

The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Five

CLEVELAND, O., NOVEMBER 15, 1927

Number Twenty-two



The Onesima Class, Bethel Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich,
C. J. Netting, teacher

What's Happening

Rev. H. G. Bens of Herreid, S. D., has declined the recent call from the Fredonia, N. D., church. His daughter, Clara, recently underwent an operation of the vocal cords, which was successful. The physicians advise the Bens family if they want to make a change, to seek the more congenial climate of more southern latitudes.

The Young People's Society of Carlington, N. D., Arthur Albus, president, have purchased a piano to be used in the services of the society and church. This has been made possible by the gifts from the members of the society and business friends in the town. A commendable spirit of enterprise is prevalent among the members.

Rev. Chas. F. Zummach, pastor of the Immanuel Church, Kankakee, Ill., for the last six years, has accepted the call of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, as successor to Rev. A. J. Harms, Th. D., now professor at the Northern Baptist Seminary, Chicago. Bro. Zummach begins his new charge some time after the New Year.

The corner stone laying of the new edifice of the church at Watertown, Wis., Rev. G. Wetter, pastor, occurred Sunday afternoon, Oct. 23. The church quartet sang a number of selections. Five local ministers participated in the program. The weather was ideal and a large crowd of people witnessed the ceremony. The new building is to be completed by February 1, 1928.

The health of Rev. J. J. Lippert, formerly of Benton Harbor, Mich., now residing at Ashley, N. D., continues to improve with encouraging results. Bro. Lippert has been preaching of late at the Danzig church of Wishek, N. D., also at Max, N. D. A number of requests to help in evangelistic meetings have come to him. We hope to see Bro. Lippert soon fully restored so that he may re-enter pastoral work.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the First Church, Portland, Oreg., Mrs. J. Kratt, president, had a birthday program and social on Oct. 11. A good program was furnished by the members and brief talks were made by Rev. J. Kratt, Rev. H. Dymmel and Bro. Frey, president of the Old People's Home. This birthday social is held each year for the benefit of the Old People's Home. The offering amounted to \$222.22.

The Church school of the Ableman, Wis., congregation, Rev. H. Rieger, pastor, held its rally service, Oct. 16. The Editor of the "Herald" was the special speaker, after the school had rendered a program. At night, the North Freedom church, Rev. H. Hirsch, pastor, combined with the Ableman folks in a union service at Ableman, the Editor again bringing

the message especially to the young people. Bro. Rieger is loved by his people and esteemed by the community.

A Benefit Concert for the Siberian Mission was given at the First Church, Chicago, Rev. H. C. Baum, pastor, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 25. The artists who kindly donated their services and made the concert a delightful success were Miss Ruth H. Kuechler, soprano; Lois Lynn Rogers, pianist, and Marvin Sakanoff, violinist. Miss Kuechler is a granddaughter of Rev. Jacob Meier, and Miss Rogers a former pupil of Edward Scheve, one-time organist of the First Church and later professor at Grinnell College, Iowa.

The 77th session of the South Dakota Association of German Baptist Churches was held with the Emanuel Church at the Danzig station of the church, Oct. 5-9. The attendance was large. The "Sermon on the Mount" was featured in the program of the day sessions. Brethren B. Lübeck, J. F. Olthoff, B. Schlipf, C. Swyter and J. G. Rott preached at various services. The missionary offering on Sunday afternoon amounted to \$423.60, the largest in the history of the association. The ladies served over 1000 meals on Sunday to the large number of visitors.

The First Church, Chicago, Ill., Rev. H. C. Baum, pastor, celebrated its 69th anniversary as a church on Sunday evening, Oct. 30, with a meeting from 6 to 9 P. M. The church members completely filled the supper tables in the lower room where the ladies had provided an inviting spread. The meeting continued around the tables. Old members gave reminiscences of former days; the choir sang several fine selections and Rev. A. P. Mihm made the address of the evening. Pastor Baum read the covenant adopted by the 16 members who formed the church in October, 1858, and all present reaffirmed their loyalty to its principles.

Rev. E. H. Giedt, well known to our "Herald" readers by his informing articles on China and our mission work there, moved his family to New Haven last August in anticipation of another year's work at Yale. He had been assured that there was no likelihood of his sailing to China within another year. Recently Bro. Giedt received a cable from the South China field stating that the Council of the Chinese Baptist Convention voted for his return as soon as possible. So Bro. Giedt and family expect to sail on the S. S. President Wilson from San Francisco on Dec. 31 for his former field. We rejoice in this happy turn of affairs and wish Bro. and Sister Giedt many open doors of gospel opportunity in South China.

His Ideal Girl

To the Editor of the "Herald":

Every girl wishes to be an ideal girl and therefore she must be prepared to meet the following ten qualifications:

1. Well mannered, never forget she's a lady.
2. Never mannish in dress or conversation.
3. Physically healthy and active.
4. Never smoke, drink, kiss promiscuously or permit pawing over her person.
5. Wholesome and fun-loving.
6. Familiar with housework, such as sewing, cooking, baking, washing, etc., and not a "household pet."
7. Know value of an education, read good books and talk intelligently.
8. Friendly to everyone and affectionate.
9. Self-reliant, work and save.
10. Christian in heart, soul and practice.

The American girls are the most attractive bits of femininity on the face of the earth. Providing she doesn't paint and make up like a circus clown, a little powder and rouges doesn't matter, but too much is unsightly. I have seen sights on — avenue it took me days to forget. Don't stay out late at night, get plenty of sleep and you won't have trouble in obtaining work and holding it.

Count in the part of your wealth that which you can carry with you out of the world, and you will see that you are neither so rich nor so poor as you thought you were.

The Baptist Herald

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The Baptist Herald

The Thanksgiving Road

L. MITCHELL THORNTON

For some it lies where foot-hills rise,
For some o'er prairies wide;
Some trace its way on deserts gray,
And some by ocean's tide.
It skirts the town, the pastures brown,
The toiler's plain abode;
It passes by the mansion high—
The broad Thanksgiving road.

For some it goes through Northern snows,
For some past orange-trees,
Mid cactus bloom and rose perfume,
By rivers, lakes, and seas;
It knows the strife of city life,
The roving plainsman's code,
The student's lore, the miner's ore—
The broad Thanksgiving road.

For some it turns where whitely burns
The North star overhead;
For some it wends where cypress bends
And Southern suns are red.
It reaches all with one clear call;
Cast off your chains, your load,
I'll take you home, where'er you roam—
The broad Thanksgiving road.

The Habit of Being Thankful

WHATEVER good thing we can convert into a habit carries us a long way toward an easy and fruitful life.

Among these good things that should become habits a very high place should be accorded to gratitude. Almost anyone may be thankful on occasion. An inspiring sermon on Thanksgiving Day will send the hearers away with their hearts full of praise to God. The recovery of a dear one from some terrible sickness fills our souls with hallelujahs. News of an unexpected good fortune makes any day a day of thanksgiving. But if gratitude is not a habit, we soon become familiar with the new blessing, learn to take it for granted, and easily slip back into old grumbling, fretfulness, and anxiety. Occasional gratitude brings us no permanent gain.

Moreover, the habit of thankfulness provides us with an armor against all the little frets of life, as well as against the more serious trials that assail mankind. A multimillionaire is not annoyed by a bill for ten dollars, even if some trickster has made it a dollar larger than it should be. A man who possesses royal palaces in a dozen climes does not fret if the plumbing goes wrong in one of them. The man who sees the riches and power of life, who

realizes the vastness of God's reservoirs of goodness placed at his disposal, is the serene master of the vicissitudes of life. Even death does not dismay him, for himself or his dear ones, for he is sure that life goes on forever enriching itself, and that the other country is the better country.

Now, if thankfulness will do all this for us, it is well worth while to cultivate it and make it a habit. Few come by it without painstaking. Gratitude is not natural to most of us. We are too careless and forgetful. We are too conceited, accepting all our blessings as no more than our due. Nothing short of a determined pursuit of gratitude will win for us that most profitable quality.

A Christian should overflow with gratitude to God, for he of all men has abundant reason for thanksgiving. If yours is not a praise-filled life, the trouble is in yourself, not in your circumstances, surely not in your God.—A. R. Wells in Westminster Teacher.

A Word to Our Boosters

ONE of the finest things you can do during the next weeks is to secure renewals from all the subscribers you secured last year and to lay plans for obtaining a large list of new subscribers. A "Baptist Herald" in every German Baptist Home in 1928! is our slogan.

No paper can live on its past or even its present. It must reach out into the future. New friends must be made, new subscriptions secured and so will come growth and stability, success and continuance.

Now is your chance to interest a great host of friends in our "Baptist Herald." We are planning to make it better than ever in 1928. Let all our boosters and every subscriber help to extend our circulation. United effort will give us a great push ahead.

"Frank Foolish and Fanny Folly"

O. E. KRUEGER

YOU are well acquainted with these people. They lived centuries ago, they are living today. So they are both, old and young. I never heard about their engagement having been announced, but really they ought to get married. They are kindred spirits. Jesus knew them very well. The fact is he introduced them to us.

Frank Foolish is the man who always built his house upon the sand and still does so. William Wise builds upon the rock. When the rains descend, and the floods come, and the winds blow, the house of William Wise stands because it is founded upon the rock. It actually forms a unit with the foundation.

William Wise is building a union station at a

place called Cleveland, Ohio, the tower of which is scraping the sky at a height of 53 stories. Mr. Wise had holes dug in the sand 250 feet deep and filled them with concrete. These solid shafts rest on rock bottom. The Cuyahoga river can now do its worst, union station will stand, it is founded upon a rock.

William Wise has just completed a telephone building in the same city twenty-two stories high at a cost, including equipment, of \$11,000,000. Mr. Wise had 120,000,000 pounds of earth excavated that he might lay his foundation 53 feet deep on a steel re-inforced concrete mat 5½ feet thick. Upon this foundation rests a building weighing 500,000,000 pounds, a veritable beehive of 2000 workers who need fear neither rain, nor flood, nor storm.

But Frank Foolish builds upon the sand. Says he: "It's a mighty tiresome task to go down 250 feet for rock foundation or 53 feet for solid clay, and that costs a lot of money. Why not begin where the creator left off? The difference will not be visible."

So Frank Foolish built his beautiful palace upon the sand. Everybody admires it. Paul Poor, with dinnerpail in hand passing by from work to his humble cottage, cannot quite keep the roots of envy and bitterness out of his heart. Many a year had the house of Frank Foolish stood upon the sand. Only he and God knew about the foundation. He had built it with his own hands.

One sultry afternoon great banks of black clouds were piling up in the west. Then there were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder. The storm breaks in upon the village, the clouds burst, the rain descends in great torrents, the floods sweep down the river and carry away the sandy banks, the winds beat upon the house—and crash!—and great was the fall of it.

Jesus knew all about Frank Foolish. He had followed the great teacher and had been a great admirer of his preaching to which he responded with "Amen!" "Praise the Lord!" "Glory, Hallelujah!" He would tell his friends about the wonderful sermons Jesus preached, how he had handed it to the Scribes and Pharisees. He just simply raved about the Beatitudes, especially the one about the peacemakers. That didn't prevent him from fussing with his neighbors and his wife's relations.

"And say, didn't Jesus hit the nail on the head, or the Pharisees on the bean, when he ridiculed their righteousness. All this nonsense of bringing gifts to the altar, be reconciled with your brother, that's what counts. And then all this alms giving with the blare of trumpets, and this standing on the street corners making long faces and saying endless prayers, and all this fasting with ashes on your head and sour faces—wasn't that great! It surely doesn't amount to a whoop. In secret, that's the place for such things. My, he surely hit them hard, he has the courage! And then he put it all into one sentence, 'Do unto others as you want them to do unto you.' If my neighbor Peter Pious would only do that, how well we would get along."

But Frank Foolish was blind, a good applauder but a poor applier, a hearer of the word but not a doer. He built on sand, he did not know how to unite his structure with the solid rock of ages.

Note:—Some good people who are very jealous about retaining the whole Bible have tried to draw the teeth out of the Sermon on the Mount by claiming that it does not apply to us who are living in the dispensation of grace. It was taught to men who were not yet Christians and is reserved for the millennial age. Let the Lord answer for himself. He said: "Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them," etc. Again: "And everyone that heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them not," etc.

* * *

And now how about Fanny Folly? Why, she is the girl who received an invitation to Lucy Lucky's wedding. She had the coveted distinction of being one of the happy bridesmaids. Her doting mother lost no time in getting her outfit ready. It was simply gorgeous. The other bridesmaids were concerned lest Fanny would outshine the bride. She didn't share that concern. "What if I do, let the bride look out for that."

The impatiently awaited evening had arrived at last, and Fanny hastened over to the bride's home. She considered herself happy that her lamp was empty. There would be no danger of spilling any of the foul smelling oil on her beautiful garments. "Thelma Thoughtful will surely have enough to supply me, good old friend that she is, she always has plenty of these common things."

One after the other of the ten arrived. There had not been so much giggling, kissing and hugging since the last village wedding. "When do you think he will get here?" "O, about 8 o'clock, nine at the very latest."

The girls went out past the well to the hill overlooking the valley beyond. A dim light flickered here and there along the road that the bride groom would take. Under a cluster of olive trees stood several rustic benches. They decided to wait there, but that became very tiresome. After all the gossip had been exchanged, Fanny Folly was the first one to fall fast asleep. Then suddenly a sound pierced the silent midnight air: "Behold, the bridegroom, go out to meet him."

"O Thelma, Thelma, give me some of your oil. I didn't take any, I just knew you would have plenty."

"I am sorry, Fanny, my lamp has been burning all this while, I really haven't any to spare. You'll have to go to the oil station and get a supply."

Four hapless girls went with her. While they were gone the bridegroom came and Thelma Thoughtful and her companions went in to the wedding feast. The other five returned only to find the door shut. The bridegroom had learned from Wilma Wisdom that Fanny and her companions had not taken any oil, hoping to sponge on the other girls. "Well, if that's the kind of girls they are," said the bridegroom, "they are not of my crowd. When they come they can just stay outside."

When they did knock, crying: "Lord, Lord, open unto us," he answered: "Truly, I do not know you."

Thelma Thoughtful suggested to the bride that the bridegroom had been just a little harsh with the girls, to shut them out simply because they had arrived a few minutes too late. "It isn't that," said the bride, "it isn't merely a matter of being a few minutes late. These girls have the wrong attitude, the wrong spirit. Yes, they brought their lamps all right, but they wouldn't bother to bring oil, they just thought they would depend on others for that. They would not have deserved a place at the wedding feast with such a spirit even if the bridegroom had arrived at daylight."

Note:—The interpretation given in this story is not the popular one. Commentators and readers generally assume that the five foolish virgins took oil in their lamps, their folly consisted of not taking an extra quantity. But the parable distinctly says: "They took no oil." If they had arrived before the doors were shut, they would not have been worthy of a place at the wedding feast because of their superficiality and selfishness in placing the burden upon others. Jesus wants to show that only those who have the spirit of the kingdom, the Holy Spirit, are ready and fit to enter the kingdom.

The empty lamp may well stand for the form of religion without its inner life, power, and light. There was much trust in mere form then, even as there is today. There can be no true Christian life without the three great abiding elements, faith, hope, love.

G. Adolf Schneider. 1864-1927 A Tribute to His Memory

I FIND it difficult to persuade myself that Professor Schneider, a man I have practically known for almost fifty years, first as a fellow student, later as a pastor and then for nearly twenty years as a colleague in our Seminary, has really finished his task on earth and has been called to his heavenly reward, still it is a fact. His seat in classroom and chapel is vacant. His physical presence among us is seen no more. It is the suddenness of his demise which is leaving us sadly perplexed. Seemingly a picture of health, keenly alive and full of vigor and enthusiasm in the work of the new school-year, like a lightning flash out of a cloudless sky, he is taken from us. Surely death is sometimes but a short step over a few inches of threshold space into an adjoining room.

God has not made all of his servants after the same mould. In his consummate wisdom the great Architect of the universe has distributed his gifts and has thereby added much to our enjoyment in human fellowships. In the great vineyard of the Master here on earth all of these diversified gifts are made fruitful, if only they are energized by the one Holy Spirit. This must ever remain our standard in evaluating Christian service.

Our departed brother and co-worker had splendid gifts of heart and mind entrusted to him. And it is without reserve that we pay him the tribute that for the 36 years of his official life among us

as pastor and teacher he has cheerfully and successfully used them in the service to which he felt himself called. He also had some very conspicuous qualities which, now that he has been taken from us, are thrown into bolder relief and call for comment.

He was a friendly man, easily accessible, always willing to give advice to those asking it and glad to share in the exchange of wit and wisdom in fraternal conversation. And what a hard worker he was. His position on our faculty was no sinecure, for he was obliged to teach many subjects which meant long hours of constant application in study and class-room. The teaching profession is at best a nerve-racking job if the teacher puts his heart into his work as well as his brain. Here no labor union devise limits the hours of toil, and there seems to be no other standard to evaluate the amount of energy put into the service than the slowly growing efficiency of the students upon whom all has been expended. What patience is necessary at times when trying circumstances arise as they sometimes do! Our departed teacher had more than a liberal share of that highly valued virtue.

Professor Schneider was a quiet man, more at home in his study and in the small circle of his family than in public. He was not of the nervous type ever ready with new plans, contraptions and comments on all the happenings under the sun. He was studious, but perhaps he was somewhat excessively moderate in bringing out into the open the results of his studies. He did not seem to care much to put himself forward or to get into the public eye. He might have joined his brethren of the closer circle in writing for the denominational press, for he wielded a facile pen, but it was difficult to get him to put the results of his reading on paper.

These were some of the outstanding qualities of our departed teacher—a friendly, studious, patient and quiet worker, conscientiously doing his share in the work entrusted to his keeping. His death means a great loss to our Seminary.

Professor Schneider was born in New York City, Oct. 10, 1864. At the age of 13 he joined the First Church, Brooklyn, by baptism, which church sent him to Rochester to prepare for the ministry. He spent eleven years in study here, graduating in 1891. He held pastorates in Denver, Colo. (1891-93), Erie, Pa. (1893-1905), and Spruce St., Buffalo (1905-08), from which charge he came to Rochester as an instructor in January, 1908. The immediate cause of his death was cerebral apoplexy. At the request of his family the funeral service was held at his home, conducted by his pastor, Rev. David Hamel. His classmate, President Barbour, spoke words of loving tribute. Students bore the casket to its last resting place and sang at the open grave. A memorial service in his honor is planned for November 13, at the Andrews Street Church. He leaves his dear wife, two married daughters, a number of grandchildren and a goodly company of loving friends to mourn his sudden departure.

A. J. Ramaker.



Band. Glory Hills, Alberta, Young People's Society

Glory Hills, Alberta

The Glory Hills B. Y. P. U. held their annual program on October 2. This society is not large but has very active members. They willingly bring their talents to the service of the Lord. On several occasions during the summer months the members with their pastor have gone out to sing, play and testify in outlying districts where little of the Gospel is being preached. The programs are well rendered and an inspiration to other young people.

Mr. Andrew Jespersen is the capable president of the society. Jonathan Tobart has charge of the choir and very effectively leads the singing. Miss Esther Jespersen is secretary. Rev. Fred W. Benke, the pastor, helps along in the young people's work. Above is a picture of the newly organized band that has already been a means of enjoyment and blessing. We look to Jesus to lead us and help us to be a real blessing to others.

A REPORTER.

Young People's Rally at Lansing, Mich.

Most of us are readers of the "Baptist Herald." When we read about what other societies are doing, it gives us courage to step in line and do greater things for our Lord and Master.

The young people of the German Baptist Church, Lansing, Mich., held a Rally meeting and a social at Carl Wrook's in Holt, Tuesday evening, Oct. 4. The meeting opened with a song service. Following the song service, our president, Mr. A. Zilz, read the Scripture lesson and Mr. Carl Wrook led in prayer. Our president expressed his appreciation for the good turn-out for the first meeting.

The regular business of the society was transacted and after this our new pastor, Rev. A. G. Schlesinger, was asked to address the B. Y. P. U. He spoke about "The ideal B. Y. P. U. in our church." That talk was well received by everybody present.

As a B. Y. P. U. we are very busy. We have our devotional every Sunday evening before the preaching service, led by groups.

These meetings are well attended and a real blessing to us. Our wish is to be more useful in the work of our Lord.

Our church had a public welcome service and reception for its new pastor, Rev. and Mrs. Schlesinger, on Thursday evening, Oct. 6. The church was packed with members and friends. Deacon Mr. Albert Yerke presided. The church choir, male choir, Junior choir and orchestra furnished special music. Representatives of all the church organizations brought greetings. Rev. F. W. Guenther of Gladwin was the main speaker for the evening. The church presented Rev. and Mrs. Schlesinger on that occasion with a fine "china set." Mrs. Schlesinger thanked everybody in pleasing words for the wonderful gift.

It was a very fine service all the way through. Rev. A. G. Schlesinger began his ministry with the church on Sept. 15. May God's blessing rest upon the new pastor so that many souls may be saved through his ministry! is our earnest prayer. MOLLY WIESE, Booster.

First Portland Entertains Sailors

A number of German sailors were entertained by the Emanuel group Sunday night, Oct. 9, at the First Church, Portland, Oreg. A luncheon was given in their honor at the church, which they enjoyed immensely, remaining for the Young People's meeting and evening service. Evelyn Neubauer, captain of the group, led the meeting which was a "Negro" program. Bertha Leverenz and Albert Wardin read stories of two Negroes who were faithful to the end even though punished severely by their Master. Carl Boehi sang "Massa's In De Cold Cold Ground," accompanied by Harold Neubauer on his guitar. A piano solo: "Old Black Joe" with variations, was

played by Lydia Billeter. Emma Gaps related the story of how "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" came to be written, followed with the singing of the song by a mixed quartet. The group sang "Im Vaterhaus" after which our pastor, Bro. Kratt, spoke a few words to the sailors and closing in prayer. L. T.

The Onesima Class

(See picture on front page)

The Onesima Class of the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit was organized June 12, 1914, at the Sunday school teacher's home, Mr. C. J. Netting. The class decided to have meetings the first Thursday of every month. Since then we have met in the homes of our members and have grown so large that we have our meetings now in the church. Miss Hattie Moehlmann gives us at each of these meetings informal talks on the Bible. Our meetings are well attended. The president opens up the meetings with a devotional hour which is very inspiring. The program committee always has a very good program arranged besides planning the social functions. Our sick committee is busy taking care of our sick. They either call on them for a few cheerful words or if too sick, they are remembered otherwise. The look-out committee is working unceasingly to keep members interested in all of our activities. At the close of each of our monthly meetings, the hostesses serve us with a delightful luncheon.

This picture does not include all of the members as some could not be present. Our teacher, Mr. C. J. Netting, is also on the picture. On his left are Mrs. J. E. Classen, president, Mrs. Oscar Semrau, 1st vice-president, Mrs. Julius Neumann, 2nd vice-president. On his right are Mrs. Ben Zannoth, pianist, Mrs. George Zannoth, secretary, and Mrs. Alex Schramm, treasurer. The class is planning to have a bazaar on Nov. 10, 1927, in conjunction with other organized classes of our Sunday school, for the purpose of raising money to apply on the debt of our new church. Our aim is to be of some service to our Master. We hope and pray that we may win many souls for Christ.

The Crown of the Bible

The Bible culminates in the account of the life, death, and resurrection of our Savior. All that goes before in the book is a preparation for that supreme event; all that comes after is a result of it. The Bible is the book of Jesus Christ. It is the story of salvation. It is the Old Covenant of the Father and the New Covenant of the Son. Regarded in any other light, the Bible loses its significance. Studied, as it is in many schools and colleges, merely as material for literary analysis, the Bible is no more rewarding than Chaucer. The Bible is the history of the Son of God, the Savior of the world, and thus it claims our study, our reverence, and our glad obedience.

The Sunday School

Goals for Our Sunday Schools 3. Church School Building and Equipment

F. H. WILKENS

Modern Conditions Call for Many Changes

The ever-widening scope of the church's task has brought about a complete transformation along many lines. The realization on the part of its leaders that the church must minister unto all the needs of its members has resulted in an entirely new type of church plant and has brought about a great increase in equipment.

Sooner or later every church, no matter how small, will be called upon to make extensive changes in building and equipment in order to meet the demands of a new day.

I. The New Church School Building

The first step in the evolution of the modern church plant was the addition to the Single Church Room of a room in the rear or on the side for the younger children.

A little later a number of classes demanded individual rooms. This new demand brought about the well-known type of building known as the *Akron Plan*. It consisted of a semi-circular auditorium with radiating classrooms, arranged in one to three balconies. The object of this plan was to make it possible for every class to see the superintendent during the opening and closing exercises, and then also to provide for separate classrooms for the instruction period.

The Akron Plan Building Not Practical This type of building was largely influenced by the Uniform Lesson System. Its demerits for present-day use are obvious:

1. It is very difficult to create a good atmosphere for worship, when the classes are scattered all over the building.
2. The classrooms are in reality not individual classrooms after all.
3. The much needed departmentalization is impossible in such a building.

The Athearn Plan Building More Desirable

During the last two decades a new type of building has come into being which is rapidly crowding the Akron plan. It is the outgrowth of the demand for complete gradation of worship and expression as well as instruction. Each department is a unit in itself with separate assemblies for graded worship and expression as well as individual classrooms for graded instruction.

Characteristics of a Good Building

1. Whatever else may be said as to the characteristics of a good building, it ought first of all to meet the needs of the

people that will use it. And the needs of no two churches are alike. Hence it is dangerous for one church to copy another. The first thing to do when a new building is contemplated, is not to go and study other plants, but first of all to study the needs of the people concerned.

2. It is essential that a building should be so constructed as to meet all the needs of all the people. It must make provision for worship, religious education, social life, recreation and service, and it must be a church for children and young people as well as adults.

3. A good building ought to be safe and durable, churchly and dignified.

4. If it is to attract people, it must be kept clean, orderly and well ventilated at all times.

5. Building for the future. Possibly the most common mistake made by building committees is the building for present rather than future needs. "It is wiser to build for the school of the future than for the school of the present.... The average church is more likely to build with too little faith than with too much."

6. Departmental Provision. The size and type of departments will largely depend upon local conditions. It is well to estimate the probable number to be accommodated in each department. Most experts recommend an allowance of 15 square feet of floor-space per pupil, 7 in assembly-room and 8 in class-room.

The following suggestions will serve as a guide for those contemplating a new building:

Cradle Roll, 1, 2 and 3 years. With provision in the church school for a cradle roll class, consisting of those 3-year-olds, adjoining the Beginners department.

Primary, 6, 7 and 8 years. Assembly for worship and individual class-rooms for instruction.

Junior, 9, 10 and 11 years. Assembly for worship and individual class-rooms for instruction.

Intermediates, 12-14 years. Assembly for worship and individual class-rooms for instruction.

Senior, 15-17 years. Assembly for worship and individual class-rooms for instruction.

Young People, 18-24 years. Assembly for worship and individual class-rooms for instruction.

Adults, 25- (can use the church auditorium for worship). Sufficient class rooms for all adult groups including a home department class, a teacher-training room and parents training class.

Have What You Can Afford

The writer is well aware of the fact that not many churches can afford all the above departments. It is a good thing, however, to know what some other

churches are doing. For the sake of the children we ought to give them at least the best we can afford. This is what we do in our own homes. In the smaller church it is well to think of at least three groups: Elementary or Children's Division, 1-11 years; Young People's Division, 12-24 years, and Adult Division, 25-. Almost any church should be able to provide for at least three rooms for worship and instruction.

II. Equipment

1. General Equipment Needed

Every school should provide a special room for the officers. Such a room will have to be equipped with desks, chairs, filing cases, card catalogs, typewriter, supply cabinets, writing materials and waste-paper baskets.

Each department will need a good musical instrument, suitable hymnals and proper facilities if the worship program is to be made effective.

In progressive schools there will be found for the use of every department maps, blackboards, stereopticons, pictures, chairs, tables, reference books, library, bulletin boards, writing materials, models and curios.

Provision should be made, wherever possible, for recreation and the social life.

2. Departmental Equipment

Cradle Roll: Wall chart for the names of all babies enrolled, application and enrollment cards. Cradle Roll certificates, birthday banks, a record-book, cards and form letters, a baby book (a gift of the church to the mother in which to record events in the growth and development of the child).

Beginners: In order to have a cheerful home atmosphere, it is well to have suitable curtains for the windows, rugs or cork linoleum for the floor. Chairs 10-14 inches and table 28 inches high. A piece of brown burlap around the wall will be found useful for the fastening of pictures. Blackboards 2 feet wide, 4 inches from the floor and real and artificial plants. Cloakrooms, hooks for the children's wraps, piano, cabinet for materials, suitable birthday calendars, and a few large chairs for adult visitors.

Primaries: Chairs 12-16 inches high, tables 3-4 feet long and 24 inches high, racks for wraps, blackboard, cabinet for supplies, soft-toned carpets, desks or tables for secretary and superintendent, seasonal decorations and pictures.

Juniors: Chairs 15-17 inches high, tables about 27-28 inches in height, piano, Bibles, hymnals, blackboards, maps, charts, supply-cabinet, American and Christian flags, one or two suitable pictures, class mottoes, missionary and tem-

(Continued on Page 16)

The Glass Window

A Story of the Quare Women

By LUCY FURMAN

(Copyrighted)

(Continuation)

Giles's trouble brought him what nothing else might ever have achieved, the instant sympathy of the county. Every day now crowds of riders came in from different directions to make inquiry and show real concern. The dreadfulness of being shot by his own brother—for no one but Giles and Lowizy really believed that Ronny was innocent, even Benoni taking very little stock in his claims—impressed and shocked the entire countryside. The first Saturday there were almost as many men riding into town as on court-day. And on that day Dr. Benoni was able to offer the first definitely encouraging news; to say that he had hopes now that Giles would pull through. Two of the deposed teachers came to Dr. Benoni that day, one of them Charlie Lee, and begged to see Giles, to tell him how sorry they were for their conduct, and to take the oath before him never to drink again while they taught. Benoni took them in at once. "It will help Giles up more than any medicine," he said.

Very earnestly and solemnly the boys expressed to Giles their regret, and took oath on Aunt Abigail's Bible never to drink another drop while they taught. And from this moment, Giles showed greater improvement. That same night he said to Ronny, "You go back to jail now, son, and serve out your term you ran away from, and do in every way as you are bidden. They may prosecute you next court for this shooting; but have no fears. I will find a way to prove your innocence." And Ronny, a new quietness and humility in his eyes, bowed his head and went.

Every day Lowizy had ridden down after school for news, and on the Monday after the shooting she begged so hard to see Giles that Benoni took her in for a moment. She carried in her hands a large bunch of zinnias. "Miss Christine sent you these fall roses," she said. "Her and tother women come down to ax about you, but they don't get in like I do."

Before the nurse could put the flowers in water, Giles took a deep crimson one from the bunch and kept it in his hand. "And I'm so happy to see you get well, and to know Ronny never done the shooting," continued Lowizy. "I knowed from the first he never."

"You and I know it, but we must find a way to prove it to others," said Giles. "Oh, we'll find it all right," declared Lowizy. She had to stop to have a fearful spell of coughing, the worst Giles had seen her have.

"Do you cough often like that?" he asked, when it was over.

"No—just now and then. But every time I do, maw she threatens to pen me up for the winter, and keep me home. That's the reason I told Benoni I had a

bound to see you. I'm afeared every day'll be my last to come down."

Her prediction proved only too true. That very night Phebe declared it was her last trip in to school; that the October mornings and evenings were too cool for her, and were causing the terrible coughing-spells. And now the child was again a prisoner in a hot room, and a double anxiety gnawed at Christine's heart.

News of the action of the two repentant teachers soon spread over the county, and within ten days the other deposed teachers all came in, one by one, or two by two, to express their regret and take their oath; so that before the last week in October every one was back in his school except Ronny.

Susanna, meantime, in the weeks that passed after Giles's shooting, was having many troubles. Robert's letters were few and curt. There were all kinds of difficulties with the logs. By mid-October, however, three-fourths of them were sawed, and most of the other timbers for the hospital were ready. Then, when the end was actually in sight, an important piece of the sawmill machinery broke.

That night she wrote to Dr. Helm: "I'm afraid you'll not believe me, Robert, but our sawmill broke today, when one week more of work would have finished everything. I am sending a boy to the railroad to telegraph for the needed piece, and to take this letter. This breaking will mean possibly ten days more delay. I wonder if you can possibly understand that I feel compelled to stay here until this work is completed."

You will rejoice with us, I know, to hear that Giles Kent, the hero of whose shooting I wrote you, is going to live, and is slowly improving."

Four days later she received the following telegram, which had been brought across the mountains by the mail boy:

"No further excuses accepted. Will come and see for myself. Send directions quick.
ROBERT HELM."

XIII

ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN

At noon on the last day of October, a tall, well set-up, rather blond young man, wearing eyeglasses, and a spotless riding-suit and hat of soft gray, with shining shoes and puttees, was mounting a liverystable horse in front of the Mountainside Hotel, at the end of the railroad.

"Where did the finehaired furriner drap from?" questioned old Jed Whitaker of Sam Estill, the proprietor, as they sat on the porch.

"The level land."

"No needcessity to tell me that. What part?"

"Lexington—a doctor he allows he is, by the name of Helm."

"Much doctor, him—not out of short pants yet! and so nice if a fly was to light on his shirt-front hit would slip up and bust hit's brains out! Never seed sech a fine-pretty feller! Where's he bound for?"

"He was kindly silent-tongued, but I gathered he was riding acrost to the women's school on Troublesome."

"I allow he'll get a few spatters of mud on them pretty pants afore he rides far," commented old Jed.

A few seconds later the stranger, his belongings in saddlebags, was frowningly skirting the deep, yawning mudholes that adorned the principal street, and breathing relief when, reaching the end of the thoroughfare, he turned up a creek that emptied there into the shallow river.

Taking a sheet of paper from his pocket, he again read its directions.

"Follow Noble's Branch for about four miles to where it forks; take the Left Fork for three miles; then cross over Nottingham Mountain to the head of Hardesty's Creek. Go down it five miles, to Wahoo Fork. Travel to the head of it, and cross White Doe Mountain, which will bring you to your stopping-place on the far side, Uncle Adam Howard's, where you will spend the night. Be sure to inquire all along the way as you go, or you will certainly take a wrong turn and be lost. Uncle Adam will give you directions for the second day, when you have seven or eight more creeks to follow, and three more mountains to cross. On top of the second of these I hope to meet you at noon, with a lunch. There we can have a good long talk, and, as the old ballads say, 'riddle it out.' You are hurt; I am puzzled; face to face, we can come to an understanding."

Looking about as he completed the reading, Doctor Helm already found himself as deeply plunged into loneliness and silence as if he were a thousand miles from humankind. The mountains, their gorgeous yellows and reds fading somewhat now, rose steeply on either side of the narrow creek-bed, oppressing him with their nearness; it was as if they crowded too close upon his privacy and breathing-space. Their very beauty had for him something antagonistic and sinister; for was it not these mountains that had swallowed up Susanna, held her for almost a year and a half a willing captive, laid such a spell upon her that she had recently put off, for at least the seventh time, her marriage to him? What had been at first to her family and friends only a joke, had now become for him a serious and painful matter. It was unthinkable that a woman should find any work so absorbing as to hold her back again and again from desired happiness. There must be something more than this—possibly some infatuation for one of the mountain men she praised so highly. Well, he wanted no divided affection. He would give her her freedom instantly—anything was better than the ache of suspense.

All afternoon he rode moodily along the creek beds, or around the steep sides of wooded mountains, passing very few travelers. Along the creeks he came now and again to small log houses flanked by almost upright cornfields, and at these he usually stopped to inquire the way. It was dark when he made the descent of White Doe mountain and arrived at Uncle Adam's house at the head of White Doe Creek. His host and hostess were in bed, but they cheerfully got up, and while Aunt Rhoda cooked another supper, Uncle Adam discoursed upon the subject of "them quare women on Troublesome," for whom he had been teamster and guardian angel from the beginning. He gave a detailed description of each.

"But the up-and-comingest one," he said, "is a gal by the name of Susanny; folks fur and nigh knows her for the workingest woman on Troublesome. And, I gonnies! she puts others to work, too! There hain't never aiming to be no idling under her eye. The way she got in them thousand logs last winter, and run the sawmill, and kep' all hands a-going this summer, was a meracle! Most gals as sightly as her would be out hunting 'em a man; but no fool philandering for Susanna—she's business, man, down to the ground! Folks in this country allus has allowed women-folks could n't teach school or do nothing else to speak of; but they changed their notions sence the quare women come in."

From a deep sleep in his bed opposite Uncle Adam's and Aunt Rhoda's, Robert was awakened before day, and after washing on the porch, and eating a large and indigestible breakfast, he set forth again, with careful directions from Uncle Adam, who followed him for a few steps down the creek.

"Jest a word," he said; "this here country is the most peaceablest under the sunball for womenfolks to travel in; them gals on Troublesome comes and goes as safe as in their own fathers' houses; but a man-person is different. Folks in general wants to know his business. There's been a sight of trouble with revenuers. Then, too, folks has a few wars amongst theirselves, leetle family affairs, that they don't want furriners a-spying on. If they ax you your business, tell 'em plain and civil you're a doctor-man, aiming to visit the quare women, and nobody'll molest you."

The mist was so thick in the deep, narrow valley that at first nothing was visible ahead, but as Robert went on, it lifted in great patches, rolling up the steep slopes.

It was past nine o'clock when he began the ascent of the first mountain, where he soon overtook a man, woman, and two tiny children, riding on a mule. Grave salutations were exchanged, and he was about to pass on, when the man spoke.

"Stranger," he said, "where do you fare from, and what mought your business be?"

"I am from the Blue Grass, and my business is to doctor the sick," replied Robert, shortly. "I am on my way to

the women's school on Troublesome Creek."

The young woman, whose eyes were modestly cast down beneath her black sunbunnet, clutched her husband's arm. "Ax him to take a look at Florindy," she said.

After some cogitation, the man spoke. "My woman's twin, Florindy Bowles, up here on top of the mountain, she's a-fixing to die—been bad-off for nigh a week. The word came to me and Floretty last night, and we air traveling to get there before she goes."

Floretty wept noiselessly.

"Has she no doctor?" asked Robert. "Oh, yes, right smart of a good one, too—old Granny Givens, that follers doctoring with yarbs and sech through these parts. But I allow her time has come."

They rode on in silence. But when Robert spurred his horse, thinking to leave the others and hasten on his way, the little mule, with its quadruple load, quickly caught up with him. On reaching the mountain-top, he was surprised to see a clearing extending along the ridge, instead of the usual unbroken forest, and a small log house fronting the trail. Along the edge of the porch sat or stood a number of slouch-hatted men and boys, and through the open door came glimpses of a crowded room and sounds of loud weeping.

"She's gone, Florindy's gone—I know she is!" wailed Floretty, slipping from the mule, baby in arms. But a man on the porch shook his head. "Not yet!" he said.

Floretty turned and laid an insistent hand on Robert's bride. "Come and take a look at her," she implored.

Robert threw his bride over a paling and went in. "Is Granny Givens here?" he asked on the threshold, hat in hand.

The women and children packed in the room forgot their weeping and wailing to stare. A little old woman rose up from over some kettles at the fireplace, and came forward with the words, "I'm her."

"I am Doctor Helm, from Lexington," said Robert, "on my way to the school on Troublesome. They told me there was a sick woman here, and asked me to look at her. Of course I can do so only if you, her doctor, desire it. Do you wish to call me in consultation?"

The antagonism that had flickered for an instant in Granny's eyes gave way to eagerness as he spoke. "I do that," she said; "I'm proud the Lord sont you."

Very simply she gave an account of Florindy's illness. "When they called for me, and I come, she were already bad off, with a master fever. I seed from the start hit was locked bowels, and went to work on her." Here followed a list of laxative brews she had administered.

"Very good indeed—no city doctor could have done more," said Robert.

Granny straightened up. Professional zeal shone in her wrinkled face. She led the way to the bed.

On it, among the dark covers, and still wearing the dark dress in which she had

been smitten, lay a small woman, with lips and face fever-parched, and delirious, glassy eyes. Beside her a six-month-old baby cried and fretted, and over her climbed four other very small children, also crying and fretting. All about, women sat or stood with their children. One, sitting beside Florindy, made futile raids upon the flies with a turkey-wing. There were no windows, the only light coming from doors front and back.

Robert bent over Florindy and made an examination. "Your diagnosis is correct," he said to Granny, "locked bowels—or what in these days we more often call appendicitis."

"I knowed as much," said Granny, gratified. "And you say I done all I could?"

"All that medicine could possible do," he replied. "Surgery might have done—might do still more."

"You mean cyarving—cutting into her?"

"Yes."

A gasp and a shudder ran through the room. The loud wailing which had ceased on Robert's entrance began again, over it the voice of Florindy's mother rising in shrill monotone, "Oh, Florindy allus was the kind-heartedest gal anywheres, allus a-doing for others, and slighting herself! And now there hain't no manner of hope for her but to cyarve on her innards!" Floretty's responsive wail following, "She's got five pore little orphan young uns to leave in this lonesome world!"

At this instant a sullen-faced man appeared in the doorway from the porch. "What's this I hear tell about cyarving?" he inquired. "Being Florindy's man, I got a bound to know."

"The furrin doctor allows cyarving is the onliest thing can save her," replied Granny; "he says I done all that medicine could do."

"Air you aiming to cyarve on her?" asked the man.

"I would of course," replied Robert, frowningly, "if I saw any way to make the operation safe; but I don't know whether it can be done."

"Safe—how?" questioned Granny.

"Oh," sweeping with his eyes the dirty floor and room and bed, "everything would have to be clean, first of all; I would n't dare attempt it otherwise. The room would have to be cleared of people and furniture, the floor scrubbed, walls wiped down, the patient herself would have to have a hot bath, clean clothing, clean bedding; quantities of hot water would be required for the cleaning and sterilizing; and a table to operate on."

"I can easy get all that done," said Granny. "Here, mister, le's me and you get to work and save her!"

"I have a very small surgical case in my saddlebags—a kind of first-aid outfit I never travel without, and some ether," said Robert. "Maybe we can do it—we must if we can."

Granny rose to the occasion. "Here, all you womenfolks, gethered for to see

Florindy die, clear out! She's aiming to disapp'int you! Take your cheers and your young uns and set out under the trees yander. Me and the fotched-on doctor needs this house for our doings! You, Jane, pick up her least-one there, and suckle hit; you allus got a-plenty for two; and then keep hit peacified with a sugar-teat. You, Jerushy, put a passel of sweet taters in the ashes for to fill up her other offsprings and stop their feasting and fretting. And, Minty, you build a fire under the wash-kittle and fill hit from the spring, and then get some sand and scrub out them bean-kittles on the hairth and fill them too, and mend up the fire good. Melindy, you and Delly pack out them kivers and that-air feather-bed where the young uns sleeps, and knock down the stead. And a couple of tothers be ready for to wash up this here floor 'gin the water biles. And you, Drusilly, mound your nag and ride the speediest ever you did and fetch three-four of them fine linen sheets you got laid away for births and burings, and hin't never had no call for neither, with nary child to come or go. Likewise fetch a few of them linen shifts you got there for moth and rust to consume, poor little Florindy, your own borned cousin, not having but one to her back and hit pyore rags! Bring some towels, too, and a pair of your fine blankets. Hit's a scandal to the toad-frogs the way folks will gether, and gether, and lay-up, and lay-up, when tothers alongside is naked and starving! Shoo out, now, the whole billing of you—all and sing'lar! I'll call for them I need."

Soon the room held nothing but the bed, the patient, Granny, and two scrubbers. Then Robert and Granny stripped the soiled quilts from the bed and the soiled clothing from Florindy, and gave her a quick hot bath. The table, a home-made one of two planks, was scrubbed and brought in from the lean-to kitchen, and on it Robert spread the contents of his small surgical case, preparatory to sterilizing them in the bean-kettle.

Florindy's man entered once or twice, gazed sullenly at the busy preparations, in which he made no offer to assist, and went back to the low-toned conferences with a knot of men on the far end of the porch.

At last Drusilly returned with sheets, blankets, towels, and shifts—long chemises resembling modern nightgowns. The bed was made clean and fair, and Florindy, wrapped in a sheet, was lifted to the table. Swathing Granny also in a sheet, Robert, who had already taken off his cumbersome riding-suit and puttees and put on a suit of his pajamas, stood ready. While Granny, under his instructions, pressed the ether funnel over Florindy's face, he counted the pulse, which, alas! was dangerously weak. He believed he could get Florindy through safely if she could only survive the anaesthetic. It was exactly noon—the hour when he should have met Susanna on the next mountain; but he did not give her so much as a thought. He was all sur-

geon, keen, capable, controlled, intent upon one thing only—the saving of a life.

At last the patient was fully etherized, and Robert stood, knife lifted to make the incision.

At this instant his scanty light from the door was shut off, and, looking up, he saw Florindy's man, with four others, file silently in and take their stand against the wall. Then, as one, each raised a rifle to his shoulders and took careful aim along its barrel. Took aim—at what? Surely not himself? Unable to believe his eyes, he demanded, "What does this mean?"

"Nothing, stranger," replied Florindy's husband, in a casual tone, "but that if you kill Florindy, a-cyaving on her, you aim to die straightway. We have heard how you furrin doctors toles folks down to hospitals and cyarves on 'em, sometimes jest to get their bones to string together, or to behold the maneuvers of their insides; and we allowed you would go more keerful, and not take no chances, with five steel barrels p'inted your way. Long as Florindy lives, you live. When she dies, you die."

"If you object to the operation, why did n't you say so in the first place? You saw all that was going on."

"I haint got nothing again' the oppyration, so's you don't make no wrong passes and kill her. But I aim to perfect my woman; and shore as she goes, you go. 'A life for a life,' like the Scriptor says."

"I can't possibly promise to save her. Either the nervous shock or the ether might easily kill her, in her weak state."

"Well, hit behooves you, stranger, to see that they don't," replied the husband, sighting down his gun-barrel.

Granny took a step forward. "Haman Bowles," she exclaimed, "you allus was a mean man, stilling and drinking and shooting and sech, and leaving poor little Florindy to tend the crap while you rid around on your devilment! But this here's the meanest, God-defying act you ever done! If you kill this-here doctor-man, I'll travel to the eends of the earth to bring you to the rope!"

Haman scorned to notice her. "A life for a life," he repeated, grimly.

Robert, knife again poised in hand, was exclaiming, irritably, "It's no time now for talking—every minute is precious! Will you please"—to one of the brothers who still occupied part of the doorway—"get out of my light and stay out of it!"

Granny made a queer little sound, between a sob and a snort of defiance, and again pressed the funnel over Florindy's face.

(To be continued)

* * *

Did you ever try to buy a minute? The richest man in the world has not money enough for the purchase. Therefore never throw a minute away.

The Church Usher

We have heard a good deal about the church janitor; what of the church usher? The mood is upon us to magnify his office. Not even co-operation of organist and choir means more than intelligent ushering. The duties of the usher are by no means complete when he has courteously met visitors and seated them. Happy is the church which, like one we know, has a head usher who arrives at the church a half-hour before the service, and, if he cannot, tells his minister. Once at the church, he gets to work immediately supervising the work of the janitor. He sees that windows and blinds are properly adjusted; that the pulpit is ready for the minister; that hymn and service books are in the pews; and if it is a rainy Sunday, that umbrella-racks are near the door. He sees that the collection-plates are in readiness. At special services he is on hand to meet additional obligations which are sure to arise. He informs the minister just before the service if prominent guests are present; and at the close of the hour he sees that the doors are open, and that there is no congestion at the exits. In fact, he represents the minister in the congregation, a representative every minister should have.

A head usher of this character makes impossible those conditions which too often affect a service of worship adversely. What is the secret of this efficiency? A genuine interest that the church may give the best it has to worshippers. Compensation for such service is not measured in wages, but in real satisfaction that he has helped the church fulfill its obligation.—The Christian Register.

The Inventory that Counts

"Making an occasional inventory is a great thing for a business man," said a successful merchant in an address at a business school. "It helps you to find out what you have on hand. Some things may be selling well. Some may be a drag on the market. If a business man finds himself burdened with goods no one wants, he'll be mighty careful not to stock up with that commodity again."

Would it not be a good idea to apply this principle to life itself and to the characters we are building every day? It is good to know you have on hand ten pounds of push, a whole crate of patience, yards and yards of tact. But maybe you'll find something on the shelves that nobody wants very much—several tins of red-hot temper, a box of alibis, a dozen packages of laziness. If you are wise, like a good business man, you will see to it that you do not get overstocked with things no one wants.

* * *

"Have you a Charles Dickens in your home?" asked the polite book agent. "No!" she snapped. "Or a Robert Louis Stevenson?" "No!" "Or a Gene Field?" "No, we ain't, and what's more, we don't run a boarding house here, either. If you're looking for them fellers, you might try the house across the street."

Thanksgiving

CLARENCE E. FLYNN

We thank thee, Father, for the yield
Which thy kind hand has granted—
The largess of the fruitful field
Which we in springtime planted.
The gracious skies have sent us rain;
The soil, its strength bestowing,
Has given us a wealth of grain
Beyond our hope of sowing.

Today we gather round the board,
Thy blessing spread before us;
Be present at our table, Lord,
And watch in mercy o'er us,
Seal thou thy children's gratitude,
And hold us in thy keeping,
We trust thee through the years for good
In sowing and in reaping.

Modern Class Rooms and Equipment at Tacoma, Wash.

Are your Sunday school classes growing? Tacoma's are, and here is the reason.

The pictures you see show the ideal class room for the spiritual development of the young people of today. We are justly proud.

"The more you put in a thing the more you get out," is an old saying, and very, very true. These rooms were built as an addition to the church; plans were laid in January, at the annual business meeting of the Sunday school workers, and were completed and dedicated Easter Sunday of the same year, 1926. Let us show you through the rooms.

Adjoining the prayer room on the East side of the church you find yourself in a long hall. On the right side we find our first class room which is occupied by the Willing Workers, a class of boys, age 12-17 years. It is a medium-sized room, well lighted from both South and West, a large fire place on the East side supplies sufficient heat. Mantel lights are over the fire place, and with a beautiful four drop light fixture from the ceiling; darkness vanishes when they are turned on. The walls are of the newest design, tinted in two colors which harmonize with the driftwood finished woodwork. The floors are of natural finish which make a pleasing contrast to the mahogany furniture.

Last but not least are the beautiful blue and French tan, terry cloth drapes which complete the first room. The next room on the right we find the pastor occupying. It is of the same size and design as the Willing Workers, but furnished as a pastor's study should be.

Directly across the hall are the King's Daughters and Knights of Honor class rooms separated by folding doors, which when opened permit us to have a very comfortable social hall. In each room we find large fire places, which supply heat on chilly days in winter. Mantel lights and two four-drop light fixtures furnish the artificial light, the walls and ceilings are tinted in two tones the same as the other rooms, also the furnishings are mostly the same excepting that the King's Daughters room has a completely furnished kitchenet adjoining. A gas



King's Daughters and Knights of Honor. Looking Southeast Showing entrance and part of noiseless secretary book collector

plate adds much to the convenience of the cooks.

Our Welfare Committee very wisely planned and carried out a kitchenet shower with a great success. Our Ladies Aid Society thinking so much of the use of our rooms and trying to show their appreciation presented the classes with a set of dishes.

The rooms are used for most every purpose, such as the Ladies Aid monthly meetings, class meetings and socials, choir socials, different committee meetings, also for many other meetings too numerous to mention. The upkeep of the rooms is the best and every person tries to keep them so.

Our most interesting session had in the rooms was a joint meeting of the three upper classes, where 70 young folks listened to Bro. Bretschneider, who gave us a very inspiring and helpful talk.

We pray that God may bless our work and give us strength to do his will.

KD's & KH, Tacoma, Wash.

The Young People's Society of Carrington, N. D.

We held our first anniversary program the evening of Oct. 9, 1927. We gave a short program of recitations, piano solos and a play. We also had the pleasure of having with us Rev. Krombein, our pastor; Rev. Lohr of Cathay; Bro. A. V. Zuber of Fessenden; Bro. Gust Rauser from Tabor, and Rev. McKnight, Union Sunday School Worker, stationed in our city. These persons interested us with talks. We also had a large number of visitors from Pleasant Valley and Cathay Young People's societies.

We can report an increase of seven members, making our number 31. We have several people who stand near to us whom we hope to have join our society.

We are working here under adverse conditions as some church members seem to think the Young People's Society should not be. So you can account for our small numbers. But with God's help we hope to overcome this hindrance.

We were sorry we could not have Rev. Alf of Germantown with us, but he was in Pound, Wis. He was instrumental in starting and helping our society.

We are planning on buying a piano for use in our society meetings.

Refreshments were also served in the newly remodeled parlors in our church basement. Many expressed themselves that that was the best of the program.

With God's help we hope to be able to do more for him and gain in numbers and faith in our society.

ARTHUR ALBERS, Pres.

The Call of the Gourd

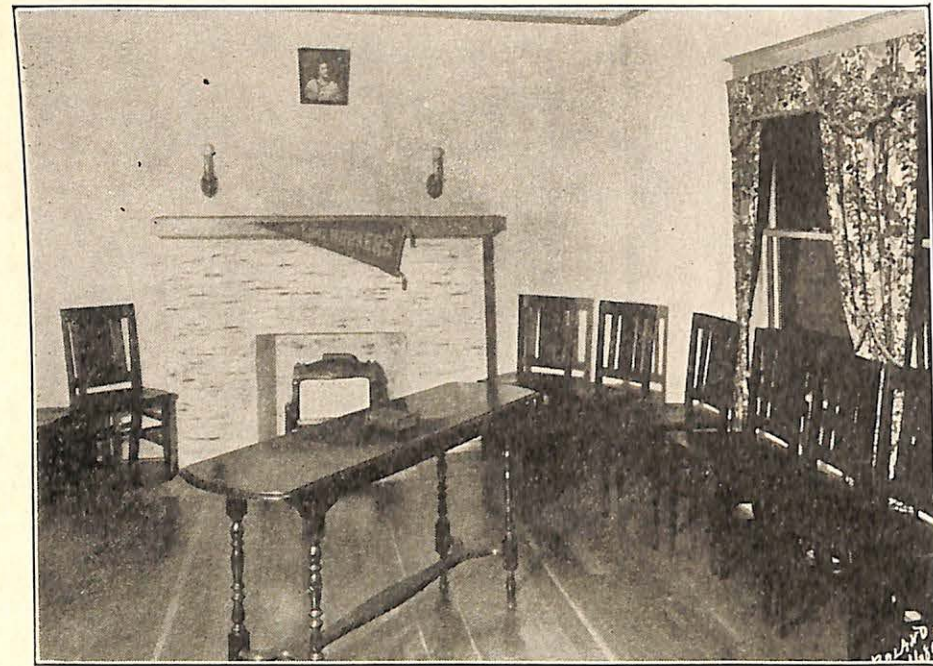
Somebody once wrote a delightful little parable about a gourd which sprang up and wound itself around a lofty palm. It made the climb so rapidly that in a few weeks it reached the very top of the palm.

"How old are you?" asked the gourd. "About a hundred years," replied the palm.

And the gourd ejaculated jestingly and proudly: "About a hundred years and no taller? Only look, I have grown as tall as you in fewer days than you count years!"

Then, with truth, replied the palm: "I know that well. But every summer of my life a gourd has climbed up around me as proud as thou art and as short-lived as thou wilt be."

It was time for the gourd to shut up. Soon the proud vine began to wither and at length it collapsed while the palm still raised its beautiful form into the upper air.



Willing Workers Class Room. Closeup Featuring the Drapes

Pastor's Anniversary at Tyndall

October 12, 1927, will be a day long remembered by the members and friends of the Emanuel Creek Baptist Church of Tyndall, S. D.

The members and friends met at the Danzig church to commemorate the 9th anniversary of Rev. A. W. Lang's arrival in Tyndall as their pastor. Several leading members of the church gave short addresses.

A brief review of the nine years of Bro. and Sister Lang's faithful service disclosed the following facts: 90 members were received into the church through the ordinance of baptism; 21 members were released and 21 members passed through death's portals into glory.

The building of two churches and a parsonage was accomplished and for building purposes \$32,000 was raised; yet, notwithstanding this outlay for buildings, the missionary spirit fostered by Bro. Lang, prompted the church to raise \$10,762 for missionary purposes.

It may be well to state that the above figures do not include monies raised by the Sunday school, Ladies Aid and young people's society.

It is estimated that Bro. Lang drove more than 75,000 miles with his car during this period of his fruitful ministry.

A resolution to increase the pastor's salary \$100 yearly, and commending Bro. Lang and his wife for their faithful service and expressing the desire of the church to retain them for many more years as pastor and pastor's assistant, was unanimously passed.

At the close of this festive evening, those present, numbering about 200, filed into the basement, where a delicious lunch was served by the ladies of the church.

B. H. LUBBERS.

Sunshine Club, Bismarck, N. D.

*When the days are gloomy
Sing some happy song;
Meet the world's repining
With a courage strong.
Go with faith undaunted
Through the ills of life;
Scatter smiles and sunshine
O'er its toil and strife.*

The thought this verse carries was emphasized in the entire program which was given on September 11, by a group of girls recently organized as the Sunshine Club of the German Baptist Church of Bismarck, N. D.

The program was under the able leadership of Mrs. F. E. Klein. Our pastor, Rev. F. E. Klein, lead the opening song service. The girls then took charge of the meeting. Our president gave a welcome, this was followed with a Scripture reading by the vice-president. Songs, declamations and a dialog constituted the rest of the program. An inspiring talk was given by our pastor on "Scattering Sunshine."

The spirit with which the program was delivered and the boost we received by the congregation's offering gives us great hope for the future of our club. We stand in hope for the glory of God.

A. L. W.

Harvest Festival Program at Portland

Usually the Harvest Festival program is given by the Sunday school children, but on Sunday night, Oct. 16, the teachers, about 30 in number, including our superintendent, Bro. Dymmel, gave the program. Mrs. Kratt, teacher of the Kings' Daughters, read parts of the fitting Psalms 65-66 after which Bro. Frey, Bible class teacher, lead in prayer. Several songs were sung by the teachers. Elsa Bertuleit recited "Find Your Work

and Do It," while Edward Bauder recited in German "Treue im Kleinen." Alice Knispel, Otto Boehi, Henry Schroeder and Dave Billeter were participants in a splendid dialog. It taught us that it pays to observe the Lord's Day. After a reading by Anna Wardin, our pastor, Bro. Kratt, spoke a few words about being thankful for the bountiful harvest. A ladies quartet brought this program to a close with benediction from Bro. Dymmel.

The Malachi's group entertained about 20 German sailors with supper and a program for their benefit in B. Y. P. U. May this good seed bring forth fruit!

L. T.

German Baptist Students in Conference. Mühlhausen, Germany

Some 25 German Baptist students met for the third of their annual conferences from October 3-10 in the splendid Holiday Home at Mühlhausen, Thuringia, which belongs to the Young People's Section of the German Baptist Union. The house looks out over the fields of Mühlhausen, the home of Thomas Münzer, the Anabaptist (to whom, by one of the strange ironies of history, the local Communist party have recently erected a memorial); behind are miles of beautiful and richly-wooded country. Universities as far apart as Königsberg and Freiburg, Kiel, Berlin and Tübingen were represented by men and women of many different faculties.

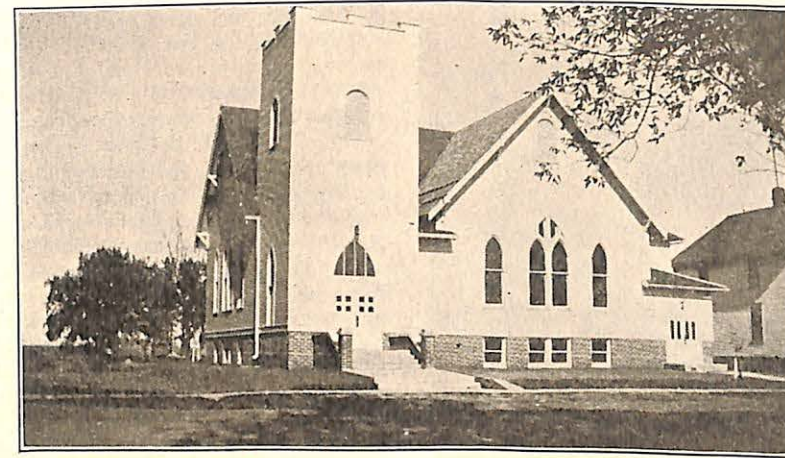
The discussion centered round a single theme, "The Historical Study of Religion and Ourselves." Dr. Gieselbusch of Leipzig gave the introductory addresses, and the organizer of the conference, Pre-diger Alfred Scheve, spoke at the close and conducted the services on Sunday. These were the only senior friends present. Papers were read by students on Primitive Religion, Buddhism and Islam and were in each case followed by keen discussions. Throughout the day and on into the night, in the grounds of the Bundeshaus and in the forest one could hear arguments over the reality of religious experience, the finality of Christianity and the present situation in German Baptist churches. The religious thought of the present generation of German students is obviously greatly influenced by Rudolf Otto and Karl Barth.

The solitary English student present was made to feel at once at home. If the German Baptist movement can keep within its ranks men and women of the type represented at Mühlhausen it will have a great future. Fellowship and the desire for truth, reality and freedom were the dominant notes.

ERNEST A. PAYNE.

Marburg a. Lahn, Oct. 1927.

There is no virtue in obedience unless you obey the right person issuing the right orders.



Rebuilt and remodeled Edifice of Sheffield, Iowa, church

Dedication Services at Sheffield, Iowa

If there is anything encouraging to Christianity it is to notice the steady advancement of the cause of Christ, to see that great band of Christian workers steadily engaged in productive work for Christ and to find that his family is growing, not only in numerical strength but in spiritual as well.

This is what is happening among the members of the German Baptist Church at Sheffield, Iowa. Because of the steady growth in membership and inadequacy of the old building, we decided to rebuild and remodel our old structure and make a few additions so as to accommodate those who wished to come and work and worship with us.

The members of the church began the remodeling of the old building in June, it took about four months to complete the work. The interior was torn out, a wing added on the east side and also on the west, a full basement placed under it and the whole looking well, both inside and out.

The old auditorium is now finished in oak, stained, with new seats to match; new lighting fixtures and floor. The pulpit and platform are now on the east side and at the rear of this is the choir loft, under which is the baptistry. Dressing rooms adjoin the platform and loft. On the opposite side in the new wing is the Sunday school room connected with the main auditorium by folding doors. On the north side is another annex and the whole can be thrown open to accommodate a crowded service. A retiring room for mothers adjoins the Sunday school room.

The basement has been nicely furnished in oak and contains dining room, kitchen and rest rooms. The basement was also properly dedicated, Oct. 9, with the serving of two fine spreads, at noon and again at six o'clock, when the many people present were invited to partake of the food without price. The building which is now a strictly modern one is considered the best of its kind in town. The total cost of remodeling was about \$9000.

On October 9th we enjoyed the priv-

ilege of dedicating this new building to God. Rev. Wm. Kuhn, General Secretary, delivered the dedicatory sermon, speaking to an audience which filled the new building to its capacity. His text was taken from 1 Kings 8:11: "The glory of the Lord filled the house of the Lord." Mr. Kuhn's message was an exceptional one, emphasizing especially the purpose of the House of God. He said, if it was to be acceptable to the sight of God it must be first of all, a house of prayer; secondly, a place where his people love to come together, associate with one another and join in unison in song and thankful praise to our blessed Redeemer; third, it should be a place where the gospel of Jesus Christ is preached. When Rev. Kuhn spoke of the latter, he frankly and bravely denounced all modern doctrines, which are quite prevalent now. He said, that if a building would be erected for the purpose of having a meeting place to listen to the professions from the lips of vain men when they should be preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ, it were a pity to have such a building put up. Many other fruitful thoughts were spoken by Mr. Kuhn regarding the duties and obligations of a Christian.

Rev. P. Geissler, pastor of the local church, offered the dedicatory prayer.

In the afternoon, Rev. Jordan, former pastor of the local church, delivered an inspirational message, followed by comments from pastors of local churches wishing us wonderful results in church life.

In the evening Rev. Kuhn preached again. His text was found in Acts 2:42: "And the Lord added daily to the church such as should be saved." If a church is to grow spiritually it must continue steadfastly in prayer. This thought was brought out remarkably well by Mr. Kuhn in connection with many others of almost equal value. The evening services were again attended by a large audience. Delegates from the other churches of German Baptist association were present, Buffalo Center having the largest representation.

The Sunday services were only the beginning of a series of meetings which continued almost throughout the entire week.

Daily Scripture Portion Bible Readers Course
ENDORSED BY YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

NOVEMBER.		DECEMBER.	
Hebrews.	Psalms.		
1 9. 15-28	1 76. 1-12		
2 10. 1-14	2 77. 1-20		
3 10. 15-25	Daniel.		
4 10. 26-39	3 1. 1-10		
5 11. 1-16	4S 1. 11-21		
	5 2. 1-13		
6S 11. 17-29	6 2. 14-24		
7 11. 30-40	7 2. 25-35		
8 12. 1-13	8 2. 36-49		
9 12. 14-29	9 3. 1-12		
10 13. 1-14	10 3. 13-21		
11 13. 15-25	11S 3. 22-30		
Psalms.	12 4. 1-17		
12 61. 1-8	13 4. 18-27		
13S 62. 1-12	14 4. 28-37		
14 63. 1-11	15 5. 1-9		
15 65. 1-13	16 5. 10-16		
16 66. 1-20	17 5. 17-31		
17 67. 1-7	18S 6. 1-14		
18 68. 1-18	19 6. 15-28		
19 68. 19-35	20 9. 1-14		
20S 72. 1-20	21 9. 15-27		
21 73. 1-15	22 10. 1-11		
22 73. 16-28	23 10. 12-21		
23 74. 1-12	24 12. 1-13		
24 74. 13-23	St. Matthew.		
2 2 Peter.	25S 1. 18-25		
25 1. 1-11	Psalms.		
26 1. 12-21	26 88. 1-17		
27S 3. 1-10	27 87. 8-7		
28 3. 11-18	28 89. 1-18		
Jude.	29 89. 19-37		
29 vers. 1-13	30 89. 38-52		
30 vers. 14-25	31 90. 1-17		

(By Courtesy of the Scripture Union)

It is the sincere and earnest prayer of the members of this church that we may grow in a spiritual way and that Oct. 9, 1927, will live in the memory of the members of the church not only as a day in which the building was dedicated but as a day in which our lives also were dedicated and consecrated to Him with greater enthusiasm and desire for better service than ever before.

Says the "Boston Transcript," "Lives of great men all remind us we could make our lives sublime, if we had the aspiration, brains enough, and lots of time." Here is a practical suggestion for getting time for self-improvement: Decide that you will read Monday, Thursday, and Friday nights from 7.30 to 10.30.

Narcissus: "Looky here, black man, whut's you all gwine gimme for my birthday present?"

Black Man: "Close yo' eyes, honey." (Business of closing her eyes.) "Now, what yo' see?"

Narcissus: "Nuthin'." Black Man: "Well, dat's whut you all gwine git."—Iowa Frivol.



Knights of Honor and King's Daughters Room
Looking Northeast, showing K. H. classroom

Fortieth Anniversary, North Ave. Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wis. Oct. 16-19, 1927

It was in the summer of 1884, when under the evangelistic leadership of Rev. H. L. Dietz, pastor of the then First German Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., a lot was bought on Center and Seventh Street of said city, a chapel built thereon and in December of the same year a Sunday school opened with an attendance of 400. In the year 1885 the Rev. H. Thiel was called to work on this field, but as after a couple of months he followed a call to another church, Rev. R. Machholz was appointed as his successor in 1886. Under Mr. Machholz' diligent work and leadership the work developed in such a manner and to such an extent that on August 15, 1887, about 80 members of the First Church met for the purpose of organizing a second church. The Lord prospered that beginning and we have today, as a result, a church with about 270 members, strong and flourishing. As 40 years had passed since the organization, the church though fit to celebrate this event and did so under the date given above.

The first day, a Sunday, was solely devoted to worship. In the morning the Bible school met as a unit in the church auditorium, where class after class presented its efforts and ideals. It is a progressive Sunday school, which has always enjoyed the leadership of open-eyed men and women, and naturally it is a joy to meet with them. During the morning service of the united church the charter members of the church, as far as they were still living and present, were called to the front and after a brief address by the pastor, Mr. Holzer, were presented with a rose in honor of the occasion. Rev. J. E. Knechtel, a former pastor of this church, then brought the

message of the day in the German language, preaching from 1 Cor. 3:9 and upholding before us the great truth that we are co-workers with God. It was a sermon that fitted the occasion.

In the evening worship the Rev. Dr. B. F. Otto, also a former pastor of this church but now superintendent of Baptist City Missions in Chicago, brought the message, upholding before us the unchangeable God, from Mal. 3:6. On this occasion the Rev. R. A. MacMullen, as president of the Baptist City Union, brought the greetings of all the Baptist churches of the city. As the celebrating church and their pastor are so closely and intimately connected with the other Baptist churches here, the Rev. MacMullen could speak with warm affection in the name of all the churches.

Monday evening was given over to the Ladies Missionary Society and the Brotherhood Club. The chief number on the program here was an address by the Rev. Fahringer, pastor of the Underwood Memorial Church of Wauwatosa. With great sincerity and deep conviction he spoke upon the spirit of brotherhood according to the ideals of Christ.

Tuesday evening was given over to the cause of young people and was a happy gathering. A playlet was given, showing the spirit of the past and the spirit of the present, as it has shown itself in this church. Tastes may differ, but to us the present was more acceptable. A tableau was also rendered under the title: "And the lamp went out." Here we were permitted to see what sometimes some young people do, when they are not in church, and some old people have done but have forgotten it. Well, our memory was refreshed.

But the great meeting was surely that on Wednesday night, when the mother church with their pastor, the Rev. O. E.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

R. Hauser, met with their daughter to celebrate. The best relations exist between the two churches and their respective pastors, and the greetings and congratulations were, of course, accordingly. Mr. H. W. Schmidt, a deacon and charter member of the church, gave a history of the Bible school, which really was the beginning of this church, and Mr. A. N. Miller, the present superintendent of the same, by an "introspective" sought to enlist every church member for work and service in the Sunday school and church. Mr. Geo. H. Ahlswede, church clerk, then read a history of the church which surely was full of interesting memories for everybody. From it we mention the following data: The organization of the church took place on August 15, 1887. The present church building was erected in 1892. The present parsonage was erected in 1907. The following brethren served as pastors of the church: Rev. R. Machholz from 1887-1889, Dr. Benjamin Otto from 1890-1894, Rev. Frank Kaiser from 1895-1902, Rev. P. C. A. Menard from 1902-1904, Rev. S. A. Kose from 1905-1914, Dr. J. E. Knechtel from 1914-1920, Rev. L. B. Holzer from 1920 up till now. And as the relations between the present pastor and his people are so pleasant and promising, we hope to see him for many years yet here in the work which God has so richly blessed under his leadership.

And we who as guests partook of these days of blessing and rejoicing, we will pray for the peace of Jerusalem and the welfare of the North Avenue Church. May the next 40 years bring to them in the same measure and proportion the blessing from on high!

EMIL MUELLER.

New Books

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

Studies of Great Bible Cities. Henry T. Sell, D. D. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. 136 pages. Cloth 75 cts., paper 50 cts.

This is a fascinating book, unique in its plan and conception for every Bible student. The great Bible cities of the Old and New Testament are vividly portrayed, their manner of life, customs and condition brought before us as the prophets, our Lord and the apostles saw them. This study book is the thirteenth in the author's Bible Study books. The titles of the chapters are attractive, i. e. Corinth, the commercial New York of former times; Ephesus, the bustling Chicago of Asia; Rome, the mighty London of the Old Empire; Jerusalem, the most famous city in the world, etc. It will help to a better understanding of the problems of our modern cities. Can be used as a study book for adult Bible classes.

Man Is Queer

Tell a man there are 267,543,201 stars and he believes you, but if a sign says "Fresh Paint" he will make a personal investigation.

Star Class of Wasco, Cal.

On September 4 the Star class, senior girl's class of the German Baptist Sunday school of Wasco, rendered a very interesting program in behalf of the American Mission to the Lepers.

This class was organized with eight members and Mrs. Clarence R. Homfeld as teacher little more than a year ago, and the enrollment is now 15. We have had numerous delightful and blessed class meetings and by means of candy and fancy work sales, together with our weekly mission bank collections, were able to raise \$44 the past year. Of this amount \$25 was given for the support of a leper in Korea.

The participants in this program, which began with class songs, vocal solos, duets, piano numbers and readings, led up to the climax by a dramatic presentation of the parable "The Ten Virgins." A splendid offering of \$27.75 will be used in the support of a second leper in Korea.

The photograph, on which some are missing, introduces these girls to the "Baptist Herald": Hanna Durrelt, class president; Olga M. Gromer, secretary; Mildred Ehrhorn, treasurer; Mrs. C. R. Homfeld, teacher; Eva Penner, Helen Knopf, Nell Wedel, Hannah Ehrhorn, Anna Iland, Viola Wedel, Marian Wenter, Frances Penner, Rose Iland, Alvina Penner, Lillian Wedel and Ella Penner.

OLGA GROMER.

Program of Mutual Visitation by the Y. P.'s Union of New York and Vicinity

For the months of October-May 1927-1928, the Young People's Union of New York and Vicinity has adopted a program of intervisitation among the societies, with the object of promoting a better acquaintance and a closer affiliation among the young people of our societies. The plan in general is, to have one society present a program and another society to furnish the entertainment. A 15-minute devotional period under the direction of one of the officers of the union is to precede the program and social period of each meeting, which is to be followed by a varied program of 30-40 minutes by the visiting society. The rest of the evening is to be devoted to "Getting Acquainted," games and refreshments.

Two of these meetings have already been carried out and have proved successful. On Oct. 11, the Hoboken Society, Miss Lydia Lahotsky, president, and Rev. Wm. Schoeffel, pastor, entertained a group of about 30 young people from the Evangel Church, Newark, Herman Weippert, president, and Rev. Wm. E. Schmitt, pastor, having travelled to Hoboken by Bus. The devotional period was in charge of Mr. E. Earl Traver, president of the Union. The numbers rendered by the Evangel group were: Two male quartet selections by Messrs. H. Weippert, Wm. Kettenberg, A. Kettenberg, Wm. Schmidt; two songs by the



Star Class, Wasco, Cal.

society; piano solo by Miss Grace Kettenberg; a humorous selection by Wm. Kettenberg; two short addresses, one by Rev. Schmitt and the other by Miss Marie Baudisch, newly appointed missionary for the Evangel Church. A pleasant time with games and refreshments concluded this meeting.

On Oct. 25, the young people of the Second Church of Union City, Mr. A. Dorbandt, president, and Rev. Wm. Swyter, pastor, entertained the Passaic Society, Wm. Beyer, president, and Rev. E. G. Kliese, pastor. A group of about 30 young people had turned out by car from Passaic and a like number of the Union City young folks were present. The devotional period was in charge of Rev. Geo. Hensel, General Secretary of the Union, who used Mark 10:17-22 as a basis for his talk. Prayer was offered by Rev. Kliese. The program rendered after the devotional period was as follows: Song by the Passaic Society, "How do you do!" short address by Pres. Wm. Beyer; Negro Spirituals, "Let my people go," "Send dem Angels down," "It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord!" sung by Mr. Rumminger; a reading by Miss Ruth Kliese; a vocal duet: "The Name of Jesus," sung by Mrs. E. Earl Traver and her sister, Miss Conrad; a German reading by Mrs. Rumminger; two piano selections, "Pilgrim's Chorus" and "Warrior's Song," by Miss Helen Kliese, and a short address by Rev. Kliese.

The entertaining feature was well planned and carried out in regular Hallo-e'en fashion. First there was a trip through the cave of the ghosts and spooks and then the descent into the beautifully decorated basement where all had a jolly good time, eating doughnuts off a string or getting apples out of a dish of water by way of mouth and not by hand. The games, refreshments and jolly fellowship were enjoyed by all, and the meeting came to a close with someone starting the hymn "God be with you till we meet again" at a range which rather defied execution by the best of our sopranos and tenors.

We hope that these meetings will be beneficial to our young people both socially as well as spiritually, inspiring them to better service for the church and

the Kingdom of God. We also trust that none of our societies will fail in their duty of entertaining or rendering the program as scheduled. G. H.

Thanksgiving

EDITH D. OSBORNE

Spring has passed like a beautiful pageant,

The songs of the summer are done;
Still there's joy in the month of November,
Still a sweet warmth in the sun.

Still in the gardens a few blossoms remaining
Greet the good year at its close;
Nodding chrysanthemums, ruffled and spicy,
Reign in the place of the rose.

Low on the boughs the red apples are crowding,
Goldenrod sways in the breeze;
Silently drifting, gold, russet, and crimson,
Fall the dead leaves from the trees.

Now on the landscape a blue haze lies brooding,
Over the valley and hill;
Sunsets are crimson, and evenings are frosty,
Filled with grave loveliness still.

Gold by the roadside the pumpkin is gleaming,
Golden the wheat stored away;
This is the season of harvest and thankfulness,
Welcome, Thanksgiving Day!

• • •

For the shut-ins comes a message through the bulletin of Emmanuel church, Brooklyn, Avery A. Shaw, pastor: "In the central place of your heart there is a wireless station; so long as it receives messages of beauty, hope, cheer, grandeur, courage and power from the earth, from men and from the Infinite, so long are you young. When the wires are all down and all the central place of your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then are you grown old indeed."

(Continued from Page 7)

perance pledges, desk for superintendent and secretary.

Intermediates and Seniors: Chairs 17 inches high, blackboards, filing case, supply cabinet, bookcase, maps of Bible lands and missionary fields, good hymnals, Bibles, piano, suitable mottoes, and tables if the chairs have no bookracks, desks for superintendent and secretary.

Young People and Adults: Blackboards, suitable chairs, hymn-books, Bibles, reference books and maps.

Buy a Little Each Year

There is no church in our denomination which can afford to get all the above-mentioned equipment at once. But it is a mighty good ideal to have before us. The best way is to add a little each year, as far as possible.

Program of the North Texas S. S. and B. Y. P. U. Institute, Cottonwood (Lorena), Nov. 23-27, 1927

9.00-9.20: Devotional, J. Jaeckle, A. Barsch, J. Hoeffner.

9.20-10.20: Stewardship, Rev. H. Ekzut. Sunday School Work, Rev. A. P. Mihm.

10.00-11.00: Young People's Work, Rev. A. Bretschneider.

11.00-11.20: Recess.

11.20-12.00: Bible Study, Rev. A. P. Mihm. Missionary Heroes, Rev. R. Kaiser.

2.00-5.00: Lectures on the Social Problems of our Young Folks, By our Secretaries. Recreational Activities, Led by Misses Eleanora Bremer and Ella Marie Niederer.

7.30-8.00: Song and Praise Service.
 8.00-9.00: Special speakers:
 Wednesday: Opening Address, Rev. A. P. Mihm.
 Thursday: Rev. J. Pfeiffer and Rev. C. C. Gossen.
 Friday: Prof. E. D. Head, Baylor University.
 Saturday: Rev. C. C. Laborn.
 Sunday 10.00-11.00: Sunday school, "Helps in teaching classes by demonstration." For Primary, Rev. R. Kaiser. For Intermediates, Rev. A. P. Mihm. "Clinching the Nail," Rev. A. Bretschneider. 11.00-12.00: Sermon, Rev. A. Becker. 3.00: Lecture, Rev. A. Bretschneider. 8.00-9.00: Sermon, Rev. A. P. Mihm.
 (Arrangement Committee: Rev. R. Kaiser, Rev. A. Becker, Rev. H. Ekzut, Rev. A. Knopf and Mr. Otto Miller.)

Are You Trained?

Here is your opportunity, Thanksgiving week, Cottonwood (Lorena), Texas. There is no higher problem facing our churches now than the need of trained Sunday school teachers and officers and B. Y. P. U. workers.

Large Crowd Expected

The Cottonwood B. Y. P. U. extends a cordial invitation to all the Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. workers. They are preparing for a large attendance. It will be well worth the trip to hear our esteemed secretaries, Bro. Mihm and Bro. Bretschneider, and others appearing on the program.

May we not have a word from you, so as to know how many are to be taken care of? Write to: Rev. A. Knopf, Pastor of the Cottonwood Church, Route 3, Lorena, Texas.

An Efficient Church

Accepts and proclaims the whole gospel.
 Maintains a devotional atmosphere.
 Stimulates evangelistic passion.
 Carries out an educational ideal.
 Exercises fraternal sympathy.
 Fosters wholesome social contacts.
 Creates a missionary spirit.
 Requires a sacrificial life.—John Muyskens.

Vessels in God's Hands

When a missionary was about to leave for Africa for the first time, he made a farewell visit to an old colored mammy who lived in Swampoodle, now part of Philadelphia, Pa., we read in the Record of Christian Work. He expressed to her his feeling of inadequacy for the task before him, when the old colored woman replied,

"Sonny, you can't hold much, but you can spill lots!"

When we remember that we may be channels out through which may flow streams of blessing, we need not be so greatly concerned about our limited capacity. God can use us as his vessels for spreading the gospel.

The German Baptists' Life Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Life Insurance Underwriter is a multiplicity of blessings. He is the creator of wealth, the saver of estates, the payer of mortgages, the protector

of orphans, the provider of comforts, the promoter of thrift, the teacher of duty and a benefactor. He is filled with the idea that his mission is good, high and superior in point of moral excellence. He, therefore, need never feel ashamed to have it known that he is a life insurance agent and when he sells a man a policy in a reliable company, he knows it is as safe as a government bond.

Ready to serve our German Baptist people, we send out our brethren from the Rochester, N. Y., Seminary with the request to welcome them with true Christian hospitality and to listen patiently to what they have to say to you when they visit you in your homes.

Since organization, 44 years ago, we have paid in death claims \$847,903.62; sick benefits \$56,489.91; dividends paid and credited \$38,598.13; permanent disability benefits \$255.72; old age benefits \$2,983.12; other benefits \$5,508.30; fatal accident \$1,000. This makes a total paid to members and beneficiaries since the year 1883 of \$952,738.80, nearly a million dollars.



W. O. MAKOWSKY



WALTER BIEBRICH



OSCAR LUCHS



HARRY FIEDLER

German Baptist Life Protection is ideal insurance for the members of the association because it allows them to carry the maximum amount for the lowest cost.

The G. B. L. A. is 120% solvent, therefore as safe as any bank or insurance company. It

PROTECTS YOUR FAMILY AND PROTECTS YOU.

Ask your local clerk-agent, or any one of our Rochester Seminary students visiting our churches, or write direct to

THE GERMAN BAPTISTS' LIFE ASSOCIATION,
 860 Walden Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.