-man.

Doing Her Part

Evangeline Booth was once asked by a reporter, "Do you think the world is getting better?" Quickly she turned to him and answered: "I am doing all I can to make it better. What are you doing?" The question asked the Salvation Army leader is not new, and often provokes debate. But these fits of argument do not do much to help the world become better. It is more worthwhile to stop talking about this old world's condition, and start to work to make it better. It will be better if you help.—Forward.



Auditorium and Class Room Building,
Dunkirk

The Enchanted Barn

Grace Livingston Hill

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(Continuation)
CHAPTER XI

Shirley was awake early that morning, almost too excited to sleep but fitfully even through the night. Now that the thing was done and they were actually moved into a barn she began to have all sorts of fears and compunctions concerning it. She seemed to see her delicate mother shrink as from a blow when she first learned that they had come to this. Try as she would to bring back all the sensible philosophy that had caused her to enter into this affair in the first place, she simply could not feel anything but trouble. She longed to rush into her mother's room, tell her all about it, and get the dreaded episode over. But anyhow it was inevitable now. They were moved. They had barely enough money to pay the cartage and get things started before next pay-day. There was nothing for it but to take her mother there, even if she did shrink from the idea.

Of course mother always had been sensible, and all that; but somehow the burden of the great responsibility of decision rested so heavily upon her young shoulders that morning that it seemed as if she could not longer bear the strain.

They still had a good fire in the kitchen range, and Shirley hastened to the kitchen, prepared a delicate piece of toast, a poached egg, a cup of tea, and took it to her mother's room, tiptoeing lightly lest she still slept.

But the mother was awake and glad to see her. She had been awake since the first streak of dawn had crept into the little back window. She had the look of one who was girded for the worst. But, when she saw her daughter's face, the mother in her triumphed over the woman.

"What's the trouble, little girl? Has something happened?"

The tenderness in her voice was the last straw that broke Shirley's self-control. The tears suddenly sprang into her eyes, and her lip trembled.

"Oh mother!" she wailed, setting the tray down quickly on a box and fumbling for her handkerchief. "I'm so worried! I'm so afraid you won't like what we've done, and then what shall we do?"

"I shall like it!" said the mother with instant determination. "Don't for a minute think of anything else. Having done some irrevocably, never look back and think you might have done something better. You did the best you could, or thought you did, anyway; and there didn't seem to be anything else at the time. So now just consider it *was* the very best thing in the world, and don't go fretting about it. There'll be something nice about it, I'm sure, and goodness knows we've had enough unpleasant things here; so we needn't expect

beds of roses. We are just going to make it nice, little girl. Remember that! We are going to like it. There's a tree there, you say; so, when we find things we don't like, we'll just go out and look up at our tree, and say, 'We've got you, anyway, and we're glad of it!'"

"You blessed little mother!" laughed Shirley, wiping her tears away. "I just believe you will like it, maybe, after all, though I've had a lot of compunctions all night. I wondered if maybe I oughtn't to have told you all about it; only I knew you couldn't really judge at all until you had seen it yourself, and we wanted to surprise you."

"Well, I'm determined to be surprised," said the brave little woman; "so don't you worry. We're going to have a grand good time today. Now run along. It's almost time for your car, and you haven't had breakfast yet."

Shirley kissed her mother, and went smiling down to eat her breakfast and hurry away to the office.

There was a big rush of work at the office, or Shirley would have asked for a half-holiday; but she did not dare endanger her position by making a request at so busy a season. She was glad that the next day was Sunday and they would have a whole day to themselves in the new home before she would have to hurry away to the office again. It would serve to make it seem less lonely for her mother, having them all home that first day. She meant to work fast today and get all the letters written before five if possible. Then she would have time to get home a few minutes before Graham arrived with his car, and see that her mother was all comfortably ready. It was a good deal to put upon Carol to look after everything. It wasn't as if they had neighbors to help out a little, for they were the very last tenants in the doomed block to leave. All the others had gone two or three weeks before.

Thinking over again all the many details for the day, Shirley walked down to the office through the sunshine. It was growing warm weather, and her coat felt oppressive already. She was so thankful that mother would not have to sleep in those breathless rooms after the heat began. The doctor had said that her mother needed rest and air and plenty of sunshine more than anything else. She would at least have those at the barn, and what did other things matter, after all? Mother was game. Mother wouldn't let herself feel badly over such a silly thing. They certainly were going to be more comfortable than they had been for several years. Think of that wonderful electric light. And clear cold water from the spring! Oh, it was great! And a little thrill of ecstasy passed over her, the first she had let herself feel since she had taken the

great responsibility of transplanting her family to a barn.

After all, the day passed very quickly; and, when at half-past four the telephone-bell rang and Graham's voice announced that he would be down at the street door waiting for her in half an hour, that she needn't hurry, he would wait till she was ready, her heart gave a little jump of joy. It was as if school was out and she was going on a real picnic like other girls. How nice of him! How perfectly lovely of him! And yet there hadn't been anything but the nicest friendliness in his voice, such as any kindly disposed landlord might use if he chose, nothing that she need feel uncomfortable about. At least, there was the relief that after tonight mother would know all about it; and, if she didn't approve, Shirley could decline any further kindness, of course. And now she was just going to take mother's advice and forget everything but the pleasant part.

At home Carol and Harley bustled about in the empty house like two excited bumble-bees, washing up the few dishes, putting in an open box everything that had been left out for their last night's sleeping, getting lunch, and making mother take a nap. Doris, vibrating between her mother's room and down-stairs, kept singing over to herself "We goin' to tuntry! We goin' to tuntry! See birdies an' twees and walk on gween gwass!"

After lunch was over and the dishes were put carefully into the big box between comfortables and blankets Carol helped her mother to dress, and then made her lie down and take a good long nap, with Doris asleep by her side. After that Carol and Harley tiptoed down to the bare kitchen, and sat on a box side by side to converse.

"Gee! Ain't you tired, Carol?" said the boy, pushing his hair back from his hot face. "Gee! Don't it seem funny we aren't coming back here any more? It kind of gets my goat I sha'n't see the fellows so often, but it'll be great to ask 'em to see us sometimes. Say, do you suppose we really can keep chickens?"

"Sure!" said Carol convincingly. "I asked Mr. Graham if we might.—George said we ought to, he was such a good scout you'd want to be sure he'd like it, and he said, 'Sure, it would be great.' He'd like to come out and see them sometimes. He said he used to keep chickens himself when he was a kid, and he shouldn't wonder if they had a few too many at their place they could spare to start with. He told me he'd look it up and see soon's we got settled."

"Gee! He's a peach, isn't he? Say, has he got a case on Shirly?"

"I don't know," said the girl thoughtfully; "maybe he has, but he doesn't know it yet, I guess. But anyhow you must promise me you will never breathe such a word. Why, Shirley would just bust right up if you did. I said a little something to her like that once; it wasn't much, only just that he was aw-

fully nice and I guessed he liked her by the way he looked at her, and she just fairly froze. You know the way her eyes get when she is sore at us? And she said I must never, *never* even think anything like that, or she would give the place right up, and get a few rooms down on South Street, and stay in the city all summer! She said Mr. Graham was a gentleman, and she was only a working girl, and it would be a disgrace for her to accept any favors from him except what she could pay for, and an insult for him to offer them, because she was only a working girl and he was a gentleman, you know."

"H'm!" growled Harley. "I guess our sister's as good as he is any day."

"Of course!" snapped Carol; "but then he might not think so."

"Well, if he don't, he can go to thunder!" bristled Harley wrathfully. "I'm not going to have him looking down on Shirley. She's as good as his baby-doll sister with her pink cheeks, and her little white hands, and her high heels and airs, any day! She's a nut, she is."

"Harley! You stop!" declared Carol, getting wrathful. "Elizabeth's a dear, and you're not going to talk about her that way. Just because she is pretty and doesn't have to work."

"Well, you said her brother looked down on our sister," declared Harley.

"I did not! I only said he *might*! I only meant that was the way *some* gentlemen would. I said only people kind of expect gentlemen to do that."

"Not if they're real gentlemen, they won't. And anyhow *he* won't. If I find him looking down on my sister Shirley, I'll punch his face for him. Yes, I will! I'm not afraid. George and I could beat the stuffing out of him, and we will if he does any looking-down stunts, and don't you forget it!"

"Well, I'm sure he doesn't," said Carol pacifically, trying to put a soothing sound into her voice as wise elder sisters learn to do. "You see if he did look down on her, Shirley would know it. Nobody would have to tell *her*! She'd see it in his voice and smile and everything. And, if he had, she wouldn't have gone out there to live in the place he owns, you know. So I guess you can trust Shirley. I think he's been just dandy, fixing up that fireplace and stairs and lights and water and everything."

"Well, mebbe!" said Harley grudgingly. "Say, this is slow. I'm going out to meet the fellows when they come from school, and see what the score of the game is. Gee! I wish I could play today!"

"You'll be sure to come back in time?" asked Carol anxiously.

"Sure! You don't suppose I'd miss going out in that car, do you?" said the brother contemptuously. "Not on your tinfoil!"

"Well, maybe there won't be room for you. Maybe Elizabeth'll come along, and you'll have to ride in the trolley with George."

"No chance!" declared the boy. "Mr. Graham said I should ride with him in the front seat, and he looks like a man that kept his word."

"You see! You know he's a gentleman!" triumphed Carol. "Well, I think you'd better stay here with me. You'll forget and be late, and make a mess waiting for you."

"No I won't!" said the restless boy. "I can't be bothered sticking round this dump all afternoon," and Harley seized his cap, and disappeared with a whoop around the corner. After he was gone Carol found she was tired out herself, and, curling up on a mattress that was lying ready for the cartman, was soon asleep. It was so that Harley found her when he hurried back an hour later, a trifle anxious, it must be confessed, lest he had stayed too long. He stirred up the small household noisily, and in no time had Carol in a panic brewing the cup of tea that was to give her mother strength to take the journey, dressing Doris, smoothing her own hair, putting the last things into bags and baskets and boxes, and directing the cartman, who arrived half an hour sooner than he promised. Carol was quite a little woman, going from one thing to another and taking the place of everybody.

Meantime Elizabeth Graham and her brother had been spending the afternoon in business of their own. It was Elizabeth who had suggested it, and her brother saw no reason why she should not carry out her plan and why he should not help her.

She came down in the car after lunch, the chauffeur driving her, a great basket of cut flowers from the home conservatory in the tonneau beside her, carefully wrapped in wax-paper. She stopped at the office for her brother, and together they went about to several shops giving orders and making purchases. When they had finished they drove out to Glenside to unpack their bundles and baskets. Graham left Elizabeth with the old servant to help her, and drove rapidly back to his office, where he telephoned to Shirley.

Certainly Elizabeth had never had such fun in her life. She scarcely knew which delightful thing to do first, and she had only about two hours to complete her arrangements before the family would arrive.

She decided to decorate first, and the great hamper of flowers was forthwith brought into the barn, and the chauffeur set to work twining ropes and sprays of smilax and asparagus fern over doorways and pictures, and training it like a vine about the stone chimney. Then came the flowers. Pots of tall starry lillies, great, heavy-headed, exquisite-breathed roses, pink, white, yellow and crimson; daffodils and sweet peas, with quantities of sweet violets in the bottom of the basket. Elizabeth with deft fingers selected the flowers skilfully, putting pots of lillies on the window-sills, massing a quantity of pink roses in a dull gray jar she found among the kitchen things, that looked to the initiated amazingly as though it might once have been part of a water-filter, but it suited the pink roses wonderfully. The tall vases on the bookcases each side of the fireplace held daffodils.

Sweet peas were glowing in small vases and glasses and bowls, and violets in saucers filled the air with fragrance. White and yellow roses were on the dining-table, and three exquisite tall crimson rosebuds glowed in a slender glass vase Elizabeth had brought with her. This she placed in Mrs. Hollister's room on the little stand that she judged would be placed beside the bed when the bed arrived. The flowers certainly did give an atmosphere to the place in more senses than one; and the girl was delighted, and fluttered from one spot to another, changing the position of a vase or bowl, and then standing off to get the effect.

"Now bring me the big bundle, Jenkins, please," she said at length when she was satisfied with the effect. "Oh, and the little long box. Be careful. It is broken on one end, and the screws may fall out."

Jenkins was soon back with the things.

"Now, you get the rods put up at the windows, Jenkins, while I get out the curtains," and she untied the big bundle with eager fingers.

Jenkins was adaptable, and the rods were simple affairs. He was soon at work, and Elizabeth ran the rods into the curtains.

They were not elegant curtains. Graham had insisted that she should get nothing elaborate, nothing that would be out of keeping with the simplicity. They were soft and straight and creamy, with a frost-like pattern rambling over them in threads of the same, illuminated here and there with a single rose in color. There was something cheerful and spring-like to them, and yet they looked exceedingly plain and suitable, no ruffles or trimming of any kind, just hems. To Elizabeth's mind they had been very cheap. Shirley would have exclaimed over their beauty wistfully and turned from them with a gasp when she heard their price. They were one of those quiet fitting things that cost without flaunting it. They transformed the room into a dream.

"Oh, isn't it *beautiful*!" exclaimed Elizabeth, standing back to look at the first curtain went up.

"Yes, Miss, it's very stunning, Miss," said the man, working away with good will in his face.

When the curtains were all up, Elizabeth pinned one of her cards to the curtain nearest the front door, inscribed, "With love from Elizabeth."

Then in panic she looked at her watch. "Oh Jenkins! It's almost six o'clock," she cried in dismay. "They might get here by half-past, perhaps. We must hurry! Bring the other things in quick now, please."

So Jenkins brought them in, bundles and bags and boxes, an ice-cream freezer, and last of all the cooking-outfit belonging to the touring-car.

"Now you get the hot things, Jenkins, while I fix the table," directed the girl. Jenkins, well trained in such things, went to work, opening cans and starting his chafing-dish fire. Elizabeth with eager fingers opened her parcels.

A great platter of delicious triangular chicken sandwiches, a dish of fruit and nut salad surrounded by crisp lettuce leaves, a plate of delicate rolls, cream puffs, chocolate eclairs, macaroons, a coconut pie, things she liked herself; and then because she knew no feast without them there were olives, salted almonds and bonbons as a matter of course.

Delicious odors from the kitchen end of the room began to fill the air. Jenkins was heating a pail of rich soup—chicken with rice and gumbo—from one of the best caterers in the city. He was making rich cocoa to be eaten with whipped cream that Elizabeth was pouring into a glass pitcher; the pitcher came from the ten-cent store if she had only known it. Jenkins was cooking canned peas and heating lovely little brown potato croquettes. The ice-cream freezer was out in full sight, where they could never miss it. Everything was ready now.

"Jenkins, you better light up that queer stove of theirs now if you're sure you know how," she said it was just like a lamp the way it worked,—and put those things in the oven to keep warm. Then we'll pack our things, and hide them out in the grass where they can't see, and get them in the car when they get out. Hurry, for they'll be here very soon now, I think."

Elizabeth stuck a card in the middle of the rose-bowl that said in pretty letters, "Welcome Home," stood back a minute to see how everything looked, and then fluttered to the door to watch for the car.

(To be continued)

Pickings from the Pacific Conference

¶ The newly elected officers were: Rev. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Cal., moderator; Rev. G. E. Lohr, Lodi, Cal., assistant moderator; C. H. Edinger of Wasco, Cal., recording secretary and Rev. F. J. Monschke of Los Angeles, Cal., statistical secretary. The conference is entirely California-manned this year.

¶ Rev. F. Bueermann, formerly of the Third Church, Portland, will supply the pulpit of Rev. J. Kratt for two months this summer and then is open for a new permanent charge.

¶ Rev. F. Hoffmann, formerly of the Second Church, Portland, is the supply of the Third Church until a permanent pastor is secured.

¶ The total receipts of the Pacific Conference during the conference year 1924 for missionary and benevolent purposes were \$19,936.61. This is over \$6000 behind the previous year. Rev. G. Schunke of the Salt Creek church was re-elected treasurer.

¶ Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke of Tacoma is the new missionary secretary of the conference and representative in the General Missionary Committee. Rev. J. Kratt is substitute representative. Brethren G. E. Lohr, W. Graf and F. J. Reichle were elected to the conference missionary committee.

¶ The Sunday services were held in Normanna Hall, because of larger meeting facilities.

¶ The Young People's meeting on Sunday afternoon was conducted by Mr. Raymond Bueermann. Brethren A. J. Heinrichs, A. L. Ross, C. H. Edinger and F. Bueermann each made a seven-minute address, packed with telling points. The conference banner was awarded to the Tacoma society who had the most points to their credit. The Executive Secretary, Rev. A. P. Mihm, spoke on "Empty Hands or Starry Crowns." It was a full and rich afternoon.

¶ Prof. J. Heinrichs of the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary, Chicago, Prof. Krueger of Sioux Falls College, S. D., and Prof. Schlauch of Linfield College, Wash., were at the conference and made addresses.

¶ Bro. C. E. Panke of Tacoma was elected Council-member for the Pacific Conference in the Council of the G. B. Y. P. and S. S. W. U. of No. Am. Bro. Panke made an able representation of the Seminary before the conference. He has been active in Sunday school promotion.

¶ Miss Elizabeth Ahrens of Tacoma was elected the secretary of the Young People's Union of the Conference. She also represents Washington in the Promotion Committee for Young People's work. David Billeter is the member from Oregon and John Helwig of Lodi is the California member and also treasurer.

¶ The Jugendbund of the Pacific Conference adopted a fine standard of excellence as a goal for the societies during 1925-1926. We hope to publish this standard in the "Herald" soon.

¶ The conference reports 25 Sunday schools with 2968 scholars—136 more than last year—and 249 teachers—an increase of 11 over 1924. 123 conversions are reported from the schools as compared to 87 last year. The financial report showed receipts of \$6479.49—an increase this year of \$494. It is an increase all along the line. The lesson leaflets and the "Saemann" also show increases.

¶ The 26 churches report 2995 members, an increase of 53 over the previous year. 167 baptisms were reported. The entire sum given for local and outside purposes amounted to \$84,449.23, an increase of \$3600.

¶ Pastor Wuttke and his people did their utmost in hospitality. Fellowship in the lower hall at mealtime was happy and genial. The Knights of Honor and other classes waited on the tables and entertained with song. The auto ride and picnic lunch at Pt. Defiance Park was a splendid outing on Saturday afternoon at the close of the business sessions.

* * *

The four-wheel brake is a wonderful invention. Now the automobile can stop on top of the pedestrian rather than run over him.—Brown Jug.

The South Dakota Jugendbund held its fourth annual conference with the B. Y. P. U. of Emery.

Though but a child of recent years, this offspring of our South Dakota Association has grown sufficiently to make the question of entertainment one of some concern and no little work. In true mother fashion the church of Emery, with its alert pastor, Rev. S. Blum, gave a solid and helpful backing to the undertaking of their young people, and everyone of the many delegates and visitors left with the good feeling, that we were well cared for.

The different societies of the state were well represented and a number of young people from George, Iowa, also attended the conference.

In the newly renovated church, every available standing place was filled. At the evening sessions, however, quite a number were compelled to look on from the outside, joining in the somewhat discouraging refrain of "Yet so near and yet so far."

To the credit of the young people it must be said they showed unabating interest throughout all the meetings. The sight of such a gathering of young people is encouraging for hopefulness.

A cordial welcome was given by Mr. Ed. Ruskin, president of the Emery society, to which the Bundes President, Mr. Arthur Voigt, fittingly responded. The different societies answered to the "Rollcall" by either song or scripture quotation, after which Rev. Wm. Kuhn, our General Missionary Secretary, delivered the opening address on "Young People as Prophets of God." Having established a record and reputation from which good things may be expected, Bro. Kuhn always is assured of expectant and appreciative hearers. He spoke several times during the conference.

The first hour of each morning was given to Bible study. The themes respectively treated by Rev. H. P. Kayser and Rev. A. W. Lang were "Mission" and "Service." Rev. C. A. Gruhn, our State Missionary, spoke on "Opportunities for Missionary Work in Our State." Two symposiums were carried out as follows: "The Pastor and B. Y. P. U.," by Rev. C. Dippel; "The Officers and B. Y. P. U.," by Rev. Wm. Kuhn, in absence of Rev. H. Lohr; "The Individual Member and the B. Y. P. U.," by Rev. W. F. Schaefer. On "Evangelism" the following papers were given: "Young People as Field for Evangelism," by Rev. W. S. Argow; "The B. Y. P. U. as a Force in Evangelism," by Rev. J. F. Olthoff; "Personal Work in Evangelism," by Rev. C. Swyter.

Music of various nature was furnished by the different societies and gave a pleasing change in the program. A special musical program by all societies was given Thursday afternoon. The Sioux Falls College Quartet also rendered several selections.

The closing note was sounded in an address by Rev. Wm. Kuhn, on "Successful Christian Life." If only that and all of what God works in, is worked

Plan to attend the Pre-Conference Meeting in Pittsburgh

out in and through our life, we need not fear even the boisterous sea of present time conditions, for if we are truly his, we as young people, looking steadfastly at the goal that is set before us, may safely venture out and on, in spite of lurking dangers, for "He's the Captain of the sea, whose faithful followers we would be."

A kind and courteous "Thank You" to the entertaining society, a friendly "handshake" and most of us ventured out to experience yet that night, that the blessings of heaven do not necessarily mean easy sailing. However, no shipwrecks were reported.

The Lord willing, we meet in Tyndall for our next conference.

C. SWYTER.

Dunkirk Assembly Week

The sun has risen and set on another glorious week.

The Summer Assembly of the Lake Erie and Ontario District Sunday School Workers' Institute was a great success. Fifty of our young people enjoyed the entire week of July 6-12 in inspirational studies and recreation. It was the second of its kind held at the beautiful grounds of the Dunkirk Evangelical Training School, and if expressions prove anything, things are getting bigger and better each year.

The efficiency of our faculty linked with the co-operative spirit of the delegates and the approval of the Great Leader insured us untold blessings.

Professor F. W. C. Meyer of our Rochester Seminary conducted a Bible study course on "Parables by the Sea." He completely covered several pairs of parables which brought out the Master's perfection in the art of teaching by story telling. His were lectures of the greatest educational and inspirational value to all. Prof. Meyer also lead us on the afternoon hikes in "God's Great Out-of-Doors." To hike under his leadership is to get closer to nature and God's great handiwork.

In two one hundred per cent lectures Rev. A. P. Mihm lead us over the path of a Sunday school worker and found for us the hidden power of teaching others to live to the glory of God.

Special classes in Beginners' Department work, Junior Department work and Adult and Organized class work were conducted by the following: Mrs. F. H. Willkens, Buffalo; Miss Olga Fischer, Buffalo; Rev. A. P. Mihm, Forest Park.

One of the regular studies during the week was on "The Value of the Bible and How We Got It" under the leadership of Rev. F. H. Willkens of Buffalo. Special mention is due this class because the subject was one of such great help to the Assembly students.

Vesper services from 7:30 to 8 each evening with Rev. David Hamel in charge were inspiring, particularly the Saturday evening "Say So" meeting in which all took part and expressed the



Group at Dining Hall, Dunkirk, N. Y.

desire to be more consecrated to God and his work.

Aside from the study classes each day, Florence Fischer, D. C., of Buffalo arranged and took charge of the recreational activities of the assembly. Marsh-mellow and wiener roasts were held, and the swimming, tennis, quoits and baseball were all thoroughly enjoyed by all. The Saturday afternoon "Stunt Hour" was especially clever and ended that part of the week.

With the Sunday school lesson presented by Rev. A. P. Mihm and the sermon of Prof. Meyer Sunday morning the session of the Assembly ended.

God has spoken to us through his messengers and we trust and pray that he may speak through us to others.

ESTHER M. ELLER, Sec.

A Call to the Pacific Societies

The Pacific Jugendbund supports House Missionary Dombrowe, who is doing a very fine work in Germany, winning souls for the kingdom. This year the societies in the conference were not notified especially, and according to the report of our conference treasurer, Rev. G. Schunke of Dallas, Oregon, only a few societies have contributed. As it is necessary to have about \$150 each year for his support, the societies are urged to send their contributions as soon as possible to the conference treasurer, Rev. G. Schunke, Dallas, Ore., Route 1. Also, write the treasurer of the Jugendbund, Mr. John Hellwig, Lodi, Cal., and inform him of the amount sent, so that the societies may be given the proper credit for

having contributed so loyally to such a worthy cause.

For the next year it may be well to remember this and send the contributions for this cause to the conference treasurer, Rev. G. Schunke, Dallas, Ore., soon after the first of the year 1926, as the Bund has decided to support this House Missionary for the next conference year.

R. F. BUERMANN.

Cornerstone Laying in New Kensington, Pa.

The Zion Baptist Church, Rev. C. E. Cramer, pastor, laid the cornerstone of their new church on Sunday, June 21.

Rev. A. A. Schade was the speaker of the day. He chose for his text Hag. 2:9: "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than that of the former."

Remarks were made by Rev. Runtz of Pittsburgh and four of the local ministers.

The Salvation Army furnished the instrumental and our choir the vocal music.

The cornerstone was laid by Rev. Cramer, "plumb and square, not to be removed except for the purpose of building a larger house of God."

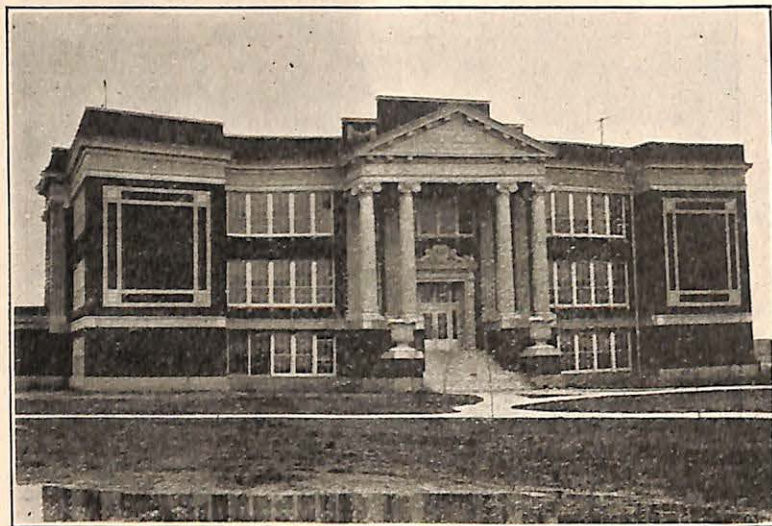
The new building will cost \$45,000 including the building lots. Pastor Cramer and his congregation are to be complimented for their courage and faith in undertaking this work. May many hearts be opened to help raise the amount necessary to pay for the same!

PAUL ZIMBELMANN.



A Group of the Cottages, Dunkirk, N. Y.

We want you at the Young People's Meeting at Pittsburgh



Tabor College, where the K. Y. P. U. meetings were held

Kansas Young People Meet in Tabor College

Our 39th annual Kansas Young People's Union and Sunday School Institute met at Tabor College, Hillsboro, Kans., following an invitation received last year from Prof. M. H. Schlichting, a member of the faculty.

We came together on May 24 and Prof. Lohrenz of Tabor College gave us a very hearty welcome, to which our president, Bro. Charles Zoschke, responded.

Our meetings were held in the large auditorium, which seats about one thousand people; but the entire college was open to us.

We were all welcomed into the homes of the people and made comfortable for the night and also enjoyed a hearty breakfast. Our other meals, which were free, were served in the dining room of the dormitory.

Our evening meetings were opened with a lively song service. The selections by the quartet of Tabor College were most enjoyable. They told of the love of Christ in songs. We had music from the different societies during our meetings. We also made good use of our G. B. Y. P. U. song, singing it several times.

The devotional services were held by Arthur Sandow of Dickinson Co., K. F. Ehrlich of Durham, Rev. C. F. Tieman of Mount Zion and Rev. G. O. Heide of Bethany.

We had the great privilege of having Prof. L. Kaiser of Rochester, N. Y., and Rev. Wm. Kuhn, General Secretary, with us.

Prof. Kaiser gave the opening address, "The World's Greatest Need in the Present Hour." He also gave an address on "Better Life for Better Service," showing us how we can live a better life by serving God better.

Rev. Kuhn gave an address, "Spiritual Awakening for Winning Souls to Christ" in the German language. The

Young People in our B. Y. P. U. This was for the benefit of the Mennonites with whom we held our meetings this year, as they are thinking of organizing a union among their young people.

Rev. P. Geissler, who came from Okeene, Okla., on his way to Sheffield, Iowa, gave a short talk.

The new officers are: President, Chas. Zoschke, Junction City; Vice-President, K. F. Ehrlich, Durham; Treasurer, Ruby Buening, Stafford, and Secretary, Hulda Koch, Ellinwood.

The reports from the societies as well as from the Sunday schools were very favorable and inspiring, but all expressed a desire to do more in the coming year for Him who has done so much for us.

At the closing meeting a resolution of thanks to all who helped to make our meetings a success was read by Rev. A. J. Pauler.

Our K. Y. P. U. and Sunday School Institute closed Wednesday evening, May 27. Everyone returned home with a new resolve to work more for our Master.

Our 40th Anniversary Jubilee will be held next year (D. V.) in Stafford from May 24 to 26.

HULDA M. KOCH, Sec.

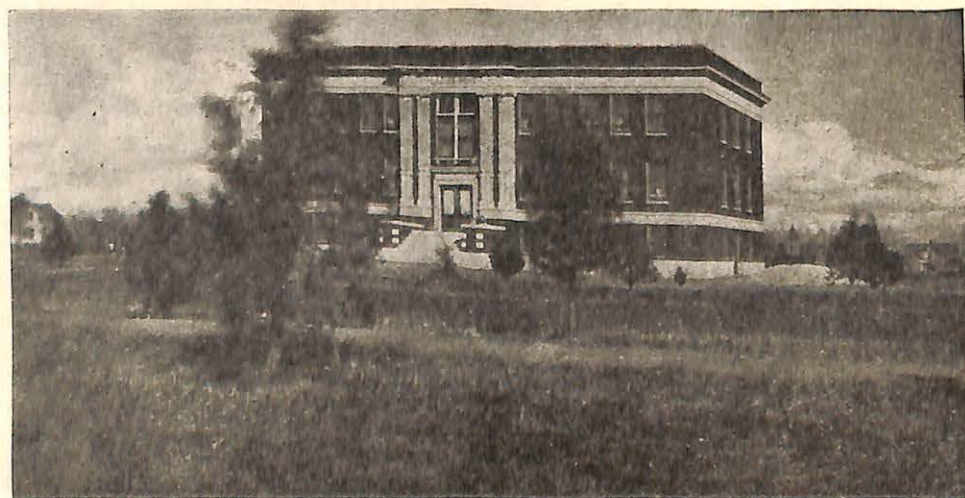
A Smile

"I never go to church," said the aggressive millionaire to a quiet minister as they sat on the deck of the mail steamer. "Would you like to know why?"

"It might be interesting," answered the minister.

"Well, I'll tell you why. There are so many hypocrites there."

"Oh, you needn't let that keep you away," said the minister with a smile. "There is always room for one more."



Dormitory where meals were served to all

Our Devotional Meeting

G. W. PUST

August 9

The Benefits of Wholesome Play

Mark 6:31. 32; Luke 2:52

Play may be a mighty force for good or for evil. It all depends upon what and how we play. Play which appeals to the passions or to greed—like gambling—is the occasion of much crime; and as Christians we should use the full weight of our influence to banish it from the face of the earth. But wholesome play is beneficial to young and old and should be given its due place in our lives.

It benefits our body. It causes deep breathing, renews the blood with oxygen and opens the pores of the skin. It is used in sanatoriums as a therapeutic agent to restore health. A firm in Battle Creek sends its force of workers into the open air twice daily to play. A marked increase of efficiency and health has been the result.

It benefits the mind. Mind and body interact upon each other. What is good for the body is usually also good for the mind. For one who has much mental work to do it will act as a stimulant and also as a rest. Children of sluggish minds may be made more susceptible and more active by being encouraged to play. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

It reacts on character. A single blow upon molten iron is more effective in shaping it than many blows upon cold metal. Just a single deed done fervently and with delight fashions the will more than much compulsory doing. In play the whole soul is in the deed, consequently a permanent impress upon character is made.

In our play, as in all else, let us remember Col. 3:17.

August 16

Rules for the Game of Life

2 Tim. 2:5. 15; 1 Cor. 9:24-27; 1 Petr. 2:11-17.

God is a God of law and order. Our lives are also subject to certain rules which the study of his word will reveal to us. (2 Tim. 2:15.)

Have a clear conception of the goal. There is too much indefiniteness of aim, and this is a waste of time and energy. It is beating the air. A Christian should know what his chief aim should be. If he does not, how can he make progress?

Practise self-sacrifice. (1 Cor. 9:25.) Whatever interferes with true progress, should be surrendered. This rule applies wherever there are prizes to be won. The student must surrender ease for the sake of learning. The man who wishes to possess, cannot spend lavishly. In order to possess the higher good, the lower must be surrendered. The Christian is not exempt from this rule.

Be master over your body. Paul says: "I buffet my body" (1 Cor. 9:27). This means, literally, "I smite under the eyes." When Paul discovered in himself any temptation or tendency that prevented him from being the Christian he ought to be, he gave it no quarter. He hit it squarely under the eyes. Herein we must take him as our example or the body will become our master.

Practise the golden rule. Do unto the king, the brethren and all men as you would wish them to do unto you, were you in their places. (1 Pet. 2:13-17.)

August 23

Perils of Envy, Anger and Hatred

Matt. 5: 21. 22; 1 John 3:11-15

Envy and hatred are related vices. Usually envy engenders hate; it has been defined as "the root of hatred" or "hatred's dark shadow." Anger may not always be evil; but under its dominion man commits heinous wrongs. (James 1:20; Eccl. 7:9.) There are perils that envy, anger and hatred have in common.

They rob the mind of its equilibrium. In such a state the mind cannot form a correct judgment. It may then be likened unto scales that have been thrown out of balance and hence cannot weigh correctly. If there is envy, anger or hatred in your heart, beware!

They lead to murder. Let us remind ourselves of Cain slaying Abel; of Joseph and his brethren; of Saul and David; of the Sadducees and Pharisees who decreed our Lord's ignominious death. Our earth has literally drunk rivers of blood caused by envy, anger and hatred.

They also lead to suicide. Ruskin relates that the figure of Envy in the doge's palace at Venice is drawn with a serpent coming out of its mouth, to symbolize Envy's slanderous tongue. But the serpent is shown bending back to smite the brow of the slanderer. We may apply this to hatred and anger also. Not only do they often lead to self-destruction of the body, but especially to the destruction of the higher nature in man.

The remedy. Phil. 2:1-8. Then these enemies of the soul cannot harm us.

August 30

What Is the Gospel? Why Preach It?

1 Cor. 15:1-11; 9:16-23

(Missionary meeting)

Gospel means "good news," or "glad tidings." We are accustomed to connect the word with the message of salvation for sinners.

1. The following facts are emphasized in 1 Cor. 15:1-11.

1) *Christ's death for us.* (V. 3.) This fact is also emphasized by the other

apostles. Our Lord proclaimed it repeatedly before his crucifixion. Look up passages to that effect.

2) *Christ was buried.* (V. 4.) Read Isa. 53:9; Matt. 27:56-60.

3) *Christ was raised.* (V. 4.) This is the basis of Paul's teaching and preaching. There are many proofs: the empty tomb; the change in the disciples; the existence of the church; the life and work of Paul; the experience of believers today in regard to the indwelling Christ.

4) *Christ was seen.* (V. 6.) Not only once, but repeatedly, until he ascended into heaven. We have a glorious gospel.

2. Why we should preach it.

1) Upon it depends the salvation of man for this world and eternity.

2) It is the only hope of society. It is able to purify the slums, to soften the hearts of disputants and to unseal the springs of love.

3) *It is the only hope of the nations.* Its principles lead to peace and righteousness. The apostle felt compelled to preach it. (1 Cor. 9:16.) That we all might feel that "woe," until we too proclaim the good news!

September 6

Learning How to Pray

Matt. 6:5-15

(Consecration meeting)

The disciples had surely prayed before. But when they heard the Master pray, something so impressed them that they felt they never had really prayed. So they longed to have him teach them this art.

Let us go to the master-teacher. Thus we are following the example of the disciples, and, while we are asking him to teach us, we are already praying. But is that not the true way of learning? How do children learn to play the piano or other instruments? They play them, of course; and thus they learn. Then let us pray.

Let us pray often. Jesus prayed without ceasing. His life was one long prayer. Yet he also had periods of special prayer. He prayed early in the morning; he prayed at night; at one time of crisis he prayed all night. The coldness of the morning, the weariness of the body, or the suggestion of a more convenient season could not keep him from praying. How much such a prayer-life would mean—not only to our praying, but to our lives.

Let us tell him everything. It matters not how rude our wishes, nor how broken our sentences, he will understand.

Let us be broad and unselfish. God is concerned for us; but also for all mankind. So let us get out of self. "Selfishness is a bar to communion with God." Give the Kingdom of God first place.

Our Women and Girls

Edited by MRS. R. E. HOFFLIN

Prayer Topic

*Revive us again,
Fill each heart with thy love;
May each soul be rekindled
With fire from above.*

We too, the readers of this special page, would join in the plea expressed in this beautiful hymn; the more so as we have been earnestly requested to do so at the present time, by the officers and leaders of our work. Surely, even though it is and has been our daily petition, yet, the thought that we are doing so unitedly with thousands of our brothers and sisters, north, south, east and west, must give renewed impetus and consecrated hope, to the expression of our most earnest desire. Have we not sometimes felt as the servant of the Prophet of old, that we are alone, in our prayer, and now it is revealed to us that a great company is petitioning the Lord for an outpouring of his spirit and the ingathering of a great harvest of souls. "We are expecting a great blessing from our heavenly Father, at the Bundeskonferenz"—so wrote a friend recently; if we all are in this prayerful and receptive attitude, our hopes and wishes will be realized.

Please Note!

A fine and most interesting program is being prepared for the Woman's Meeting at the Bundeskonferenz, to be held on Thursday, August 27, from 4-6 P. M. As much as can be said at the present time, a luncheon will follow immediately after this session, where several excellent addresses will be delivered on such topics as Co-operation, Standard of Excellency in Missionary Study, Evangelization Work Among the Children, etc. More definite information as to meetings, addresses and speakers will be given when the program is fully prepared.

Loyalty Club Gives Mother and Daughter Banquet

"Oh, isn't it pretty!" seemed to be the first thing the many mothers and daughters could say as they entered the room in which the banquet was held under the auspices of the Loyalty Club of the Second German Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich. The walls, lights, tables and every available space was festooned with blue and white bunting making a veritable bower.

A delicious dinner was served, after which Mrs. Ruth Wagner, chairman of the program committee took charge of the evening, introducing the toastmistress, who, in turn, led the general singing in many appropriate songs and introduced each of the participants. There were several lovely solos rendered as well as a charming talk by Miss Green and a short speech by the pastor. Mrs. Konarsky, as representative of the mothers, led in a prayer of thanks for

the many blessings which had been bestowed upon us and asking for guidance in the years still before us.

The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all those present and the president, Mrs. Emma Timm, is to be heartily congratulated upon the splendid co-operation shown, and the large "turn-out." DOROTHEA ROSSBACH, Sec.

A Hopeful Outlook

We are often inclined to be pessimistic as to the spreading of religion, but when we read such articles as those written by Mrs. Frances Parkinson Keyes, all things seem brighter. She reports in one of the magazines for women, about the Foreign Missionary Conference, recently held in Washington, D. C., and reports many things in detail, in such a way that is especially pleasing to women.

She calls attention to the fact that four years ago the representatives of the nation met in Washington, to promote the peace of the world, and that this year another great conference met, called in the name of the Prince of Peace. It was attended by ambassadors who were accredited, not by one nation to another, but by the Savior of the world to all mankind. The addresses were designed to enlarge the interest of the Christian people in their foreign mission responsibilities and obligations. In glowing terms she describes the thrill experienced, when a gathering of eighty thousand people repeated the Lord's Prayer in unison at the dedication of the Lincoln Memorial, which was surpassed by the listening and joining in, with the President, officers and the mighty throng at the Missionary Conference, in singing the "wonderful old hymn" "All hail the power of Jesus' Name."

At this same conference President Coolidge said among other noteworthy things: "One of the most Christian things I have observed about organized Christianity is the missionary spirit which pervades it. It was this spirit which from the beginning gave the gospel of Christ its power over the hearts of men.... Christianity, let it be impressed, is a highly practical as well as a spiritual mode of life. It loses nothing of the spiritual quality because of its practical helpfulness; but it touches all its practical workings with the spirit and purpose of lofty aspirations.... If those who bear our messages abroad shall realize and accept the lesson that may be learned from the humbler and simpler peoples, they will be more successful in planting the spiritual truths of Christianity. We have not all the wisdom that has been diffused among the sons of men.... The missionary effort of the nation can not rise higher than its source. If we expect to be suc-

cessful in this field, we must provide the right influence for it at home."

Surely there is reason to be thankful and become optimistic when such fundamental truths are the expression and belief of the head of our nation.

What the Church Does for Women in China

In ancient times Confucius' rule held. He says: "It is a law of nature that woman should be kept under the control of man, and not be allowed any will of her own. In the other world the condition of affairs is the same, for the same laws govern there as here." He adds, "Woman is a mindless, soulless creature." Marco Polo would find that this is changed. Isabella Bishop says: "Of all the women of the Orient I love the Chinese women best; they have so much character and are so womanly." The church is educating women. The Chinese themselves see that this is important. Yuan She Kai said, "The most important thing in China just now is that the women be educated." Increasing numbers are unbending their feet. In fact, a real revolution is going on silently which is of far more importance than the battles men fight. It will change China from within, and that is the better way.

Flowers by the Wayside Our Neighbors

*We have some new neighbors—the noisiest folks,
They chatter the whole day long;
But they seem to be happy, for often I hear*

*Them singing a lovely song.
They wake us up early, each morn without fail
We hear them at just break-o'-day;
There are four in the family, and they all talk at once,*

*But we can't understand what they say.
They spend their winters we have been told,
In the south-land, every year;
But although they're noisy, we're very glad,*

*They spend their summers here.
We have often tried to be friends to them,
But they seem so very shy;
Yet we want to be real neighborly,
So a new plan we will try.*

*We'll spread a dainty, tempting feast,
And invite them all to dine;
To accept our hospitality
They'll surely not decline.*

*Perhaps you have met these neighbors of ours,
For they're very well known, you see;
They are Mr. and Mrs. Robin Red Breast,
In their nest in our maple tree.*

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In their nest in our maple tree.*

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Arrange to visit the Triennial Conference at Pittsburgh

A Review from Hutchinson, Minn.

You have never heard from us before but—we're alive! We are going to be two years old in October. At the time of our first meetings we were 20 members strong and now we number 32! But we have not only worked to be alive and secure active members; we have done other things as well.

Last summer we gave a lawn social. The lawn was dotted with daintily decorated tables, while over-head gay Japanese lanterns swung back and forth. The evening was ideal for a lawn social and the sum of \$30 was realized.

Our librarian, Mr. W. Schmidt, has long wished for a good bookcase for the books of the Young People's Society's library so we bought a \$35 sectional bookcase.

Valentine's Day was a red letter day for us. We met at the parsonage for a Valentine Party. The house was decorated with white crepe paper and red hearts. The evening was spent in fortune telling, guessing games and different other Valentine's Day stunts. Valentines were sold and put into the mailbox, the mailman afterwards brought to us our mail. Lunch was then served. At this party we raised \$15. Everyone said he had "the best time."

On the past two Mother's Days we have given a program in church. The first proved to us a great disappointment and then we were afraid to try one this year; but after taking a little more grit in hand we put one on this year. The program was a great success. The little church in "Hutch" was crammed. The music was great—everything was at its best, and after it was over, the program committee breathed a great sigh of relief and satisfaction.

During the last year four of our members have joined the church through baptism. We pray to God that those of our group who have not found the Blessed Peace in Christ will just let it come into their hearts to reign there.

The officers for "so far's" successful year (with the help of all) are: Martha Fratzke, president; Mrs. Walter Schmidt, vice-president; Milton Coombs, treasurer, and

ESTHER KNAPP, Secretary.

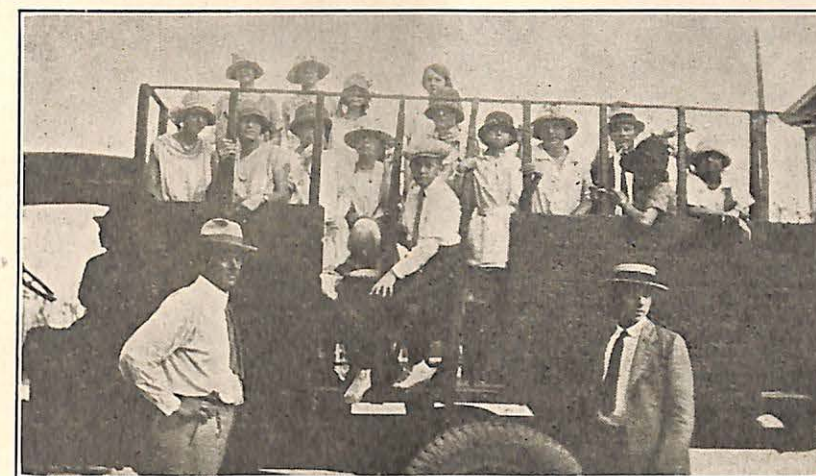
Canadian Mission Society in Lyndock

The Canadian Mission Society held its annual convention June 25-28 with the Baptist church of Lyndock, Ont.

On the evening of June 25 a splendid group of delegates and visitors assembled in the beautifully located Lyndock church.

All received a kind "welcome" and were heartily greeted in the name of the Lyndock church by A. E. Jaster.

We were very fortunate to have Prof. Schneider and his dear wife with us at this convention. Prof. Schneider had a very interesting message for us the first evening. He told us how God's plan



A Truck load from Waco bound for Pecan Grove

sometimes collides with our plans and that this was a good reason for us to try and find out what God's plan is for each of us as his children. Prof. Schneider delivered some more interesting addresses for us during the convention for which we were all very grateful. Also Rev. Peters, Rev. Strobel and Bro. P. Zoschke.

On Sunday afternoon the Schwes-ternbund had its annual meeting, presided over by their president, Mrs. Peters. At this occasion Mrs. Schneider told us what the Ladies and Women's Missionary societies are doing in Rochester, N. Y.

On Sunday evening the G. B. Y. P. U. had a session and Bro. P. Zoschke and Prof. Schneider gave worthwhile addresses. Prof. Schneider spoke to us about "The Hidden Possibilities Right in the Hands of Everybody."

We heard some very encouraging reports from the various churches about their general work. The Sunday school and Young People's work is carried on quite extensively in some of the churches. However, it was felt that some churches in this convention are in urgent need of pastors and young people's leaders. May God soon answer the prayers of his children and send ministers of the gospel to these churches!

The convention has accepted the invitation extended from the church at Arnprior, where our convention president, Rev. F. L. Strobel, is pastor. If God wills, Arnprior will be our next year's rendezvous. A. E. JASTER.

Ordination and Reception in So. Chicago

On July 9 the So. Chicago Baptist Church and the invited Council, consisting of 10 churches, represented by 22 delegates, witnessed a very impressive Ordination Celebration; the 8 Chicago German Baptist churches, Immanuel German Baptist Church, Milwaukee, and Stettin, Germany, were represented, the latter church by Bro. Herman Lütke. After Deacon Adolf Kaetzer had presented the resolution of the So. Chicago church, concerning the

Ordination of their newly elected pastor, Bro. August Schwandt, and introduced him to the delegates, the Council organized. Bro. C. A. Daniel was elected moderator and J. A. Pankratz secretary.

The candidate then related his conversion, his call to the ministry, and presented his views concerning the Biblical doctrines. His statements were very clear, interesting, concise and satisfactory. Therefore the Executive Council recommended to the So. Chicago church to proceed with the ordination of their newly called pastor.

At 6 o'clock the delegates and visitors enjoyed a delicious dinner, served by the ladies of the church. At 7:45 this very impressive Ordination Service was opened by the moderator, Bro. C. A. Daniel. Bro. Dymmel, student of Rochester Seminary, read a part of 1 Cor. 3. Bro. Wernick offered the opening prayer. Bro. J. A. Pankratz presented the resolution of the Council. Then Bro. H. Kaaz delivered an inspiring ordination sermon from the text 1 Cor. 3:9. Bro. Kliese offered the ordination prayer, with laying on of hands by all pastors present. Bro. Hauser informed the church how to treat a messenger of God. Bro. Rohde extended the hand of fellowship to Bro. Schwandt and Bro. E. Lengefeld spoke words of welcome in behalf of the German Baptist Conference of Chicago and vicinity. A letter from Immanuel German Baptist Church, Milwaukee, stated how much the service of Bro. Schwandt, rendered in that church last summer, was appreciated.

The second part of the night's program consisted of a reception for Bro. Schwandt and family. Addresses of greeting and welcome were delivered by representatives of the various church organizations. The members of So. Chicago Church are highly pleased and consider themselves fortunate in having obtained such an able leader and pastor. After the benediction by Rev. Schwandt the ladies of the church served refreshments. J. A. PANKRATZ, Sec.

Donation Concert by United Choirs

A special donation concert was given by the United Choirs of the German Baptist Churches of Chicago and vicinity, Monday evening, June 8, and was held in the First German Church. This concert was voted to be one of the very best that was ever given, both as to quality in singing, as well as in earnest effort to make this affair a lasting success. The tickets were \$1 each, and the proceeds went to the German Baptist Old People's Home, Chicago.

The program began with the audience singing the Doxology. Rev. C. A. Daniel then led in prayer. The choir, ably directed by Prof. G. W. Berndt, and accompanied at the organ by Mr. W. J. Krogman, sang, "Great and Wonderful." Following this, a baritone solo by Howard Preston. After the applause had died down, Mr. Zygmant gave two

violin solos. A tenor solo, "Fear Not, Ye O Israel," was sung by Paul Mallory. The second number sung by the choir could not have been sung better. A soprano solo, "The Lord is My Light," was exquisitely rendered by Miss Alice Meissner. Another violin solo followed from Mr. Zygmant.

Rev. C. A. Daniel, superintendent of the German Baptist Benevolent societies of Chicago, gave an address on "Our Old Folks At Home." He especially emphasized the fact that faithful, self-denying service was being rendered to make the remaining years of our old folks as comfortable as possible. He mentioned that the cook of the Old People's Home, who had been serving faithfully for twenty-seven years, was a striking example of Christian devotion, whereupon a voice from the audience demanded that the cook, Mrs. Schroeder, be introduced. Mr. Daniel, in his smile

ing congenial way heeded this request, and introduced Mrs. Schroeder, who bashfully stood in her place and received the applause of the audience.

The following number of the program was a cantata, "The Seven Last Words of Christ," by Theodore DuBois. Our United Choirs never sang with more earnestness or feeling than they did on this occasion, and the effect was one never to be forgotten. The singing of the soloists in connection with the choir was exceptionally beautiful, their voices blending with the choir, making the whole cantata one work of harmony and beauty. The closing part of the cantata, "Christ, we do all adore thee, for on the holy cross hast thou the world from sin redeemed," seemed to fill our hearts with earnest desire to do more for the Master, as a counter-reward for the suffering he has endured for our sins.

The program was concluded with the audience singing that beautiful hymn, "Blessed Be the Tie that Binds." The benediction was pronounced by Rev. C. A. Daniel. MILDRED MILLER.

OUR FUTURE

Those of us—officers, directors, as well as local agents—who have been most intimately associated with the affairs of our Association and who have been charged with the responsibility of putting into effect the policies adopted during that eventful year 1911, believe that the German Baptists' Life Association has enormous possibilities for future development. Our financial stability is beyond question. Our policy of paying death claims, disability claims, accident claims and sick benefit claims promptly and our plans for providing pensions for our aged and infirm members, together with other features, has given us the recognition and prestige that will continue to add greatly to our power and influence.

The very remarkable results in the increase of members in some churches where conditions are not particularly favorable, demonstrate conclusively what the possibilities are when industry, capacity and devotion to one's work are combined and intelligently applied. The quality of our insurance, whether life, health, accident, disability or old age, is unquestionable. The demand for sound insurance is greater than ever and consequently increasing. The business will be secured by those who have the most capable field representatives.

In the development of our field work, now in charge of a Supervisor of Agencies, only those will be retained who demonstrate capacity, combined with industry, and who actually produce the business that may be reasonably expected from their territories.

An Association like ours must, in the last analysis, depend upon its field force for its growth and development. It is they who very largely determine the reputation and standing of the society they represent in their respective communities. It is therefore of the highest importance that the individuals, composing our field force, be men of integrity and character. They must be intelligent, knowing the fundamentals of legal reserve insurance, and able to meet the business and professional men of various communities who constitute so large a part of their prospects.

In addition, it is necessary that our representatives be thoroughly imbued with the spirit of our Association. Insurance is primarily a business proposition. Baptist Life Insurance, Sick Benefit Relief and Old Age Pension is that and much more, because it purposes not only to meet all of its contractual obligations, but concerns itself with those who (through sickness or accident) become totally disabled, with the care of its aged members and with the protection of its home and insuring its integrity. These great purposes are specifically provided for in our six different forms of certificates and they are exemplified over and over again in our practice.

There is important territory to be covered by district superintendents. As rapidly as possible one position after another will be filled. Unusual opportunities for the future await our representatives who will produce; then, with the enlargement of the Association, responsible executive positions will be opened for advancement bound to develop.

Young men, acceptable to the Executive Officers, will receive a two months' training in field work, salesmanship, record keeping and organizing work.

Further inquiries should be addressed to

F. W. Godtfriing, Jr.,
Agency Supervisor.

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19 Sprenger Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

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At Pittsburgh, August 25.-30.

Be in on the Business
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Song Inspiration Pep

Are You

- A booster or a knocker?
- A lifter or a leaner?
- A supporter or a sponger?
- A soldier or a slacker?
- A pillar or a sleeper?
- A wing or a weight?
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Extend a Warm-Hearted Invitation to all
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SPLENDID LESSONS
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Do as the
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These young men meet every Sunday at 2.30
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WELCOME WELCOME