

The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Six

CLEVELAND, O., JUNE 15, 1928

Number Twelve

General Conference, Chicago

August 27—September 2, 1928



The New Buckingham Memorial Fountain

Lovers of beautiful and inspiring sights will lose no time in seeing the new Buckingham memorial fountain in Grant Park, Chicago, opposite the east end of Congress Street, which was formally dedicated on August 26, 1927. Erected at a cost of \$700,000 by Miss Kate Buckingham in memory of her brother, Clarence Buckingham, this magnificent fountain gives Chicago the largest and finest work of this nature to be found the world over.



Courtesy Outing and Recreation Bureau.

Union Stock Yards

A general view of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago's "eighth wonder of the world," occupying an area of one square mile. In the foreground are the pens where the animals are kept after being unloaded from the trains. In the background can be seen several of the big packing plants, where the meat is prepared for table use.

What's Happening

Rev. Ch. M. Knapp, formerly pastor at Hutchinson, Minn., is the new pastor of the Danzig church at Wishek, N. D.

Student Martin De Boer of our seminary at Rochester, N. Y., is the summer supply of the church at Herington, Kans.

Rev. Wm. H. Barsch, recently ordained at Gatesville, Tex., will be the new pastor of our church at New Britain, Conn.

Rev. G. Eichler of Anamoose, N. D., succeeds Rev. O. Eymann as pastor of the church at Linton, N. D., and begins his new pastorate on Aug. 1.

Rev. P. F. Schilling, pastor at Scottsbluff, Nebr., had the joy of baptizing a man and wife from the mission station of the church at Hawk Spring, Wyoming.

Rev. Paul Zimbelmann of Bessie, Okla., after a brief pastorate of 11 months, has been compelled to lay down his work on account of ill-health. He preached his farewell sermon on May 20.

Rev. G. C. Schwandt, pastor of the South Chicago Baptist church, has resigned his charge to become the new pastor of the Miller Memorial Church, Baltimore, Md. He expects to begin work on his new field about July 1.

Rev. H. G. Braun of McClusky, N. D., had the honor of preaching two baccalaureate sermons on Sunday, May 27. The first was preached before the Underwood High school in the afternoon and the second at McClusky in the evening.

A Martha Washington Tea and Musical given by the World Wide Guild of the Fleischmann Memorial church, Philadelphia, under the direction of Mrs. R. Windisch, and a Mother's Day program with many excellent numbers, were recent outstanding events, greatly enjoyed by all present.

Rev. H. G. Bens, pastor at Herreid, S. D., was one of the speakers at the dedication of the new McPherson County Court house. Over 5000 people were present at this dedication at which the Governor and Attorney General of the state and other notables were among the guests and orators.

The "Busy Bees" Society of the Harlem, New York City, church held a Mothers and Daughters Banquet, May 15. A delicious supper was served and an excellent program presented. Miss Wheeler of the American Baptist Women's Home Mission Society, stationed at Ellis Island, was the chief speaker of the evening.

The Philathea Class of the Humboldt Park church, Chicago, recently celebrated their thirteenth anniversary. The newly

elected officers of the class are: President, Mrs. Theresa Greenbeck; vice-president, Miss Anna Luedke; cor. secretary, Mrs. Helen Haack; record. sec'y, Mrs. Mabel Frahm; treasurer, Mrs. Agnes Kautz; pianist, Miss Cecelia Arnhold.

Rev. Rudolph Klitzing, for nearly forty years a faithful minister in our German Baptist churches, passed away after much suffering, to his heavenly home, at the age of 72 years. Thirty-six years of his ministry were spent in Kansas. He was one of the founders of the Kansas Young People's Union in 1886 and became its first president. Bro. Klitzing was always a friend of young people and loved to work with them and for them.

Lester N. Schoen, son of Rev. Wm. A. Schoen, deceased, was ordained in Philadelphia, Pa., on May 1, services being held in the Fleischman Memorial Church, which Bro. Schoen has been supplying. Bro. Schoen pursued studies in the German Department of Rochester Seminary and in the Philadelphia School of the Bible. He has accepted the call of the church at Hoboken, succeeding Rev. W. L. Schoeffel, and began his work June 1.

The Mound Assembly under the auspices of the Minnesota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union will be held at Mound, Lake Minnetonka, July 5-10. Rev. C. F. Stoeckmann is the dean this year. Miss Frieda Appel from the Philippines, Rev. F. P. Kruse, Rev. H. R. Schroeder and General Secretary A. P. Mihm will form the faculty. A rich program is being offered for the class periods as well as for the evening and Sunday meetings.

Rev. F. W. Simoleit of Germany was the chief speaker at the Pentecost meetings held in the German Baptist Church at Marion, Kans., May 27-28. Rev. A. P. Mihm, the Editor of the "Baptist Herald," brought the message at the closing service on Monday night. Pastors from neighboring churches gave addresses on Monday forenoon and afternoon. The weather was delightful. The missionary offering amounted to \$266. These meetings have been an annual feature at Marion for many years.

Rev. August Rosner, pastor at Shattuck, Okla., baptized seven converts at an out-of-doors baptismal service on May 6. Among the candidates were two married couples, the son of one of the married couples and two young women, sisters in the flesh. These converts were fruits of evangelistic meetings held last winter, in which Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn of Okeene, a former pastor at Shattuck, rendered faithful assistance. The old reed organ has given way to a new Miessner piano. The meetings are well attended and many friends come regularly to the services.

The choir of the Madison, S. D., church visited the sister church at Emery on Friday, May 4, and sang the Easter Cantata, "Jesus Lives." The choir is composed of 30 voices and is directed by Rev. J. F. Olthoff. The rendition was enjoyed by a full house and was a splendid success throughout. Fred Schrepel, who has been blind since childhood, played a violin selection. The Emery choir was host to the visitors at the close of the service and gave them a banquet in the basement of the church. Members of the Junior choir served.

The newly elected officers of the Y. P. & S. S. Workers' Union of the Atlantic Conference are: President, Wm. Kettenburg, Jr., Evangel, Newark; vice-president, Wm. Retz, New Britain; secretary, Eva Yung, Second, Philadelphia; treasurer, Arthur Kettenburg, Evangel, Newark; Y. P. Promotion Committee (to serve 2 years), Dorothy Zirbes, Second, Brooklyn, Marie Baudisch, Evangel, Newark; S. S. Promotion Committee (to serve 2 years), Walter Charsky, New Britain, Gustav Straub, Fleischmann Memorial, Philadelphia; Secretary P. T. L., Daisy Schubert, Second, Philadelphia; Mission Secretary, Mrs. Fred Rauscher, Walnut St., Newark; Council Member, Frank Arnold, First Brooklyn. Installation of officers will take place at the Young People's session of the Atlantic Conference in August.

The Baptist Herald

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The Baptist Herald

Our Young People's Union at the General Conference

OUR Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union will have an entire afternoon and evening session for the transaction of its business, the holding of its banquet and the evening inspirational meeting in connection with the General Conference at Chicago. This will be on Friday, August 31. The General Program Committee has assigned to us this fair and equitable allotment of time. Time is indeed precious during the Conference week when all the varied denominational interests clamor for and crave earnestly every moment that can possibly be given them for the presentation of their work and their program.

Let none of our readers be under the mistaken impression that the meetings of the General Conference are restricted only to accredited delegates, or are only interesting to older people. They are open to all visitors, young and old. We would like to see a large and enthusiastic representation of our young people and Sunday school workers present from beginning to end of the Conference sessions. But if this is not possible, let them arrange to be there on Friday, August 31, and then remain till the close on Sunday night.

Chicago is the nearby center of a large group of our members and we are confidently looking forward to seeing an imposing number with us at the sessions of the Union and over Sunday. Look for further particulars in following numbers of the "Baptist Herald."

We are glad to publish the program as adopted by the Executive Committee of the Union.

Program of the German Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union at General Conference Chicago

FRIDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING,
August 31, 1928

AFTERNOON SESSION

- 2.30-2.50 P. M. Worship Period. Leader, Miss Bertha Hamel, Rochester, N. Y.
- 2.50-3.00 P. M. Business Session. President Edw. W. Hoek, presiding. Reading Minutes of last Session. Miss G. B. Fetzer, Recording Secretary.
- 3.00-3.20 P. M. Report of General Secretary, Rev. A. P. Mihm, Forest Park, Ill.
- 3.20-3.30 P. M. Report of Prof. Albert Bretschneider, Rochester, N. Y.
- 3.30-4.00 P. M. Discussion.

- 4.00-4.30 P. M. Report of Nomination Committee. Election of officers of the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union. Election of General Secretaries.
- 4.30-5.00 P. M. Report of Committees on Resolutions. Discussion.
- 5.00 P. M. Adjournment.

BANQUET

- 5.30 P. M. Chairman and Toastmaster, Mr. A. V. Zuber, Fessenden, Chairman of Council. Song Leader, Herman Zachay, Philadelphia, Pa.

EVENING SESSION

- 8.00-8.15 P. M. Song Service.
- 8.15-8.35 P. M. Motion Pictures, Young People's and Sunday School Work.
- 8.35-9.00 P. M. Address, Rev. A. A. Schade, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Certainties in Religion

F. A. LIGHT

II

WE KNOW THAT GOD IS A LOVING FATHER

HE makes all things work together for our good. (Matt. 6:9; Rom. 8:28.) Many doubt this assertion. "If God is love and if he really controls everything," they say, "why then all this misery, disease, poverty and broken hearts?"

That God is love, desiring our happiness, I would prove with an illustration, which also contains an argument. Here is

A Large and Beautiful Mansion

We enter the building and observe with delight the excellent and up-to-date arrangement for the happiness and wellbeing of those whose future home it is to be. Heating plant and electric system, well arranged rooms, beautiful wainscoting and painting on the walls, fine Persian rugs on the floors, sun parlors and large windows to utilize the sun's healing and cheering ministrations, conservatory, furniture and music room and many other conveniences to satisfy the most extravagant taste—we here find to perfection. And the surroundings, forest and river, beautiful sunsets and song birds, yes and also good boulevards for the fine autos to get to the nearby city in a short time,—all this we behold with admiration.

Isn't this mansion, thus built, located and furnished, sufficient proof to every sensible person that the one who built or had it built, had in view and

purposed the happiness of its future inhabitants?
Now for the application.

What Is This Earth

of ours, our present home, but a grand mansion? "In my Father's house are many mansions," said Jesus, and this is one of them, which the loving Father of all his children has prepared for them. Sun, moon and stars are their luminaries for day and night. Wood and coal and rocks he gave us to use for our comfort. The earth crust he has so wonderfully prepared that out of it might come forth abundantly our daily bread. Water rushing down from the mountain sides, or in showers of blessing out of the clouds, fertilize our fields and furnish electricity for our great industries. Iron, copper, coal and oil and hundreds of other and various mineral treasures he has placed right under our feet, just to reach out for and to supply the various and numerous needs of thinking and progressive beings.

And after having thus graciously prepared and furnished this grand mansion we call the earth, this loving God, our Father, takes man by the hand, as it were, and leads him into this his future home and says: "This is all for your good. Live therein and be happy."

Now, is not all this sufficient proof for every intelligent person, that this

God Is Indeed a Loving Father

greatly concerned for our welfare?

Of course, we grant that the distribution of all this wealth at the present time is not very equitable. But God is not responsible for all this selfish, unjust and wicked dealing of those of his creatures who rob their brethren of their fair share of the bounties of a common Father. Nor is God responsible for all diseases and devastations of war.

Medical science, laws of sanitation have already exterminated the bubonic plague, cholera, typhus, smallpox, yellow fever and other ailments and will in the near future remove tuberculosis, cancer and most others. All these were formerly considered as sent by God for our punishment. We now know they were and are mostly due to our ignorance and some of them to a sinful life.

And War Is Surely Not Inspired by God

but by hell. And when God will have finished his work here on earth and with us his creatures and his kingdom shall have come in power and glory, his will done in all the phases of human life—then all on earth and those in heaven will clearly see that God was and is indeed love and has made all things work together for good to his beloved children.

Yes, we know God is love!

WIN A SUBSCRIBER NOW
BALANCE OF 1928 FOR
FIFTY CENTS

Little Things

LYDIA B. HOFFMANN

It was Benjamin Franklin who said, "For want of a nail a shoe was lost; for want of a shoe a horse was lost; for want of a horse a life was lost." Now a horse shoe nail is a very small thing, yet in this case it was a mighty important thing.

Isn't it true, that taken all in all, it is the little things in life that count most? As we look about us, we find that everything is made up of small things, each having a share in making a whole.

Take a day, for instance. What is it but a series of petty happenings—little joys and sorrows; trivial victories and mistakes; bits of work and moments play.

It is so with human nature. Many little traits, perhaps insignificant by themselves, all blended together make a character either to be admired or looked down upon as the case may be.

Two of these traits, useful in the building of character, I should like to dwell upon. First there is

Kindness

Paul admonishes us thus: "Be ye kind, one to another, tenderhearted." Now I do not think he means the kindness that manifests itself in the opening of one's purse in case of a national calamity like the Mississippi flood. Rather, he is speaking of the ordinary kind deeds of everyday-life—the smile given to a weeping child, the sympathetic word or helping hand to one in trouble or the word of praise to one deserving it. Yet how often we fail to heed Paul's admonition.

The reason our efforts as individuals and as young people's societies often meet with

So Little Success

is because of the unkindness we show—our jealousy and envy; our coldness toward those who need sympathy and help; our callous, selfish attitude toward relations and friends; our gossip and uncharitable remarks about those with whom we come in contact. How these must counteract the good we seek to do!

In a little town there lived a group of young people, friends from childhood days. Most of them had married their former playmates. They shared all joys and sorrows. One day a group of the young women met at the home of one of them. Suddenly, without saying a word, one picked up her sewing and went home. Soon the story went about that she had been hurt by an unkind remark made by her best friend. Everybody talked and joked about it. Before long, however, the girls began to take sides. Then the husbands were drawn in and gradually the whole town was divided into two factions, bitter and hateful toward each other. For six months this state of affairs lasted. Then on New Year's Eve the two girls met face to face. They realized their folly, forgave each other and peace once more reigned in the little town.

One morning a man walked along the street. For various reasons he felt discouraged and blue. Suddenly somebody hailed him with

A Cheerful "Good Morning"

Only two words, but spoken in such a hearty way that the man felt greatly cheered by them. They made him feel as if it might really be a good morning for him. So it proved.

The man was unable to thank the speaker of the kind words. Right then and there, however, he made up his mind to repay him by spreading the message of cheer wherever he could.

If you would like to know how he did, just tune your radio in on WEAJ at 8.30 some week day morning.

He calls himself "Cheerio." There in the studio of WEAJ he spends fifteen minutes each morning without recompense of any kind in broadcasting good cheer. Thousands hear him every day and many have acknowledged the blessing brought them through his message.

The other trait of character is

Perseverance

The tortoise and the hare had a race. The hare, sure of winning, lay down under a tree and fell asleep waiting for the tortoise to catch up to him. The tortoise plodded along slowly, passed the hare and reached the goal while the latter slept.

Slow and steady has won many a race. The youth of today does not see it so. Short cuts to success are what they seek.

A boy sets out to get an education. He goes to school one year, two. Then a promising position in the business world is offered him. He leaves school, sacrificing education for quick money and the pathway of learning sees him no more.

Another has a good position. He tires of it, quits, and makes a change. His lack of persistence costs him a good position with fine opportunity for advancement.

New work, new sports, new friends—these are what the restless youth of the present is ever seeking.

Someone said, "Consider the postage stamp. Its usefulness lies in its ability to stick until it reaches its destination."

Along religious lines also, we find perseverance sadly lacking. Those who

Started Out So Zealously

in Christian service when they joined the church a few years ago, how far have they drifted? What then was pleasure, now is drudgery to them. When it grows too much so, they do not hesitate to drop it all.

They enjoy talking with their friends on the phone, but they have absolutely no interest in prayer which is really conversation with our heavenly Father. They are quite ready to eat three meals a day or even more, but neglect entirely to obtain food for their soul through the daily study of God's word.

They can cheerfully act on committees for various social affairs, but as for being tied down to

teach a Sunday school class every Sunday—that is really out of the question.

Yes, they have time and interest for amusements of all sorts, but time and interest for regular church attendance seem to be sadly lacking.

What a splendid opportunity for strengthening Christian character they are missing. For while the faithful discharge of religious duties is not an end in itself—it certainly is a means toward the end which is growth in grace and knowledge of the Lord Jesus.

At one time, enemies tried to invade the ancient city of Rome. Horatius, a brave Roman, and two of his friends decided to frustrate their attempt by hewing down the wooden bridge which led into the city. With their axes they chopped until a gap appeared in the bridge. It tottered and the planks began to fall. "Come back, come back!" shouted the friends of Horatius, fearing the brave men would be lost with the bridge. "No," answered Horatius, "not until the last plank is down."

What a Pattern

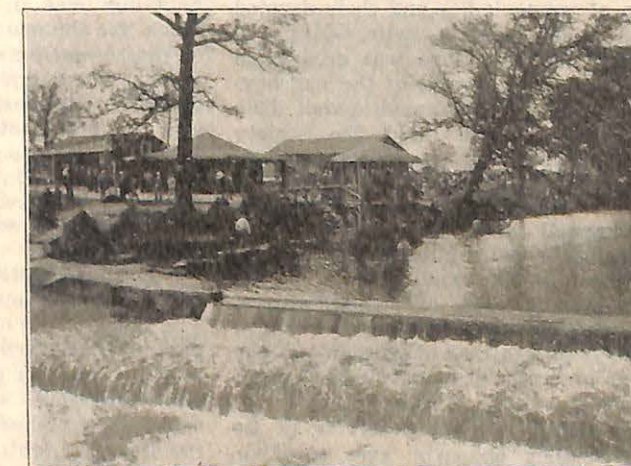
that Roman hero of old was for Christians of today. If only we might say, "No, we will not give up until our duty is done and victory is at hand."

Kindness and perseverance, these are but two traits of character. Paul, in writing to the Galatians, names several others: love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. He calls them "fruit of the spirit." Little things they are, taken separately, but together forming a glorious whole.

To a few, like our national hero Lindbergh, it is given to shine by some spectacular feat. Most of us, however, can make our influence felt only by faithfully striving to bring forth this "fruit of the spirit" which makes up character.

"Lindy" may be likened to a meteor which shoots across the heavens with a dazzling light. The rest of us are like the stars, each shining in its own little place.

The degree of brilliance with which we shine will ever depend upon the zeal with which we bring forth the "fruit of the spirit." We can but do our best.



Dam No. 1 on the Desplains River,
Cook County Forest Preserve



Sunshine Society, West Baltimore

Sunshine Society, West Baltimore

Have you heard of the Sunshine Society of the West Baltimore Baptist Church? Hardly, since its organization is not of long standing. True, its members had been part and parcel of our Woman's Missionary Society for some years under the name of "Sunshine Group," which we thought quite appropriate. They were a joy then, but much more so now since the entire responsibility is shouldered by them and their ability to steer aright has been proven so thoroughly. We might wish that all who read this report could have been present with us recently when this society devoted an entire evening and rendered a program at once, so profitable and enjoyable to all! Not a light or frivolous note was heard—everything conducted in a most exemplary way along spiritual lines and by the sole use of the German language! Quite remarkable, don't you think? Of course, everybody was highly pleased, primarily the pastor and his membership.

We are glad to let you look at the faces of this remarkable and talented group of young ladies and their devoted leader, our pastor's wife, Mrs. G. Schmidt. This picture was occasioned by the fact that several of the members were expecting to go abroad to visit their family "over there" and the society wanted a group picture in its entirety, while they were still here. However, beside the picture there was also a splendid farewell gathering planned with everything good imaginable and a social time such as is rarely found in the present day and age. The Spirit's presence was felt throughout and we have reason to believe that at least one of the number present will take a decided stand and join the ranks of the redeemed.

This society is fully deserving of its name as they endeavor ever to cling close to the "sun of righteousness" in order to disseminate warmth and sunshine all along their way. They take

great pleasure in looking up the aged, lonely, needy and afflicted, always leaving with them cheer, encouragement, sunshine and new hope. May the Lord bless them yet more and more and may they have a great following amongst our young people everywhere to the honor and glory of our blessed Master and that our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as cornerstones, polished after the similitude of a palace, that our garners may be full, affording all manner of store" (Ps. 144:12, 13).

MISS M. BUEHLMAIER.

Joybells at Immanuel, Kankakee

"The joybells ringing in heaven" echoed in the Immanuel Baptist Church on the night of April 18 as the new members were made "one of us" at a reception just for them. There were welcome speeches from Mr. F. C. Krueger, representing the deacons, and from Mr. R. F. Jansen, Supt. of the Sunday school department; there were special numbers—a duet by Mrs. Ed Woodrich and Miss Alma Salzman, and many other hearts bubbling over in song. It really was much like the usual prayer-meetings, full of praise and prayer. And why not? Is it not a good sign when a church awakes to fulfill its mission? It refreshes the soul to know that 18 by baptism and 5 by letter have joined the ranks and are going out to bring in others. Refreshments were served by the Loyal Ladies class during a social hour brim-ful of congeniality.

For that matter, congeniality is the key-note to the Immanuel Baptist Church. The talks by the heads of the various departments showed that on the night of May 9 at another prayer meeting. Humor and earnestness combined to show the spirit of the church or workers. Then the Beacon Lights class served delicious coffee cake and coffee which helped make true the spirit of fellowship that prevailed.

EVELYN SEEDORF.

Progress at the Clinton Hill Baptist Church

Some time ago we celebrated the first anniversary of the coming of our well-loved pastor and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Koller, formerly of Texas. The year has been one brimful of progress in the Kingdom of God within the circle of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J. Under the present pastorate there have been 27 baptisms in our church, and 28 members joined by letter, making a total of 55 members received during the year. Contributions amounted to \$42,500 during the year, of which three-fourths went to outside missions and benevolences. The Easter Offering for missions this year amounted to \$10,000.

During the same period, three B. Y. P. U. organizations have been established: Junior, Intermediate and Senior. The work that each is doing is reflected in the Sunday school departments and in the preaching services. The Sunday school has been graded successfully. There are two choirs. The group plan for church membership has been installed.

We are heartily thankful for a year in which the foundation for all our work has been so vitally strengthened. The members of the church can bring no tribute great enough in recognition of the loving administration and untiring energy of Rev. Koller. We are continuing in the hope of the Lord's blessing during the year to come. A MEMBER.

An Infant B. Y. P. U. Makes Its Bow

The Senior B. Y. P. U. of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church, Newark, N. J., is still in its infancy, but during the year-and-a-half of its existence it has gradually gained a place of importance within the church organization. The first meetings were under the direction of our pastor, Rev. Charles W. Koller. Since that time the officers have led a group that has keenly enjoyed the spiritual and educational hours spent each Sunday night before the preaching service. We strive to be a training school for members.

The groups have been competing for interest in leadership. The regular "Quarterly" program has often been given in the form of round-table talk, debate, or impersonation. We find that attendance has an intimate relation to the liveliness of interest within the society itself. Last month the young people gave a playlet, the first attempt of the kind, for the purpose of establishing a treasury and increasing our membership. It was enthusiastically received by members, parents and friends.

B. Y. P. U. has come to have a large place in the hearts of all of us. May God's Kingdom prosper through the medium of the young people of Clinton Hill Baptist Church!

We ought to find time to do what is of eternal value.

The Sunday School

Children's Day

MRS. W. T. EDWARDS

The year begins with holidays,
A new day full of cheer,
When folks can start all over
On another brand new year.

Then February comes along
And brings us Lincoln's birth
And Washington's, we love them both
And celebrate their worth.

In March the Irish wear the green,
In April all get fooled;
Then May comes in to bring a Queen,
With Beauty we are ruled.

Now close to that a lovely day,
Our Mother's Day most sweet;
And then the one that follows
Makes everything complete.

I like to think how Jesus
Began the Children's Day;
Blessing all the little ones
The mothers brought his way.

I think the birds were singing
All sweetly and in tune;
I'm sure the flowers were blooming,
It must have been in June.

What I Can Do for the Cradle Roll

BY A MOTHER

Because I believe so thoroughly in the Cradle Roll, I feel that it is my duty as well as privilege to help wherever I can. When a mother is rearing small children, she is not always at liberty to assume regular outside duties, but I have found it possible to help.

First, I can cultivate the acquaintance and friendship of the Cradle Roll superintendent and her assistants thus giving a measure of appreciation to the work they are doing which is encouraging to them and pleasant and helpful for me. Occasionally I can ask one or more of these workers to my home, and often when I learn of some real need such as that of a new mother who is not well provided for, or a young mother who would appreciate a friendly call from me and my babies, I can fill in the gap.

Second, I can be on the lookout for mothers with tiny children who are not affiliated with any church or school. There have been several such among my neighbors who have been happy to be invited to join the Cradle Roll circle.

Third, I can keep in touch with the Cradle Roll mothers and when there is a cause for rejoicing or for relief, I can express my heartiest interest in a telephone message or a written note.

Fourth, when there is a shy or diffident little mother who feels that she cannot bring herself to enter a group of strangers, I can wheel the baby around



Rev. A. Rosner and group of baptismal candidates at Shattuck, Okla.

by her house and get acquainted with her. Then some day she will have the courage to join me in attendance at one of the Sunday groups or social affairs. And I can suggest tactfully to some of the other mothers whom I know, to make her so welcome that she will want to come again.

Fifth, when the Cradle Roll workers are pressed for time, I can sometimes give an evening in my own home when the babies are asleep, to doing different things to help. I can write invitations, assist in making decorations, and prepare cards of birthday greeting.

Sixth, I can share in many of the Cradle Roll interests and activities by doing a little constructive planning ahead.

Seventh, I can read, digest, and profit by the advice and inspiration of the Cradle Roll paper which comes into my home.

Eighth, when I have read it all and made notes of especially helpful ideas, I can pass it on to some other mother who will be helped, also.

Ninth, I can be on the lookout for suggestions especially applicable to our own Cradle Roll, which will benefit the work and insure finer results. Of course I will offer such suggestions tactfully and in the right spirit.

Tenth, I can pray every day for the babies in our Cradle Roll and their mothers and fathers. I can remember also the workers and their self-sacrificing efforts, and all of the babies everywhere who are going to be the men and women some day who will carry on the world's work.—The Cradle Roll Home.

* * *

A good motive will take you farther than the best motor car.

* * *

Not activity, but efficiency ought to be the measure of life.

* * *

Hitting the bull's-eye of the target of life depends largely upon the aim.

Willing Workers Class, Oak Park

On Friday, May 18, 1928, our "Willing Workers" class of the Oak Park, Ill., Sunday school had a parents night at the home of our teacher, Mrs. Walter Grosser. We are a class of 14 girls from 10 to 12 years of age. Our teacher says the name "Willing Workers" truly applies to us for we enjoy working together.

Our mothers and fathers made us very happy by coming to our program. The mothers and fathers present were Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Braese, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Boyer, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Giegler, Mrs. and Mrs. Carl Fliege, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arndt and Mrs. Herrick.

The other guests were: Mrs. D. Gran-zow, our former teacher, our S. S. superintendent's wife, Mrs. F. A. Grosser. Mr. Grosser was unavoidably detained, as were the pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Dons, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Grosser, Mr. Walter Grosser, Miss Mildred Krueger. All our scholars except one were present.

The program consisted of musical numbers, readings and a play entitled, "The Royal Crown."

Recently four girls from our class followed the Lord in baptism. We enjoy our Sunday school lessons and try to do during the week what we learn on Sunday.

We added two new scholars to our group and hope to do more to serve our Master.

After our program our teacher served refreshments and everyone returned home happy.

The officers of our class are: President, Eleanore Arndt; vice-president, Frieda Schield; secretary, Ethel Boyer; treasurer, Myrtle Quitsch.

ETHEL BOYER, Sec.

* * *

Ten dollars and reluctance may not go a yard, but a dollar and a prayer will encircle the globe with blessing.

Cherry Square

By GRACE S. RICHMOND

(Copyrighted)

(Continuation)

XVI

"Sally, will you tell me how you can stand having that girl around for ever? Do you really consider her a desirable member of the family?"

Sally Chase looked up from the mass of flowers she was arranging on the dining-room table, putting them in bowls and vases to be placed all about the house. It was a favorite task which she would delegate to nobody. Under Jimmy O'Grady's faithful tending Aunt Eldora's old garden almost had renewed its youth, and all the perennials of the season were blossoming gaily, as if they were thankful for the chance.

"Just what, Adelaide, do you mean by that?" Sally inquired.

Her cousin, perched on the further edge of the table, her slim legs crossed, smiled with one corner of her mouth—a trick she had often practiced before her mirror. It had a peculiarly disagreeable effect upon Sally whenever she saw it.

"What do I mean? Precisely what I say, of course. You're spoiling a person who might make a very good servant, or even might have gone on acceptably as housekeeper, if you'd kept her in her place. But you haven't. You've made her one of the family. Nobody who comes here for the first time has the slightest idea she's really a servant in your employ."

"Why should they? She's very much more than that. She's a friend, and we all enjoy having her about. I haven't known a girl in years whom I liked so well."

"She's pulled the wool completely over your eyes, that's all. She plays up to you very cleverly, but I assure you she's much more at home with Norah O'Grady. She hobnobs with her all the time. I overheard Norah call her 'darling.' Could you have any better proof than that that the two are really of the same class? They're your servants, and like all servants they discuss the family behind their backs. I've heard them."

In spite of this triumphant assertion Sally looked undisturbed. She went on arranging the flowers, placing yellows and blues and oranges together in a great blue bowl, making the gay heads stand well apart upon their long stems. She set the bowl upon the old chimney-piece and stood off surveying it.

"All of the same class," she murmured. "And yet all of different classes. How well they go together! The yellows set off the blues. They may even be guilty of calling them 'darling.' I could myself, they're so lovely. If I had a warm Irish heart like Norah's I'm sure I should forget myself and do it."

Adelaide made an impatient movement. "Oh, you and your democratic ideas! I should think, coming of an aristocratic old family like yours, you'd have a trifle

more pride. Do you really like the idea of having Norah's pal for your friend?"

"Why, I'm a pal of Norah's myself," insisted Sally airily. "She's perfectly priceless. I enjoy nothing more than a good hobnob with her. I always come away enriched by her observations upon life and people. If Jo enjoys her, too, I can't blame her."

"You're hopeless. But the fact remains that the girl is offensive to me, whatever she is to you. She hardly speaks to me or notices me in any way."

"I should think that would be just what you'd wish. Besides, it's more or less the servant attitude you insist upon, isn't it?"

"It's nothing of the sort. If it were, I should be delighted. Not at all. It's the attitude of a person who feels herself superior—as she evidently does. She sweeps by me like a duchess."

In spite of the fact that she was becoming more and more annoyed with her cousin, Sally broke into laughter. "I hope I shall have the pleasure of seeing her do that," she said. "Thus far it has seemed to me you who have the duchess manner—if one must insist that all duchesses carry their heads in the air, which I very much doubt."

"Oh, it's never any use to try to make you admit what you don't want to." A moment later Jo Jenney came into the room, on her way through, smiled at Sally and her flowers. She went on, without glancing at Adelaide, into the next room, closing the door behind her, though it had been open.

Sally, looking suddenly at Adelaide as the door closed, saw that young woman make a grimace at it, one of intense dislike—the sort of grimace which children call a "face." This was an act to Sally so distasteful that she paused, staring at her cousin as if even from Adelaide such a childish evidence of hatred were unbelievable. Then she spoke, and all the lightness had gone out of her low tone.

"If you feel that way about any member of the household," she said very quietly, "I don't see why you stay."

Adelaide had the grace to look disconcerted for an instant. She had found the temptation to make the grimace quite irresistible, but she hadn't expected to have Sally see her do it. Then she rallied. "That's the effect she has on me," she exclaimed. "I'm not accustomed to feel like that about anybody—or show it. It proves what an antagonism there is between us, that it sets me all on edge. It was perfectly involuntary, that look of mine—she forced it from me."

Sally was silent at this absurdity, making haste with her flowers now, no longer enjoying arranging them, and so stuffing them rapidly into their vases without special design. She wanted to get away from her cousin. Her face was grave.

"I really don't think," Adelaide went on, "that it's kind of you to keep a person here who is so disagreeable to one of your guests. And, besides that, you ought to realize she's a dangerous person to have about. No girl who thrusts herself forward as she does—"

But now Sally completely changed her course. She straightened her slender shoulders, and drew herself up into an attitude which suggested that, by right of birth and breeding and long usage, she was very much the mistress of this establishment. It was not a "duchess" pose, it was that of a spirited young woman who feels that the time has come to assert herself.

"You force me," she said, still in the low tone which testified to her self-control, "to say that I will hear no further criticism of my friend. By every token she is all I think her, and I've become extremely fond of her. I shall not for a moment consider sending her away, so long as I can keep her—which won't be long, at the best, I know. As I said before, if you can't get on with her—"

"I can go, I suppose," Adelaide burst out, in a fury. "I—your cousin—staying with you to keep you company while you're so anxious about your husband, when I might be in any one of half dozen gorgeous country places. That's the way you treat me. You let me be insulted by a common girl you pick up out of nowhere! Let me tell you, you're mightily fooled by her, and some day you'll know it." Here her voice rose angrily, and Sally made an imperious sign which meant a command for lowering it instantly. Neither knew whether Jo was still in the next room, but if she were she could hardly help hearing the loud tones and probably the words themselves.

"I don't care whether she hears or not." Adelaide was becoming hysterical. "It's outrageous, the way you—"

But Sally had walked out of the room, leaving her uncompleted work behind her. She went into the parlor, where she thought Jo might be, and was relieved to find that she had evidently gone upstairs by that route. Whatever happened, she didn't want Jo to guess at this disturbance on her account. The thought of having Jo go away an hour before the time when she herself should decide that her plans for the future demanded it, was quite unbearable. Not in years had Sally so enjoyed having anybody about who was not a member of her immediate family. The personal charm of the girl was so great that her presence in a room invariably made that room seem fuller of interest and color. One could never be unaware of her, no matter how little she seemed to assert herself. Let her go because Adelaide Sturgis was offended by her, jealous of her?—for Sally realized that jealousy must be at the root of this dislike. It would be bad enough to have to lose her when school began, if, as Sally supposed, Jo intended to continue to teach.

Why, on the other hand, shouldn't Adelaide herself return to her own home, or accept one of those half-dozen invitations of which she boasted? Sally knew

the reason why she wouldn't—it was Dallas Hunt. So long as he continued to make week-end visits in his aunt's home, and spend most of his time with the Chases or upon their grounds, so long would Adelaide continue to extend her visit. It was a singular situation to which it was impossible to put an end without ejecting Adelaide by means resembling force, and this Sally wouldn't do without due cause. If, however, cause should really arise, in the event of Adelaide's making Jo's residence in the house too impossible, Sally knew that the choice between the two would be made without a moment's hesitation.

"Now and then," she said to herself, "though water may not be so thick as blood, it may be clearer, more sparkling, more refreshing. One may drink more deeply of it, and perhaps—love is better."

(To be continued)

News Items from Minneapolis

On Mother's Day, May 13, four were given the hand of fellowship into the First German Baptist Church, Minneapolis, Margaret Fratzke, Maria Schreiber, Louise Hensel and Bennie Woyke. They were baptized on Easter Sunday. The hand of fellowship was also extended to Miss Frieda Appel.

At last Frieda Appel has arrived from the Philippine Islands. The W. W. G. of our church especially has looked forward to this day for a number of years. We rejoice with the Rev. Wm. J. Appel family that the Lord has again brought Frieda to them. The W. W. G. for the last two years has helped to support a native student in the Philippine Islands, and so we are very much interested in hearing about the work out there.

Miss Appel has also brought with her a Filipino girl who intends to go back to her people as a missionary after having completed her education here.

Lately we have been richly blessed in having Rev. Wm. Kuhn, D. D., with us on Sunday morning, May 6, and one of our former pastors, Rev. A. W. Lang of Tyndall, S. D., who brought the message to us Sunday morning, May 13. The Rev. Jacob Kratt, D. D., of Portland, Ore., also visited our fair city and delivered a message to us on Sunday morning, April 22.

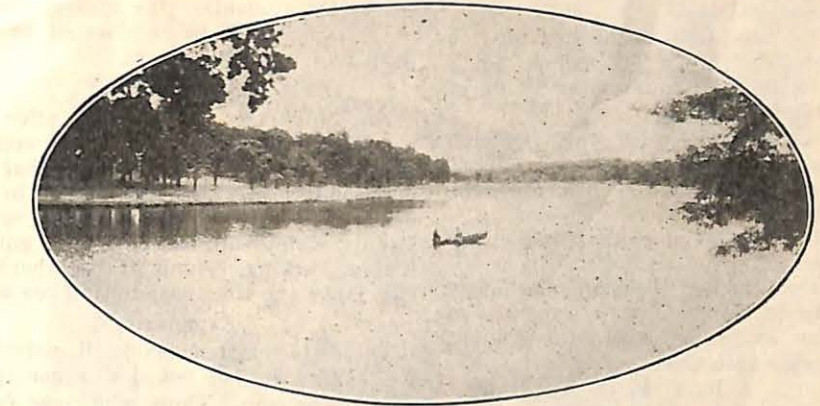
Surprise Given to a Faithful Superintendent

May 16 was a festive occasion in the First German Baptist Church, Minneapolis. The Sunday school and church sprang a surprise on its supt., Alfred Brachlow, and helped him to celebrate his birthday, which was to be on the 18th.

A short program was given under the leadership of the Assistant Supt., Peter Adam. Mr. Brachlow stated that the "Mr. Brachlow" depicted in the speeches was such a wonderful creature that he would like to get acquainted with him, and follow his example.

Mr. Brachlow was presented with a dress shirt and tie to match; also was given a golden compliment, as a small token of appreciation for the work that

General Conference, Chicago



A Scenic View on Moose Lake at Mooseheart near Chicago

he has done and is doing in the Lord's vineyard.

Refreshments were served by the Ladies Aid and World Wide Guild.

Mothers and Daughters at Minneapolis

A Mothers and Daughters banquet was held Saturday evening, May 12, at the First German Baptist Church, Minneapolis.

Mrs. Glewwe and her daughter Ida from the Riverview Church, St. Paul, were guests of the W. W. G. We enjoyed their talks very much.

Also Mrs. A. W. Lang and her daughter Ruth of Tyndall, S. D., attended the banquet. It was a pleasure to hear Mrs. Lang speak to us.

A number of recitations were given by Margaret Fratzke, Marjorie Minks, Ruth Maier and Alvina Woyke.

Mrs. John Fratzke and Mrs. Otto Minks, Jr., also gave us some very interesting talks. The program was interspersed with a musical number by our "little" trio, a duet by Frieda Appel and the little Filipino girl and a solo by Bessie Buhrow, also a solo by Mrs. Alfred Brachlow.

Last but not least we wish to thank the Eureka Men's Club very much for the splendid dinner they prepared under the guidance of their chef, Bro. John Schreiber, and the service rendered by the waiters.

A REPORTER.

A Story of General Grant

When a boy, Grant was so stupid, it seems, that his mother called him "Useless Grant." While he was president, he wrote to the faculty at West Point where his son, Fred, was in school, expressing the belief that his son was not doing as well as he might. President Grant also had attended the same school when a young man. So the faculty looked up his record, and then wrote, "Dear President: You need not be uneasy about Fred, because he stands higher in everything than you ever did in anything." But Grant won in the game of life because of perseverance. He didn't know how to quit. He hung on like a bulldog. "We will fight it out on this line if it take all summer." And he did.

Mother's Day at Carrington, N. D.

On Sunday evening, May 13, our Young people's Society gave a Mother's Day program. Members of our neighboring society at Pleasant Valley were present as well as many friends from the churches of our town. After the song service, the president read Proverbs 31: 11-31, a fitting passage. Our pastor, Rev. A. Krombein, led in prayer. After a welcome speech by our president, a musical and literary program followed. Special features were an exercise by 10 small girls in paper dresses to represent flowers, and a play entitled "The Ideal Home," which gave all a deeper understanding of mother's work in the home. Another outstanding number was a pageant in four acts, called "Mother." It portrayed the influence of a mother over her wayward children. Some encouraging words from a member of the Pleasant Valley society and a few remarks from our pastor brought this interesting meeting to a close. Our offering amounted to \$5.25.

Everyone expressed themselves in recognition of our fine program. Good work was done by the members in spite of adverse conditions, as a spell of the "flu" was in progress during the time of the preparation of our program.

We have been able to take up some new members since we rendered this program. With God's help, we purpose to grow and work harder in the Lord's vineyard.

A. ALBERS.

This and That

How to make a dollar go a long way—buy some gasoline for the car.

"You want a yard of pork?"
"Yes—three pig's feet."

"Is this a free translation?" asked a customer in a bookshop.

"No, sir," replied the clerk; "it will cost you \$2."

Judge: "What's this man charged with, officer?"

Officer: "Careless walkin', your honor. He bumped into a truck and bent both fenders and the radiator."

Study

Study to know the grace our Lord bestowed on thee.
Study to know the love he had for you and me.
Study to lift your soul above the din of things.
Study to hear his voice which through the ages rings.
Study about the price he paid upon the tree.
Study to know his plans that span eternity.
Study that thou a workman unashamed may be.
Study to share the word of truth entrusted unto thee.

B. Y. P. U. Magazine.

Assembly at Stony Brook

The Sixth Annual Young People's Assembly of the Atlantic Conference will be held at Stony Brook, Long Island, August 4-11. All those who have attended the former assemblies need no special invitation because they will only be too glad to come again. Our appeal is directed especially to those who are still strangers to this phase of our young people's work. We assure you that your vacation cannot possibly be spent to better advantage physically, intellectually, socially and spiritually than by attending our assembly. Ask your friends who have been there!

We Study

We believe we have again secured able members for the faculty including three new teachers who have not been with us before. Prof. F. W. C. Meyer, teacher of Systematic Theology and Homiletics at our German Seminary, Rochester, will present Christian Interpretations of God, World, Man, Sin, Christ, Church. To Miss Norma E. Johann, Asst. Professor of Chemistry at Hunter College, N. Y., has been assigned the subject of Sunday school work: "How to present the lessons and material." The other new member of the faculty is Miss Dorothy Zirbes, Director of Physical Education, Port Richmond High School, Staten Island, N. Y., who shall be in charge of our recreational program. The other members of the faculty have taught before. The subjects assigned to them are as follows: "Beginnings of the Christian Church," Rev. C. W. Koller; "The Origin of the Old Testament," Rev. Paul Wengel; "Missions;—the Making of a Missionary Church," Rev. W. J. Zirbes; Christian Etiquette, Miss Alethea Kose; Dean, Rev. George Hensel.

The morning will be divided into three class sessions of 40 minutes each. Each student chooses two subjects and the last period is devoted to general discussion or forum. The subjects to be discussed are: Young People's Amusements, Prohibition, Tithing, The Christian's attitude toward war, and Why be a Baptist?

We Worship

The message for Sunday morning, Aug. 5, shall be brought by Prof. Meyer, and Rev. Paul Wengel is to be the preacher for the evening. Every morning before breakfast we assemble for a

15-minute devotional period on the steps of the auditorium. These services are led by the students. Our sunset services at 7 o'clock will be conducted by the dean and visiting pastors.

We Play

Not only does Stony Brook offer exceptional facilities for wholesale recreation, but under the direction of our recreational leader we are taught to cooperate and maintain the group spirit. Tennis, volley ball, baseball, lawn games, hiking, bathing, "camp fire" gatherings, etc., make the time pass but all too soon.

Expenses

These are very reasonable. Registration fee \$1; room and board \$15 per week for each person. Those who come for a day or two are obliged to pay \$3.50 a day. Children will be accommodated for about \$9.00 a week. There are dormitories for ladies and for men and the rooms are equipped with double and single beds, also hot and cold running water. Among the pleasant reminiscences are those of the dining room because we eat and sing, thus making a joyful noise unto the Lord. Please send your registrations early to Rev. George Hensel, 373 Walnut St., Newark, N. J.

Ordination of Rev. Assaf Husmann

On May 6 Mr. Assaf Husmann, graduate of the Rochester Theological Seminary and student at the University of Rochester, was ordained at the Andrews Street Baptist Church at Rochester, N. Y.

The ordination service occurred on Sunday night. Rev. David Hamel had the service in charge. He introduced Mr. Clarence A. Vick, clerk of the Permanent Council, who read the minutes of the meeting called to examine our brother. Mr. Vick stated that the Council took great pleasure in recommending Bro. Husmann for ordination in view of his clear statements regarding his conversion, call to the ministry and doctrinal views. The Andrews Street Church thereupon proceeded to ordain the candidate.

Rev. David Hamel, pastor of the church, read a fitting passage of Scripture and led in prayer. The Student chorus sang "The Lord is My Light" and Professor A. J. Ramaker, Dean of the Seminary, preached the ordination sermon on the text, "But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block and unto the Greeks foolishness; but unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God."

It was a most inspiring sermon in which he showed how this truth, expressed in the text and coming out of a heart that had experienced it, brought the preacher of it into conflict with both Jews and Greeks, but he also experienced in his own life its transforming power.

The first disciples found it difficult to accept this message. When Jesus told them he must suffer, they could not understand him. He tried again and again

to make clear to them that the way of the cross was the way of salvation and not only must the Master suffer but his followers must suffer also. But they thought it foolishness and took offense at his doctrine.

To this day men take the same attitude toward the gospel of the cross. To the Jews the cross is still a stumbling-block and to many philosophers it is rank foolishness. To many, however, who have experienced its saving power, it is still wisdom of God and power of God.

Where men have a true conception of sin and its gravity and where men are conscious of their sins and their frailty, the cross of Christ makes a powerful appeal; for he who is bound by the fetters of sin knows that he cannot save himself. Paul had experienced this. But he had also learned to know the one who can save. Paul had experienced the saving grace of God in Christ and knew something of the peace that passeth understanding and that comes through him. The love of God had appeared to Paul in the face of Jesus and the Father's incomprehensible sacrifice had become manifest in the crucified Christ. Thus to Paul the gospel of the cross and all that it symbolized was a gospel of which he need not be ashamed for he had witnessed its transforming power in multitudes of lives and had come under its transfiguring power himself.

The same power still inheres in the gospel message today. Preachers who have experienced this power and who preach this message still experience the glow of apostolic preaching. To a ministry of such preaching Professor Ramaker challenged the young candidate.

After this earnest sermon followed the ordination prayer by Professor F. W. C. Meyer with laying on of hands by the other teachers and pastors who were present.

Doctor C. S. Savage, moderator of the Council, welcomed Bro. Husmann into the ranks of the ministers and Professor L. Kaiser encouraged the candidate to be a real "ambassador of Jesus Christ," expressing the wish that the candidate might ever be conscious of the dignity of his high office.

After a song by the choir Bro. Husmann dismissed the meeting with the benediction. ALBERT BRETSCHEIDER.

Getting Out a Paper

Getting out a paper is no picnic. If we print jokes folks say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.

If we stay on the job, we ought to be out rustling news.

If we are rustling news, we are not attending to business in our own department.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from an exchange.

So we did.

Mothers and Daughters Banquet at Brooklyn First

A most enjoyable time was had by the 55 mothers and daughters, who gathered about a very festively decorated table at a banquet, sponsored by the King's Daughters Society of the First German Baptist Church of Brooklyn on Tuesday evening, May 8.

The dinner was served in the Sunday school room of the church—the tables being placed to form a large square. They were very effectively decorated with pink and green candles and pink sweet peas, a spray of these flowers being placed at each plate and large sprays at intervals.

After partaking of the good dinner, the courses of which were interspersed with community songs dedicated to "Mother," we were entertained by a program, consisting of recitations by the smallest guest, seven-year-old Peggy Zinke; a solo, "Mutterchen," by Mrs. Gustav Beck; the reading by each King's Daughter of a clipping from the works of notable writers with reference to their mothers; and a reading by Miss Dorothy Lotz. Following this came the introduction by Miss Dorothy Miller, president of the society and toastmistress, of the speaker of the evening, Mrs. John Schlinger, whose talk dealt with that priceless possession—the love of a good mother.

All arrangements for this very successful evening were under the efficient management of Miss Marion Zeidler, chairman of the committee. Miss Dorothy Marquardt presided at the piano.

The King's Daughters propose making this an annual affair, and we mothers, who were so nobly entertained, are looking forward to a repetition of such a delightful evening.

NATALIE MARQUARDT.

Association at La Salle, Colorado

The West Nebraska and Colorado Association held its annual meeting with the La Salle, Colo., church from May 16-20.

Rev. Chas. Wagner was elected chairman and P. F. Schilling secretary.

The reports from the various departments of the churches were good and encourage us to greater efforts in the service of the Lord.

Rev. O. Roth of Stafford, Kans., was invited this year to come and assist us. Bro. Roth was on the program five times. His addresses and sermons were much appreciated.

The association is convinced that a colporteur missionary in Northeast Colorado, Eastern Wyoming and Western Nebraska would be a great blessing to the thousands of Germans who are scattered over these states. The association is willing, also, to support the work financially to the extent of its ability.

We have had a good time in La Salle. May the Lord bless the brethren up there, so that they may see many promises of the Lord fulfilled in their midst!

P. F. SCHILLING, Sec.



Choir of First German Baptist Church, Los Angeles, Cal.

Choir of Los Angeles Church

We would say as did the Psalmist, "Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness, come before his presence with singing."

Sunday evening, April 15, our choir under the leadership of our director, Herman Wessel, rendered our Easter Cantata, "Easter Memories." The music was greatly enjoyed by all our members and friends and requests were made for same to be repeated.

The soloists for the evening were as follows: Mrs. William Scharf and Mrs. Martha Ferns, soprano; Mrs. Walter Bertuleit, alto; Mr. Richard Aitken, tenor; and Herman Wessel, bass.

Mrs. Wm. Scharf favored us with a reading. A trumpet and clarinet duet was given by Miss Ruth Ferns and Paul Leuschner.

We are very proud of our choir and love to work and sing here with our beloved pastor, Rev. Max Leuschner, who works with us all and appreciates our singing so much.

Our earnest prayers are that God may so use our voices and lives that many souls may be won into his kingdom.

RUTH SCHULZE, Sec.

News from Trenton, Ill., B. Y. P. U.

Our B. Y. P. U. has again completed a year of splendid activities under the capable leadership of our president, Charles Luginbuhl. Our regular and special meetings have proved a blessing to everyone, especially the Bible studies led by our pastor, Rev. Theo. Frey. Special stress was given to missions, several playlets being used to illustrate the thoughts, which the leaders wanted to portray.

The society being divided into two groups, holds the interest, creates a rivalry and stimulates the activities of each member. The group captains being elected every three months, divides the responsibility and renews the interest.

On the evening of March 22 a very interesting play was given entitled "Heroine of Ava," which was enjoyed by all.

We were pleased to have members of the St. Louis B. Y. P. U. present. The church was too small to accommodate the large crowds who came from far and near. Numerous requests were received for a repetition of the play. This was done on Friday, April 13, in Trenton and on May 3 in the St. Louis Park church, St. Louis Mo.

The offering of the two evenings amounted to \$65.93 of which \$50 was given as our pledge to the Siberian Mission Fund.

May the Lord continue to bless us and we be a blessing to others!

B. Y. P. U. Bessie, Okla.

Under the capable leadership of Mrs. Paul Zimbelmann, who has been our president for the last year, and the loyal co-operation of our members our B. Y. P. U. has taken some steps forward during the last year. We felt that God's blessing was with us.

At present our B. Y. P. U. numbers 26 members. We added nine new members to our group the past year and have hopes of winning more. We had a loss of six members, some going to distant schools and some leaving for other cities. Our hearts are indeed filled with sadness and pain, because we have to part with our pastor and wife. To them much credit is due for the success of our B. Y. P. U. A wonderful spirit of love and co-operation existed during the time they labored in our midst. We found it hard to give them up, but because of the ill health of Rev. Paul Zimbelmann we dared not hold them, and we hope that Bro. Zimbelmann will soon recover and be able to carry on. We are praying that God will soon send us someone else that will help us as our former pastor and wife did.

During the year we gave two musical programs and nine mixed programs consisting of dialogs, readings, short talks and songs. We had 23 prayer meetings, making a total of about 34 meetings.

Our B. Y. P. U. had an income of about \$87 of which \$30 were voted for mission purposes.

ANDREW BATHAUER, JR., Sec.

Youth's Opportunity

EMMA THOMAS SCOVILLE

O youth! the doors will open wide
To various tasks that you can do.
Heed well the opportunity

To choose a work that keeps you true;
And then determined, do your best,
For labor earns an honest rest.

O youth! strike out into the field
While hand is firm and eye is keen.
Keep faith and love within your heart,
And mind and body pure and clean;
Be on your guard each day through life
To meet and conquer every strife.

O youth! quick colored moments fly;
Each breath's a tick from clock of
time;

If cruel stones should bruise your feet
As recklessly the hill you climb,
Reach out and take the Master's hand;
Your stumblings he will understand.
—Baptist.

Vacation Sundays

WALTER A. STAUB

Some Christian folk, I am told, when going away from home for a vacation, also take a vacation from church attendance. I wonder whether they realize what interesting experiences, not to mention spiritual stimulus, they may be missing in not attending such church service as may be available in the locality where they happen to be on a Sunday away from home.

To be sure, one may sometimes strike a place where no service of any kind is held. I recall, for instance, that when Mrs. Staub and I were at the Grand Canyon on a Sunday some years ago, I inquired at the hotel where we could find a church service. When the clerk replied that none was held in that section I asked whether there wasn't even a Catholic service. I would prefer to attend a Catholic service rather than none, because one could be in a spirit of worship and be in an atmosphere conducive to meditation, as well as be refreshed by the music.

The clerk stated that while a Catholic service was held once a month it was not on that particular Sunday. We then did what we usually do on those rare occasions when we have been in a place where no Christian service is held on Sunday, we retired to our room and had our own Scripture reading and prayer and then I hunted up the hotel piano and played a few hymns for my own edification.

Usually, however, one can find a church service of some kind, no matter how remote the place, if not, one may find some other congenial Christian spirits who are glad to join in a simple service.

When Mrs. Staub, Mr. Sorg and I were in Alaska a few years ago, Sunday found us in a little village named Carcross. The population did not, I imagine, number more than a few hundred people. On inquiry, however, we located an Episcopal chapel, where a material part of the congregation consisted of the children from a neighboring school for Indians.

Incidentally, we received something more than refreshment for our spirits through the service. The rector, because of seeing a number of tourists in his congregation, gave us a little talk on the history, characteristics and customs of the Indians of that Far North country.

After the Bundeskonferenz in St. Paul, a party of about twenty of us visited Yellowstone Park. On Sunday we were at the Canyon of the Yellowstone River with the nearest church service many miles away. We gathered in a secluded spot in the woods and had a simple service there. "Uncle Rube" Windisch led us in singing some of the hymns which are imbedded in our memories. We had Scripture reading and prayer, and one of the ministers in our party gave us a brief talk on a spiritual theme. "Where there's a will, there's a way."

Some years ago I had to spend several months in Cuba. On successive Sundays I attended Sunday morning service at the different Protestant missions in Havana, Baptist (under the direction of the Southern Baptist Convention), Presbyterian and Methodist. The Sunday evening services at the Baptist church were in Spanish and I attended there one evening to have the experience of sitting through a Spanish sermon. I enjoyed the singing because, while my knowledge of Spanish is limited, I know enough of it to be able to join in congregational singing and get real pleasure out of it. On one of the Sundays I was there, a conference was being held at the Baptist church. As a visitor I was assigned to a Cuban family to be entertained at Sunday dinner. The enjoyment of this hospitality in a Cuban home was an interesting experience.

I met some especially fine folks at the Presbyterian church in Havana and sang a number of times in their choir. Once or twice I attended choir rehearsal on a week night at the home of some church member. This social contact was very welcome to one who was in a foreign land and who missed the home environment and contacts.

One week-end of my stay in Cuba was spent in the Isle of Pines. Mrs. Staub was with me as she paid me a brief visit during this time, and we attended service at the Methodist chapel, the only Protestant body in the little town of Santa Fe. The folks there seemed to be very glad to see us—there are quite a number of Americans in the Isle of Pines—and greeted us most cordially.

Two years ago this summer, a group of nine of us (six of whom were members of my own family) spent three weeks on a ranch in Wyoming. The nearest church was miles away and we had no automobile at our disposal as we had committed ourselves wholly to the use of "horse flesh" for the three weeks. Each Sunday our group went about a mile up the picturesque Wolf Canyon and, perched on a rock up above the stream, we sang familiar hymns, considered the Sunday school lesson for the day, and concluded with prayer. The beauty of our surroundings added to our enjoyment of the little weekly informal service.

In getting about our own country I have visited a good many of our German Baptist churches, and also our English speaking Baptist churches. It was interesting seeing how things are done outside your own church and I have been the recipient of many courtesies at the hands of those who entertained me in their homes. The pleasures of Christian fellowship are very manifest and much appreciated on such occasions.

Last fall when Mrs. Staub and I spent eight weeks in Europe, we attended service in a different church each Sunday and we had some interesting and delightful experiences. Our first Sunday was in Paris. We planned to go to the American church where my brother and I had attended one Sunday morning more than fourteen years before.

After breakfast in front of the Cafe de la Paix—incidentally I enjoy that French custom of serving one's breakfast of hot chocolate (or, if you prefer, coffee) and rolls with butter and preserves at a little table out on the sidewalk—we started out for church. I had looked up the street address but had only a general recollection of the location of the American church. I had an interesting time finding the way by making repeated inquiries of the gendarmes—few of them in Paris speak English—and finally, as we found our time getting short, jumping into a taxi and thus solving our problem quickly, as I can give instructions in French to a taxi driver if I know the address!

The American church in Paris was founded by Presbyterians and is, I think, still in affiliation with that denomination. The singing was excellent and we heard a very good sermon by Doctor Chauncey Goodrich, a former pastor who was supplying the pulpit during an extended absence of the regular pastor.

The second Sunday we were still in Paris and attended service at the Wesleyan (Methodist) church. The leading spirits in this church were evidently English and, I thought, some Scotch. The service was reverent and helpful. After the service, I was much interested in reading various tablets on the church walls and noted that the founder of the Young Men's Christian Association in Paris had been a member of this church.

While in Basel in Switzerland the following Wednesday, we called on Brother Fehr, pastor of our Baptist church in that city. We were most graciously received. In the evening I attended the prayer meeting and was called on for a few words of greeting. The spiritual atmosphere was warming to the heart and the walk back to our hotel in the company of a number of "die Geschwister" was enlivened with pleasant fellowship. The next day we journeyed on to Bennwil and had the company of Bro. Fehr and of father Weidkuhn, long the pastor of our church at Basel, as far as Hoelstein, where we all disembarked from the train, they to go in one direction and we in another.

The next two Sundays found us in Switzerland. Not only were we glad to have the opportunity of visiting two of

our Baptist churches there but we were also the objects of characteristically warm Swiss hospitality at Sunday dinner in the homes of the pastors of the respective churches.

On one Sunday we went from Bern, where we had arrived Saturday afternoon, to Murten—perhaps 20 or 25 miles away—and attended the morning service at the church of which Bro. Hans Ringier is pastor. Unfortunately he was in Zurich that Sunday so that we did not get to meet him. This was a disappointment, as we had heard much about Bro. Ringier. In his place we heard a fine sermon by Bro. Schmidt, then pastor of our Baptist church in Zurich, with whom Bro. Ringier was exchanging pulpits.

Bro. Ringier's absence did not interrupt the generous hospitality of his home. His good wife insisted on our remaining to dinner, in addition to which Bro. Schmidt and two out of town Swiss visitors to that Sunday's service were also at table with us. Not only was the meal a good one, but there was also delightful fellowship. Bro. Schmidt is a man of culture, conversant with the questions of the day, and the range of our table conversation was a wide one. The other guests, too, with intelligence and humor characteristic of the Swiss, contributed to the interest of the hour.

After dinner, Bro. Ringier's brother-in-law conducted us through the town. Murten is an old city with its medieval wall, watch towers and gates still standing and also has an interesting museum which we were permitted to give "the once over" while waiting for our train. The fact that there was an intermission between trains at Fribourg, where we had to change, gave us an opportunity to take a short walk in that charming city of French Switzerland. We arrived in Bern again just in time to see the Scriptural figures on the famous city clock perform at the hour of 5 P. M.

(To be continued)

An Interesting Letter from Missionary Giedt

Kak-chieh, via Swatow,
Kwangtung, China.
April 15, 1928.

Dear Brother Mihm:

For some time I have been thinking of writing to you, but during these first months there have been all kinds of demands on my time so that letters have had to be postponed from one week to another. Even a few copies of a general letter I wrote a month ago still remain unmailed, as I wish to add a personal word to the addresses in each case to bring the letter up to date. I shall enclose one of these for you, and if you can cull anything from this short postscript, or from both, for publication in the "Herald" you are at liberty to do so. I have not offered it for publication anywhere else.

As explained in the general letter, we were intercepted here at Kai-chieh, our central station across the bay from Swatow, and are teaching in the co-educa-

tional academy during the present term. In the fall we hope to get back to Kit-yang again, as Mr. Capen, the former principal of the academy, will then be back to teach in my place. It may not seem like a very heavy schedule to be teaching only 20 hours a week, but I have nine different courses in English, geography, and Bible. This requires much preparation as nearly everything has to be translated into Chinese, and then there are so many papers to correct, many of which it would be far easier to rewrite than to correct! This particular feature of the work I heartily detest. Sometime I must pick out a nice juicy sample of murdering the king's English and send it to you for publication.

Besides my school work I have had such varied diversions as performing a Chinese marriage ceremony, conducting funeral services, at the consul's request, for an American sailor, baptizing 19 candidates Sunday before Easter, and preaching the Easter sermon in our Chinese church here last Sunday. The first occasion was the wedding of a son of our Baptist banker in Swatow and a teacher in our Women's Bible Training School. It was a beautiful affair in our church here with a packed house. I hope to send you a picture of it for use in the "Herald." The second occasion was the funeral of a man by the name of Robert Kruger from South Dakota, and I am wondering whether the man may not have been a near relative of Rev. Otto E. Krueger and Prof. Krueger of Sioux Falls College. The small difference in the spelling of the name would be easily accounted for because of the German Umlaut. I wrote immediately to Rev. Krueger for information. The third was a most welcome occasion for all of us here at a time when conversions and baptisms have been few and far between during the last two years. Three young men and 16 women, all but four being young girls, were the candidates. But not one of them came from the academy with about 250 students.

Two weeks ago we had a near-panic on account of the "red peril" from the southwest. For a long time most cruel atrocities had been reported about the communists in the region between here and Canton, and now several thousand refugees arrived in Swatow from a district about 40 or 50 miles southwest of here. They reported that the "reds" were approaching Chaoyang, a city less than 20 miles from here, and that local robbers, emboldened by the red advance, had attacked and looted several villages within an hour from Kak-chieh and were threatening to attack this village within the next few nights. In that event the Chinese would have been in far greater danger than we, and so a number of our Christians came to the missionaries and asked that the American gun-boats be requested to turn their searchlights on Kak-chieh once in a while at night, as that might deter the bandits from making an attack on the village. For about two months there hadn't been an American gun-boat in Swatow harbor,

but just a few days before this scare five of them happened to stop here a week on their way to Shanghai. Mr. Page tried to get in touch with the American Consul in Swatow and have him issue an official request to the gun-boats, but they had declared martial law in the city and did not allow ferry boats to land on the other side of the bay after dark. So Mr. Page went direct to one of the gun-boats, and they agreed to turn on their lights.

The next afternoon the principal of the academy called a meeting of all the teachers and representatives of each of the institutions on this compound. The upshot of a long discussion was the organization of a self-defense force of volunteers to watch the two roads approaching this village at night for two weeks. One of the difficulties was a shortage of fire arms, and since I have a shotgun I also volunteered my services. But when we drew lots for our turns to watch the first night I drew a blank, and so far as I know that was the only night anybody went out to watch. The following day it was reported that 700 soldiers had been sent from Swatow to drive back the communists, and then everything began to ease up at once. For how long no one could tell, but a few days ago the general in command of the fifth division of Nationalist troops arrived from Canton in Swatow with several thousand well equipped troops to clean up this region, and now the bandits and communists will probably take to the hills. There will probably still be danger from kidnapping for a while, but otherwise we hope that the political situation will improve from now on—unless the troops are recalled to Canton to quell an uprising there. Meanwhile "we are living comfortably on the brink of an active volcano," and continue to hope for better days.

All our family are well, for which we are exceedingly grateful. The hot weather is beginning and soon the sun will stand in the zenith at noon again and cast no shadow.

With kind regards and all good wishes,
I am

Cordially yours,
E. H. GIEDT.

A Woman's Sphere

They talk about a woman's sphere

As if it had a limit;
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper, yes or no,
There's not a life, nor death, nor birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth
Without a woman in it.

—Selected.

Mrs. Nooriche: "I wonder how the people in France can understand each other."

Friend: "Why, quite easily."

Mrs. Nooriche: "That's funny. Both my girls speak French, and neither one knows what the other's talking about."—Normal Instructor and Primary Plans.



Scene at River Bank, Geneva, along the Fox River, via the Chicago and Elgin Railroad

Annual Conference of Y. P. & S. S. Workers' Union, Atlantic Union

How do you do, everybody, how do you do?

How do you do, everybody, how are you? When the sky above is gray, and you're feeling just that way, Ain't it grand to hear folks say, How do you do?

Such are the words that would have reached you had you been anywhere in the neighborhood of the Evangel Church, Newark, N. J., at 6.30 Saturday evening of May 19, sung by almost 400 young people of the Atlantic Conference at their annual banquet. Neither this song, nor the many others which followed could have been sung with greater enthusiasm; nor could the banquet meal have been eaten with larger appetites. There was a fine spirit prevailing. Of course, some societies yelled more than others, but then—it pays to advertise! But the yells and songs and meal were not the only things which constituted the program of the evening. The talk by Dr. Samuel W. Grafflin of New York City on "Corner Stones of Conquest" showed us that some of the essential things to a victorious life are, first of all a vision, and then courage to realize the vision, and then consecration to the task. At the conclusion of Dr. Grafflin's talk, we gathered in the main auditorium of the church to see pictures of students and faculty attending the various Stony Brook Institutes and "it was a scream to see oneself on the screen!"

We have often heard it remarked that the best part of a sandwich is the center and yet we know the most substantial parts are the two outer slices of bread. So it was with our conference. Although the banquet was the central feature and the thing looked forward to with perhaps the greatest anticipation, the meetings preceding and following it have given us food which was so helpful and beneficial that it is still in need of digestion.

Our conference theme was "Others," and the address of Rev. Balston I. Ellson of Philadelphia on "Living for Jesus in Service" showed us in a clear way that if we are going to serve others, we must radiate Jesus Christ through our lives: that we must not saddle the responsibility of saving others on hired evangelists.

Christ has planned that his work should continue through each of us.

Our Saturday morning session opened with a devotional period led by Mr. E. Earl Traver of Passaic, followed by discussion on Sunday school and young people's work after being introduced by Rev. G. Hensel and Rev. Paul Wengel respectively. All present profited by the helpful suggestions and exchange of thought.

Of course, Miss Dorothy Zirbes of Brooklyn knows just how to handle a large crowd when it comes to fun and play and it is needless to say that the recreational period after our business session in the afternoon was enjoyed by all.

Rev. Otto E. Schultz brought the message on Sunday morning in the German language, choosing as his text Acts 9:19. Oh, that we all might see more clearly!

And how shall this report picture to its readers with what pep the roll call responses were given at the mass meeting on Sunday afternoon? It is always a great event! A total of 543 answered through verse or song. Compared with a delegation of 403 in 1927 and 383 in 1926, it clearly shows we are steadily rising. Next year we must have no less than 600. Remember, Atlantic Young People, 600 for 1929! We had the privilege of hearing Dr. Frank L. Anderson at this session. He spoke on "The Quest for Others," bringing out the necessity of oneness with Christ in our passion for others.

Those of us who stayed for the evening service, counted it well worth while, for Rev. Chas. W. Koller's sermon brought the conference to a fitting close. He left us with the thought that in order to live for Christ, we must die to the things of the world.

To the Evangel Church of Newark we can only repeat what has already been said, "We thank you, Evangel, and wish to commend you upon the splendid manner in which you entertained the largest conference of the Union!"

Oh beautiful for friendships true

For memories that abide,

For conference days, for leaders true,

Brought from the whole world wide,

Oh conference friends, acquaintances,

God shed his grace on thee,

And give you joy in his good way

To serve o'er land and sea.

EVA YUNG, Sec.

King's Daughters of Okeene

On Thursday, May 10, the King's Daughters of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., met with their mothers in the new parsonage to celebrate Mother's Day. As it was the regular session of the Ladies' Aid Society, the president, Mrs. L. Vogt, Sr., opened the meeting with songs, scripture reading and prayers. Mrs. O. G. Graalman, president of the King's Daughters, then took charge. The following program was given:

Vocal solo: "That Wonderful Mother of Mine," Mrs. Wm. Brenner. Reading: "Wenn eine Mutter betet für ihr Kind," Miss Marie Federman. Story: "Mutter müde," Mrs. Ehrhorn. Vocal Duet: "Mother's Prayer," Miss Elsie Laubach and Mrs. Wm. Federman. Essay: "Mothers of the Bible," Mrs. O. G. Graalman.

We had the pleasure of having Mrs. Remmers of Chicago with us. As she was returning to her home that afternoon, the K. D.'s presented her a gift. The collection, \$13.60, was designated for missions.

Refreshments of home-made ice-cream and cake were served to sixty mothers, daughters and children. An unusual feature was that four generations of one family were present, Mrs. L. Vogt, Sr., Mrs. L. Vogt, Jr., Mrs. Irvin Vogt and little Miss Ramona Vogt.

We were sorry that several of our mothers were unable to be there because of illness. Especially did we miss our oldest mother, grandmother Schroeder. Although she is 85 years old, she seldom misses a church service or the meetings of the Ladies' Aid. The K. D.'s sent her a gift of love and appreciation for the splendid example of a Christian mother that she is to us.

May we never cease to love, honor and respect that dear old mother, living or dead!

MRS. WM. BRENNER.

Union Meeting Glory Hills Wetaskiwin, Alta.

On Sunday, May 6, the young people of the Glory Hill Baptist Church motored to Wetaskiwin (a distance of 72 miles) and visited their sister society. In the morning service both societies worshipped in the Wetaskiwin church. Rev. Fred W. Benke, pastor of the two churches, spoke on the subject: "Promoted." Lunch was served at noon by the Wetaskiwin society.

The Sunday school was ably conducted by the superintendent, Willie Dickau of the Wetaskiwin church. Then Arthur Sommers, the president of the local society, opened up the young people's meeting. A devotional period and hearty singing song was held.

After the president introduced the visiting society, the congenial president of the Glory Hill society took charge of the meeting. An exceptional good and well-prepared program was carried through. The male chorus, directed by Jonathan Tabart, brought stirring messages in song. Duets by two ladies,

recitations and speeches were much appreciated. We were all well pleased to hear such a fine program. A good attendance of visitors from neighboring churches came out.

Such gatherings are of encouragement to all parties. The visitors feel they have done something worthwhile for their Master and the entertaining society is stirred to greater activity in the Lord's work. And through the bond of fellowship we are in a common cause. But we are also united in the service of Him who loved us and gave himself for us.

A REPORTER.

California Young People at Anaheim

The German Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of California will meet with the Baptist Church, Anaheim, Cal., July 5-8, 1928.

Motto for the third year: "Whose I am, and whom I serve."

Young people and Sunday school workers of California, come and enjoy the blessings of Christian fellowship and the devotional, instructive and inspirational periods of these meetings. Our aim is to promote greater loyalty to Christ and a deeper spiritual life among our young people and Sunday school workers.

The Anaheim church has kindly invited the Union, and all reservations for lodging should be made at the earliest possible date with its pastor, Rev. O. R. Schroeder, 310 S. Lemon St., Anaheim, Cal.

PROGRAM

Thursday Evening

7.30: Opening Service. Roll call and short reports from various societies and Sunday schools. Welcome by the president of the local society, Walter Schroeder, and the local Sunday school supt., Dan Wesel. Response and a short address by the president of the Union, Rev. O. R. Schroeder.

Friday Morning

9-9.30: Devotional period: "Whose I am," Acts 27:23, Walter Kraft.

9.30-12: Study period: Our young people. a) "What is my Christian Home to me?" Jacob Goehring. b) "What is my Sunday school to me?" Carl Jungkeit. c) "What is my Young People's Society to me?" Clinton Kraft. 10 minutes recess. d) "What is my Church to me?" Justina Heinrichs. e) "What is my Denomination to me?" Mrs. F. J. Reichle. f) "What is my Jesus to me?" San Francisco society. Discussion.

Friday Afternoon

2-4.30: Study period: Our Sunday school work. a) "The Sunday school teacher's preparation for his class," A. J. Heinrichs. b) "The music in the Sunday school," Herbert Stabbert. c) "Memorizing Scripture passages in the Sunday school," Ella Grauer. 10 minutes recess. d) "Teaching the lesson in the Sunday school," Wm. Ehrhorn. e) "The opening and closing exercises of the Sunday school," Rev. F. J. Reichle. f) "Evangelism in the Sunday school," Rev. K. Feldmeth. Discussion.

Friday Evening

7.30: Address: "The Service of Song in the Kingdom of God," Rev. Max Leuschner. Music by the choir of the First Church, Los Angeles, and the Anaheim church.

Saturday Morning

9-9.30: Devotional period: "Whom I serve," Acts 27:23, Paul Leuschner. 9.30-11: Address: "The Importance of Junior Work in our Churches," Mrs. Wm. Scharf. A demonstration of Junior work by the Juniors of Anaheim. Address: "Young People's Socials and their value," Lois Schroeder. 11-12: Business.

Saturday Afternoon

2.30: Auto tour to the beach and recreation.

Sunday Morning

9.30: Sunday school. 10.45: Sermon by Rev. G. E. Lohr.

Sunday Afternoon

2.30: Literary program by members of the various societies. (One musical and one literary number by each church present.) Offering.

Sunday Evening

7.30: Closing Service. Address: "Christ for us and our Lives for Christ," Rev. C. H. Edinger. Consecration service.

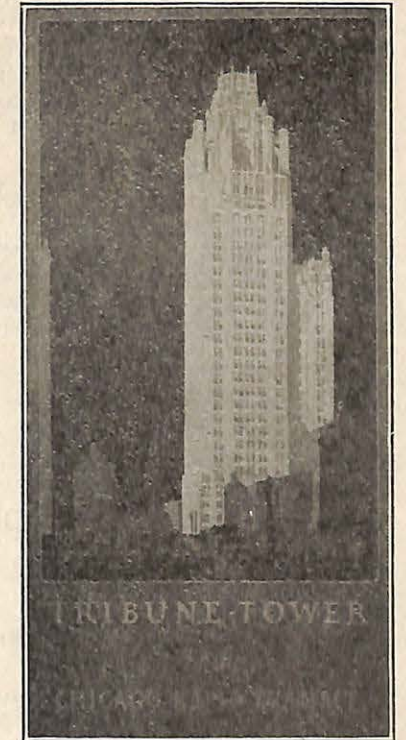
McClusky, the Center Spot of North Dakota

On Sunday, May 20, the different choirs of the churches of the Northern Convention of North Dakota gathered for a rehearsal as a Union Choir. The following choirs were represented: Cathay, Fessenden, Goodrich, Germantown, Martin, McClusky, Rosenfeld and Washburn. One hundred and thirty-eight singers in all. Mr. F. Paul of Fessenden was elected to the directorship of this choir with Mrs. Paul at the piano. Mr. Paul surely knows his job. So the rehearsal began and when we finished we knew a little bit more about the anthems which the choir is to sing Sunday, June 17, at Goodrich, the closing day of the Dakota Conference.

We gathered in the High School building,—a very nice place for such an occasion. At 7.30 P. M. the piano prelude was played by Mrs. Paul and a program was given by the different choirs of the various churches. Rev. H. G. Braun of McClusky gave an address of welcome, and Rev. Fr. Alf of Goodrich responded in a pleasing manner.

The program consisted of the following: Piano duet; vocal solo by E. Seibel; vocal duet; male quartet; mixed quartet; mixed choirs; ladies and male choruses; instrumental music and a song by the Union Choir. A reading was given by Miss Rappuhn, a recitation by Miss Bynsky. Rev. G. Eichler gave a short talk on singing, and you should have heard what he said.—Now listen, he said he had been to Detroit lately and heard some good singing, but he said our North Dakota young people will measure up with them in Detroit. Well, this makes our young people feel good. Thanks, Bro. Eichler.

General Conference, Chicago



And by the way, what do you think, Adam V. Zuber appeared on this occasion and he was all puffed up about the Young People's Assembly, which is to come off the last week in June at Brush Lake, N. D., two and one-half miles north of Mercer. You all know Adam had so much to do with this, that it really did him some good to let some of the steam pop off. It surely did pop off when he got a chance to get up in front and made the different announcements, which were necessary to make.

Now just a few words about the McClusky Church. They certainly are there when it comes to hospitality. At five P. M. we were all invited to the church where the ladies had many good things to eat. Another nice thing about it was their smiling faces while they waited on us; you know it tastes so much better when you see the ladies wear a smile. It certainly was fine and this was topped off with good ice-cream. We got all this for the small sum of no charge. Thank you, folks at McClusky, for the welcome reception and hospitality.

REPORTER.

Friendly Mistakes

There are about three things a fellow can do when he makes a mistake," said a teacher to a class of boys. "He can resolve that he will never make another, which is fine, but impracticable. He may let that mistake make a coward of him, which is foolish; or, he can make up his mind that he'll let it be his teacher and so profit by the experience that if the situation comes his way again, he'll know just how to meet it. There is a real wisdom in this attitude." Think it over.

The Weak Battery

It takes more strength to shine than it does to sound. That is what an amateur electrician found out sometime ago. An exchange says that he rigged up an electric light for his room and found after a little while that it flickered and faded. A friend examined his plant and told him that it would never again run a light but it might run a bell. He declared that the battery was not strong enough to make a light but was still able to make a noise.

And that is what is the matter with some of our church members. They are not strong enough spiritually to make a light but they are strong enough otherwise to make a noise! And the noise they make is so disquieting that they actually disturb the peace of Zion.

Shine but be silent!—Kind Words.

A keen eye for other people's sins is no more a mark of superior purity than bewailing the evils of earth is a mark of fitness for heaven.

Baptist Deaconess and Girl's Home, Chicago, Ill.,

Provides Christian home for girls in the great city of Chicago. Good board and lodging at reasonable rates. Girls employed here or attending schools or in need of temporary home will find this home very congenial. For particulars write to the Supt., Miss Margaret Wagner, 3264-3266 Cortland St., Chicago, Ill.

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Once Again

Announcement is made of the Special Offer to send the

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This inducement should encourage many to send in a trial order.

Most of the folk once ordering the "Herald" become permanent subscribers.

The value of the "Herald" as a denominational paper is recognized and it is accordingly retained.

See that your order gets to Cleveland.

German Baptist Publication Society

About the Young People's New Song Book

Selected Gospel Songs

It will no doubt be of great interest to have us announce that the sale of this splendid book has been so rapid that we have found it necessary to go to press with the second edition.

The book has had a splendid reception owing to two facts: First, because it is printed in two languages, the German and the English, text appearing between the staves, and Second, because of the choice selection of songs contained therein. We stand by our public assertion that every last song has value. There is nothing useless in the compilation.

The cloth bound volume sells at 55 cts., \$45.00 the hundred; the Manilla cover at 35 cts., \$30.00 the hundred; the Art Leather for those who want something better at \$1.25.

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