

# The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Four

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Number Eighteen

## School Days

Lord, let me make this rule:  
To think of life as school;  
And try my best  
To stand each test,  
And do my work  
And nothing shirk.

Should someone else outshine  
This dullard head of mine,  
Should I be sad?  
I will be glad.  
To do my best  
Is thy behest.

Dost take my book away  
Anon to let me play,  
And let me out  
To run about?  
I grateful bless  
Thee for recess.

Then, recess past, alack  
I turn me slowly back,  
On my hard bench  
My hands to clench,  
And set my heart  
To learn my part.

These lessons thou dost give  
To teach me how to live,  
To do, to bear,  
To get and share,  
To work and pray  
And trust alway.

What though I may not ask  
To choose my daily task,  
Thou has decreed  
To meet my need.  
What pleases thee,  
That shall please me.

Some day the bell will sound,  
Some day my heart will bound  
As with a shout,  
That school is out,  
And lessons done,  
I homeward run.

—Maltbie D. Babcock.



## What's Happening

Rev. A. J. Heinrichs, pastor of the church at American Falls, Idaho, resigned his charge in July. We are unaware of his future plans.

Mr. John Schneider, who was missionary pastor in Pawtucket, R. I., some years ago, is now assistant manager of a shoe business in San Francisco.

Rev. F. W. Keese, former pastor in Wilmington, Del., is now public weigh master in Wasco, Cal. Bro. Keese also is the pulpit supply of the Baptist church at Shafter, Cal.

The resignation of Rev. H. Kaaz as pastor of the Oak Park, Ill., church, which had been presented Aug. 31, was unanimously accepted by the church on Sept. 6. Bro. Kaaz had been pastor six and a half years.

The foundation walls of the new church edifice at Anaheim, Cal., are rising rapidly. The congregation is building on the old site and the new up-to-date church home will occupy the entire lot. Pastor O. R. Schroeder and his people are looking to the future with great hopes.

Rev. H. G. Bens of Herreid, S. D., baptized four young men and their wives, together with a young man who intends to become a messenger of Christ, Sunday, Aug. 22. The four couples united with the church at Artas, S. D., while the young single brother is now a member of the Herreid church.

Rev. A. Auch, at one time pastor of the Streeter, N. D., church and now a resident of California for some years, is teaching history in the Lodi Grammar school. Bro. Auch also studies at the University of California summer school in order to obtain a certificate to teach in High schools. He is superintendent of the Sunday school of the Lodi church.

Southern California with its charming climate is the haven of a number of our retired ministers. Rev. G. A. Lentzner, formerly of Lind, Wash., is now a member of the Anaheim church. Rev. G. Peitsch and Rev. John Ehrenstein are now members of the First Church Los Angeles. Rev. M. Leuschner is living in Anaheim and at present is supplying the pulpit of the First Church, Los Angeles.

Rev. W. H. Buenning, who became pastor of our church at Ashley, N. D., in

April, has secured twenty-two new subscriptions to the "Baptist Herald" since coming to his new field and expects to land still more for 1927. Congratulations to Bro. Buenning for his fine work! Such activity proves him to be a real friend and active booster of our Young People's and Sunday School Union. May his tribe increase!

The Benton St. Baptist Church of Kitchener, Ont., will celebrate its seventy-fifth jubilee on Sept. 26-28. All former pastors and their wives have been invited to the celebration and all former members living at a distance are requested to send a letter. The church at Kitchener (formerly Berlin) was our first organized German Baptist church in Canada. Prof. August Rauschenbusch and Heinrich Schneider were the pioneers and organized the church at Bridgeport, Ont., in 1851. Later the church moved to Berlin, about three miles away.

In the month of July the Tacoma, Wash., B. Y. P. U. was splendidly entertained by the Rochester Seminary Quartet. Their selections and addresses were well received and a full house was there to hear them. The Boys were at once adopted and were ours the short time they could stay. They were guests of the choir at a special party and the following evening, after their program, we all went down to the social room as guests of the B. Y. P. U. for another program and refreshments. The Tacoma people certainly learned what the Seminary has in store for them as they have learned to know the Quartet and Bro. Leuschner.

The Central Conference statistics of this year show 32 churches with a reported membership of 6173, a net gain of 164. Baptisms for the year were 193. Of these 111 or 57% were from the ranks of the Sunday school. The Sunday schools report an enrollment of 5871, an increase of 229. The Young People's Societies report a membership of 1124, an increase of 19 over last year. The property of the churches is valued at one million dollars with an indebtedness of \$70,000. More than \$50,000 were spent last year on church edifices. The missionary contributions were \$61,403, almost \$10.00 per member, as compared with \$10.90 per member last year. The total contributions amounted to \$231,032 or \$37.50 per member, compared with \$38.00 per member last year.

### A Good Time at Dillon, Kans.

The German Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Southwestern Conference met with the First Church Dickinson Co., Dillon, Kans. Two meetings were held, one on Friday afternoon, Aug. 20, the other on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 22.

Friday afternoon was devoted to business and to Sunday school work. Rev. J. G. Draewell addressed us on "How can we win our Sunday school scholars for the Church?" Then Prof. J. Heinrichs of the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary in Chicago who was our special guest addressed us on "The Pre-requisite to a Good Sunday School."

After this we had a chance to become acquainted and to enjoy Christian fellowship at the banquet. A number of songs had been prepared for the occasion, and added much to the spirit of the evening. The toasts were helpful and instructive as well as entertaining.

On Sunday afternoon the main concern was Young People's Work. Rev. J. G. Draewell addressed us on "Young People and Stewardship." After this Prof. Heinrichs addressed us on "Young People and World Wide Missions." He showed us the need for workers. May the Lord give us more zeal for missions!

The Young People decided to give \$500 toward the expenses of the new addition and the renovations of our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., within the coming year.

The banner to be given to the society having the largest number present, based on percentage of church membership and number of miles traveled, was won by the Young People's Society of Creston, Neb. The meetings were well attended. Several societies came near the goal but only one could win the banner. The others deserve credit just the same.

CHARLES B. THOLE.

## The Baptist Herald

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# The Baptist Herald

### Education is Preparation

"I DON'T know just what I'm going to be," was a boy's answer to a question concerning his future. "I'm in school yet—just getting ready for something."

That is the real meaning of school life from A to Z, from its first day to its last—getting ready for something.

Education is preparation. It is preparing to overcome obstacles, to cope with difficulties to fill positions, to guide affairs. We are always getting ready for the path that lies before us. The Arctic explorer must go prepared to meet the rigors of the frozen North. The traveller who goes into the jungle or forest must go armed against the wild creatures lurking there. The young man who would excel as an athlete must spend toilsome hours in training. Gertrude Ederle's remarkable feat in swimming the stormy English channel in record time is the culmination of a long series of swimming achievements to which she has given herself unremittingly for years previous.

Those who achieve must be prepared. We rightly demand that our builders, our physicians, our mechanics shall be people who know what they are about, who have spent time and study in preparation for their work. We do not knowingly trust our life to the surgeon who is an amateur or novice in the operating room or to the engineer who has never learned to run a train.

If we are to make the most of life, we must prepare. We are all here to learn how to make the most and best of ourselves and our surroundings, of our talents and our opportunities.

That was a fine answer a certain girl gave to the president of her college who one day inquired what she meant to make of herself. Quick as a flash came the reply: "I intend to make the best woman of myself that the material will permit."

The greatest advantage of a college education, however, is that it fits you for greater service to God and man. The educated man or woman has opportunities to help mankind that never come to the untrained man or woman. If you want your life to count not only for self but in a greater field for service to God and for helpfulness to your fellow man, do not discontinue your education. Of all the gifts we lay at Jesus' feet, a consecrated education is among the finest and best.

### Does a College Education Pay?

SOME of our young people at this time of the year may be asking themselves whether or not they should plan to return to school or college after the vacation months. It seems such a long time to win a college education. "Is a college education worth all the toil and trouble and expense and sacrifice?" is the question recurring in many minds.

The answer is, "It does pay." From a standpoint of dollars and cents, a college education pays. The dean of Boston University college of business education has been doing some figuring. He says that the cash value of a college training is equal to \$72,000. Compare this with the cash value of a high-school education, \$33,000. One can readily figure the difference without using higher mathematics.

His report, after long and careful study of the earning capacity of different groups of workers, gives the maximum income, first of untrained men, which is figured at \$1200; of the high-school graduate, at \$2200; and of the college graduate at \$6000.

A college education will add to your earning capacity. It will help you to make money, help you to enjoy it and use it right when you get it. Andrew Carnegie said: "The business men of America have at last come to realize that a college education has a commercial value." The Western Electric Company has tried out college men for a number of years and after ten years of experience gives the following conclusion: "Only ten per cent of men without college education made good, while ninety per cent of men with college education made good." In the modern business concerns any one who would rise to an executive position must be able to study; he must read understandingly trade and technical journals, books on business administration; he must be able to follow up the advance of progress and to apply new methods and discoveries.

If our young people are striving to reach high goals in business and professional life, they will need and have use for all the higher education they can obtain.

### The Influence of Education on Our Life

ONE who did not have the advantages of higher learning thus expressed his longing: "I wish that I might have rubbed against a college wall long enough to smooth down some of the rough places."

That is what education does for a young man or woman. It is a file, a grindstone, a polisher. The ugly bumps of ignorance and prejudice are chis-



eled away by a study of the principles that govern individual and social life. The undergraduate is brought into contact with other personalities stronger and richer than his and he finds that the crowded years of college life, if he has made the most of them, tell in the molding of his character. He will become acquainted with scholars of the highest character and attainments and form friendships that will be lasting and influential.

In addition to making a living, our young people will have to make a life. You have to spend the rest of your life in your own company. Will you have enough stored-up culture to make good company of yourself?

And there are other returns, if you redeem the time spent at college. Let the president of Bowdoin College answer: "To be at home in all lands and all ages; to count nature a familiar acquaintance and art an intimate friend; to gain a standard for the appreciation of other men's work and the criticism of one's own; to carry the keys of the world's library in one's pocket, and feel its resources behind one, in whatever task one undertakes; to make hosts of friends among the men of one's own age who are to be leaders in all walks of life; to lose oneself in generous enthusiasms and co-operate with others for common ends; to learn manners from students who are gentlemen, and form character under professors who are Christians—these are the returns of a college for the best four years of one's life."

### The Deeper Object of Education

DR. RICHARD BURTON of the University of Minnesota affirms that "the object of education is character-formation." If that is true, it is obvious that many of our higher schools have not grasped this object and that some of our educational schemes are in serious need of revision. It impresses us that in not a few of those systems character formation appears to be entirely overlooked.

Education aims to develop the mind. It also includes the discipline of the body. But more important than either of these is the training of our moral powers. Education that is purely intellectual may serve no better purpose than to put weapons and tools in the hand of crime. But the education that touches the conscience and arouses the moral nature and leads to righteous living is the education that truly educates. The culture that does not include the culture of the conscience is warped and defective if not actually harmful and deadly. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

"Educated people are dangerous unless they believe in God and follow his teaching," said Dr. S. Parkes Cadman in an address at the Hill School, Pottstown, Pa. "Without God," he went on to say, "there can be no real civilization or true education. The home is the biggest university in the world and without good homes and schools which have the home spirit in them, there can be no great nation."

Without adding to the intellectual equipment an adequate moral and spiritual instruction no education can be called finished or complete. Moral character and spiritual power must be developed. The education of the heart is not only the finest sort of education but the only real foundation upon which can be built the structure of symmetrical culture.

### Live for Something

Live for something, have a purpose,  
And that purpose keep in view;  
Drifting like a helmless vessel,  
Thou canst ne'er to life be true.  
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,  
If some star had been their guide,  
Might have now been riding safely,  
But they drifted with the tide.

Live for something and be earnest,  
Though the work may humble be,  
By the world of men unnoticed,  
Known alone to God and thee.  
Every act has priceless value  
To the architect of fate;  
'Tis the spirit of thy doing  
That alone will make it great.

Live for something—God and angels  
Are the watchers in the strife,  
And above the smoke and conflict  
Gleams the victor's crown of life.  
Live for something; God has given  
Freely of his stores divine;  
Richest gifts of earth and heaven,  
If thou wiltest may be thine.

### The Man Who Prays

REV. CHARLES R. BROWN, DEAN OF YALE DIVINITY SCHOOL

MEN ought always to pray! The Master said so. He knew what was in man and needed not that any should tell him. He knew what help was in the unseen world available through prayer for he had tested it to the full.

He prayed himself. He had more to say about prayer than any other speaker whose words stand recorded in the Bible. He would go apart in the mountains and pray all night. His efficiency in this spiritual exercise was so manifest that on one occasion when he had ceased his devotions his disciples came to him saying, "Lord, teach us to pray."

It is sufficient that the One whom the most enlightened and progressive portions of the world have with one accord selected as the Ideal Man was thus conspicuously a man of prayer. Human life in highest reaches of moral achievement prays. If Jesus had not prayed he would not stand today even in the eyes of those whose habits of prayer are fitful and feeble as the Perfect Man.

The man who offers to God a sincere and thoughtful prayer brings the best that is in him to its best. While he prays he breathes the air which is native

to the noblest type of character. The noxious gases in the mine settle to the ground because they are heavier than pure air. The dog following at the heels of his master will inhale them until he falls in stupor. The tall man, standing higher, breathing an upper and purer air, passes on unharmed. The attitude of prayer is the act of a man rising to that higher level of thought and feeling where that quality of life which most clearly differentiates him from the brutes finds its native air.

The man who prays enables God to more fully bestow his helpfulness upon that beseeching life. You may hold a magnifying glass in your hand and concentrate the rays of the sun upon your coat sleeve until you have burned a hole in it. The sun shines steadily with that same power no matter how your glass may be held. But it makes a profound difference in utilizing the rays of the sun whether the glass be held squarely toward the sun and the rays focused upon the object to be ignited, whether the glass be clean or half covered with mud.

The act of prayer cleanses the life. It also brings the moral aspiration, the human affection, the kindly interest of the man who prays squarely and fairly before God's moral interest. By that very fact the rays of divine affection are concentrated and focused upon the objects of our prayerful interest until they become effective.

The man who prays introduces a new force into a given situation which enters decisively into the determination of the issue. When the child's balloon is growing stale it tends to settle to the floor by the power of gravitation. Yet a single breath, soft, unseen, but real, will carry it to the ceiling. There is no violation of natural law here, but the introduction of a higher force which alters the situation.

When a man begins to pray, pouring out thought, hope, aspiration and will toward God, he also is setting in motion a new force. The offering of a genuine prayer which has really enlisted the highest power of mind and soul is the most strenuous work a man ever does. It would be absurd to suppose that this new force, so much mightier than the soft breath which carried the tiny balloon upward, would work no definite result. It accomplishes its own definite and valuable ends in strict conformity with the demands of what Paul called "The law of the spirit of life."

We have not reduced the possibilities of this prayer-force acting within the large uniformities of God to anything like an exact science. We have not reduced to an exact science the influence of a mother's love upon her children nor the subtle effect of a man's good name upon his prospects for success in the world, nor the results upon the physical process of digestion of a cheerful habit of mind. But the fact that all these beneficent forces shade off into mystery does not incline us to refuse the help of the mother's love or the good name or the cheerful habit of mind, simply because we cannot measure their results with a foot rule or lay them out by metes and bounds.

We have not reduced to anything like an exact

science the action of the many mysterious forces in the wheat field. They are too intricate for our present knowledge. Complete intelligence could tell us in advance just how many grains in a bushel of wheat would grow and yield a return, for the wheat field is a scene of order. Complete intelligence could tell us in advance why some prayers are answered and why some apparently are not. But such knowledge in wheat culture or in spiritual life is nowhere possessed. It is too high—we cannot attain to it.

It suffices the farmer to know that if he sows he will reap. The harvests in prospect are sufficiently sure to make his hope of a return an encouragement to effort. True Christians, assured by the promises of the Master and by an ever-widening volume of religious experience, continue to "ask," knowing that they will "receive." They "seek," knowing that they will "find." They perseveringly "knock," knowing that the doors will open into the treasure house of the Unseen.

It was said of One, "As he prayed, the fashion of his countenance was altered." His face changed under the power of his devotion. The look of sympathy and of spiritual interest in the face of any man is sketched in finer lines when he becomes a man of prayer. And there is a cogency and a persuasive note in the very voice of a man who prays; it carries in its very tones the subtle and commanding accent of spiritual veracity. The soul of the prayerful man moves upon its royal way with the strength of ten because it has been empowered from on high with the endowment received in prayer.—Association Men.

### Editorial Jottings

THE VARIOUS SUMMER ASSEMBLIES and meetings of the state Associations of Young People's Societies throughout the country have been very successful this year and indicate increased interest on the part of our young people.

ON ACCOUNT of giving Assembly and other reports right of way as news items, the continuation of the interesting series of articles on Alaska is omitted from this number of the "Herald," but will start again in our next.

ALL WHO WERE PRESENT at Linwood Park Assembly this year, will live over the week there again by reading Miss Rossbach's glowing and colorful report of Linwood days.

WE HAVE AN INFORMING and well-illustrated article in store for "Herald" readers of Missionary George J. Geis of Burma on "Training Christian Leaders in Industry." It shows the broad scope of Christian missions. It will appear in an early number.

SCHOOL DAYS have begun again for thousands of our young folks and we wish all of them the full realization of their hopes and ambitions. Hard work and intense application will win. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.





Daily Vacation Bible School, First Church Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Summer School Days in First Church Brooklyn

"Teacher, teacher, is there no school today?" Thus shouted a five-year-old to a passing-by Vacation School teacher, the Monday morning after our closing exercises. "Teacher, when will we have school again?" shouted another youngster, as she approached the church corner. Indeed that seemed to be the general sentiment expressed by the children and by the mothers of the neighborhood as well.

It was a pleasure to see the eighty-odd children gather on our church playground, eagerly waiting for the doors to open. Forty of the children then happily gathered in "The Enchanted Barn," our former temporary house of worship, now used for the Kindergarten and Primary grades in our religious educational work. Here the Kose sisters with the help of the other faithful teachers spent a happy, though busy morning, with those under nine years of age. The worship period, song and memory drill, story time, outdoor games and dramatization period, as well as the handwork, were so planned as to fill the needs and interests of the Kindergarten and Primary children. A similar program, carefully planned and adapted to the Junior age, was carried out for the group of forty older boys and girls in the Sunday school rooms of our church. This department was under the leadership and supervision of our pastor, Rev. Paul Wengel, who was also school principal. We were very fortunate in having a staff of steady, dependable teachers, sixteen in number, who met daily before school in prayer circle and after each session for consultation and discussion of such problems as might have arisen during the morning.

Our aim was the building of Christian character. With this end in view the Bible stories were told, the great hymns of all ages were learned, choice Scripture passages were memorized, and even the games on the playground were carefully supervised so as to bring about teamwork and fair play, essential in character building. The handwork period gave further excellent opportunity in this direction. Neatness, thoroughness and worthwhileness were stressed. World fellow-

ship and missionary interest were stimulated by centering the attention on the Philippines having Dr. Fred Meyer's hospital especially in mind. Missionary stories telling of the work there were told each day in both departments. Opportunity was given to transfer this newly aroused interest into real acts of service for this field. The first day's handwork period was given to bandage rolling in all classes. The entire first two weeks were spent in making useful articles for the hospital such as a crib-quilt, bibs for the wee children, towels for the hospital kitchen, dolls, cardboard and wooden toys, to help amuse the sick Philippine children there. The remaining two weeks the children made useful articles for their homes, parents or themselves.

The closing exercises turned out to be a successful culmination of four happy weeks of school. The church was crowded with parents and friends who were eager to see what the children had learned. The worship period was conducted by the Junior department. This was followed by memory work and songs from both departments. The Kindergarten and Primary children re-lived the story of "The Good Samaritan" and that of the "Baby Moses" by giving two pantomimes. The older children dramatized the story of the "Great Supper" and that of the "Wise and Foolish Virgins" in a beautiful, reverent way which touched all hearts. After the program the children, parents and friends gathered in the Sunday school room for a social hour. The exhibit of the children's work was naturally of great interest to all parents. Ice cream and cake made it seem like a real party to one and all.

If you want a happy summer in your church,—plan a Daily Vacation Bible School for your children!  
So say the "First Churchers" in Brooklyn.

\* \* \*

An editor started poor twenty years ago and retired recently with a comfortable fortune of \$50,000. This was acquired through industry, economy, conscience, and the death of an uncle who left him \$49,990.—Santa Fe Magazine.

### Philatheas of Peoria

Just a little note from the "Philathea Class" of the State Park Baptist Sunday School at Peoria, Ill.

We organized on Jan. 13, 1925, with a membership of 10 and have grown until today we number 20.

We hold our meetings the first Tuesday of every month at the different homes of the members. We have a most able president in our sister Frieda Moritz, who opens our meetings with song, scripture reading and prayer.

Our other officers are: Vice-President, Hazel Broeker; Treasurer, Mayme Laubach; Secretary, Anna Maston. Mrs. Anna Smith is our teacher and is loved by one and all. Her true Christian spirit and smiling face brings sunshine through the darkest hours.

The class motto is, "We can do all things through 'Christ' who strengthens us."

Although only one and one-half years old we have done quite a bit in a financial way and otherwise in the furthering of the Lord's work.

We visit the sick and take flowers to cheer them, also take flowers to the homes of our members where sorrow has entered.

We have given \$100 toward the church repair fund, \$10 to the general treasury, \$10 to missions; also fitted up a class room in the basement of the church at a cost of \$49.85.

We have sponsored two Mother's Day programs, an Easter cantata and a Watch Night program.

Our class room is always open to visitors, also our meetings. May the Lord bless us in the future! is our earnest prayer.

MRS. ANNA MASTON, Sec.

\* \* \*

I went to look at an apartment in a spiffy new building. "There is no built-in bookcase," said I, "nor do I see where my own bookcases would fit in."  
"Books!" said the sleek young agent, "why, madam, no one needs books these days, with the radio!"—Chicago Tribune.

# The Sunday School

## Teachers

Lord, make us worthy, make us strong!  
We have a solemn trust, to guide  
The feet of childhood forth along  
Life's broad and misty mountainside.  
Ours is a tender task, to us  
A sacred stewardship is given—  
We feed the heart of childhood with  
The wondrous bread of heaven.

The children's eyes are clear with light,  
They walk to inner melodies,  
Dawn on their brows is beauteous  
bright—  
Of such as these the kingdom is.  
Ah, in our trembling hands we bear  
More might than in a monarch's lies!  
We deal with angels, half aware,  
Lord, make us humble, make us wise!  
—Nancy Byrd Turner.

## Full Speed Ahead

Out of the station the locomotive pulls the cars, chug! chug! chug! Gathering momentum, the long train glides around the curve, and the engineer opens the throttle for full speed ahead. The journey to the next town is under way.

In many ways the church-school year is like that. In some schools the work has come to a dead stop; in others the work is barely holding its own. Summertime plays havoc with the best of organizations, and the school of the church is no exception.

But now, with people returning from vacations, and day schools about to resume operations, the Sunday school throttle should be opened up. Full speed ahead!

Many advocate holding Rally Day—and Rally Week—in September. They feel like striking out for new gains before the new church-school year is under way. Indeed, many successful superintendents devote the whole month of September to rallying the forces.

At any rate Rally Day should be held not later than the first Sunday in October. Whether held in September or October, Rally Week and Rally Day should be made a time for regaining the full strength of the school both in numbers and efficiency. Let the steam be turned on.

Plan in some effective way to bring the ministry of the school before the whole church and community. Let everyone know your school is on the map. Make it easy to attend. Don't be content with rounding up the old members; reach out for some new ones. Use a little printer's ink.

Take at least one forward step. It may be grading some department that is still ungraded. It may be organizing the classes. It may be the adoption of some special plan of training and conference. But do something that will make the school worth more to the church and community—and to the kingdom of God—than it has been in the past.—The Officer.



German Baptist Sunday School Convention of Eastern Montana

## The Meaning of Rally Day

Rally Day should mean, first of all, the recall of every member of the school to activities and relationships that are recognized responsibilities. Rally Day means "rally," and no such day can have its full meaning unless every possible person answers roll call.

Rally Day should also mean the addition of new pupils to the enrollment of the school. Our schools at present are reaching only about one-third of the constituency for which they are responsible. No Rally Day can be complete which does not mean a more effective approach to these multitudes who are yet outside of our schools.

It is easy, however, for us to suffer the confusion of mere numbers. One of the drawbacks to a large attendance on Rally Day is that we may be led to think that success is to be estimated by the size of the crowd.

The real significance of any gathering is to be found not in its numbers but in its purposes. It is in the conscious purposes and ideals of Rally Day that its real meaning is to be found. If the day shall give a permanent impulse to increased attendance, if it shall mean a steady effort to bring within its ministry larger and larger numbers of children, young people, and adults, if it shall lead to the betterment of the school in organization, in curriculum, or in program, if it shall prove the inspiration that shall lead officers and teachers into a course of training for better service, if it shall give such impetus to all the work of the school that increasing numbers of its pupils shall be led into the church, then indeed will Rally Day prove the constructive force that it was intended to be in the life of the school. The realization of any of the objectives of such a day ought to lead to the recognition and achievement of the others, and any bit of

gain, if held and made permanent, will raise the school just that much of the challenging doors of opportunity and responsibility now standing open before it.—Exchange.

## Round Butte Sunday School Conventions

The German Baptist Sunday school Convention of Eastern Montana was held at the Round Butte School, July 8 to 11 inclusive. The forenoon sessions were taken up with various things. Some excellent papers on different phases of Sunday school work were read. An excellent talk on the importance of music was given by Mrs. Margaret Pust, using the blackboard to illustrate her talk and the letters of the word "music" to diagram an outline for her talk. If the plan would be followed it would be a benefit to any Sunday school. The talk was enjoyed by all present.

At each session of the convention some very fine music was enjoyed especially the singing by Mrs. Niemann.

Friday evening Prof. Peters from Mountain Lake, Minn., preached a very fine sermon and Saturday evening Rev. Van Heck of Gettysburg preached a splendid sermon and his fine singing was a treat to all.

At the business sessions a Ladies Aid was organized with Mrs. Emil Pust as president, and Mrs. Max Pribnow as secretary.

The Sunday morning services were well attended. The afternoon services were held at the Butler Ranch with preaching by Rev. Niemann. At the close of the services he administered the rite of baptism; this closed the convention.

Those who could not attend this convention missed a great deal as it was an edifying and uplifting good time such as we do not have the privilege of attending in the rural communities very often.



# Jessica of the Camerons

SYLVIA STEWART

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(Continuation)

Harry's eyes were shining like two stars, as grandmother came to the end of this exciting tale. "That's the nicest story I ever heard, dranma," he sighed, happily. "Was it a weally twuly?"

Grandmother looked puzzled.

Jessica laughed, and tumbling her brother from his small chair to the rug, rolled him over and over.

"That was 'really truly' about grandma when she was a little girl," she assured him. "Now let's ask grandma to tell us a make-believe, Harry."

"Papa is always telling us how much nicer the games and amusements were for children when he was a boy than they are now," put in Don. "I think myself there might be lots of fun on a big farm. What did you do for amusement on rainy days, grandmother?"

"When I was a small girl," replied grandmother, "the favorite game of Ruth, Dannie and myself was playing bear. To show you how simple were the old-time amusements and to keep Harry's eyes open till mamma comes, I will tell you how we did it. It was made up in our own fertile brains, and was a game we could not get mother's consent to play with our chums from Graham-Hill; so we usually played it on rainy afternoons."

"Our upstairs consisted of four rooms and a garret, the rooms not of modern built, opening one into another. The stairs went up from the kitchen; and from the room farthest from the stairs a small door opened into the garret, which extended the whole length of the house, and was lighted only by a window at either end. On the high side, next the bed-rooms, a man could stand upright; but under the roof at the eaves, our five-year-old Dannie had to duck for fear of bumps. As the rear was only a storing place for bunches of dried herbs, old trunks and discarded furniture, we had little use for it anyway, and confined our operations to the roomy stretch between the two windows."

"I don't see why people don't have nice big garrets like that nowadays," sighed Jessica. "A garret would be such a good place to go off by one's self to think."

"With dust and spiders, mice and bats for company," suggested Don. "I would prefer to do my thinking in more sanitary surroundings!"

"All in life that was mysterious and make-believe," continued grandmother, "centered for us children in the big garret. Here my older sister labored for hours on the raiment of her old doll family, even to the dressing up of several ears of 'calico corn' for an Indian family. I had a contempt for dolls, but here I poured over ancient histories and even my mother's funny old schoolbooks, and dreamed of the days when I, too, should write books, more fascinating than any I had ever read. And here Dannie,

fed by the stories of Jack the Giant-killer, Aladdin and Robinson Crusoe, built caves of the old furniture and inhabited them with robber bands existing only in his own imagination. But about the bear game:

"Father had an old bearskin coat which the moths had spoiled; so mother gave it to us children to play make-believe in. Playing make-believe consisted of any frolic in which we represented witches, fairies or anything or person save ourselves. By taking ample reefs in the sleeves, and discarding a portion of the skirts, we converted the coat into a bearskin that quite suited our taste; especially so after we had sewed back some 'tail,' to make a veritable tail some two feet long which would make even a nature-fakir smile. Arrayed in this fitting garb, Dannie, or one of us girls would retreat into the garret, leaving the low door slightly open, while the others scattered about on the floor of the great spare room a collection of acorns, spoons, buttons, and what not, kept in the garret for this purpose. These represented strawberries, blackberries, or any other spoils of the woods suited to the season."

"Then the berry-pickers would get to work, and a dialog something like this would commence:

"'Oh, Ruthie, whatever is that big, black hole over there?' I would say, indicating the partly open garret door."

"'Aw, that's just the end of a big, black log papa chopped down yesterday,'

"'But look! it's got another big, black hole right by it. That looks like it might be a bear's den!'

"'You're crazy, Dot. It can't be a bear's den, 'cause there ain't no more bears in this country—papa says so. Ain't these fine blackberries? We'll soon have our baskets full.'"

"An ominous growl now comes from the direction of the hole, and then another."

"'Oh, Ruthie, did you hear that noise?'

"'Yes, but it was nothin' but a chip-munk, or a blue jay.'"

"'But, Ruthie, it sounded to me just like it might be a bear.'"

"'You're a big 'fraid-cat, Dot' ('fraid-cat' was the worst name we children ever called each other), 'and I'm never going to bring you berrying again. That's nothin' but a—' Here a little hand,

wrapped more or less in the end of a great bearskin sleeve, comes in sight at the opening of the garret door, accompanied by more and fiercer growls."

"'Oh, Ruthie, do you see that thing stickin' out of that big, black hole? It looks like a bear's paw, a big, black bear's paws!'

"'Aw, it's just squirl or somethin'! A hairy head follows the paw from the garret door, and it wags back and forth in imitation of a bear on a foraging expedition."

"'Oh, Ruthie, lets run! It is a bear, a dreadful bear!' and, leaving our spoils behind us, one of us scuds for the curtained alcove by the chimney, and the other for refuge under the four-poster bed, while the bear goes growling about the room, overturning the buckets of berries, and making havoc generally. Unlike the bears in real life, this one seems to have the power of speech; for as he waddles about the room under his mountain of bear-skin, he talks to himself something like this: 'What nice blackberries! But seems to me I smell little girls! I'd rather have a fat little girl to eat than blackberries. I'll find one for my dinner.' He proceeds to investigate our hiding places, either falling boldly upon the one behind the curtain, or dragging the other, with her assistance, from under the bed."

"Was it weally twuly bear, dranma?" asked a quivering voice, and Mrs. Keith, whose eyes had been following her busy fingers, glanced at the troubled, upturned face at her knee, and answered comfortingly and laughingly, "Of course not, Harry dear. Just grandma and her brother and sister playing bear. Didn't Jessica tell you this story was to be a make-believe?"

"The real battle is on, now," continued the story-teller, "and we lunge and wallow about the soft carpet, the one who was not found by the terrible bear, coming to the help of the bear's victim, until we had enough for the time. Then the berry-pickers flee below stairs to pour out some such tale as: 'Oh, mother, we were picking blackberries in the timber, when a great, big bear came out of a hole in a log and caught Ruthie, and we had to fight just awful to get away from him! And the bear got all our blackberries, and we are so hungry and tired, please, mother, we want some bread and butter and sugar.' Then, presently, down the stairs, having shed his furry coat, comes a panting, puffing little boy, and he gasps: 'Mother, I been a big bear, and I 'most got a little girl for dinner; but she got away, and, please, I want some bread and butter with sugar on it!'"

"Sometimes the noise of the conflict proclaimed itself too loudly down stairs, especially if father was in; and mother's voice would come up the stairway, saying gently, 'Children, aren't you pretty noisy?' and we would answer in chorus: 'We're only playing bear, mother!'"

"You seem to have played the game by cut-and-dried formula," laughed Don. "I wonder it did not get old."

"It was not our only rainy day diversion, by any means. Another was catching mice and rats in the granary. This building had one large downstairs room, and two smaller ones upstairs. Father depended on us smaller children, with Jack, and the cat, to keep the mice from doing damage to the seeds and other supplies stored there, giving us a bounty of five cents a dozen on mice, and twice as much on all rats caught. Not a very liberal commission, you may think, but as we sometimes made a haul of two or three dozen mice in one afternoon, and all shared in the candy or whatever was

bought with the prize-money, it was not a bad investment of labor, which was principally fun. In an old discarded seeder-box we used to keep an assortment of rags, paper, grass, etc., to furnish a tempting home for father and mother mouse, and in another part of the granary we had a pile of millet or timothy straw, under which was more material for mouse homes, which were more or less occupied. I have often thought that if the small residents of the granary would forsee our coming, and understand our intentions, on one of these invasions, how their mice- and rat-ships must have quaked in their gray skins, when we three children, with Jack and Nig, the black cat, entered the granary on a rainy afternoon."

"How exciting the chase became, when, as was often the case, two or three fat mice were stirred out at a time! Or when some cunning old-timer of a rat became our prey! We usually gave Jack a wide field with the rat, for once let him get his teeth well set in the back of a rat, it was not worth much for a rat any more! Sometimes we would find a nest of wee, pink baby mice. We often hesitated at delivering these up to Nig's sharp teeth, they seemed so cunning and helpless, but Nig had no scruples; and, as the bounty included any sized mouse, and as father often told us that baby mice soon grew large enough to ruin the seed corn, they were sacrificed also. What fun it was, when Nig and Jack, usually so amiable, tried to secure the same prize, and had a round of angry barks and some savage snarls over possession! Or when Nig tried to hold two or three victims in his mouth at one time! If it is true that 'every laugh is a nail from your coffin,' we certainly pulled many a one from ours in the afternoons we spent catching mice and rats in our granary."

"I wonder what Helen King would think of that for a rainy-day diversion," laughed Jessica. "There was a mouse in our schoolroom one day—Miss Dunn was sure some one had brought it in for a joke—and when it ran under Helen's desk she fainted!"

"Yes, and I understand that several other young ladies tried to mount the desks, or leave the room, while others screamed until they might have been heard in the street," observed Don. "Tell us another, grandmother. It is not bedtime yet."

Grandmother glanced at the clock, then at Harry, who lay with wide eyes on the rug, his head on Jessica's lap.

Mrs. Cameron had come in before the last story was finished, "Papa will be in soon," she said. "We may as well make an evening of it until he comes." She coaxed Harry to her side on the couch, where the sandman soon claimed him.

"Tell us something about your chums," suggested Jessica. "Didn't you ever get fussy with each other?"

"Not very often. We used to have too good times together to spoil them by very serious quarrels. As I have told you, they lived half a mile from us on the next hill south, and half-way between the two homes was the Graham

pasture on one side of the road and ours on the other. As it was one of the daily chores of us children to take the cows back and forth, we four met twice daily, in cow-driving time, on the bridge at the bottom of the hill. We were never in too much of a hurry on the bridge, to lay plans for future good times."

"It was here, one evening in May, we fixed up a plan for a good time which came near being no kind of a time at all! It was a custom in the Graham family to give Nell and Raymond a party on their respective birthdays; and as the fifth of June, Nell's anniversary, came near, she and her brother grew highly excited over the lack of preparations. The matter seemed to have slipped from their mother's mind, and their hints and questions regarding the expected frolic were smiled over and passed by. A couple of days before the date, however, Nell wrung from her mother the admission that it had been decided not to have a party this year, but to remember her birthday in another way which was still a secret."

This plan of celebration did not suit Miss Nell, and, of course, did not appeal to the rest of our quartet. So we held an indignation meeting on the bridge next morning, and, forgetting that I was to assist in cleaning the garret that day, and that Dannie had a garden-bed to free from its first weeds, we sat on the bridge, and swung our feet, and consulted and planned, until a series of calls from two directions reminded us that even in vacations there were chores for little folks. Our scheme was well hatched, though, and in response to Nell's entreaties we proceeded to carry it into effect in our garret that very afternoon."

"Cutting some note paper into small squares, we penciled this invitation on each of them: 'Miss Nell Graham presents her compliments to her friends, and wishes them all to come to her house to a surprise party on next Friday afternoon. This is secret. Don't tell nobody. At two-thirty.'"

"Folding these three-corner fashion to make envelopes unnecessary, we managed to get all of them to their destinations before the appointed day; for Miss Nellie felt the importance of her dozen years, and decided to have a birthday party of her own arranging."

"'Mother won't care, afterward,' she said, loftily. 'Maybe she'll be glad I could go ahead and do it all myself.'"

"I remember Raymond asking her what they would do for something to eat and can yet see Nell's look of scorn as she told her younger brother, 'Oh, I guess mother always has something in the house, Raymond Graham, and if there isn't enough to go around, she'll get up something more!'"

"Mother gave her consent at once that we might attend Nell's birthday party, never dreaming that any underhanded plans were being carried out. She gave us, as usual, a small amount of money to buy some simple gift for her, and Dannie and I promptly invested the amount in all the peanuts it would buy, laying them carefully away until needed. It was

Nell's intention to have the visitors appear without notifying her mother, as though she had nothing to do with their coming; but before the eventful afternoon arrived Mamma Graham was 'wise,' as we say nowadays, to the whole affair."

"As the hour drew near for their guests to arrive, the children did not dare to put on their best clothes, but their efforts to present a good appearance did not escape their mother's eye. Before the first visitor made an appearance, she slipped quietly away, leaving a note on the dining-room table to the effect that she had gone away for the afternoon, and would not be back till late supper-time! There was nobody left on the place but Grandmother Graham, who was a delicate old lady, and so deaf that it was next to impossible for anyone to talk with her, and Ezra, the hired man, who seemed to be just 'choring around.' We learned afterwards that he had been commissioned by Mother Graham to watch the visitors, and see that nothing happened to them or the place."

"The appointed hour brought the entire number of guests, with several others who had taken advantage of the fact that the invitations were to 'friends' to come too. As Nell saw the success of her plan, she was in high spirits; and she ushered her company into the house only to find that the moving spirit of her previous celebrations had gone to parts unknown. She soon found, too, that grandmother and the hired man had developed a sudden fussiness about the house which amounted almost to rudeness!"

"Under the fire of their pointed remarks we soon retired to the big barn, where the first casualty of the afternoon was soon recorded. It happened to the smallest town boy, who fell from a cross-beam in the haymow, in a vain attempt to 'skin the cat' as Raymond Graham did. The fall to the soft hay could not have hurt him, had not some one left a hay fork lying with its tines upward, and the falling boy struck his arm against a tine, making a slight wound, which, however, bled freely. Ezra and Grandma Graham bound up the stabbed arm, but its uneasy owner followed us about the rest of the afternoon, whining to his older sister to be taken home. All this put something of a damper on the spirits of the rest."

"Next on the program Elizabeth Lee climbed to the top of the large tank filled with water for the cattle, and balancing her body across its top to see her fair face and graceful curls in its surface, lost her balance and tumbled in. When she was fished out by the watchful Ezra, she was half-drowned, and wholly wrecked as to crisp muslin and curls! She was obliged to stand on the sunny side of the barn for nearly an hour, that a sun bath might repair the damage done by the watery one; and her appearance when dried out did not tend to repair the state of her feelings!"

"We played 'drop the handkerchief,' and 'happy is the miller,' on the front lawn until we were tired; then widened our plan of amusement to a game of 'hide and seek,' all over the place, being ex-



cluded, however, from the house, by Grandmother Graham, and from the barn, where the horses were, by Ezra. This game soon lost its novelty, and the guests began to hint, and then to ask openly, for that most important part of a children's party, something to eat. In desperation Nell brought out the peanuts which Dannie and I had contributed for the menu, but Raymond and two other boys forcibly appropriated these, and disappeared with the sack behind the barn. This did not help largely to quiet the dissatisfaction.

"Where's your mother, Nell?" asked one, a girl from Freeport, who had come with her cousin whom she was visiting. "When I have a party, my mamma stays at home and gets something to eat."

"Nell was ready to cry, but I remember well how she resented this remark. 'You just shut up, Flo Carver,' she retorted. 'This is a surprise party, and we don't have to have lunch unless we want to. My mamma was called away. Besides, I don't remember that you was invited here, anyway, and if you're hungry you can go home and get something to eat!'"

"Leaving the guests to amuse themselves for a time, Nell and I finally slipped into the house to see if we could not find something which we might pass for a spread. The pantry door was locked; and the little window, usually kept open for ventilation, afforded an excellent view of the Sunday cake and other dainties that might have been offered to her guests. But the window was fastened inside with a strong hook!

"I can see her now as she said in a tone of deep disgust, 'I never knew mamma to lock the pantry before. She must have been afraid of Ez getting into it for lunch.' There was positively 'nothing doing' in the matter of refreshments, and Nell returned to the restless company outdoors and tried to divert them by proposing to go back to the barn and play in the hay. To this Ezra gave a grudging assent, he attending as chaperon.

"The sun sank lower, and the tired children, becoming more and more dissatisfied with their entertainment, or, rather, the lack of it, began to reproach poor Nell for her lack of hospitality. The largest town boy, one Tommy Jones, attempted to browbeat Raymond into bringing him some apples from the cellar, which he had seen through the open grating; and, when rebuked by Nell, called her some rude names. Raymond resented this by slapping his guest smartly over the head with a cornstalk he had brought from the barn. A pitched battle followed, in which Tommy received the worst of the encounter from the country lad, who, sitting firmly astride him, cuffed him first on one ear, then on the other, punctuating each blow with some such remark as, 'I'll show you how to come out here and call my sister names,'—cuff, cuff—'and tease like a baby for something to eat before supper-time'—cuff, cuff. 'And now I'm going to let you up, you big coward, and I want you to take your big mouth and go right home with it, before I have to get our hired

man to put you off the place!'—a last rousing cuff. 'There he comes now,' added Raymond, as Ezra, hearing the screams of the bully, and the excited voices of the other children, came toward the house.

"As it was really getting late, and mother had told Dannie and me to be sure to have the cows at home before sundown, we assisted our somewhat distracted hostess by persuading the company that it was time to go home. We told them that if they would come with us we would show them a robin's nest in the tree by the bridge, 'that had young robins in it.' I have laughed many times since on recalling the anger and disgust of the small mob when Dannie and I, after we had climbed the pasture fence and had put a safe distance between ourselves and the rest of the party, pointed to the very top of the willow tree. There hung only the ragged remains of an old bird's nest, which had not seen young robins since the summer before! It was the 'last feather' for the tired surprise-party goers. Dannie and I were accused of being in the secret of the horrid surprise party—as indeed we were—and they paid their parting respects to us in a warm bombardment of clods and stones from the roadside, as we went to the back of the pasture for the cows.

"Reaching home, Dannie and I were surprised to find Mrs. Graham curled up with mother in our cosy parlor, busy with fancy sewing. She took her departure as soon as we came in, asking us, however, if we had had a good time. To this, Dannie having left it to me to reply, I said, 'I guess so,' and left her to draw her own conclusions.

"It was long before we heard the last of that surprise party. We later learned, through mother, that Mamma and Papa Graham had made arrangements for Nell and Raymond to go with their father the following week on a trip to Chicago. There they had an aunt and uncle and any number of cousins, a visit to whom at that time would have been a treat beyond the wildest dreams. After their father had heard Ezra's report of the trials of the young host and hostess on that unfortunate afternoon, he felt that they had been sufficiently punished, and pleaded that they still be allowed to go. But Mrs. Graham sternly refused her permission, though she was usually a most indulgent mother; and they were obliged to see him go alone on the following Monday morning, leaving them to the sorrowful thought that they had spoiled a mighty good time for themselves. As for Dannie and me, when our part in the surprise became known, we were punished by not being allowed to go to visit our chums until the end of the month. And, as Mrs. Graham did not allow them to come to us, our only chance of meeting was at the foot of the hill at milking time, and at Sunday school. It was as well, perhaps, for we were all sore and disgusted over the outcome of the 'surprise party' that I doubt if we would have treated each other decently, if we had met oftener."

Don had long since pushed aside his drawing book, and given himself up to the enjoyment of grandmother's story,

indulging in a spasmodic laugh occasionally.

"That was sure some surprise-party!" he commented, as the story-teller folded up her knitting. "Something doing all the time! Say, grandmother, why don't you put a lot of that stuff in a book, and have it published? It would make mighty good reading, wouldn't it, sis?"

"Maybe she will, some day," laughed Jessica, significantly. "Here comes papa," as a step was heard in the hall.

"This is certainly a wild night!" declared Mr. Cameron, entering the cosy library, and hastening nearer the fire. "I am glad my flock is so comfortably housed. By the way," glancing around the room, "isn't the flock keeping rather late hours?"

"Grandmother has been spinning yarns about the days of long ago, papa," said Jessica, "until we have forgotten the flight of time."

"Did she charm Father Time into forgetting to fly?" asked the father, glancing at the clock which pointed to a few minutes past nine. "I have twenty minutes after eleven," looking at his watch. *The clock had stopped!*

(To be continued)

### California Organizes

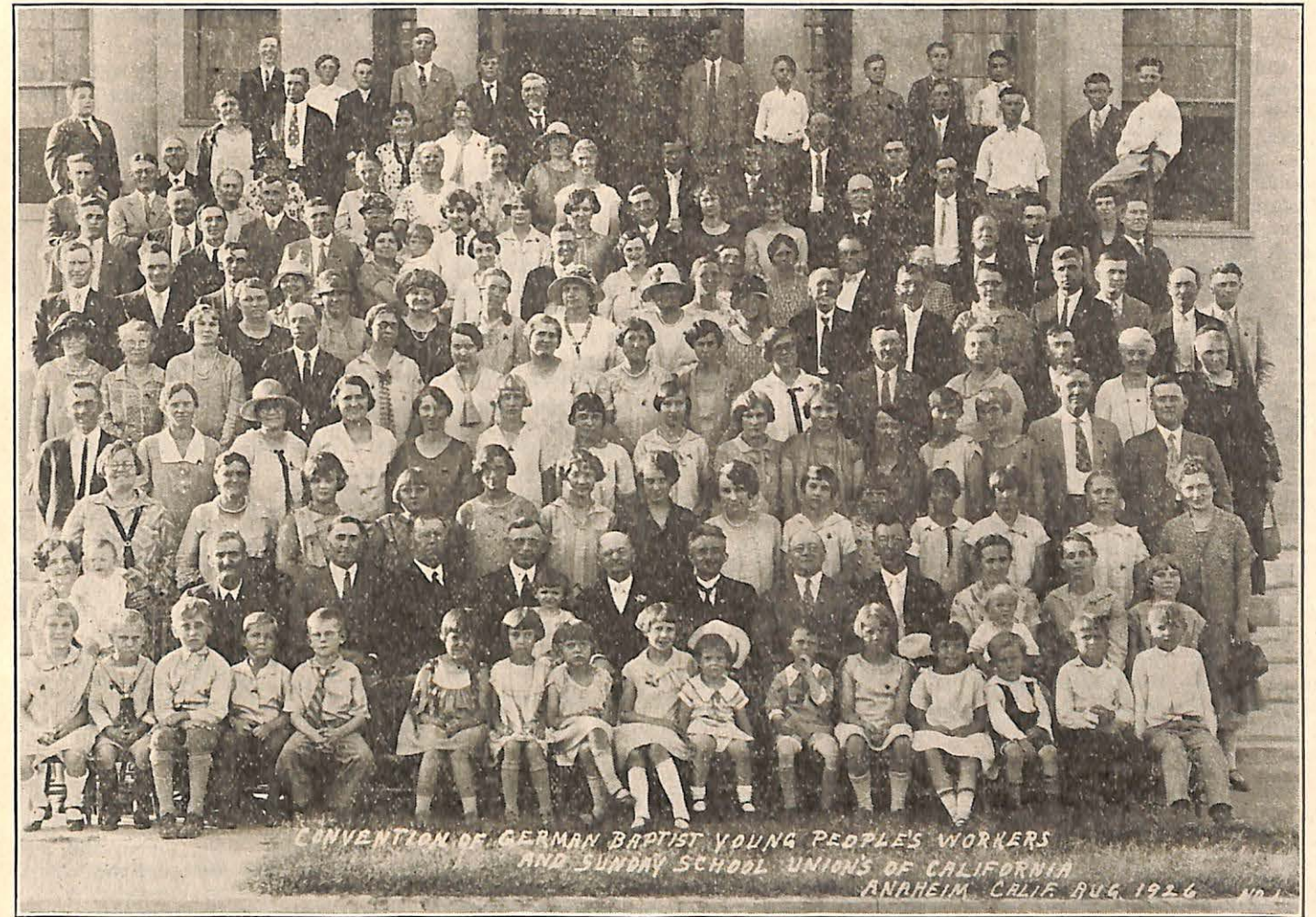
"On to Anaheim!" was the slogan of the young people of our German Baptist churches of California. For it was here that we met for the first time in conference as young people to plan, pray and work for three days, Aug. 12-15, in a definite way for our Lord and Master. Judging from the observations one made, one may term this first meeting a success. A peaceful spirit prevailed and everything went on in a harmonious way. Perhaps no overwhelming convictions were brought about in a miraculous way, but one is sure that the young folks who gathered there were inspired to go on with the work they are doing in the different churches with a better understanding and a clearer vision of what that work is to be.

The objectives of our young people's work were set before us and we ourselves participated in formulating and defining these objectives. One cannot do this without himself being influenced in some measure by such a process. Only by actually doing things are we learning to do them.

The program of these three days consisted in the main of two symposiums. The one was dealing with the work and life of the young people, the other was a discussion of the work of the Sunday school. The first symposium, "The Christian Life of our Young People," was discussed by several members of the different societies. The second symposium, "The Need of Bringing Our Sunday Schools to a Higher Level of Efficiency and Service," was presented by three ministers of our Union. Many practical thoughts and suggestions were given in these discussions.

The musical numbers, given by different young people, were enjoyed and added a great deal to enrich and elevate the program.

Every morning we came together for a



devotional hour. "In Christ's Image and in Christ's Service" were the topics of the devotional hour. Many young people participated in prayer.

Sunday evening was the crowning hour of the conference. The first part of the program consisted of duets, solos, a dialog and readings, given by the different societies of the conference. Then followed the consecration of officers and members of the Young People's Union, for service for the coming year. It was an inspiring moment to see the new officers and Rev. A. P. Mihm on the platform surrounded by a large number of young and old people, joining hands, singing that beautiful hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds" and Rev. Mihm leading in the consecrating prayer.

Last but not least, we were surely glad to have with us Rev. Mihm, Secretary of our Young People's Work, who gave us practical messages on the three evenings of the conference and on Sunday morning and also enriched our program by his practical suggestions during the discussions.

The new officers for the coming year are: Rev. O. R. Schroeder, Anaheim, president; Rev. C. H. Edinger, Wasco, vice-president; Miss Meta Seidel, Lodi, secretary; Bro. Carl Remland, Anaheim, treasurer.

The first meeting of the Young People's Union of California is now a thing of the past. May it, however, not only be a thing of history, but a lasting in-

fluence and a constant inspiration to our young people for greater work and better service to the Master.

We enjoyed our stay at Anaheim and wish to express our appreciation to our young people there for their efforts to make things pleasant for us.

A. AUCH, Sec'y pro tem.

### California Observations and Impressions

(EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

A. P. MIHM

The invitation of the California young people's and Sunday school workers to attend the convention at Anaheim, Aug. 12-15, furnished the editor of the "Herald" with an opportunity to become better acquainted with our work in that state and the state in general. We proposed in connection with our visit to the convention to visit briefly all of our eight German Baptist churches in California. The Santa Fe railroad company was kind enough to grant us a pass from Chicago to San Francisco and return with stop-over privileges. Nearly all of our churches are located along this line or in close vicinity.

#### A New State Organization

A report of the Anaheim convention is found in this number of the "Herald." Our National Union is certainly glad that California has organized a state Union and linked up with us in name

and purpose. We greet and welcome the California Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union as the latest addition to our growing family and rejoice in the opportunity to receive it into our fellowship. There was a fine spirit prevailing at Anaheim that promises well for the development of our young people's and Sunday school work. California is a state of magnificent distances and there are hundreds of miles between the churches at Anaheim in the South and Frisco to the North, which makes it difficult for some smaller flocks to send representatives, but we hope the new and abiding enthusiasm for the cause will conquer all such difficulties in the future. We have some devoted and energetic leaders in California and our prayer is that the Lord may strengthen their hands and purpose and give them the willing co-operation of all in their plans.

#### New Building at Anaheim

The church at Anaheim is building a new home at present and could not house the convention. Pastor O. R. Schroeder secured the spacious and well-equipped building of the First Christian Church for the convention. It served us well in every way. At the Union service on Sunday morning a happy spirit of fellowship prevailed. Our German Baptist Church at Anaheim is one of our strong churches in the state and will have a modern church plant soon in one of the most prominent locations in this attractive little city.



Los Angeles

Los Angeles is one of the wonder cities of California and the Pacific Coast. Its down town section ranks with the big cities of the East. Its palms and pepper trees, its Eucalyptus trees and floral wealth impress the Easterner. Its climate is attractive and stimulating. Our First Church is without a pastor at present, Rev. F. J. Monschke having closed his work there in July. Bro. Monschke is in business until the Lord shall open a door for him elsewhere. The church forces need rallying and a more energetic effort should be made to build a strong church in this big city, to which so many German Baptists from other parts of the U. S. are constantly moving. The First Church has a splendid building, one of the most spacious auditoriums we possess. It is no easy task to do spiritual work here with so many allurements pulling in every direction away from the church. May God grant the church the fitting leader, who shall strengthen the Saints and rally scattered and indifferent forces!

We spoke one evening at the Ebenezer Church, Los Angeles, where Bro. Feldmeth labors. We spent several days at Wasco, at Fresno, at Lodi, at Franklin and in San Francisco.

In the San Joaquin Valley

Wasco is in the San Joaquin valley. What an abundance of grapes, melons, fruits of all kinds are produced here in the sandy soil, when water and sunshine and the nurturing hand of man combine. Bro. Edinger has a fine field of work with hopeful prospects. Many of the members here came from Lorraine, Kans. Secretary Hoover has a 1000 acre farm in the vicinity.

Fresno is an ambitious, well-built city of 85,000, situated in the center of the grape and peach belt of the San Joaquin Valley. Here are some of the greatest raisin packing plants in the world. Many Italians, Japanese, Armenians, etc., are to be found here. Also many thousands of Germans from Russia have settled here. But they are mostly indifferent to spiritual things, steeped, like so many who have gone to California to better themselves, in mere material pursuits. Our church suffered a severe setback some few years ago by the Pentecostal movement which carried the former pastor and many of the flock away. Pastor Reichle, who took over the work since, labors under many difficulties and the response to the efforts to rally have not been very encouraging so far.

Lodi is a charming city of some 10,000 people with attractive homes. The Tokay and other table grapes are grown in the vicinity and are now being shipped East in carloads of 50-100 cars daily. The church, whose able pastor is Rev. G. E. Lohr, is one of our strongest in California. It has a comparatively new building for worship. The Sunday school facilities are worthy of special mention. It was a delight to speak here to the large congregation and to visit many of the people on their ranches.

The Franklin church, about 20 miles

north, is a daughter church of Lodi and the work is flourishing. The meetings fill the house and there are many young people here. Pastor A. L. Ross faces a challenging opportunity on this promising field.

San Francisco

San Francisco was our final goal. It is an imposing city, uniquely and beautifully situated and offers many surprises and attractions to the Eastern tourist. Its closely built area reminds one more of an Eastern city than any other place in California. Yes, Frisco is different! Its Golden Gate park, its museums and Legion of Honor building and Civic Center are superb. Oakland and Beverly and many other cities forming the larger Frisco are just across the Bay. At the time of our visit, the Pacific fleet of Uncle Sam was anchored in the Bay, some 72 vessels. The fourteen battleships presented a magnificent sight, massive, grim, stern, yet one wondered if the aeroplanes nestling on the strange-looking carrier ship could not put the entire fleet out of business in short order if they went into action. May the day be far off, when Uncle Sam needs to clear the decks of these fighting monsters!

Bro. Wm. Ritzmann is nobly holding the fort in our little church in San Francisco. Our work here has had a struggle with adverse conditions for years. Peace now reigns within and the way is cleared for expansion. May the prayerful and sacrificing efforts of the faithful band not be in vain!

We enjoyed our visit with the California churches and once more greet them all in the fellowship of faith. May Christ magnify his name in their midst!

What About California?

What do you think about California? we were asked again and again by its residents. The state of California out beyond the Rockies, and the desert is the second largest in the Union and an empire in itself. Where the soil is irrigated and the sun smiles down on it, it smiles back at you in luxuriant growth and prolific crops. Mineral wealth is in her mountains and streams of oil under her hills. The state is only on the rim of development and with increased water power and supply, undreamed possibilities will come to light. May the development of the kingdom keep pace in this sunny land and may our German Baptist Young People be in the forefront of the fray of conquest for Christ!

A Jolly Day

That is what Superintendent L. W. Hawley, of the large Baptist Sunday school at Brattleboro, Vt., called the day when the pastor got back from his vacation. "We gave him a special welcome home," he said. "We had an original two-verse hymn of welcome to sing to him; the superintendent made a little speech of welcome; and the whole school showed that they were glad to see him home again. We think a service like that is a great help in keeping the church and Sunday school in hearty union and happy service."

Assembly of the Atlantic Young People

Mark 6:31: "And he saith unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place and rest awhile."

The call of the out-of-doors sounds most clearly in the lives of the young. God seems nearer to the group when under the open sky, amid the hills and vales or surrounded by a body of water.

Happy are we who have had the privilege of attending the Stony Brook Assembly, Stony Brook, L. I., August 7-14, and taking part in its deliberations; unfortunate they who were unable to find time or means to share them! This was our fourth Assembly and they are growing continually, more than sixty having spent a week's vacation in this manner this year.

Stony Brook impressed us very favorably; the beautiful grounds surrounding the various buildings, the dining room (not only its cheerful atmosphere, but the tasty meals), the class rooms, the auditorium, the gym, the tennis courts—in fact, everything about it was ideal. Although the beach was some distance away from the Assembly grounds, it was brought considerably closer through several of our members who willingly assisted with their machines.

Our studies this year were very fascinating, to say nothing of our teachers! Dean Wengel, Rev. Schoeffel, Rev. Wegner, Rev. Hensel, Rev. Zirbes and last but not least Miss Alethea Kose formed the faculty.

After the rest of a dreamless (?) night, morning found us seated on the auditorium steps greeting the sunrise with morning devotions. Classes took up the greatest part of the mornings. Afternoons were given over to recreation and evenings were spent about the fire in song and doggie roasts, a musical, or a social evening in the gym. One of our evenings was spent in entertaining the children of a Home in the neighborhood, and perhaps of the two we received the greater blessing.

The fellowship we had with one another was genuinely cordial; we have learned to know each other better; we have made new friends; but the Assembly has been a complete failure if it has not drawn us closer to our Unseen Friend.

As individuals we have made secret heart promises, consecrated ourselves to new tasks and accepted new standards. Then we often go home and postpone study and prayer, but we have company too busy catching up with the work that has accumulated in our absence and the third day we forget. If we would realize the visions we have seen, if we would conserve the power we have felt, let us put into operation at once the forces that are surging in our hearts. If we do not, we ourselves will be worse for the fires out, leaving burned in our souls and gone strength.

EVA YUNG.

The Southwestern Conference

met with the First Church of Dickinson Co., August 17-22. A great number of delegates and visitors were present. It was a loving task for the church to entertain the guests. On the top of a hill stands the church; the interior repainted and papered; the exterior also received a coat of new paint. On the church-grounds a dining hall and a tent were erected. All meetings were well attended. The opening sermon was delivered by Rev. P. A. Friederichsen; his topic was, "Keeping Faith." In our devotional meetings many took part by prayer and testimonies. The addresses were good and full of inspiration. The general topic was "The Christian Life." The Word-, Prayer-, Obedience-, Growth-, Giving and the Christian Life.

The business meetings were conducted by Rev. H. R. Schroeder. In the past year 142 baptisms were reported and yet we had a loss in membership. It is our desire in this new year of our conference to grow spiritually and numerically. The Ebenezer church, Rev. A. J. Pauler, pastor, are building a new house of worship. We wish them success.

We were glad to extend a word of welcome to five new workers in our conference: Bro. G. A. Lang, newly ordained pastor of the Lorraine church; Bro. J. G. Draewell of Marion; Bro. O. Roth of Stafford; Bro. P. Schilling of Scotts-bluff; and Bro. D. Klein of Gotebo.

The program was carried out in full. The sermons and addresses were extra good. One brother remarked that the message of Bro. Wm. Kuhn should be printed so all the German Baptists could read it; but another one said, it would be far better if we would do what we have heard. The messages were fundamental. Prof. F. W. C. Meyer spoke on "Increase Our Faith," "The Origin of Man," "Our Duty in This Our Time." Bro. Wm. Kuhn's messages were: "God's Family" and "Thoughts from the Healing of the Lunatic." Prof. J. Heinrichs delivered inspiring messages on "India" and "Come Unto Me." Bro. C. F. Dallmus read an essay on "The Giving of the Tenth and Our Finance Problem." Bro. G. Fetzner gave a report on our Publication work and Bro. H. R. Schroeder followed with a talk on "Why the 'Sendbote' and 'The Baptist Herald' should be in every German Baptist home." Bro. D. Klein delivered the mission sermon; his topic was "God's Harvest-field."

Our Y. P. & S. S. W. U. had a special program, report of which appears on another page of our paper. The "Schwesternbund" also has a reporter and he will tell you what they have done.

On Saturday afternoon we enjoyed a motor trip to the "Black hills." On Sunday we were on "Tabor." All in all we wish to say that we were wonderfully blessed. We thank Bro. G. W. Pust and his church for their hospitality. But above all we thank God, our Father, for all the goodness which he has given. We plan to meet again next year at Lorraine, Kans. CHAS. WAGNER.

From the General Missionary Secretary's Desk Rev. Wm. Kuhn

Love Casting Out Fear

The "devil-house" is giving way to the Christian chapel in Mangaldai field in upper Assam. Rev. G. R. Kampfer has witnessed an increasing emancipation from the fear of innumerable unfriendly spirits which is a characteristic of the simple animistic belief which has prevailed in that region. On his recent tours he has frequently met groups of from twelve to twenty members, banded into preaching troupes and headed by men who were once animistic priests but who now choose to be "demon-drivers," freeing their people from the bondage of terror. The sacred rice, eggs and leaves which have been put in the thatch of houses to ward off demons are pulled out and destroyed, the rude houses that offer shelter to evil spirits are burned, and the old tabus are broken. A revival which recently swept over the field has become a mass movement of villages to Christ. Because of lack of helpers, boys still in their teens are accepted as teachers. Twelve years ago the Baptist church in this field had but 28 members. Today there are more than 3,000, over 900 of whom were won during the past year.

Prisoners in Esthonia

No other part of his work is so dear to Rev. Adam Podin as that which carries him among prisoners and lepers in his native land. Of his visits to the former he has written recently: "In three prisons I gave to each inmate a penny worth of white bread, tea and ten lumps of sugar, a Bible Reading Calendar and a New Testament, besides asking the prison masters to give them sufficient boiled water that they might enjoy a nice cup of tea. How glad they were for such gifts, for they saw great love in them. In one of the meetings about 100 prisoners were present. We had a glorious time, the Lord helping me to point out the way of salvation so clearly that my listeners were moved to tears.

"A certain prison master had been asking me for some time to pay him a visit and bring the gospel to his men. On the appointed day he sent three horses and sleds to take me and my students and singers to the prison. The weather was fine, the road was covered with over three feet of snow and the young people were singing the whole way as we passed through the white fields and crowded villages. The reception at the prison was cordial and altogether lovely. In a short time everything was put in order and my helpers were standing on an elevated place singing and playing their instruments and so preparing the hearts for my sermon. Later each prisoner received a package containing half a pound of biscuits, sweets and a New Testament.

"On April 6 I arranged a meeting in a prison in the town of Hapsal. Arriving at the prison I found the whole crowd ready to listen to the Easter message.

Daily Scripture Portion Bible Readers Course

ENDORSED BY YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

SEPTEMBER.		OCTOBER	
St. John.	Leviticus.	St. John.	Leviticus.
1 10. 19-30	1 1 1-14	1 10. 19-30	1 1 1-14
2 10. 31-42	2 2. 1-13	2 10. 31-42	2 2. 1-13
3 11. 1-16	3S 4 27-35	3 11. 1-16	3S 4 27-35
4 11. 17-31	4 8 10-24	4 11. 17-31	4 8 10-24
	5 9. 22-24		5 9. 22-24
5S 11. 32-46	5 10 1-11	5S 11. 32-46	5 10 1-11
6 11. 47-57	6 14 1-18	6 11. 47-57	6 14 1-18
7 12. 1-19	7 16 1-10	7 12. 1-19	7 16 1-10
8 12. 20-36	8 16 11-19	8 12. 20-36	8 16 11-19
9 12. 37-50	9 16 20-34	9 12. 37-50	9 16 20-34
10 13. 1-17	10S 19 1-18	10 13. 1-17	10S 19 1-18
11 13. 18-30	11 25 1-17	11 13. 18-30	11 25 1-17
	12 26 3-18		12 26 3-18
12S 13. 31-38	13 26 40-46	12S 13. 31-38	13 26 40-46
13 14. 1-14	1 St. Peter	13 14. 1-14	1 St. Peter
14 14. 15-31	14 1 1-12	14 14. 15-31	14 1 1-12
15 15. 1-17	15 1 13-25	15 15. 1-17	15 1 13-25
16 15. 18-27	16 2 1-12	16 15. 18-27	16 2 1-12
17 16. 1-15	17S 2 13-25	17 16. 1-15	17S 2 13-25
18 16. 16-33	18 3 1-12	18 16. 16-33	18 3 1-12
	19 3 13-22		19 3 13-22
19S 17. 1-12	20 4. 1-11	19S 17. 1-12	20 4. 1-11
20 17. 13-26	21 4 12-19	20 17. 13-26	21 4 12-19
21 18. 1-14	22 5 1-14	21 18. 1-14	22 5 1-14
22 18. 15-27	Deuteronomy.	22 18. 15-27	Deuteronomy.
23 18. 28-40	23 1. 1-17	23 18. 28-40	23 1. 1-17
24 19. 1-16	24S 3. 18-29	24 19. 1-16	24S 3. 18-29
25 19. 17-30	25 4. 1-13	25 19. 17-30	25 4. 1-13
	26 5. 1-15		26 5. 1-15
26S 19. 31-42	27 5. 16-29	26S 19. 31-42	27 5. 16-29
27 20. 1-18	28 6. 1-12	27 20. 1-18	28 6. 1-12
28 20. 19-31	29 7. 1-11	28 20. 19-31	29 7. 1-11
29 21. 1-14	30 8. 1-9	29 21. 1-14	30 8. 1-9
30 21. 15-23	31S 8. 10-20	30 21. 15-23	31S 8. 10-20

(By Courtesy of the Scripture Union)

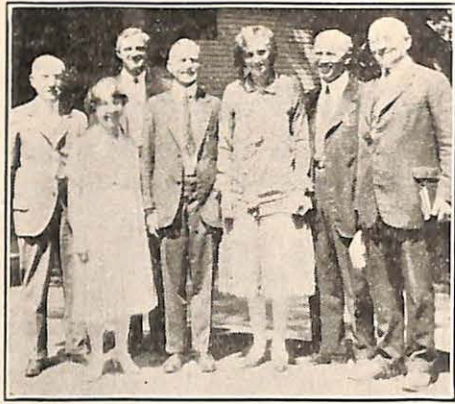
The local Baptist church choir assisted in melting the iron hearts. More than 30 prisoners with tears running down their faces confessed their sin and lifted up their hands as a sign that from now on they will trust the risen Savior and start a new life."

Put This in Your Bible

Here is a handy table which it would be well to cut out and paste in your Bible for reference:

- An omer was six pints.
- A gerah was one cent.
- A farthing was three cents.
- A shekel of gold was \$8.
- A talent of silver was \$538.30.
- A talent of gold was \$13,809.
- A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches.
- A shekel of silver was about fifty cents.
- A hin was a gallon and two pints.
- A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.
- A piece of silver, or a penny, was thirteen cents.
- A day's journey was about twenty-three and one-fifth miles.
- A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.





The Faculty at Linwood

### "Linwood"

Ding, Dong! Ding, Dong!

"Oh, hurry, there goes the first bell and we do not care to be late."

"I am hurrying all I can, so don't rush me any more."

And then, fifteen minutes later,

"Ding, Dong!"

"I'm not going to wait any longer for you. You have had plenty of time to be ready."

Wailingly, "Oh, don't go, I'll be ready—there goes my shoe string. I just knew something like that would happen. You had better go on ahead and save me a chair."

"All right, see you later."

The above is just a snatch of conversation that could be heard in Linwood Park, in the morning just before Devotional services which were held each day from 8.45 to 9 A. M. during the Linwood Park Summer Assembly for the Detroit and Cleveland G. B. Y. P. & S. S. W. Unions. These "Morning Prayer Meetings" were under the leadership of Mr. H. P. Donner.

The "Ding, Dong" described above was caused by the large bell which hung in the "City Square" and which Rev. C. Fred Lehr, who was custodian, arranged to have someone ring at 8.30 A. M. as a warning (not as a signal to rise but as one to start you on the way to Chapel) and again at 8.45 which began the services.

Classes beginning at 9.05 were 40 minutes long and between the second and third class was a period for Recess, the last class ending at 12.20 P. M. The courses were given as follows:

First Period: 9.05 to 9.45 A. M. (Two classes.) Old Testament History, by Rev. O. E. Krueger of Cleveland, Ohio. Baptist Principles, by Rev. Frank Kaiser of Detroit, Mich.

Second Period: 9.50 to 10.30 A. M. (Three classes.) Study of the four Gospels, by Rev. A. P. Mihm. Epochs of Church History, by Rev. A. Bretschneider. The Pupil, by Mrs. E. A. Hasse of Cleveland, Ohio.

Recess: 10.30 to 10.45 A. M.

Third Period: 10.50 to 11.30 A. M. (Two Classes.) Study in Missions, by Miss Gertrude Fetzler of Cleveland, Ohio. Functions of the Sunday school, by Rev. A. Bretschneider.

Fourth Period: 11.35 to 12.15 A. M. (Two classes.) Young People's Work, by Rev. A. P. Mihm. Personal Evangelism (Friday and Saturday), by Rev. J. H. Ansberg.

To say that the subjects were made interesting is doing little justice to them, for each day the number attending the classes increased and this was proof enough that all the teachers were living up to their reputation as fluent orators.

One of the questions that was discussed very much, due to Rev. Kaiser's class on "Baptist Principles" was "Why am I a Baptist?" How would you answer that question?

Did you know that before you could teach a child you must know him as well as a gardener knows his flowers? Mrs. Hasse proved this to us as well as many other things about our pupils.

Did you know that Amos is the "Prophet of Doom" and that Jeremiah always preached submission? Rev. Krueger taught us that.

Did you know that each writer of the four Gospels has some special characteristic? Rev. Mihm explained these most clearly. Ask him about them.

Do you think that the Elders and Bishops were the same people in the first Christian church? Rev. Bretschneider thought so and still does although Revs. Kaiser, Leyboldt and Fetzler threatened to take him down to the beach and prove he was wrong.

Miss Fetzler taught us about four Baptist mission fields, one of which was Burma, almost unknown.

Rev. Bretschneider taught that the work of the Sunday school is to make more willing and better church members and Rev. Mihm showed us how, when the work of the society of young people was outlined by the "higher-ups," it soon killed a society.

Rev. J. H. Ansberg gave us so much help and inspiration in personal evangelism that it would be impossible to give any certain thing he told us except that "Christ is 'backing us up' always."

As the Assembly opened on Tuesday evening the sky also opened and barrels and barrels of rain came down but, of course, Baptists not fearing water, there was a 100% attendance. All committees and teachers were given an opportunity to tell what they were going to do for us while there which they did very nicely. Bro. H. P. Donner was the speaker of the evening giving a very brief but enlivening address, giving us his ideas as to what the Assembly should mean to us.

Mr. Grieves of Cleveland and Miss Bertha Koester of Detroit each favored us with a solo.

Wednesday evening Rev. Ansberg led in prayer and Rev. Lehr of Cleveland spoke on the text: "Grant unto thy slaves all boldness to speak thy word," pleading with the young people of today to display more boldness in testimony for their Lord. Miss Lily Strauss of Detroit rendered a lovely soprano solo. After the service we had a "Get Acquainted Meeting" and the Recreation Committee served ice cream and wafers.

"Canada produces some great men but some leave the United States for Canada and then, after a while, return once more to their homeland," was the remark with which Bro. Donner introduced Rev. Leyboldt of Detroit, speaker of the evening on Thursday, because Rev. Leyboldt is a newcomer to the Central Conference, having only come to Detroit from Winnipeg, Canada, in January. Rev. Sellhorn of Lansing read the Scripture lesson and Rev. Fetzler led us in prayer. Stanley Ernst and his famous violin favored us with a winsome solo and the Misses Alameda and Dorothea Rossbach sang a duet. After the meeting we all went down to the beach for a marshmallow roast and, after putting more on our clothes than in our mouths, we sang hymns. To one standing up on the bluff and looking down, the scene looked as if it might be one of art's great masterpieces with the great red bonfire blazing against the dark background of the sky while the lake lapped at the shore softly as if assuring those present there was nothing to fear from it, and the silhouettes of the people bending over the fire and walking around giving it all a human touch.

"You cannot do more than one thing and do it well. If you are not satisfied with what you are doing, get out and find something where you will be contented." These are only two of the remarks which H. Theodore Sorg, a lawyer of New Jersey, gave us on the topic, "Choosing Your Life's Calling." That he was a fascinating speaker could very easily be proven, for the people sat spellbound during the talk without a murmur except the ripples of merriment that swept over the crowd caused by the many clever witticisms uttered. The simple words at our command could never explain the speech so we are going to ask you to watch for it in the "Herald," for when the speaker finished, the motion was put to the house that he be asked to condense it somewhat and send it to the "Herald" and was unanimously accepted. Watch for this article, read it and ponder over it!

After services there was a "Progressive Party," i. e. everyone going in a band from cottage to cottage singing and at each place receiving a gift of some kind,—everything from gum to pretzels being presented. It reminded one of the Yuletide singers.

Saturday was the last day of the classes and the teachers as well as pupils wished that more time could be had to pursue the studies in hand, but as this was impossible, they must needs hurry to a finish. At Recess a meeting of all was called, Ed Hoek being chairman and Dorothea Rossbach, secretary, to decide whether or not an Assembly should be held in 1927. All the comments were favorable and the chairman had to plead for some criticisms among which were, "Pray for less rain and more sun." More than one person remarked that they would never have learned so much Scripture in all the rest of their lives had they not come to the Assembly. A motion was made and seconded that another Assembly be organized for next year.

This motion was put to the house and unanimously carried, so watch for next year's Linwood announcement and plan on coming. You cannot be disappointed!

Saturday evening there was a united musical program and pageant given by the Ebenezer Orchestra of Detroit and the young folks of Cleveland. "Music hath endearing charms" and it very much endeared the Ebenezer Orchestra to all those present for they put on a splendid representative concert with Carl Krupp as vocal soloist and Stanley Ernst, violin soloist. A trombone and cornet duet by Herman Skubick, director of the orchestra, and Ford Smock brought encore after encore, until finally they refused to play any more. The young folks of Cleveland, under the direction of Misses Rose Vormelker and Grace Krueger, staged "The Ten Virgins" in a most striking manner, giving us the urge in our hearts that we be among the prepared ones when our time comes.

Sunday morning there was an attendance of approximately 400 in Sunday school after which regular church services were held, Rev. Krueger of Cleveland preaching and a male quartet of the Second Church, Cleveland, as well as several Cleveland soprano soloists and a violin solo by Gordon Groth furnishing the lovely and inspiring special numbers. Sunday afternoon the closing meeting was held under the direction of the Secretaries, Rev. Mihm and Rev. Bretschneider, who gave very inspirational addresses. A report of the registration was given as well as Saturday's business meeting. A committee to arrange next year's assembly was appointed and told to "get busy." A "Thank you" was given to all those who helped to make the Assembly a success, Bros. Donner and Sorg in particular. The meeting was closed by singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" and each person meant it as the thought came from the bottom of his heart.

Each evening before services a Sunset Meeting was held on the bluff above the shore and somehow it seemed to remind one of Christ and the multitude. Just as a Wednesday evening prayer meeting is the barometer of the church's religious life so were these Sunset Meetings a good example of how our people feel toward their God. Many wonderful testimonies were heard and prayers uttered out there in the open with nothing between God and man but space. All were seated facing the lake and as the sun slowly sank, it gave the world a gray aspect until finally, in a last fiery flame of color, the sun seemed to say, "Never fear I shall be here again tomorrow."

How much Christ is to a person's life as the sun is to the world! Before a person knows Christ everything seems dull and wearisome and then, as the love of Christ dawns on their lives it gradually becomes more sunny and, though clouds may, at times, place a shadow over a life, still Christ seems so much brighter when the clouds have passed that we lose our fear of them. Finally, at the end of our day, he seems the most beautiful and glorious.

At the Assembly there was a quiet man, seldom heard, but who, if you watched him, looked as if he must be "Somebody" and, upon inquiring, it turned out to be Rev. Theo. W. Dons, Secretary of the Assembly and complete Housing Committee. Many a person, who had neglected to send in reservation, would have had to sleep in the Tabernacle if Rev. Dons had not hustled around and found "last minute quarters" for them. The Assembly owes much of its success to this man for the time and labor spent in selecting, assorting and preparing cottages and rooms.

Cecil Layher, chairman of the Recreation Committee, who had charge of the swimming in Lake Erie every afternoon at 3 P. M. and of the "doings" after church in the evening, stands in the ranks of the "Somebodies" because of his capable leadership, organization and smile.

Mr. H. P. Donner, one of the most beloved of our denominational leaders, kindly consented to act as Dean of the Assembly and did his utmost to fill every requirement for that position, proving more than capable.

The two "Eds" of the Central Conference were much in evidence as "Ed" Hoek was song leader and "Ed" Glanz, as usual, handled the money while Grace Koppin and Dorothea Rossbach, acting as Registrars, gathered in 127 registrations at \$1 each, helping to defray a portion of the expenses. The Ebenezer Church of Detroit led all others in the number registered with 37 names on the book.

Golf and tennis tournaments were held, Mr. E. A. Bretschneider winning the golf title and Mr. Lawrence Herschel the tennis. Both of these men are Clevelanders. What's the matter, Detroit, have you no golf or tennis courts?

The Assembly opened with the prayer, "May the Assembly be a rich blessing to us," and, after this had been accomplished, we returned home, at the end of the first Linwood Park Summer Assembly, with the prayer in our hearts that it might remain so. May God keep us safely through another year so that we may all come together once more next summer and bring others with us to enjoy the study of his word!

DOROTHEA ROSSBACH.

### First German Baptist Church, Tacoma, Wash.

To try to be happy without work is as unreasonable as to try to satisfy hunger without eating. The writer has in the past twelve years seen young people in the Western Washington B. Y. P. U. who really thought they were happy. It couldn't be because they have accomplished anything, no—but because others have worked and raised the standard to a point where all can enjoy the spirit of happiness. Real happiness is in the achievement that comes only to the individual or B. Y. P. U. that works.

So it happens that the B. Y. P. U. of Tacoma, Wash., can class itself in that realm of happiness. We are at the close of the usual trying summer season,

months in which many Y. P. U. cease activities and others barely exist. But not so with the Tacoma Union with a membership of 58 and using the group system. It has had a wonderful attendance record, and in the Standard of Excellence of the Pacific Coast "Jugendbund" we won the cup for the year 1926-1927. In the Tacoma district we won the "Christian Life Program" (formerly the Standard of Excellence) banner for the third time which makes us the owner of it. These banners are considered the highest awards and winning either one of them is a good barometer of the Union's standing. Under the able leadership of Miss Elizabeth Ahrens the three groups carry out the programs, devotionals or whatever is assigned them. All three groups are standing at about the same level for service.

During the three midsummer months our pastor, Bro. Wuttke, found it necessary to lay down his work because of ill health and because Bro. Wuttke and the older members saw the happy throng of young folks and the possibilities behind them, did not leave them alone and at once secured Student Martin Leuschner of the Rochester Seminary to supply during our pastor's absence, and a gold mine was he. Everywhere you saw the young people, Bro. Leuschner was also there. He never missed a District Council meeting and at the monthly hospital services he always took an active part. One of the finest addresses ever given at a District Rally was given by Bro. Leuschner at the June Rally at Puyallup, Wash. We also saw him at the Western Washington Baptist Assembly. His work in Tacoma prevented him from attending any length of time. At our social affairs which were not few, he was popular and a good mixer. His prayer meeting and Sunday service messages were timely and to the point.

On Wednesday evening, Aug. 18, the church had a Welcome and Farewell program. In answer to our many prayers for our pastor's recovery he was again in our midst ready to take up his work. The spirit of the evening assured Bro. Wuttke of our joy to have him back well and broadly smiling. The various officers and heads of the different branches of the church expressed their happiness in welcoming him.

The Farewell to Bro. Leuschner was likewise a big event of the evening, but Oh, how it hurt to say good-bye. Nevertheless his response assured us that his stay was a joy and a blessing to him. With the presentation of tokens of remembrance by the church and the Knights of Honor Class, the membership proceeded to the social room for refreshments. About 30 young people bade him Godspeed at the depot. May God bestow a special blessing upon him and the work, which shall linger long in the memories of those who worked with him.

Many other things there are that I would like to tell you about and in a later issue I shall be glad to say something about the two live wire classes, the King's Daughters and Knights of Honor.

W. G. DINGER.



**Farewell at Jamesburg, N. J.**

Our church has the unique distinction of being the only one in a rural community; but it is conceded by all who know it to be one of the best in the Atlantic Conference. God has wonderfully blessed our work during the 2½ years of our pastor's ministry. Our former pastor left Jamesburg for California, but Bro. Wegner had to come from California to Jamesburg and we consider this providential, for during this short time 35 received the hand of fellowship into our church.

However, Bro. Wegner feels it his duty to respond to the call of the Boston church, which he had previously served. So on August 23 the church and the community demonstrated how deeply our pastor had endeared himself into the hearts of all the town's people. It was a tender and touching farewell service.

The Bible school through its superintendent stated that the school had increased 185%, and the Young People's class with 37 members on the list presented their teacher with a fine purse of gold. The church through its senior dea-

con not only spoke words of highest appreciation, but presented the departing pastor with a magnanimous check, which in a small way expresses our approval of the services so lovingly rendered to the Baptist cause in Jamesburg.

Then the Methodist preacher voiced the sentiment of the entire community in which he stated that Bro. Wegner was regarded as common property of all the folks in town, and particularly how much he personally had enjoyed the fraternal fellowship. These expressions of love and appreciation were fittingly interspersed with a musical monologue, a duet, trio, quintet and sextet.

Not only was coffee and cake served but also ice cream and other good things. But the fitting climax of this loving tribute was that at the close of this wonderful meeting several persons expressed their desire to unite with God's people in this church. We are confident that God will continue to bless our church, for many doors are being opened which bid us enter.

GRACE JAQUI.

**New Books**

(Order all books through German Baptist Publication Society, Cleveland, O.)

*The Baptist Family in Foreign Missions Fields*

by Nellie G. Prescott

Publisher: The Judson Press, Philadelphia. \$1.00. 236 pages

This is a mission study book for adults and young people. Here are vivid pen sketches of missionary adventure delightfully interspersed with human interest stories and anecdotes. The author's desire is to help us visualize in a better way the extent and strength of our Baptist Family as a Christian force in other countries than our own. The Baptist Denomination is regarded as a big Family and its work in evangelism, in medicine, in education, in training itself to be useful, and the family and its neighbors is brought before us in many letters, full of breezy description and intimate touches. The plan of the book is novel and gets away from the usual stereotype presentation of this matter.

*The Second Century of Baptist Foreign Missions*

by William B. Lippard

The Judson Press. \$1.00. 253 pages

This book, from the pen of the associate editor of "Missions," is a careful, comprehensive survey of the development of Baptist Foreign Missions from 1914 to 1925. Mr. Lippard, as one who has had direct personal touch with the things he speaks of as well as immediate access to official records, is qualified to speak with authority. It is a veritable vademecum of Baptist missionary information and portrays the march of events since the Judson Centennial in 1914 and the world upheaval caused by the World War. This is also a mission study book.

This book is of special interest to German Baptists for the reason that the author is the son of one of our esteemed ministers. He dedicates the work: "To my Father, William A. Lippard—For Forty Years a Minister of Jesus Christ—this is affectionately inscribed."

*Early Baptist Missionaries and Pioneers*  
Vol. II. By W. S. Stewart

The Judson Press. \$1.50. 235 pages

The first volume of this work was reviewed in "The Herald" some time ago. We are glad to welcome the appearance of Volume II because it can help to increase our appreciation of the Baptist missionary heritage. Nine prominent personalities of the past in our Baptist work at home and abroad are brought before our vision in an interesting way. The sketches of Johann G. Oncken, the Baptist Apostle of Germany, and Alfred Saker, the Pioneer of Baptist work in the Cameroons, are of special significance to us. The story of Luther Rice, who went out with Judson for India, was converted with him on the ocean trip to Baptist views and how he returned to arouse missionary interest in America is graphically told. Other familiar famous pioneers treated are William Ashmore and Marilla B. Ingalls. This book provides excellent material for missionary talks and study classes.

A. P. M.



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