

*Baptist*

HERALD



*A Peaceful River Scene in the Springtime*

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

*April 1, 1948*

# Denominational Reminders

## ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. J. C. Gunst

March 31-April 7 — Church Services and Leadership Course, Lodi, Calif.

Friday, April 9 — Elk Grove, Calif.

April 10-11 — Oregon Youth Rally, Salem, Ore.

April 12-15 — Services and Leadership Course, Bethany Church, Oregon.

Friday, April 16 — Tacoma, Wash.



Rev. Martin L. Leuschner

Sunday Morning and Afternoon, April 4 — Fifteenth St. Church, Los Angeles, Calif.

Sunday Evening, April 4 — Anaheim, Calif.

Monday, April 15 — Ebenezer Church, Los Angeles, Calif.

Tuesday, April 6 — Service Sponsored by Missionary Guild, Anaheim, Calif.

April 7-8 — Lodi, Calif.

April 9 — Elk Grove, Calif.

April 11-15 — Bethany Church Near Portland, Oregon.

Friday, April 16 — Tacoma, Wash.

Sunday, April 18 — Ebenezer Church, Vancouver, B. C., Can.



Evangelist Herman Palfenier

March 31-April 11 — Missoula, Mon.



Prof. Reuben P. Jeschke

March 30-April 1 — North Dakota Pastors' Institute, Bismarck, No. Dak.



## IMPORTANT DATES

April 24-25 — Spring Rally of the Wisconsin Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union at Manitowoc, Wis. Guest Speakers, Gospel Team from the Baptist Missionary Training School, Chicago, Ill.

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

Sunday, April 25 — Ninetieth Anniversary of the Baptist Church of North Freedom, Wisconsin. Rev. Thomas Lutz, Pastor. All former pastors and members as well as friends are invited to attend the festivities or to send letters of greeting.



## ITINERARY of the NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST SEMINARY STUDENT CHORUS

Thursday, April 8 (8:00 P. M.) — Temple Baptist Church, Pittsburgh, Penn.

Friday, April 9 (7:45 P. M.) — White Avenue Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

Saturday, April 10 (7:45 P. M.) — Holmes Street Baptist Church, Lansing, Mich.

Sunday, April 11 (11:00 A. M.) — Linden Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich. (3:00 P. M.) Ebenezer Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich. (8:00 P. M.) Bethel Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich.

Monday, April 12 (8:15 P. M.) — Temple Baptist Church, Buffalo, New York.

(The Chorus of 32 Singers Is Under the Direction of Mr. Earl Abel.)

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

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Martin L. Leuschner, D. D., Editor  
Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

## AMONG OURSELVES

It begins to look like Sioux Falls, South Dakota for our General Conference in August 1949! The committee to arrange for the site of the conference has found ideal facilities in the city of Sioux Falls. If the new seminary building can be dedicated at the same time, crowds of four to five thousand North American Baptists can easily be expected to attend. It ought to be the largest and most inspirational conference ever held by us. Watch for the official announcements after the committee has made its report to the General Council late in April.



## IN THIS ISSUE

There's lots of geography in this number! We rejoice over the frequent reports of baptismal services now being received from Africa. Life on the Caribbean Sea Islands is described by Chaplain Kraemer. Miss Swain tells about her work in the Dakota Conference with graphic effect. The serial story, located in Alaska, is being read with great eagerness by many of our subscribers. Almost literally each issue of "The Herald" takes you around the world! Remember the geography lesson in Jesus' words: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel."



## COMING

"Worship in the Vacation Bible School" — It's time to plan for the summer's Vacation Bible School. This fine article by Miss Martha Leypoldt of Milwaukee, Wis., will be helpful to church leaders and "Herald" readers alike.

"The Seminary Graduates Speak!" — The young men who are graduating from our seminary in May will bring their testimonies of faith in several inspiring articles.

"The Parable of the Sower" — The familiar parable of Jesus is interpreted with unique effectiveness by the Rev. Thomas Rowell of the Passaic Church of New Jersey.

# The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 26

April 1, 1948

No. 7

## CONTENTS

"A Peaceful River Scene" .....	Ewing Galloway .....	Cover
Denominational Reminders .....		2
"The Eyes of Faith" .....	(Editorial) .....	4
"I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes" .....	Rev. Herbert Koch .....	5
"A New Day for Victoria, Africa" .....	Miss Laura Reddig .....	6
"Baptism Sunday at Ndu" .....	Miss Hilda Tobert .....	7
"Our First Pastors' Conference" .....	Rev. C. B. Nordland .....	8
"Scripture Memorization in the Dakotas" .....	Miss Ann Swain .....	9
"Bender Memorial Mission Tour" .....	Rev. J. C. Gunst .....	10
"A Chaplain in the Caribbean" .....	Rev. Edwin Kraemer .....	11
"What's Happening" .....		12
"We, the Women" .....	Mrs. Florence Schoeffel .....	13
LAND OF TOMORROW by Charlotte Kruger .....	Chapter Seven .....	14
February Contributions .....		17
"You Should Know" .....	Rev. J. C. Gunst .....	17
Reports from the Field .....		18
Obituaries .....		22
"Baptist Life Association" .....	(Advertisement) .....	23
"Annuities of the Missionary Society" .....	(Advertisement) .....	24

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# EDITORIALS

Martin L. Leuschner

## The Eyes of Faith

ONLY BY FAITH can we see the things that are eternal. For we who walk by faith have a greater privilege and a far more glorious experience than the disciples to whom Jesus appeared in the Upper Room following his resurrection from the grave. Through the eyes of faith the living Lord is ever with us and the triumphant power of the Christ is ever at our command.

This truth is convincingly attested by Scripture. It is the record of the post-Easter accounts. It is a crowning experience in every Christian's life. When the living Christ appeared to the circle of the disciples, which included Thomas, he soon changed their doubts to assurances. But the words spoken to Thomas were even more significant: "Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed." That promise sets our experiences of faith in Christ even higher than the marvelous occurrences for the disciples in the Upper Room.

The Apostle Paul emphasized this truth in his second letter to the Corinthians. He described the Christian as one who is "always bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our body." This is the glory of the Christian's life "while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen . . . for the things which are not seen are eternal" (2 Cor. 4:18).

That is real faith, buttressed by the truths of God's Word and the facts of Christ's resurrection and attested by our experiences of the living Savior, our Lord. For such a faith is evidence of things not seen (Heb. 11:1). Such was the faith of Moses who "endured as seeing him who is invisible (Heb. 11:27). He waxed valiant in his fight for the Lord because he saw the things of eternity and of God by the eyes of faith.

Only in this spirit can we become "more than conquerors through him that loved us" (Romans 8:37). This is our hope as Christians. But, as the Apostle Paul points out in that chapter (Romans 8), "hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for?" This is an experience that becomes visible to us only through the eyes of faith in the living and triumphant Lord. "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." This belongs to the eternal things which are not seen by human eyes.

Now is the time to re-evaluate our sight by faith. The appearances of the living Lord to us as his disciples ought to become very precious to us, not as outward, visible visions but as inner spiritual convictions that are trustworthy because of what we have seen by faith.

"Open my eyes that I may see  
Glimpses of truth thou hast for me."

By the eyes of faith our Christian walk in these days following Easter becomes a constant pageant of triumph, meeting the living Christ, appropriating his promises, and becoming more than conquerors through him. There's nothing greater than that this side of heaven!

### BIBLE TEXT

"Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you" (Matt. 5:11).

These are difficult words of the Lord Jesus Christ to understand. They are even more difficult to practise. But the truth remains that Christians are bound to be maligned and ridiculed and scorned and misrepresented. Their path has never been promised to be a bed of roses. But all of this in the world's arena will be accompanied with God's blessing and reward if your witness is sincerely magnifying Christ, if your service is for Jesus' sake. By striking back we lose the Christian's merit badge of blessing. We are to bear the blows and stand up under the barrage, even with rejoicing and exceeding gladness. "For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you." That is a stirring call to Christian heroism!

### CONFERENCE REPORTS

The 1947 Annual Conference Reports have been available since March 1st. Many copies have been sent to churches and individuals who have ordered them. The Reports have been ably edited and prepared by Professor O. E. Krueger of Rochester, New York, who is to be commended for his careful and thorough services. This ministry of his was rendered at the request of the Forest Park headquarters' secretaries, under whose supervision the Reports are prepared. The fine printing job was done by our Roger Williams Press. Copies are still available at the price of 50 cents each. Your orders can be sent to the Roger Williams Press in Cleveland, Ohio.

### SALLMAN'S NEW PAINTINGS

A new painting of the Master by Warner Sallman is always news! The reproductions of his masterful depiction of the face of Christ have swelled to hundreds of thousands. The article by Mrs. Wm. Jeschke about Mr. Sallman and his first six paintings of Christ, appeared in the 1947 ANNUAL.

The latest paintings of Christ by Mr. Sallman are entitled, "His Presence" and "Jesus, the Children's Friend." Both are worthy additions to Christian art and deserve your prayerful attention. But "His Presence" will do more than catch your eye. It will hold you spellbound spiritually. Seldom has an artist attempted to let the eyes of Christ face the onlooker so directly and completely, until the deep set, blue eyes of the Master begin to penetrate your soul and search your inner being.

Some have called "His Presence" Sallman's best interpretive painting of Christ. It is certainly Christian art with the inspired touch!

# "I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes"

⋆

Some Observations on Colorado's  
Mountains by the REV. HERBERT L. KOCH of Manitou  
Springs, Colo.

WHEN ONE LIVES in mountainous country one begins to realize the immensity of God's creative wisdom and power. To climb up a mountain trail is always a revealing experience. The higher one climbs, the wider and vaster one's view of the surrounding country becomes.

Looking down from the summit, everything in the valley appears toy-like and miniature. And then as one gazes upward into the azure-blue sky, one begins to sense the immensity and mystery of the universe in which our earth is but a tiny sphere. On a mountain-top the Christian is inevitably reminded of names such as Sinai, Ararat, Nebo and Transfiguration, mountain-tops which have been places of rescue, revelation and translation.

### THE CHALLENGE OF THE HEIGHTS

Some people do not like mountains. These complain. "They make us feel fenced-in." Others admire the grandeur and majesty of mountains from a distance. Still others begin to climb a mountain trail but find the effort too trying and turn back before reaching the summit. There are a few people, however, who not only begin the climb but complete it. They reach the summit and feast their eyes on a breath-taking view.

People react to the challenge of the Kingdom of God in much the same way as they react to the challenge of the mountains. There are those who fear that the demands of the Kingdom of God cannot be met. Obstacles and difficulties fence them in like mountains. Others admire the heroism and unselfish service of devoted Christians but fail to follow in their trail. They are satisfied to admire the grandeur and majesty of Christian personality at a distance. Some there are who begin the ascent with high hopes, but when the climb becomes difficult and progress slow, they give up and miss the experience of the greater vision and the thrill of achievement.



BEAR LAKE AND LONGS PEAK

Fortunately, there are those, too, who complete the climb and enjoy the reward of the vision beautiful and the inspiration of living on a higher level of attainment. But the genuine mountain climber is constantly dreaming of greater heights to scale. He sees higher peaks to climb. Likewise the true Christian is ever seeking a higher level of insight and service for Christ and his Kingdom. May it be said of us when we have reached the end of the trail of our earthly pilgrimage, "They died climbing."

### REFRESHING WATERS

There are many springs in the Pikes Peak region of Colorado, which flow fully and freely night and day, summer and winter. They did so during Indian days. The water which these springs offer to the thirsty passerby is cool, pure and crystal-clear. The chemical ingredients vary as does the taste. Each spring offers its own particular water, but each offers it freely to anyone ambitious enough to cup his hands or to catch a refreshing drink in a receptacle.

Often when I made my daily trip to a spring I thought of the words of our Lord in John 7:37 and 38. "If any one thirst, let him come to me and drink. He who believes in me," as the Scripture has said, "out of his heart shall flow rivers of living water."

When we drink freely of Christ, the living water, our lives will overflow with love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. Thus, other lives who are in danger of thirsting to death spiritually will be revived and refreshed.

During recent months it was my privilege to sit in the pew. That is a wholesome experience for one accustomed to stand in the pulpit. It is a revealing experience to observe how Baptists and other Protestants worship. I have been a preacher long enough to realize that every servant of God is a distinct personality striving to know his Master's mind and

heart more perfectly and to proclaim the Gospel of pardon, peace and power more effectively. As I sat in the pew I honestly tried to forget the man and to listen to and profit by his message. Whenever the message was Christ-centered I received food for my soul.

### OUR CHURCH SERVICES

Services were attended which were conducted with dignity and reverence. Sometimes I heard congregational singing, responsive reading and collective prayers that sounded too mechanical. The tempo used was far too rapid, so that only one-syllable words could be distinctly understood. Some congregational singing without organ or piano accompaniment was more reverent and worshipful.

In some churches one was almost pounced upon and repeatedly urged to fill out registration cards. In other churches visited neither pastor nor people welcomed the stranger. It was observed that kneeling for the pastoral prayer is still the practice in some churches.

A thirty-voice male chorus sang several anthems in the evening service of a certain church. The pastor announced that they had performed this service for many years. It did one good to see so many men active in a church service.

### AMISH MennonITES

Every summer quite a number of Amish Mennonites may be seen in Manitou Springs. The women and men dress plainly. The hem-line of the women's dresses about reaches the ankles. That is a permanent style for them. The plain black or white caps are too. They do not have to worry how permanent a "permanent" will prove to be. The men waste little time shaving, wear either black, blue or gray trousers and coats, and black, broad-brimmed hats.

These Christians are not only different in dress but different in ideas and religious practices too. They are all farmers and avoid city life as much

(Continued on Page 21)



Baptismal Service in the River for the Victoria Baptist Church of the Cameroons With the Evangelist, Lukas Ndi, Baptizing Several of the Twenty-eight Candidates

# A New Day for Victoria, Africa

The Memorable Story of the First Baptism in Six Years at the Baptist Church of Victoria by MISS LAURA E. REDDIG, Missionary

AT FIVE-THIRTY on Dec. 14th, even before the first dim promises of dawn were seen, the people of Victoria were awake and preparing for this happy day. There were those who were especially looking forward to this day, for it was the day of new beginnings in many ways. For over six years, there had been very little evidence of spiritual life in the Victoria church, but now everyone knew that a new life was beginning again for the church.

### A BLESSED DAY

The missionaries, then at the missionary conference at Soppo, were invited for Victoria's glad day. Although we left Soppo before seven in the morning, we found the service already under way in the low white-washed church which faces Victoria's beautiful harbor and the Atlantic. The people had come to church hours before, and had spent all that time in singing. We were glad we could take part in their new joys.

A native evangelist from the grasslands had been recently installed as shepherd of the Victoria Christians. As we entered the church, he was bringing a fine message on the power which can come from a life which is changed by Christ. Several benches held the white-clad baptismal candidates who were to share in the joys of the day. For them it was the be-

ginning of their Christian life, their walk with Christ. For many of the older members of the church it meant the end of misunderstandings, jealousies and grudges, and the beginning again of a fellowship based on love.

### THE CITY OF VICTORIA

Victoria is the largest city in the British Cameroons and one of the world's most beautiful harbors. A fresh-water river from inland springs makes its way to the salty Atlantic and served this day as the baptismal fount for the first baptism in over six years. Palms and thick tropical foliage helped make the baptismal scene as beautiful as anyone can imagine. The river was crystal-clear and swift. The sun flickered through the treetops. The birds sang nearby.

The women of the church, all dressed in white, led the long procession to the shaded spot where the service was held. Their singing really sounded happy, and their faces seemed to express a joy which could only have radiated a deep inner feeling. Several of the group were older men and women, who walked more slowly.

Perhaps they were thinking of the early beginnings of the Baptist Church at Victoria, when they or their parents worked together with Alfred Saker. Perhaps they remembered the beginnings of Victoria, when they set-

led there to get away from religious persecutions of Fernando Po, their former home-island. Perhaps they were thinking of the recent storms they had passed through, and realized how very much God's help is needed for spiritual warmth and growth. And as the procession marched toward the river, heads were erect, and steps were more sure, for a new day was ahead!

Little children skipped along the edges of the procession. More and more people joined in, and blended their voices in the glad songs. The evangelist brought another short but fine message to this much larger crowd, and his clear voice echoed faintly from the tall trees across the river. The interpreter carried on his important task with equal dignity.

### THE BAPTISM

As the evangelist stepped into the river, the women began singing, "Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!" A typically native melody carried these familiar words. As each of the twenty-eight persons were baptized, the women again started this glad refrain. Pitched very, very high, they kept the song true in tone all through, which seemed quite a feat, considering the length of the service. It didn't take long before everyone was singing along, as if these words expressed the joys of all.

# Baptism Sunday at Ndu

A Colorful Report of a Glorious Day at the Nsungli Mission Field by MISS HILDA TOBERT, Missionary

"TOMORROW is Sunday — we sleep until 7:15."

"Oh no, we don't, not tomorrow! Remember it's baptism!"

Yes, indeed, tomorrow promises to be a day full of happiness, rejoicing, drums, church bells, singing, and we know that from numerous hearts prayers go forth that it might be a day full of God's blessing, both for the baptismal candidates and on-lookers.

At 7:00 A. M. the church bell starts the day for us. Quickly the family duties of bathing "Blackberry" and supervising the disappearance of a good sized cup of corn mush are performed. Her prettiest "missionary barrel dress" has been reserved for the occasion. We regard gratefully the happily playing youngster, and as she favors us with her bounty of one tooth smiles, Ruby Salzman and I feel it has been worth the sleepless nights and anxious hours.

### A CHURCH CROWDED FULL

Again the church bell rings and already at eight in the morning a goodly crowd has gathered. The meeting was scheduled to begin at nine, but 8:30 found our church, which has a seating capacity of 375, full and natives peeping in at doors and windows, quite an accomplishment for a usually tardy audience.

Today is a special day! Never before has Ndu Baptist Church experienced anything like it, not even in all the 15 years of its existence. Today fifty-six young people before God and their fellow-men will openly confess to the saving knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. Today they will tell before pagan mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters that by God's grace native juju practices, ungodly tribal laws and ordinances, and heathen family customs are no longer part of their lives.

### FIFTY-SIX BAPTIZED

The short church service is over. With drumming, singing, flags flying, the candidates and crowd march to the school's bathing pool. The order is sadly disturbed as the water is ap-

### THE GOODMANS ARRIVE!

The Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman and their son Larry have arrived safely in the Cameroons. They spent Sunday, March 14, at Soppo and attended services at the Bender Memorial Church.

proached and everyone rushes for the best vantage point on the grassy hillside. As the people become quiet, we are reminded of Bible days when Christ, who instituted the ordinance of baptism, taught the people by the water side.

Always before the candidates had worn baptismal gowns. There are not nearly enough for fifty-six persons; now what could be done? The prices of cloth are exorbitant, and sufficient could not be had even if it could be paid for. The question had been put before the candidates: Would they rather delay baptism so that more gowns could be obtained? We were thrilled when we heard the answer of these young Christians.

"No," they said, "we are not baptized for the sake of cloth. We will come in our own clothes and be baptized in them."

So today the seven girls wore the gowns and the young men and boys appeared, many in their work clothes scrubbed clean, others in just a native blanket wrapped around the waist, but all of them beaming with joy. The service closed with words of admonition, advice and prayer, and the march back to the church began.

### GREAT REJOICING

After an impressive communion service, the right hand of fellowship was extended to these new converts. It was long past lunch time when the five hour service concluded. We were happy, tired and hungry, but our African friends were apparently only happy. From house to house they went singing to accompany each new church member home and to offer at each home a word of thanksgiving and praise to God for his manifold blessings. Later in the afternoon a quarter-head whose son had been baptized in the morning sent an invitation to the entire church through our evangelist. This man had never before shown much interest in the Gospel, but today he wanted the evangelist to come and talk about the "God palaver."

So ended a blessed day! Even now at midnight we can hear the drumming and singing in nearby quarters. Pray with us that the joys of the day may never be forgotten in the minds and hearts of our people, but that they may strive forward to greater experiences of God's grace. Pray for our young Christians that in spite of and in face of heathen opposition they may grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Who were these new followers of Jesus Christ? Over half of them come from the old families of the church. Perhaps their decisions to follow Christ were instrumental in causing their elders to lay aside their petty jealousies and grudges and take their rightful places as examples and spiritual parents. Many were "strangers" from the grasslands, from Nigeria, and even from the French Cameroons. A former grassland schoolboy had brought five of his fellow-countrymen to the church and some day they would go back home to help strengthen their home churches. Together from all these distant places they gathered as brothers and sisters in Christ.

### THE COMMUNION SERVICE

The communion service, following the baptism, was conducted by one of our missionaries after another missionary had brought a fine message to the large group of Christians gathered there. Around the Lord's table were many who for years had had more room for jealousies than love in their lives. Surely, they must have experienced anew the sweetness of fellowship with Christ and their fellow-men. Surely there must have been many promises made to God as his Spirit moved in our midst during this service. Surely, there must have been great rejoicing as many a prodigal son or daughter returned to the Father's house.

What opportunities of service lie ahead of the Victoria Baptists? As there is much rejoicing over the fine number of new members, there is also rejoicing over the many doors of service open to them all in their rapidly growing city. Victoria is also a government center, and there are several schools there. A missionary is needed to help the Victoria Baptists meet the spiritual needs of the many "strangers" in their midst.

The church is to be remodeled and made a worthy monument and testimony for the many great souls who long ago, might have the freedom to worship the true God. A "Baptist Center" is needed to help care for the spiritual needs of the young people, making possible a place where they can meet, read, learn and fellowship together as Christians.

Pray for the Christians of Victoria! They have weathered a great storm, and are on the upward way. They still need much help in order to meet the open doors of service before them. Pray that all the people in this church, the first Baptist church in the Cameroons, may find again the "faith of their fathers" and walk with Christ down the paths of service in their city of opportunities.

# The Pastors' Conference at Green Lake

A Call to Every Minister and Church for the Pastors' Conference to Be Held at Green Lake, Wisconsin from July 26 to August 1, 1948 by the REV. C. B. NORDLAND, a Member of the Retreat's Program Committee

IT IS GOOD news! Good news, indeed! Now, at long last, pastors of our North American General Conference are going to get together for an honest-to-goodness pastors' conference. To each of us have come announcements of other pastors' conferences in other denominations. Sometimes it has been possible to attend these, and usually with profit. But many have been the times when we longed for a chance to come together with the pastors of our own churches for fellowship and to chat about the joys and heartaches, the problems and victories that are part of our own denominational life.

personal way that I hope they will see to it that it is possible for their pastor to be present.

Headquarters is bearing part of the cost, contributing one cent a mile for transportation and \$10.00 toward the cost of room and board. Pastors, as they are able, will want to do their share. But every church should see to it that the expenses to this conference are met so that it will not be a burden on the pastor or that he will feel that with the high cost of living it would mean a disproportionate sacrifice on the part of his family if he were to attend. Making possible the attendance of the pastor will, I believe, be an investment that will bear

Then there is the matter of fellowship with the brethren. How much we need really to come to know one another! At best our contacts are few and altogether too far apart. Even in our area conferences and associational meetings we are too occupied with a multiplicity of details to have much chance to sit down together and to share the blessings that have been ours in service. Some of us are just names to each other. Could we but come to know each other as we ought, we would discover there is much that we have in common and we could more intelligently pray for and help each other.

There is an enriching experience in living together, praying together, reading the Word of God together and listening to the messages of warm-hearted brethren. With our own hearts stirred and warmed, we will be able to return to our tasks better able to minister of the things of God.

All of us are agreed that we are living in what may prove, as history is written, to be the most critical age in the long history of the Church of Christ. That we must face realistically the many demands that will be made upon us and our churches is the consensus of all who have given any thought to the matter. In the hearts of many of us is the feeling that there is a large and important place for our beloved denomination in God's program for this age. We dare not, we must not fail to do all we can do in the setting forward of the whole Kingdom enterprise.

Let us, therefore, undergird this forthcoming conference with our prayers for God's guidance and blessing. Set the dates down now for July 26 to August 1, 1948 and begin planning your activities so that nothing will prevent your coming. Encourage the brethren in your area to accompany you. See to it that the members of the church are fully acquainted with the purposes back of the conference. If any additional information is needed, headquarters at Forest Park, Illinois will gladly supply it if you will but write them.

All who have visited Green Lake are agreed that it is one of the most beautiful spots in America. The atmosphere is conducive to sober, serious thinking. From this vantage point, detached as it is from the field in which we usually find ourselves, the work of the local church and the larger work of the denomination as a whole can be seen in the true perspective. With a new opportunity to evaluate our ministry and our work, we will receive a new incentive to more devoted and loyal service in the name of our blessed Lord.

Make Green Lake and our denominational pastors' conference a MUST for your program this summer!



Four North American Baptist Preachers (Left to Right: Rev. C. Fred Lehr, Aplington, Iowa; Rev. Paul Zoschke, Cleveland, Ohio; Rev. Martin De Boer, Buffalo Center, Iowa; Rev. H. Renkema, Baileyville, Ill.)

Writing now as one of those invited to sit in on the planning meeting, I'd like to say to all who read this that I earnestly hope that not a single pastor in any of our churches will allow anything to prevent his coming. And I hope that every church will so arrange things that its pastor will be able to come, for I am firmly convinced that this will be one of the most significant ministers' meetings held in connection with our denominational work in recent years.

As I glance over the program that has been arranged, I am impressed again with the fact that this will not be a vacation for any of us who are present. It will be a week of purposeful concentration with comparatively little time for recreational pursuits. As a member of the committee that arranged this program, I wish it were possible for me to sit down with the members of each church board in our

denomination and say to them in a rich dividends for the local church and for the denomination in the days ahead.

There are many reasons for the convictions that this will be a most significant conference. There is need for a greater measure of cohesion in our denominational ranks. Such a gathering as is proposed will help provide it. I believe that after a solid week of careful study of the whole denominational program, with opportunities for almost unlimited questions and the making of suggestions that will further strengthen the work, we shall go back to our various fields of service with a new enthusiasm for the tasks God has given us to do cooperatively, and a much greater appreciation of the privileges that are ours and the responsibilities that face us in this tremendously important day of which we are a part.



Miss Ann Swain, Scripture Memorization Worker, Teaching a Class at Last Summer's Scripture Memory Camp at Hydro, Oklahoma (Left); and Miss Swain (Fourth from Right) With Oklahoma Scripture Memory Directors (Right)

# Scripture Memorization in the Dakotas

The Story of God's Guidance and Goodness in the Experiences of MISS ANN SWAIN, Scripture Memorization Worker for the Dakota Conference

"BISMARCK! — Bismarck! This way out, please!" With the slipping sound of smooth steel on steel, our east-bound train came to a sudden stop.

Ten days had passed since our special General Conference train had paused in the Capitol City of North Dakota to take on board west-bound North American Baptists. At Tacoma, delightful days had quickly passed, but the inspiration and influence derived from messages, activities and fellowship were permanently planted.

As our 1944 General Conference was commencement (in full-time, denominational service) for many missionaries (myself included), so our 1946 General Conference marked another commencement because my field of service had there been changed from our Southwestern to our Dakota Conference. Now I had arrived in the city that was to be my new "headquarters."

### QUESTIONS BEFORE ME

Several of our denominational officials graciously disembarked with those of us who were staying or were visiting in Bismarck. Their good wishes, goodbyes and "Auf Wiedersehens" were cheerfully yet hastily uttered as the sound of the train whistle announced an imminent departure.

A short time later I stood by my hotel window and faced a profoundly unknown future. Where in all this city with its "housing problem" would there be room for me? Would the re-

newed Scripture memorization project of our denomination be successfully undertaken in our Dakota Conference churches? Would there be other opportunities for service? These and many, many other questions possessed my undivided attention. At that time, how I wished that the answers were known to me then!

"If we could see, if we could know." We often say ... But God in love a veil doth throw Across our way; We cannot see what lies before, And so we cling to him the more; He leads us till this life is o'er; Trust and obey."

One .. two .. three .. four days! No response to my advertisement in the local newspaper and no favorable results from those I had answered. A week passed! Then, in the face of most evident impossibilities, our Lord ... with whom all things are possible ... opened a temporary place of residence in the ideal environment of a retired pastor's home. Last June he again most wonderfully provided another residence, a modest yet comfortable, two-room apartment at 416 Sixth Street. The first of the above mentioned questions has been faithfully answered by our Guide, who never falters.

### SCRIPTURE MEMORIZATION

And what of the solution to the second suggested interrogation? It can be gladly stated that the renewed Scripture memorization project of our denomination has been successfully undertaken by a number of our Dakota

Conference churches. Although a steady progress is still in the process of being achieved, thirty-four of our churches and their stations have organized and have begun Scripture memorization. Five of that number had followed the suggestions of Rev. J. C. Gunst as proffered in conversation and through "The Baptist Herald," and were already engaged in this highly beneficial and most effective method of Christian education.

The work has not been without discouraging moments. In September a sponsor wrote, "Last night the teachers had a meeting and the teachers voted to discontinue the Scripture memorization." One of our high school Juniors has recently conveyed the information that her church dropped the project inadvertently. These are the only churches that have notified me that Scripture memorization is not being continued.

### ENCOURAGING MILEPOSTS

On the other hand, the work has revealed many encouraging mileposts. A masculine sponsor reported recently, "Seventeen of our eighteen memorizers are right up-to-date with their Bible verses." The election of two directors of Scripture memorization has been of great importance. Rev. A. J. Fischer of McClusky, North Dakota and Rev. A. G. Rietdorf of Bison, South Dakota are serving in this capacity all of the churches of their respective conventions, namely, Northern Dakota and the Badlands.

When a new Scripture memorization (Continued on Page 13)



The Bender Memorial Trek Promotional Team With the Rev. Arthur Weisser at Wishek, North Dakota  
(Left to Right: Rev. J. C. Gunst, Rev. Arthur Weisser, Mr. Harold Lippert, Rev. Martin L. Leuschner)

## Bender Memorial Mission Tour

By the REV. J. C. GUNST of Forest Park, Illinois

A MISSIONARY tour for the Bender Memorial Trek of the Dakota Conference sponsored by the Conference's Young People's and S. S. Workers' Union has doubtlessly become an established event. Mr. Harold B. Lippert, president and council member of the Dakota Conference Union, is the energetic promoter of this project.

On February 7th Dr. M. L. Leuschner and Rev. J. C. Gunst met Brother Lippert at Aberdeen, South Dakota and "the three men team" was off on another Bender Memorial Mission Tour to quite a number of the Dakota Conference churches.

In spite of the fact that the temperature reading was sub-zero most of the trip, Mr. Lippert's new Dodge gave the team not only smooth riding but all the comforts one could wish for as well.

The team's first stop was Eureka, South Dakota, where some years ago Mr. Gunst served as student pastor for two summers. Here the team found a large audience on Sunday morning. Everyone was eager to learn about the purpose of the tour. The response by the people was excellent. It was a joy to find a very live Sunday School with so many children and such a large group of young people. After a hearty meal at the Krombein home the Dodge whizzed the team on to Herreid, South Dakota.

At the Herreid Church the Rev. E. S. Fenske is offering a satisfactory leadership to all concerned. Snow blocked roads made it impossible for people from the three mission stations to attend the meeting. Even so, the large church was well filled with ready

listeners. The young people's society had charge of the meeting. Two special numbers by the male quartet of the church were rendered. The messages by all three of the visitors were well received. After a short time of fellowship and a delicious dinner at the Fenske home, the team continued on its way for a third meeting that day at Linton, North Dakota.

When the team arrived, the church was found to be filled with eager listeners. The pastor, the Rev. H. J. Wilcke, was leading a discussion at the young people's meeting. After two messages by the team members the opportunity presented itself to show some of the latest Cameroons pictures

## The Bender Memorial Trek

By MR. HAROLD B. LIPPERT of Tripp, South Dakota

THE "BENDER MEMORIAL Trek," the mission project of the Dakota Conference Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, is named after Missionary Carl J. Bender, father of Dr. Thorwald Bender, professor at our "School of the Prophets," and after Mrs. Henry R. Schroeder, wife of the pastor of our Madison Church in South Dakota and a sister of Missionary Bender. Our project does not, however, date back to the ministry of Missionary Bender who died in 1935. The seed from which our project germinated was sown by one of our early missionaries to Africa who later served a mission station in Montana,

and to tell of the wondrous progress under the leadership of our missionaries in the Cameroons mission field. With few exceptions these pictures were shown in nearly all of the churches.

The Linton Church, under the leadership of its aggressive pastor, has made great strides forward. The church building has been greatly enlarged and completely remodeled. The membership has increased and the church program offers a spiritual challenge to young and old in the community.

After several hours of fellowship in the parsonage and a much needed rest, the team sped on to Bismarck, North Dakota in the pure and cool Dakota air.

In a good many churches people would never think of going to a service on a Monday night. Our Bismarck church is an exception to this rule. When the team arrived, after having enjoyed a sumptuous dinner at the parsonage, the church was crowded. Our hearts were filled with joy to see the large number of young people.

The church building has become much too small to facilitate the enlarged Sunday School and many worshippers. Already plans are well under way by the members to purchase a large church building which is available in an ideal community. The Rev. Edward Kary, the aggressive and conscientious pastor, carries on a gigantic program and is well qualified for the multitudinous tasks that await attention in the church, the two hospitals and the Home for the Aged.

Hebron, No. Dakota was the team's next stop. Continued cold weather and a threatening snow storm limited the audience to approximately 100. The

(Continued on Page 17)

the Germantown and Cathay churches of North Dakota, and our churches at Parkston and Tripp, South Dakota. This great promoter of our African mission field is none other than Rev. H. P. Kayser of Roseville, Michigan. When God called Miss Laura E. Reddig, who was baptized by the Rev. H. P. Kayser, from our conference area to full-time service in Africa, he also called on our Dakota Conference Sunday School and Young People's Union to support her. Thus, the Bender Memorial project came into being with a goal of \$900.

As the work in Africa grew, so did the Bender Memorial Trek project of

(Continued on Page 22)

## A Chaplain in the Caribbean

Experiences of a U. S. Army Chaplain on the Islands of Trinidad and Antigua in the Caribbean Sea

By Chaplain EDWIN KRAEMER of the Cottonwood Baptist Church of Texas

RECENTLY I was transferred to Coolidge Field, Antigua, which is in the same command as Waller Field, Trinidad, but at another base.

Antigua is a more beautiful island and a better place to live than Trinidad. While Trinidad has a tremendous amount of rainfall and is covered with dense tropical jungles, Antigua is dry and has beautiful rolling hills with much of the land in cultivation. I had dinner with a farmer the other evening, who discussed cotton growing in Texas with me. We also are enjoying the pleasant climate here at this time. While it is not cold, we have just enough coolness at night to make you want to sleep long. Also the days are warm enough to make swimming on the beach possible. Our base is surrounded on two sides with water.

It does not seem possible for Christmas to be here, since it is so warm down here. On Christmas Eve we had two programs of Christmas music.

"Baptist Herald" readers may be interested in learning about some of my experiences which I had on Trinidad while I was stationed as an Army Chaplain at Waller Field.

Trinidad is ten degrees north of the Equator. It is the southernmost hinge of a chain of islands forming a corral around the blue Caribbean Sea and the southern gateway to the Panama Canal. The island is the second largest of the British Caribbean group. It is sixty-five miles long and forty-eight miles wide, with a total area of 1754 miles or a little larger than Long Island, having a population of 556,700.

It is a scene of the most cosmopolitan collection of people under the sun with its already complex native population and the great influx of construction workers of almost every racial stock. The population is composed of colored people of African descent, and families of English, French, Spanish, and Portuguese extraction, while one-third of the inhabitants are of East Indian origin, being immigrants from India and their descendants.

It is amazing to see the many forms of idolatry still practiced in the world today. Wherever you go, you can find people who are making unto themselves "graven images" and bowing down before some impersonal deity,



The Baal Temple and Priest on Trinidad Island Visited by Chaplain Edwin Kraemer

which has neither eyes to see nor ears to hear and is insensitive to the pitiful cries and direful needs of human beings. It is pathetic to note the number of unenlightened people who think that God must be approached through some priest or that he is localized in some temple, image or statue.

Trinidad is a place where you will find almost every kind of religion represented, included early types of Baal worshippers down to modern sects of "Shouting Baptists." Recently a missionary told me of some Baal worshippers whom he had encountered no more than ten miles from his base and a Baal Temple where they worshipped. I made arrangements to visit this place and the accompanying picture shows you what I saw.

We approached this temple by a narrow trail leading up a hillside. We found a small two-room house, decorated inside and out with roots and branches of trees and symbols made of tin cans. The inside was literally crammed with fetishes; you could hardly imagine anyone lived here. However, in one corner was a crude bed from which a wary-looking fellow with a huge mass of kinky hair and ebony beard aroused himself to welcome his visitors.

His first act was to install his priestly cap which gave him the appearance of one possessed. My wife wanted to leave but I encouraged her to trust in the Lord. We listened to the verbose language of the priest as he raised his hands to bless us. We were not particularly interested in his blessings but we had to go along with him to enter the premise. After due formalities he showed us into the temple and proceeded to explain the meaning of the various trinkets and symbols, all of which were rather mystical.

He claimed that he had received special revelations from God and that he was able to cure people and to predict coming events. He informed us that he ate no meat and ordinary food, but that he lived on things of the spirit and consumed only fruits and juices for the needs of his body. It was quite evident that he was almost starved for want of nourishment. Not until we started to leave, did he let up on his loud discussion of symbols and rites of his religion, and I had my first opportunity to ask him some questions and to talk with him.

I gave him a Gideon's New Testament and told him that God made things for us to eat and to receive with thanksgiving. I gave him my testimony and concluded with a word of prayer. I prayed that God would lead him to the Light and help him to come to a knowledge of his Word to set him free so that he could enjoy the blessings of his peace and life. As we were leaving, I asked the missionary if he thought my prayer for this man would do any good. He was doubtful. If you would consider this a contest between God and Baal, at least we can say that we came out with our faith in Elijah's God unshaken.

To sum up his religion, he believed in a mixture of Roman Catholicism and Pantheism, a typical form of the idolatry. His life is a symbol of the wretchedness and darkness that exist where Christ is not known. He was without food, without friends, without peace, and living in a state of slow death. What if you and I were in his position, having never heard the wonderful story of God's love, would we not rise up in the Judgment to condemn those who had failed to carry the Gospel to those who knew him not? "Yea, and God will not hold him guiltless."

I thought I saw a longing in his eyes for the peace and joy and freedom that come to those who trust in Christ. Is it possible that this deceiver and possessed man can be saved and become a child of God? Yes! Thank God! I believe he can. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief" (1 Tim. 1:15).

# WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Baptist Church of Creston, Nebraska has extended a call to the Rev. John Broeder, pastor of the Baptist Church of Victor, Iowa since 1945. He has responded favorably and presented his resignation to the Victor church on Feb. 22. He will begin his pastorate in Creston on June 1st, when he will succeed the Rev. W. H. Klempe, pastor-elect of the West Side Church of Beatrice, Nebraska.

● The small group of people comprising the Baptist Church of Pablo, Montana voted on Sunday, Feb. 15, to disband as a church organization. This dissolution of the church will be effective on April 1st. The title to the property belongs to the General Missionary Society. The church group used to be served by the pastor of the Bethel Church of Missoula, Montana.

● The Baptist Church of McClusky, North Dakota is making good use of its enlarged edifice. The addition was built at a cost of more than \$7000 with 1200 labor hours contributed without charge by members and more than 400 hours donated by friends of the church. Even the pastor, Rev. A. J. Fischer, spent many hours on the project. The church addition has been dedicated free of debt and a sum of \$1200 is still on hand in the building fund.

● The Rev. G. P. Schroeder of Minneapolis, Minn., is serving as the interim pastor of the Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa from March to May, inclusive. Mr. Schroeder was formerly pastor of the North Side Church of Hutchinson, Minn. A Vacation Bible School is being planned for the days following May 20. The Elgin church is prayerfully considering a successor to the Rev. Paul F. Zoschke, who is now pastor of the White Ave. Church of Cleveland, Ohio.

● A Preaching Mission was held at the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., from Feb. 22 to 29 with the Rev. Gustav Friedenberg of New Britain, Conn., bringing the inspiring messages. On the closing Sunday Mr. Friedenberg spoke on the topics: "Growing Christlike" and "Life's Second Chance." The church under the leadership of his pastor, Professor O. E. Krueger, has set an

## BI-LINGUAL HYMN BOOKS

Wanted—used bi-lingual hymn books with words in English and German suitable for Sunday School. Please forward information as to quantity and terms to the Rev. Wilfred Reimche, Nokomis, Sask., Canada.

evangelistic goal of winning 51 persons for Christ by 1951. On Feb. 28th Mr. and Mrs. Michael Falkenberg of the church celebrated their 60th "Diamond" wedding anniversary.

● Every fifth Sunday of a month is designated by the Immanuel Church of Kankakee, Ill., as Million Dollar Offering Sunday. A goal of \$4000 has been set by the church and its pastor, Rev. Fred Lower, for the period up to August 1949. On Sunday, Feb. 29, the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner brought messages and showed missionary pictures in connection with the Million Dollar Offering. The day's offerings amounted to more than \$450, bringing the church's giving toward the denominational offering to \$1960, which is considerably in advance of its schedule for the goal.

● On Saturday evening, Jan 17, Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Herzog of the Immanuel Baptist Church of New York, N. Y., were pleasantly surprised by their children and friends on their 40th wedding anniversary. The anniversary dinner was held at the home of Mrs. Arnold Veninga, their daughter, with 31 guests in attendance. The Rev. Assaf Husmann, pastor of the Immanuel Church, was one of the guest speakers at the informal program. On Sunday morning, Jan. 18, at the church service, Mr. Emil Claus, deacon and a close friend of the family, presented a beautiful bouquet of flowers to the Herzogs with the best wishes of the church. Mr. Herzog has been a member of the church committee, church clerk and deacon continuously for the past twenty years.

● Evangelistic services were held at the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon from February 1 to 13 with the Rev. G. Rauser of Salem, Oregon as evangelist. During the two weeks the weather was fair, so

that the meetings were well attended. Each evening special music was supplied by various organizations of the church, and three times a week Mr. Rauser had an appropriate object lesson for the boys and girls. His messages were both inspiring and uplifting to all. There were 13 converts who confessed Christ as their personal Savior, and a baptismal service is planned for the near future. The Rev. John Wobig is pastor of the church.

● The anniversary program of the Woman's Mission Circle of the Bethany Church near Vesper, Kansas was held on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 22, with Mrs. Norman Schulz, president, in charge. The feature of the program was the "Roll Call of the Cameroons' Missionaries" conducted by Mrs. Arthur Wirth. Members of the Sunday School classes represented the Cameroons' missionaries and lighted the candles on the large anniversary cake for them. The offering of \$139.69 was designated for the Nurses' Training School Project. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., also spoke. The Rev. Ronald Stabbert is pastor of the church.

● "Youth For Christ" is a date for many of our Rochester Seminary students each Saturday night. One of our graduating Seniors, Dale Chadock, who came to our seminary from Moody Bible Institute, was one of the organizers of Youth for Christ in Rochester, N. Y. Dr. T. W. Bender is conducting a series of weekly Bible studies for the Youth for Christ prayer meetings. The Rev. Gustav Friedenberg of New Britain, Conn., brought two stirring messages in the Seminary Chapel during the last week of February while conducting special meetings in the Andrews Street Church. Prof. Reuben Jeschke was invited by the North Dakota Pastors' Retreat to be one of the featured speakers and lecturers. The retreat convened in Bismarck, No. Dak. from March 30th to April 1st.

● The Rev. John Walkup has resigned as pastor of the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minnesota after a ministry of four years and has announced that he has accepted the call to become the Executive Secretary of the National Association of Evangelicals (N. A. E.) in the upper Midwest

area, comprising northwestern Wisconsin, northern Iowa, and the states of Minnesota, North and South Dakota. His resignation will take effect on May 1 although he will probably supply the pulpit on the Sundays of May. He will also assist the church in its plans for the anniversary program to be held from August 1 to August 8, 1948. Mr. Walkup's office will be Room 530 in the Andrus Building at 512 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis 2, Minnesota. In a recent letter Mr. Walkup stated: "Please convey my gratitude to the members of the denomination for their kindness to me during the past nine years. I shall appreciate their prayers and interest in my new field."

## Scripture Memorization

(Continued from Page 9)

period begins this October, we trust that our South Dakota and Central Dakota Conventions will also have elected their directors. To our Lord, who has worked in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure, we give all honor and heartfelt thanks for each and every worthy achievement!

"Other opportunities" have been omnifarious. In this, too, our Lord has led in a plain path. Twice it was my privilege to have served outside of our much enjoyed Dakota Conference ... one in my home church, Forest Park, Illinois, and again in our Oklahoma Association in two churches and in our Oklahoma Scripture Memory and Scripture Reading Camp with Dr. Martin L. Leuschner and Rev. Arthur K. Schulz as guest speakers.

- During the past sixteen months ...
- 14 persons have professed saving faith in Christ;
- 4 Vacation Bible Schools have been taught;
- 25 Sunday School Classes have been instructed;
- 28 Christian Leadership Training Class sessions have been conducted;
- 166 messages have been given (this includes Sunday morning worship service, Sunday evening worship service, B. Y. P. U., Woman's Missionary Union, Public School and children's messages, excluding those given in Vacation Bible Schools;
- 15000 miles (approximately) have been traveled.

The beginning of another year of grace has now been granted. Therefore, forgetting those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus ... ever looking unto him who is the Author and Finisher of our faith and who leadeth us in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

# We, the Women

Views and News of the National Woman's Missionary Union  
By MRS. FLORENCE E. SCHOEFFEL, President



Missionary Ruby Salzman at Ndu in the African Grasslands With Little "Blackberry" in Her Arms

## White Cross Packages Arrive

In the January 15th issue of "The Baptist Herald" an interesting article by Mrs. H. G. Dymmel appeared telling about the work of shipping White Cross materials from the Forest Park office to Africa. Perhaps some of you who made these very lovely articles have been wishing that you could be there in the Cameroons when the packages arrived, and watch the reactions of the nurses and native helpers. Since that is impossible, I was very pleased to receive this letter from our missionary nurses, which relates that experience in graphic form.

C. B. M., Ndu, Jan. 6, 1948  
P. O. Bamenda

Dear Friends in the Homeland,  
Greetings to you all from the Cameroons!  
Recently our new three-ton truck brought to Ndu six huge crates of White Cross materials, and they tell us there are about twenty more coming. Can you imagine our dispensary ing. Can you get busy unpacking? A boys as we get busy unpacking? A lovely soft pink or blue blanket would be counted almost unnoticed, but any loud check would bring forth: "Isn't this a beautiful one?," or occasionally they'd even forget proper English in

their excitement and out it would pop: "This one he fine — Oh!" Although we couldn't very well burst forth in such an undignified manner, our joy and excitement exceeded theirs. Here were bandages, gauzes, dressings all ready for use; baby shirts, baby blankets, cotton squares, pads, rags, towels, aprons and pneumonia jackets, adhesive tape, small bottles, and — and — and! Who wouldn't be happy? Carefully all was divided into four parts for Warwar, Mbem, Belo and Ndu. (Soppo had already acquired their necessities.)

Please accept from your Cameroons nurses our deepest appreciation for your faithfulness in prayer, for your sacrificial giving, for your interest, for your always welcome letters and beautiful cards. We hope we are forgiven for not answering each one individually.

Blackberry smiles with all her four teeth showing, and I know her "da-da-da" means "Thank you" for those nice shirts, warm blankets and dresses which are being rapidly outgrown; and I can't forget to mention the rubber sheeting which has saved "Pa" Ruby Salzman and "Ma" Hilda Tobert much unpleasantness.

As we face the problems and opportunities of this New Year, we are depending on your prayers. There is much to be done — yet we know that in every circumstance our Lord is able to provide for us the grace and strength and patience needed. May the New Year be a blessed one for you all as you continue to pray, to work and to give for the great work entrusted to us in the Cameroons.

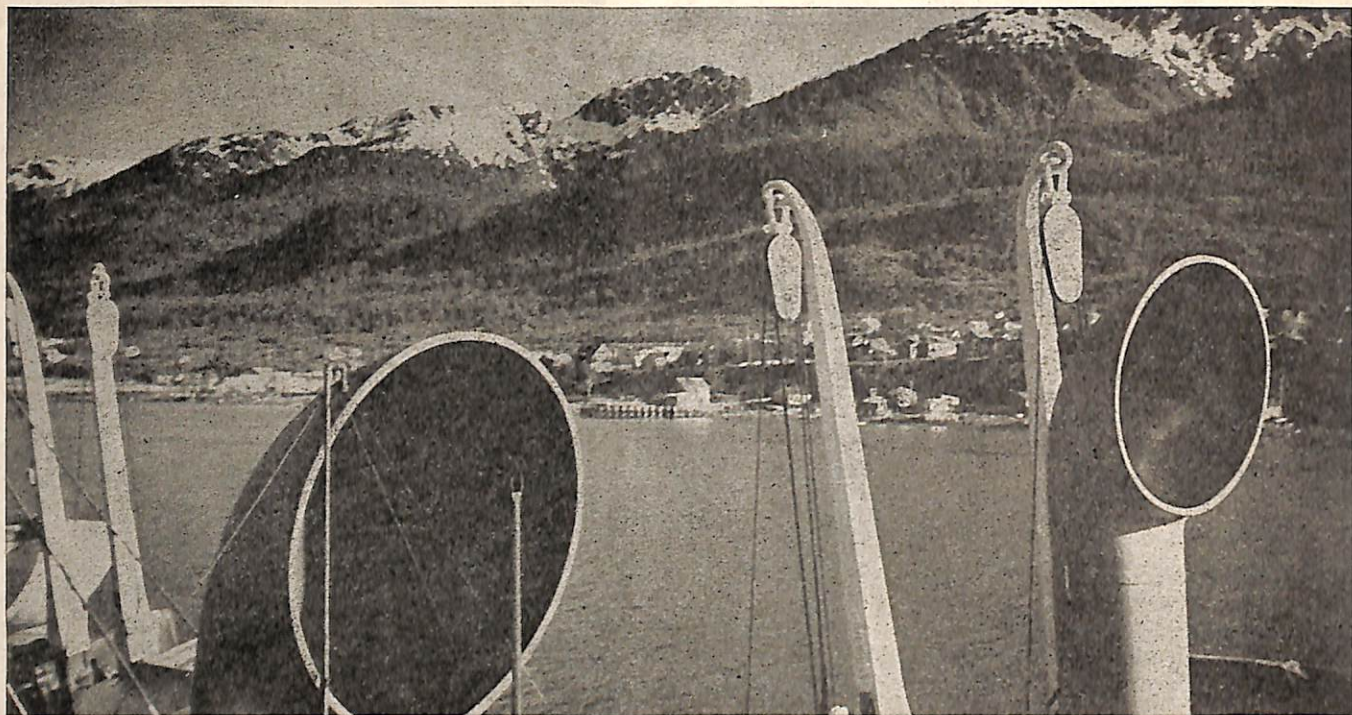
Yours in His service,  
(signed) Laura, Kitty, Myrtle, Millie and Toby.

For those of you not familiar with the nicknames, our nurses are: Laura E. Reddig, Margaret Kittlitz, Myrtle Hein, Mildred Schneider, and Hilda Tobert.

What more shall I add? Just this: "Let us not grow weary in well-doing" — for "it pays to serve!"

## THE BROADCAST

"The Broadcast" is now being printed in an attractive leaflet by the Roger Williams Press of Cleveland, Ohio. It is being ably edited by Miss Eva Yung of New York, N. Y. Recently the second number of the printed "Broadcast" was sent to the Woman's Missionary Societies.



—Ewing Galloway Photo

## Land of Tomorrow

A Novel by CHARLOTTE KRUGER

(Copyrighted by Zondervan Publications)

### SYNOPSIS

After the war Chris MacKay went back to Alaska — "the Land of Tomorrow" — not only to the mountains and forests, but to love and dreams. On the steamer he met Julianna Barrett, who was going to Alaska with the message of the Gospel. In the little fishing village of Willow Point Julianna held meetings for the children in the old schoolhouse. She also met an old-time friend of hers, Lydia Wilson, the friendly government teacher at Beaver Creek. The arrival of the government mailboat, "Nushagak," with its husky skipper, Neal Jones, was a big event. Chris MacKay soon became Jones' first mate on board the ship. Before the men in the "Nushagak" went on to Valdez, they went berry picking with the two young women and had a wonderful dinner. Now alone in his room at Valdez, Chris wanted to play a record his mother had sent to him, to write her a letter and then to read a leaflet which Julianna had given him the night before.

### CHAPTER SEVEN

CHRIS unwrapped the package, withdrew the black disc and read the title. It was a song he had come to love, especially as sung by a well-known baritone. Mother must have remembered and sent it to him. She was always doing kind things like that. He thought of her with longing as he put the record on to play. The plaintive melody almost made him homesick.

There was a queer ache in his heart as he removed the record and placed several others on the phonograph. He would have some Debussy selections

while he was writing his letter home. He had come to love having a background of music while he was reading or writing. With a start he caught himself wondering ... did Julianna Barrett love music, too? He hoped she did. Somehow he felt she would. Her voice was low and sweet ... musical ... she would probably be an alto, he mused. He remembered her musical laughter ... it had been delightful to hear her, for he could tell that her pleasure was genuine. He had no use for artificiality ... affectedness. He had been quick to realize that Julie was genuine through and through.

When the letter to his Mother was completed, Chris put away his stationery, replaced his pen in his pocket and withdrew the leaflet he had put there the night before.

It was a small publication ... just four pages. In attractive lettering the first page bore the title, "What You Want Is What Christ Offers." He opened the leaflet. Inside was a silhouette of a man, a woman and two children. They were looking off into the distance ... into the future evidently ... into the "tomorrow." Julie had called Alaska the "land of tomorrow" ... the land of the future ... the land of promise. Had he come back to this land that had captured his heart, for

a purpose? Perhaps.

He began to read: — "You want life! Not a mere existence but life! And Christ has it — for you. He says: 'I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly' (John 10:10)."

What did it mean? He had caught himself thinking that very thing only recently ... the night Julie Barrett had told him of her own experience. He had been wondering that night ... was he really living or merely existing? Life seemed good ... full ... satisfying. He was back in his beloved Northland. He had found pleasant work to occupy his days. He had found Neal a wonderful "boss" and companion. He had found life most pleasant back in this coastal hamlet enclosed by its towering crags and peaks. What more could he ask? Deep within his heart, he had to admit that at times there was a gnawing hunger ... a longing ... a seeking for something. Could it be ... Someone? Julie had intimated no life was complete till the Giver of Life had a rightful place in a man's heart.

He read on ... slowly ... thoughtfully. At the end of one page he came upon some words that went home to his heart: "You want fellowship. You were not made to live in loneliness. You are a social being ...

Christ offers fellowship first of all with God the Father, and fellowship with the children of God." How well MacKay realized the truth of that sentence, "You were not made to live in loneliness!" The few weeks at the lone cabin across the Bay had proved this to him forcefully. He had come to realize how very dependent man is on his fellow human beings ... for companionship ... for understanding. Yes, he was a social being. He needed fellowship. But how did one go about having fellowship with God? Chris believed with all his heart there was a God ... One who had made the beautiful earth and the starry heavens that blinked with myriad eyes. He believed with all his heart ... liked to believe it ... that the One who had made the world had been exceptionally lavish with His handiwork up here in the far North. Such beauty had not just happened. Surely such a land as this land could only have been designed by a Creator ... a Landscape Gardener with vision ... One who formed gigantic rock gardens with peaks jutting skyward and then softened their contours with robes of spruce and hemlock. Surely this Creator was an Artist as well. Otherwise how could He splash the canvas of the heavens with such splendor of red ... gold ... violet ... turquoise? How could He design the delicate snowflakes that in wintertime covered this hamlet with a deep blanket?

When MacKay had finished reading the little leaflet, he replaced it in his shirt pocket. In his heart he had made a pledge. He was going to seek for this something ... this Someone whom Julianna Barrett loved and served.

It was Sunday. The bright blue sky was obliterated by low hanging clouds that dripped moisture. When it rains here it does not come in torrents. Instead, it is a steady ... slow ... dripping ... dreary ... dismal ... rain. Sometimes it keeps up for weeks at a time without stopping ... not very encouraging to gardeners! Nevertheless the optimists plant their seeds year in and year out and often with surprising results.

Jones had been out late the night before so he was fast asleep though it was already midmorning. MacKay had awakened early and was disappointed to find that it was such a miserable day. He had planned to hike out to Mineral Creek to look for bear signs. It was too disagreeable to go and he had no other plans for the day. He tried the radio after he had washed and dressed, but there was nothing save static. He played his latest record a few times and then prepared his breakfast in Neal's compact little kitchen. The skipper had

not been disturbed; he slept on soundly.

At ten o'clock, just as he was eating his lone breakfast, Chris heard the clear tones of a church bell. He knew it must be the bell of the little white church with the bright blue roof and steeple, and hedge of spruces. He had often admired the sturdy structure with its simplicity of architecture and its bright steeple pointing heavenward ... Godward. It had been in the process of construction during his previous stay here a few years ago when he had been one of Uncle Sam's soldiers.

Before he realized what he was doing, Chris had cleared away his breakfast dishes, changed into his best clothes, put his raincoat and galoshes on and was walking out the front door. He pulled out his watch, a unique timepiece of Alaskan gold, a treasure he had bought from an old "sour-dough" several years ago. It was twenty-five minutes after ten. The bell gave a half hour warning. He had just enough time to make it.

Groups of children were preceding him down the street ... several groups of smaller ones being shepherded by larger girls or boys. He noticed they were practically all native youngsters ... clean ... well cared for. No doubt they came from the Christian home for children located in town. At the next corner they all headed for the open door of the white chapel. A number of little girls, their shiny black heads covered with rain hoods of bright red and blue scurried down the street from the opposite direction and made a bee line for the door. Some older boys who were standing around in front of the building spied the approaching MacKay. They recognized him and shouted his name in welcome. Then he was surrounded ... they flocked to him like bees to a clover patch. A few had remembered him from his soldier days. He had spent his free time with the boys, had taught them to shoot, had taken them on hikes ... had been a real pal and companion to them. They were glad to find him back in town and he was glad to have the opportunity of bringing some happiness into their lives.

The ringing of the last bell warned them it was time to take their places. The boys who stayed outside till the last minute headed for their benches and coaxed MacKay to sit with them.

It was a happy Sunday School session. The young missionary-pastor led the singing with enthusiasm and the children sang lustily. Their voices, though untrained, were naturally sweet. They read the Scripture lesson responsively. A pleasant young woman told a story about the children of India. There was more singing. One little boy had had a birthday during the preceding week and was

obliged to put his pennies into a bank. He did so with much embarrassment and awkwardness, while a chorus of eager voices chanted the number of pennies signifying his age ... one ... two ... three ... four ... five ... six ... seven. After the singing of the "Happy Birthday Song," the whole school recited a poem:

Many happy returns on the day of  
your birth.  
May sunshine and gladness be given.  
May God, in His mercy, prepare you  
on earth  
For a beautiful birthday in heaven!

The morning was a satisfying one for MacKay. He was glad he had come, and could truthfully say he was thoroughly enjoying the service. After the preliminary part of the service he realized he had forgotten his loneliness here in the midst of these happy children. He went to the adult Bible class taught by the pastor and for a half hour listened to some astonishing truths from the Bible. He was sure Julianna Barrett would know what this man was speaking about, for her language seemed to be much the same. At the close of the hour MacKay was invited to attend the church service that evening and he agreed to come.

As he was leaving the chapel, a group of native boys begged him to take them for a walk that afternoon. "But look at the weather," MacKay said. "It's raining."

"Aw, a little rain ain't gonna hurt us," insisted one.

"We ain't scared of gettin' wet," added another.

"It's just sprinklin'," suggested a third, at the same time looking up at the somber heavens.

MacKay laughed at their optimism. "I'll make a bargain with you fellows," he said. They listened eagerly. "If the rain has stopped by two o'clock, I'll be up to take you for a walk. All right?"

Amidst a chorus of happy "O.K.'s," he strode down the chapel steps and headed for home.

At the house a sleepy Neal greeted him. "I just got up," he confessed. "Noticed you'd gone out." He eyed MacKay with suspicion for he saw that he was wearing his good clothes, but he said nothing. Could he have an interest in someone in town? Had he visited her? If so, who could it be?

Chris, realizing the skipper's curiosity, made no explanation. His clothes changed, he went into the kitchen and was soon throwing together a meal for the two ... hamburgers smothered with onions, raw fried potatoes, peas. For dessert, he opened a can of peaches.

By one o'clock the rain stopped. Long white and gray "blimps" of clouds stole away softly from over the town and drifted slowly out to sea. One by one the mountains emerged



from their foggy robes. Here and there a spot of blue added a hopeful touch of color to the patchwork quilt of the skies.

Promptly at five minutes to two, MacKay left the house, this time to take the group of boys on the promised walk. Neal had left a few minutes earlier.

When he rounded the first corner, Chris saw the boys coming to meet him. Spying him, they began to run toward him. It warmed his heart. Somehow he had always liked children. Maybe they understood it instinctively, even as dogs and cats can tell whether or not the human beings they contact love animals.

Although the ground was soggy and wet after the rain, they had a pleasant afternoon. First they hiked all around the dike that inclosed the village. At the northeastern corner of town they went up the trail for a few miles. The glacial moraine surrounding the village was called the "flats." At this season of the year it was a maze of rushing glacier streams. At intervals groves of cottonwood and alder brightened the drab gray landscape. A few clumps of late fireweed added a bright touch of magenta here and there.

The boys "skipped" flat stones in the streams, climbed the trees along the way, played tag, even tried to walk on their hands. When they came to the many wooden bridges crossing the glacier streams, invariably some of them climbed the railings and balanced themselves like tight-rope walkers. A few stayed close to MacKay; they asked him questions and listened intently as he told them various experiences he had had during his years in the Territory. They loved the bear stories especially, and he enjoyed watching their eager faces as he recounted exciting incidents.

By four-thirty they had retraced their steps into town and MacKay was bidding the boys good-bye in front of the large brown house where they lived, one that belonged to the "Home." They tried to coax him to stay for supper, but he declined the invitation; he said the ladies had enough children to care for without an additional "big kid."

"Maybe next week?" the begged.  
 "Maybe," he promised. Then he was taking long strides down the board sidewalks through which clumps of grass were growing.

Jones had not returned, or, if he had, he must have gone out again. The house was very still save for the ticking of the large clock that stood in the kitchen.

MacKay took a book and stretched his six-foot frame comfortably on the front-room couch. He would read for a while; he especially enjoyed reading about the early days of this great country ... this land of yesterday ... this

land of tomorrow. The book he was reading today was an Alaskan story which told of the early history of this very section of the Territory. Back in the decade after the never-to-be-forgotten "Gold Rush," soon after the turn of the century, Valdez had been a thriving community with several thousand inhabitants. A few attempts had been made during those days to build a railroad from this ocean port to the interior where there were tremendous deposits of high grade copper. A more favorable location had been chosen at Cordova where the Copper River and Northwestern Railroad had sprung up. For many years it had served a useful purpose. Then the near depletion of the valuable ore had caused the railroad to fall into disuse, and today the once active trail of steel and timber had been abandoned.

In their lust for gold many had chosen the route over the Valdez Glacier rather than Skagway as their entrance to the Yukon Territory gold fields. Many had lost their lives trying to cross the treacherous mountain of ice with its deep crevasses.

As he read, MacKay thought again of Julianna Barrett's sad expression when she told him that she realized man's love was for gold rather than for God. He could see her as she stood beside him on the deck of the "Nushagak," stars overhead, churning waters below and around them, tears in her eyes as she voiced her discovery, "People aren't interested in God: they're interested in gold."

In his own heart MacKay could truthfully claim innocence so far as lust for gain was concerned. He had come back to Alaska to make a living, yes, but that was not the primary reason. He had come back because the land had taken possession of his heart. He had come to love the grandeur of the mountains, the splendor of the sunsets, the freedom, the friendliness of this last frontier.

Several miles away, across the blue-green waters of the Bay, beyond the rock-walled "Narrows," the young woman who had set MacKay to thinking of spiritual things was asking her Heavenly Father to open the eyes of his understanding.

The remaining August days passed swiftly. Green of cottonwood and alder turned to yellow gold. High on the mountains surrounding the town, the snow line descended gradually ... closer ... closer. As soon as Sugar Loaf Mountain was well powdered with freshly fallen snow, the townsfolk knew instinctively that in a few more weeks Valdez would be receiving its first blanket of white.

The days were full enough for MacKay and Jones. They painted the

cabin and pilothouse of the "Nushagak" a dark forest green. When a westbound steamer unloaded freight at the dock, they helped to "longshore" for an afternoon and evening. The following day they helped deliver orders for one of the local stores. Toward the end of the second week in town, the men began to get the mailboat ready for its next trip. There was freight from the steamers for the lone men on their fox island retreats. There were the mail sacks. There were the groceries for the various stops, some lumber, a few drums of kerosene oil.

Before they realized where the days had fled, the time came for the next regular trip of the "Nushagak." A few natives were along as passengers, Nick Belkofski and his son, Joe, and Mike Tedishoff who had finally received his release from the hospital. Two whole months had been wasted — months when he should have been working at the cookhouse to lay up enough food and drink for the winter. He knew Steve, his young grandson, would be an able provider, nevertheless he was a disgruntled man as he boarded the mailboat.

The first few hours of the trip were uneventful and peaceful. The waters were calm. Gulls were circling over the ship. Several miles out comical cormorants flew ahead and along-side the "Nushagak." Funny surf ducks bounced around in the waters close to the boat. Chris enjoyed watching them. They took nose dives from the air to the sea, bounced on top of the waters for a few seconds, flapped their black and white wings, then dived beneath the cool blue-green ripples.

Toward evening they hit a rough sea. For a few hours the "Nushagak" struggled forward valiantly. Neal knew of a sheltered cove close at hand where they could take refuge for the night, and so when darkness descended, he piloted the mailboat through the raging waves around a spruce-covered piece of land that jutted like a half-moon into the water, and dropped anchor for the night. Here all was calm and peaceful. MacKay prepared a satisfying meal for the five. After they had eaten, the three natives crawled into their bunks and soon they were fast asleep. Cookhouse Mike had kept to his bunk most of the trip and had crawled out only to eat. As soon as they had hit rough water he had headed for his bunk and stayed there.

"No good," he had explained with a sickly grin. "Waves too high. Little boat."

Dawn broke clear and beautiful. Chris went out to view the day before the others were awake. Breathing deeply of the invigorating air, he

(Continued on Page 24)

**Bender Memorial Tour**

(Continued from Page 10)

fine spirit of the meeting and the grand response of the pastor's family and those in attendance made up for the smaller audience. For 5½ years the Rev. J. G. Benke has given able and praiseworthy leadership to this fine church. After a night's rest in the parsonage the team hurried on to one of the younger churches in the Dakota Conference, Napoleon, North Dakota. The Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Frey, who are much loved by their fine people of the church, were awaiting the team's arrival. Although the country people could not attend, even in this smaller church, a good-sized audience turned out and a grand response was given.

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To get the most service out of the visiting brethren the team was split after the service so that each member could stay in a different home. Here, as elsewhere, people took pride in offering the best hospitality for these servants of the Lord.

Wishek, North Dakota was next on the itinerary. It is only natural and possible, with some pride on the part of one member of this team who once served this church as pastor, that here we had a full house for an audience. The Rev. and Mrs. Weisser entertained the team in royal Canadian style since both are Canadians. Other members of this church did their part in making the team feel that they were cordially welcome. From the church members the team heard much talk about a new church building for this church.

The Friday night meeting took the team to Ashley, North Dakota. Under the capable leadership of the Rev. Walter Stein we were introduced to their commendable project for boys. An old barn has been remodeled and wonderfully equipped with several hundred dollars worth of new machines to be used for handwork for the many boys of the church. The boys meet here after school hours and on Saturdays. Mrs. Stein, the pastor's

**"You Should Know -"**

A National Young People's and S. S. Workers' Union Feature

THAT the "Youth Compass" is an ideal youth magazine for young people's meetings. Every issue brings you a storehouse of material on subjects that are vital to young people today. For young Christians it is important that they study and know the Bible. Practical Christian living follows your Bible knowledge. Evangelism is one of the most important functions of the Christian Church. Christian young people should be evangelists. Every issue of the "Youth Compass" brings you interesting studies and program suggestions on these three vitally important emphases in youth work: Bible, Christian life and evangelism.

Each special day of the quarter, such as Easter, Christmas and Thanksgiving, receives special treatment in program material. A large variety of suggestions for varied youth activities are brought to your attention in every issue of the "Youth Compass."

The Editorial Committee joins the editor in encouraging every young people's society in our churches and youth groups everywhere to give the "Youth Compass" a good tryout. You will find material useful, challenging and instructive. Send in your order to the Roger Williams Press today. Be sure to renew your subscriptions when they expire so that you will not miss out on a single issue.

wife, has an additional project for girls in the church building. We were delighted to see a large group of boys and girls out on Saturday afternoon for special Bible instruction and to see pictures of our mission fields.

Because of snow blocked highways, it was necessary for the team to cancel engagements with the Berlin and Gackle churches. Sunday morning brought the team to the Medina Church, Brother Gunst's home church. Here the Rev. Henry Pfeifer had grand success in two weeks of evangelistic meetings. It was a great joy to meet him here and learn of the fine work he is doing.

Sunday night was our closing service at the Streeter church. The Rev. and Mrs. Alf are ably serving these two fields. Signal progress is being

made in these two fields. At both places a church building enlargement program is under way. It is gratifying, indeed, to know that aggressive young couples are magnanimously supporting the pastor and the Lord's work.

We are grateful to the Rev. N. E. McCoy, radio pastor of Jamestown, who had announced our meetings over KBS from time to time.

We as a team are grateful to the Lord for the experiences in connection with our tour. We are much encouraged by the inspiring response and fine work of these churches. With such Christ-like spirit on the part of the young people and their leaders, the Bender Memorial Trek Project should again go over the top, as has been the case in previous years.

**FEBRUARY CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE**

	Feb. 1948	Feb. 1947
Conferences	\$ 1,667.99	\$ 2,268.12
Atlantic	1,030.36	10,250.32
Eastern	5,090.58	5,999.50
Central	3,031.39	5,003.09
Northwestern	2,247.85	3,715.18
Southwestern	777.43	556.50
Southern	10,002.11	6,862.93
Pacific	645.60	2,663.80
Northern	3,776.15	6,246.95
Dakota	\$28,269.46	\$43,566.39

Total for the Month of February

**MILLION DOLLAR OFFERING**

February 1, 1948 to February 29, 1948	\$ 24,900.37
February 1, 1947 to February 29, 1947	326,675.06
August 1, 1947 to February 29, 1948	291,666.67
Total required to date	

**TOTAL BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED**

April 1, 1947 to February 29, 1948	\$425,038.20
April 1, 1946 to February 28, 1947	390,624.15

# REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

## Pacific Conference

### February Socials and Fellowship Evening for the Youth Circle of Portland's Immanuel Church

February was a very busy month for the Young People's Circle of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon. On Friday, Feb. 13, the Sunday School classes of Florence Schunk and Hildegard Wagner enjoyed a Valentine party at the Wagner home. Beverly Holland led the entertainment for the evening and everything pertained to Valentine's Day.

On Sunday evening, Feb. 15, our young people again enjoyed a Youth Fellowship at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Otto Roth. The fellowship hours have proven to be a great blessing.

On Friday, Feb. 20, we had the Bethany Church young people as our guests for a party. The basement was patriotically decorated, with Paul Miller as chairman of the committee. Don Lucich led the entertainment and everyone had a wonderful time. Joan Eppelsheimer and her refreshment committee did very well in appeasing the appetites of the young people. A total of about 55 young people attended.

Hildegard Wagner, Reporter.

### Dedication of the Glencullen Baptist Church, a Mission of Trinity Church, Portland, Ore.

After a canvass was made in the community at Glencullen, Oregon, a small group of believers gathered to worship in private homes and the Community Hall. The Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon was much interested in this mission field. After much prayer and planning the new church building was started.

In May 1947 a call was extended to Rev. John Kimmel to become the mission pastor to which he favorably responded. During the last two weeks in June a Vacation Bible School was held in conjunction with Trinity Baptist Church at the Community Hall in Glencullen.

In June 1947 the ground breaking took place. By July 1st the building project was well under way. In spite of the fact that building materials were difficult to obtain, the Lord provided in a wonderful way. On October 5th for the cornerstone laying service. The Sunday School attendance has more than doubled since the work was begun, and at the present time the record attendance is 112.

On Sunday morning, January 18, our mission pastor had the joy of baptizing 17 converts on this field, for which we rejoice.

In the afternoon of January 18 members and friends from near and far came to dedicate the completed edifice to the glory of God. Rev. John Wobig led the meeting. The service was opened with a piano prelude by Mr. Albert Wardin, Jr., followed by the invocation by Rev. Emanuel Wolff. Words of welcome were spoken by Rev. John Wobig, and Scripture was read by Rev. Frank Friesen. Special music was contributed by Trinity Baptist and the Mission.

Mr. Harry Johnson, chairman of the building committee, gave a historical sketch, and a report of the contractor was given by Mr. Henry Neubert. The building size is 35 by 60 feet and is heated by oil heat. The church has a comfortable seating capacity of 175 and the approximate cost is \$25,000.

Speakers from the Portland City Mission Society, Oregon Baptist State Convention and churches of the Oregon Association expressed their best wishes for the work at Glencullen.

The dedicatory sermon based on Matthew 21:13 was brought by Rev. H. G. Dymmel, our Mission Secretary. After the dedicatory prayer by Rev. Otto Roth, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. John Kimmel, pastor of the Glencullen Baptist Church. Thus a blessed and eventful day was brought to a close.

On January 25 the group of believers there met for the purpose of organizing a church with 32 charter members as a station of Trinity. The church will be known as Glencullen Baptist Church of Glencullen, Oregon. Martha Kepl, Reporter.

## Southwestern Conference

### First Christian Workers' Conference by Kansas' Churches Is Held at Lorraine

The Christian Workers' Conference sponsored by the Scripture Memory Committee of Kansas and entertained so graciously by the Lorraine Church on Feb. 10 was acclaimed by all in attendance as highly successful. Many of the 125 Christian workers who attended the conference expressed the wish that a similar workers' conference might become an annual affair among our Kansas churches.

Members of the Scripture Memory Committee, who were largely responsible for launching this first Christian Workers' Conference, include Mrs. Wm. Wirth, Vesper; Mr. Ernest Hilbrand, Stafford; Rev. and Mrs. L. H. Smith, Durham; and Rev. J. R. Kruegel, Mt Zion. Working together with Rev. Fred Ferris and the church at Lorraine, they succeeded in preparing

a program full of worthwhile instruction and inspiration for workers in the Sunday Schools and young people's groups.

Dr. R. H. Russell, instructor in New Testament at the Central Baptist Seminary of Kansas City, Mo., and Dr. Clifton Huff, professor of Social Sciences at Emporia Teachers College, very ably conducted three classes, each in his own individual field of study.

At noon and again for supper the King's Daughters of the Lorraine church served delicious meals in the dining hall of the church. Places were marked at the tables so that only two persons from each of the twelve churches represented might sit at one table, thus breaking up the local delegations so as to form new acquaintances with those from other churches.

Special music was furnished by the Stafford and Lorraine young people. Mrs. Ed. Staeber of Lorraine was organist throughout the day. Mr. Smith was chairman at the sessions of the conference, introducing the speakers; and Mrs. Wirth led the group in a very profitable discussion of workers' problems. The offering for expenses and Scripture Memory Work amounted to \$103. During the afternoon the film, "That They Might Have Life," was shown.

Mrs. Harvey Kruse, Reporter.

## Central Conference

### Father's and Son's Banquet at the Holmes Street Baptist Church, Lansing, Michigan

A Father's and Son's Banquet was held at the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan on Saturday evening, January 31. A fine group of fathers and their sons from the church attended, as well as a few visiting friends.

During a short time of fellowship before the meal, the group was favored with an accordion solo by one of the fathers and several vocal numbers by a young men's quartet. Mr. E. A. Dachtler, master of ceremonies, taught a new chorus, "Heaven Is Better Than This," and a number of other familiar choruses were sung by the group.

A delicious meal was prepared by the members of the Woman's Missionary Guild and the Woman's Missionary Society of the church. The main speaker of the evening was the Rev. John Bell, veteran missionary to China and Tibet, who presented some searching thoughts from the book of Proverbs. Since this banquet was such a success, the church is planning for similar gatherings in the future.

Mrs. Rudolph Kwast, Reporter.

### Ladies' Missionary Guild's Annual Program at the Holmes Street Church, Lansing, Michigan

The Ladies' Missionary Guild, the youngest society of the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan, celebrated its third anniversary on January 11.

Music for the program was furnished by the ladies choir, in which all members participated. Short talks were given which told of the three outstanding interests of the Guild: the Home, the Church, and the World, in regard to missionary purposes.

The installation of new officers was given by Mrs. Harold Hess of Williamston. Each new officer answered with a Bible verse pertaining to her particular office. In our devotional periods this past year we have been blessed in having Mrs. Hess with her wonderful teaching of God's precious Word.

For your handwork we have made scrapbooks for Mrs. Eva Mills' children's home in Brazil; personal scrapbooks for Mrs. Mills, Miss Hilda Riffel of China, and Ralph and Mary Keep of El Salvador. Cotton dresses were made for Miss Riffel and sent to China. We also gave a birthday card shower for Davina Mills, going to school in Florida; prepared a missionary fellowship dinner; helped with spring cleaning of the church, and sent boxes to the needy in Europe. Our regular missionary offerings were sent to these missionaries and to our denominational headquarters.

Mrs. Rudolph Kwast, Reporter.

### Young People's Society of the East Side Church, Chicago, Ill., Organizes Choir

Sometime ago the Young People's Society of the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., organized a Junior Choir with Mrs. Louis Johnson, the wife of our pastor, as director. The choir practices each Sunday evening before our regular B. Y. P. U. meeting. Each practice session begins with prayer, asking the Lord's blessing on our work. The choir sings every Sunday at the evening service and on December 26 presented a Christmas Story entitled, "Wonderful" in word and song. At this writing they are preparing an Easter Cantata.

Under Mrs. Johnson's able leadership our choir has grown to 25 voices and has proved to be a blessing to our evening service as well as our young people's society. Since our choir was organized, our B. Y. P. U. attendance has increased to about 30 each Sunday evening at our regular meetings. Truly, the Lord has richly blessed us with a fine, enthusiastic group of young people.

On January 11 our annual election of officers was held and almost an entirely new group elected. The new officers, most of whom are in their teens, will provide vigorous leadership for our group. Following are the officers for this year: president, Evelyn Frederici; vice-president, Ed. Wolff; secretary, Jane Beifuss; treasurer, Bob Johnson. With the Lord's continued



Members of the Missionary Guild of the Holmes Street Baptist Church, Lansing, Michigan, at Their Anniversary Program

blessing we trust our young people's society and choir will be of increasing value to our church and community.

E. F. Wolff, Jr., Reporter.

## Northern Conference

### Many Young People at the Midwinter Bible School Held at Minitonas, Manitoba

Midwinter Bible Schools are not new here in Canada in the northern regions of our denomination. For many years I had been anxious to witness one of these schools. What we experienced at the Bible School held in Minitonas, Manitoba from Jan. 20 to 30 was far beyond our expectations and could probably only happen in the north.

For two weeks there was an enrollment and attendance of forty during the day classes, and seventy during the evening classes. All of these were young people. The church had invited the three pastors of the Manitoba churches to help as teachers in the school. The Rev. J. B. Kornalewski, pastor of the church, taught two courses, "The Life of Paul" and "Christian Education." But he also had the responsibility of arranging and leading the various activities and classes. For the successful school much credit was due to his congenial and wise leadership.

The Rev. D. Fuchs of Winnipeg taught a course on "Genesis" in the forenoon, and had a discussion class on "The Problems of Prayer" in the

evening. Under his guidance the young people also had a chance to hear the answers to many of their problems and questions, which they kept on depositing in the "Question Box." The Rev. Aug. Kraemer of Ste. Rose was present during the second week with a course on "The Problems of Job in the Light of Jesus Christ." The Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Morris gave much needed and appreciated instruction on "The Baptists," a study of our origin and faith. The large youth chorus of seventy voices was also under his leadership.

The fruits of this study and labor were evidenced on Commencement Night, when a fine number of young people reproduced some of the outstanding lessons and truths of each course. To the teachers as well as to the parents and elders of the church the noticeable spiritual growth and increase of knowledge shown by the students must have been gratifying. The youth chorus sang with great enthusiasm, and showed the beauty which is to be found in harmonious cooperation of song, play and work. A church with such youth may, humanly speaking, look confidently into the future.

A word of acknowledgement is also due to the "lady of the house," Mrs. Kornalewski, who with her charming Christian spirit made her three preacher guests and three student guests feel more than comfortable, even though the temperature outside was as low as 50 degrees below zero!

Wm. Sturhahn, Reporter.



Students and Faculty of the Bible School Held at Minitonas, Manitoba, Canada (Left), With the Faculty Members (Right) the Reverends J. B. Kornalewski, August Kraemer, Daniel Fuchs and Wm. Sturhahn



The New Parsonage of the Cottonwood Baptist Church Near Lorena, Texas, Valued at \$8000 With All City Conveniences Including Butane Gas, Electricity, Hot and Cold Running Water

#### Parsonage Purchased by the Emmanuel Church of Jansen, Sask., for Its Pastor

A thorough, genuine love of God entails not only worship but also sacrifice. This spirit of sacrifice has uniquely manifested itself in recent months by the Emmanuel Baptist Church at Jansen, Sask., Canada. In spite of the fact that its new chapel, only recently completed and dedicated, has cost a great deal of labor and money, it seemed imperative that we purchase or construct a parsonage immediately to accommodate the Rev. John Wahl's family which is expected in spring or early summer.

Mr. Adolph Block, a member of the board of trustees of our church, recently offered his home in the village of Jansen for sale to us. Disregarding higher offers, Mr. Block, who in the past years has proven a great asset to our church with his philanthropic nature, placed his price at \$3500. The purchase was consummated on Feb. 20th with the help of the Esk Church. The money necessary for this transaction was raised within a few days without help from our General Conference.

The building is very appropriate for its intended purpose. Its main dimensions are 20 by 38 feet and has permanently built-in kitchen cabinets. It is well insulated, and its hardwood floors throughout make it exceptionally beautiful. It has a spacious basement and its concrete cistern offers soft water available the year round. Its interior is finished in dark brown cedar shingles around the walls. Trimmed in white and with its green roof, it is a credit to the community. Surrounded by a hedge, the beauty of the spacious lawn is enhanced by the ornamental planting of various types of both deciduous and coniferous trees.

We thank God that what to many seemed like an impossibility by such a small group has been achieved.

W. E. Bonney, Reporter.

#### Southern Conference Sixty-fourth Anniversary of the Cottonwood Baptist Church Near Lorena, Texas

The Cottonwood Baptist Church of the Southern Conference, located near Lorena, Texas, celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of its organization on March 21 with homecoming services. Former pastors, former members, and other friends were invited to attend the services of the day. Former pastors include Rev. C. H. Seecamp of Leduc, Alberta, Canada; Rev. J. E. Ehrhorn of Dallas, Texas; Rev. Albert Knopf of Kiowa, Kansas; and Rev. P. H. Lauer of Burlington, Iowa. The latter three are now in retirement.

Services included Sunday School and morning worship, the ordinance of the Lord's supper, dinner for all members and visitors at noon. The afternoon was given to fellowship, testimony and other worship. The day closed with regular Training Union and worship services in the evening.

The honor guest for the day was Brother B. Lampert, the only surviving charter member of the church. The present pastor, Rev. James R. Wyatt, joined with all other members of the church in the festivities of the day.

Among improvements which were noted by visitors were a fine church auditorium completed in 1943 and only recently completely air-conditioned for year-around comfort as well as a modern six-room parsonage with all modern conveniences.

James R. Wyatt, Pastor.

#### NOTICE, REPORTERS!

Send all reports promptly to Box 6, Forest Park, Ill. To be eligible for publication a report must be received within one month after the occurrence of the event. No annual reports can be published. EDITOR.

#### Dakota Conference

#### The Baptist Church of Sidney, Montana Burns Mortgage at Fifth Anniversary Program

The members and friends of the First Baptist Church of Sidney, Mont., celebrated their 5th anniversary on Sunday, Feb. 15th. The mortgage of the church was also burned at this time. The Baptist Church purchased the Dier's building in the Spring of 1943. This has proven a fine unit since it serves both as church and parsonage. It is in a most convenient location for most people to attend the services.

The church, which Rev. and Mrs. Otto Fiesel started, has shown fine progress during these five years through the efforts and prayers of the members. Glory is given to God for the blessings so graciously received by us.

The Sunday School was started with nine children, which met each Sunday afternoon in the dining room of the Valley Hotel. In the evening the preaching services were held. Today there are 93 on the Sunday School roll. The church organized with 12 members and has grown to a membership of 74. The work was not done through proselyting, or started from fragments from other churches, nor was there a Baptist nucleus here, but the members were won for Christ and his Church through personal work and evangelism. We praise God for faith and endurance given to us.

The church is well equipped with several organizations. The Sunday School is organized with a well-staffed faculty. Teachers are using the most modern methods of teaching through visual aid.

The children's work is always in full swing. The Junior Choir is the newest children's organization. Mrs. Fiesel meets once a week with the children, giving special Christian training. The adult choir, the B. Y. P. U., and the Ladies' Missionary Society are all active and faithful organizations.

The morning message, "For Christ and the Gospel's Sake," was brought by Mr. Fiesel, after which there was a fellowship dinner. The afternoon was well spent by listening to reminiscences given by charter members and a program by the young people.

The choir gave a lovely cantata on New Year's Eve at which time they presented Mrs. Fiesel with a beautiful corsage. On Jan. 26th the members held a surprise party on their pastor, Rev. Otto Fiesel. The pastor and family were presented with a pantry shower, which was a token of appreciation to them for their untiring efforts in Sidney.

May it please God to continue to bless us in the furtherance of his Kingdom's cause.

Mrs. Francis Rardin, Clerk.

#### Atlantic Conference

#### Farewell Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. H. Palfenier by Philadelphia's Pilgrim Baptist Church

After seven years of earnest work, the Rev. Herman Palfenier recently closed his ministry as pastor of the Pilgrim Church in Philadelphia, Pa., to become general evangelist under our North American General Conference. On Sunday, February 15, the evening service was devoted to honoring the Rev. and Mrs. Herman Palfenier. The well-filled church auditorium on this occasion paid tribute to the ministry of the Palfenier family.

In addition to the farewell wishes expressed by the church organizations through their leaders, who presented tokens of appreciation to the Palfeniers, the Rev. Philip Potzner of Bethlehem, Pa., and laymen representing the Fleischmann Memorial Church and the Alpha Baptist Church brought heart-warming greetings and good wishes to the departing pastor's family. Special music by the church choir and the male chorus included "favorite" selections chosen by the Palfeniers.

Mr. and Mrs. Palfenier spoke briefly of their gratitude for the experiences and friendships which the past seven years had brought them, and challenged the church to go forward in the future. A period of fellowship in the Sunday School auditorium afforded an opportunity for everyone to extend personal farewells and good wishes for the wider field of endeavor which Brother Palfenier is entering.

Ida J. Draeger, Clerk.

#### The Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Yung of Philadelphia, Pa.

The fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Yung was truly a "church family" celebration at the Pilgrim Baptist Church in Philadelphia, Pa., for on Wednesday, February 18th, a day before the anniversary date, the Woman's Missionary Society surprised the Yung family by holding a dinner in their honor. Again on Sunday afternoon, February 22, more than 200 guests — relatives, friends and members of the Pilgrim Church — gathered in response to the invitation of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Yung to enjoy a program prepared for their parents at the church.

A short devotional service in the church auditorium was led by the Rev. John Schmidt of New York City. It gave expression to thanksgiving for God's blessing which had kept and guided the Yungs through the years. An anthem by the Church Choir and a bass solo, "The Lord's Prayer," sung by Arnold Richter of Philadelphia, emphasized the spirit of gratitude which everyone felt.

This service was followed by a program in a lighter vein held in the Sunday School rooms. The Rev. A. Husmann of New York City acted as

master of ceremonies, introducing the speakers and program numbers. The program included a piano solo by Doris Yung of Pittsburgh, a granddaughter; several accordian duet numbers by Warren and Stanley Oster of Bloomfield, N. J., grandnephews; a trumpet solo by George Husmann of New York City; several selections by the Pilgrim Church Male Chorus and other special numbers. These alternated with expressions and messages of congratulation from the church, the special guests, some of whom had come from as far away as Canada, and a recorded greeting from Eleanor Yung, a second granddaughter who is student at Bob Jones College in South

Carolina.

The entire church rejoiced with Mr. and Mrs. Yung and their family on this long-to-be-remembered occasion, for they have been active in the work of the Pilgrim Church for more than thirty years, and Eva and Katherine here in Philadelphia and Adam and his family of Pittsburgh are interested workers in their respective churches. Many members in the larger denominational group whose lives have been touched by these devoted Christian people are joining with the members of the Pilgrim Church in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Yung many more years of fellowship with their beloved ones.

Ida J. Draeger, Reporter.



Mr. and Mrs. Peter Yung of Philadelphia, Pa., Members of the Pilgrim Baptist Church, at the Occasion of Their Golden Wedding Anniversary

#### I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes

(Continued from Page 5)

as possible. They forego the ownership of automobiles and usually do without the convenience of electricity. They refuse to bear arms in war because they honor the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill."

They do not believe in a paid ministry and never use any musical instruments in their religious services. Tithing is not demanded but I was told by several of their men that they give grain and livestock quite generously for the relief of the war victims of Europe. They shun worldly amusements, even concerts of classic music.

After observing these people and conversing with them I came to admire them for the courage of their convictions. I question their emphasis on the "don'ts," however. Just to be different does not necessarily mean that one lives more like Jesus. The Amish Mennonites do remind many of us that we have departed too far from a simpler and more contented life and have not become happier just

because we allow ourselves more of modern man's luxuries.

To experience an accident caused by a drunken driver is not pleasant but yet it was profitable. One comes to realize anew that one's days are numbered, that in this life a person is frequently the innocent victim of the sin and folly of a fellow-man. I am more convinced than ever that drunken drivers are frequently dealt with too leniently. Nevertheless, I am deeply grateful that God saw fit to protect me from serious injuries.

During my stay in a hospital I discovered that there are not only day nurses and night nurses but Christian and non-Christian nurses as well. There is a difference! Being a Christian always adds a plus sign to any trade or profession.

Much more could be written of what I saw and heard during my Colorado vacation. However, I am not trying to write a book but just a few observations for "The Baptist Herald" to let you know that the Pikes Peak region offers soul-inspiring scenery; pure, refreshing, spring waters; Christian fellowship and, if needed, excellent hospital facilities.

**OBITUARY**

**MRS. BERNICE WEBER**  
of Salem, Oregon.

Mrs. Bernice Weber, nee Derheim, was born at Franklin, Calif., on Nov. 12, 1927 and passed away on Feb. 1, 1948. In Sept. 1945 she was united in marriage to Chester Weber, and shortly thereafter moved to Salem, Oregon where they established their home. Bernice accepted the Lord Jesus as her personal Savior in October 1947 and was baptized on profession of her faith and became a member of the Bethel Baptist Church of Salem.

She met with her sudden death on Feb. 1st in a car accident, when the car went off the road and overturned in a creek where she and two other young people drowned, her husband alone making a very miraculous escape.

She leaves to mourn her departure her husband, Chester Weber; her daughter, Katherine June; her father and mother; one sister, Mrs. Violet Lautenschlager of Sacramento, Calif., and many relatives and friends.

G. G. Rauser, Pastor.

**MR. BENJAMIN ROHRBACH**  
of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mr. Benjamin Rohrbach of Milwaukee, Wisconsin was born in Manitowoc, Wisconsin on December 8, 1876. On his confession of faith in Christ as his Savior, he was baptized on July 2, 1893 in the Kossuth Baptist Church. On November 26 of that same year he was married to Mary Puls. He passed on to his heavenly reward at the age of 71 years, one month and 14 days. Funeral services were held in the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee.

He is survived by his wife, Mary; son, Raymond; a daughter-in-law, Elsie; grandchildren, Elaine and Arlene; sisters, Ida Specht of Coleman, Wisconsin and Rose Ahlswede of Manitowoc, Wisconsin. Thus endeth the earthly record of Benjamin Rohrbach, man of God.

Immanuel Baptist Church,  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

George W. Zinz, Pastor.

**MR. GUSTAV RISTO**  
of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, Canada.

Mr. Gustav Risto of Wetaskiwin, Alta., Canada was born on Dec. 15, 1873 at Lipno, Poland. In 1895 he came to Pittsburgh, Penn., where on October 17, 1900 he was united in marriage with Bertha Panter. Three years later they came to Canada and settled on a homestead west of Wetaskiwin where they remained until moving into Wetaskiwin in March 1946. He passed on to his heavenly home on Jan. 30, 1948 at the age of 74 years, one month and 15 days, after suffering from cancer for some time.

He was converted in 1905 and baptized by the late Rev. Adolph Baettig. He took an active part in the church activities until his death, serving 16 years as deacon and 24 years as trustee of the Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church. He is survived by his wife and four children: Mrs. Charlie Metke of Leduc, Mrs. Theodore Risto of Wetaskiwin, Mrs. Reddig of Lodi, California and Mr. Howard Risto of Wetaskiwin; and also 12 grandchildren; and one sister, Mrs. Pallena Strelau. May the Comforter, whom Christ hath sent, be near these friends at this time of sorrow.

Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church,  
Wetaskiwin, Alta., Canada  
George Robinson, Pastor.

**MRS. EMMA FLAMING**  
of Lansing, Michigan.

Mrs. Emma Flaming was born on October 3, 1891 near Gumben, Poland. She came to America in 1909 and was married to Daniel Flaming the following year. After coming to the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal Savior, she was baptized and became a member of the Menno-nite Brethren Church of Bessie, Oklahoma.

In 1923 she moved to Lansing with her husband, where she was a member of the Holmes Street Baptist Church until the Lord took her from us. She loved the Lord who died for her and she was faithful in attendance at his house of worship. On Friday, January 30, at 9:35 in the morning the Lord took her home to his everlasting dwelling place.

She leaves to mourn her loss: her husband, Daniel Flaming; a son, Otto Flaming; a sister, Mrs. Lydia Hopp; a brother, William Krewall, all of Lansing; three sisters in Europe, and many friends and relatives. She, now being absent from the body, is present with the Lord. Her pastor, Rev. Herman Riffel, officiated at the service.

Holmes St. Baptist Church,  
Lansing, Michigan

Herman H. Riffel, Pastor.

**MRS. FREDERICKA E. KRAEMER**  
of Hazen, North Dakota.

Mrs. Fredericka E. Kraemer was born in Germany on Feb. 2, 1863. She came to America with her parents when she was three years old. At the age of 16 she experienced the new birth and was baptized into the Christian fellowship at the Baptist Church at Kankakee, Ill. by the Rev. H. Hilsinger. She was a member of the First Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn. She was united in holy wedlock with Jakob J. Kraemer on Dec. 29, 1885. Her husband and son Otto preceded her in death. She passed away in the Hazen Hospital on Feb. 17, 1948 at the age of 85 years and 15 days.

She is survived by six daughters: Mrs. Louisa Fox, Livingston, Mont.; Mrs. Emma Basford, Hettinger, N. D.; Lena Kraemer, Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. Dora Young, Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. Ernestine Fitzgerald, Hazen, N. D.; Mrs. Carrie Robeck, Mich., and Albert of Robinson, N. D.; also 33 grandchildren and 30 great grandchildren. She spent the last few years at the home of Mrs. Fitzgerald at Hazen, where she found the tenderest care to make the evening of her life pleasant and comfortable.

After a brief memorial service at the Beulah Funeral Home the remains were taken to Tuttle, N. D., to rest at the side of her husband and son Otto.

Beulah, North Dakota

Fred Trautner, Pastor.

**MRS. HENRIETTE KAETZER**  
Chicago, Illinois.

Mrs. Henriette Kaetzer was born July 10, 1865 at Posen, Germany, and passed away at Chicago, Illinois on February 27, 1948, having reached the age of 82 years, 7 months and 17 days.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Adolph, in the year 1930, and also by her son, Henry, in 1928, and daughter, Julia, in 1918.

Early in life she realized her need of a Savior and found forgiveness through personal faith in Christ as her Savior, and gave public witness to her faith in baptism. In the year 1895, she united with the East Side Baptist Church of Chicago where she remained a faithful member until her death.

Her life was characterized by those Christian virtues that truly "adorn the doctrine of God our Savior." The things of the Lord were precious to her and as she passed to her eternal reward her hands missed and long remembered by those who knew her.

She is survived by three sons: Louis, Edward and Walter; three daughters: Mrs. Ida Boettcher, Mrs. Delia Maas and Mrs. Edna Reid; 19 grandchildren; 21 great grandchildren; and four great-great grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted from the East Side Baptist Church on Monday, March 1, with the local pastor using the text, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints," to bring words of comfort and challenge.

East Side Baptist Church,  
Chicago, Illinois

Louis R. Johnson, Pastor.

**REV. GERHARD SPROCK**  
of Houston, Texas.

The Rev. Gerhard Sprock of Houston, Texas was born March 6, 1877 at Oldenburg, Germany. He departed from this life Feb. 18, 1948 at the age of 70 years, 11 months and 12 days. He came to the United States at the age of 15 years and settled at Concordia, Missouri, later moving to Burlington, Iowa, where he surrendered to the Gospel ministry. In 1909 he entered the Seminary at Rochester, New York, where he was a student until 1912.

On May 19, 1913 he was united in marriage to Louise Bresser. To this union were born two sons and three daughters. He is survived by his wife: one son, Vincent E. Sprock of Burton, Texas; and three daughters, Miss Betty Sprock, Mrs. Aurelia Hibbard, and Mrs. Glenna Freeman, all of Houston, Texas; and five grandchildren.

Mr. Sprock's first pastorate was at Grand Forks, North Dakota from 1912 to 1922. In 1922 he went to serve the church at Bismarck, North Dakota, where he remained until 1925. On account of health, he moved to Beasley, Texas, serving as pastor from 1925 to 1929. In 1929 the family moved to Houston, Texas, where Mr. Sprock was an active and faithful member of the West End Baptist, West Fourteenth Baptist and Thornton Street Baptist Churches, except for a brief interval (1941-1942), during which time he served the Baptist Church at Elberta, Alabama. At the time of his death he was teacher of a Men's Bible class of the Thornton Street Baptist Church.

Mr. Sprock's favorite song, "Fade, Fade Each Earthly Joy," was sung at the funeral service. Rev. R. L. Hollems and Rev. Frank Young, recent pastors, brought special messages of tribute and comfort. Rev. J. J. Lippert, a friend for 26 years and a fellow-minister, spoke of the fruitful ministry. The son, Rev. Vincent E. Sprock, spoke words of appreciation for his father's deep devotion to the Bible as the Word of God and his constant prayer life. Rev. William Barsh offered the closing prayer.

Yes, we rejoice that even though our loved one has left us, he is present with the Lord. We would not bring him back, but rather carry the torch he has laid down until our heavenly Father reunites us in that beautiful home.

Burton, Texas

Rev. Vincent E. Sprock, Son.

**Bender Memorial Trek**

(Continued from Page 10)

the Dakota Conference. When God called Edwin and Verna Michelson out of our midst, our goal of \$900 had steadily grown through the years until it reached the height of \$10,000 at the time of their sailing. Today as Miss Eleanor Weisenburger sails for Africa, our goal stands at \$12,000.

Yes! God has called us to his ministry in Africa. He has challenged us to lay our all on the altar of sacrifice, but today the blessings of this field are coming back to us in a loud "Hallelujah Chorus." As we see and hear of the thousands who are entering the fold in benighted Africa, we claim God's great promises, knowing he has greater things in store for us. Humbly we pray:

"Lead on, O King Eternal,  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er thy face appears;  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O God of might."

**Pretending?**  
**Yes, Pretending now.**

In a few short years they will be making important decisions. In this interval you'll want them to have a good home, a mother's care and a good education. You will provide all these things IF YOU LIVE. The Baptist Life Association can assure them if you're denied this opportunity.



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**Land of Tomorrow**

(Continued from Page 16)

scrutinized the water and shore of the inlet. Below the boat he could see the flashing streaks of silver salmon. He smiled to himself as he remembered the experience on the last trip, the hours at the cannery near Beaver. It had seemed then that he could never eat salmon again. Not so now! In his eagerness he decided to catch a few with his bare hands. He had heard that it could be done and was game to try. He rolled up his shirt sleeves and kneeled on the port side of the ship where he had seen the flashes of silver. With his feet braced firmly against a huge wooden crate containing an engine, he watched for the fish to come close to the surface. One came and he plunged his long arms into the icy waters and grabbed ... his reward was a silver salmon about eighteen inches long. Encouraged and thrilled, he tried again, and again, and again. In a few minutes four good-sized fish were flapping

their last on the "Nushagak's" stern. They would have fresh salmon for breakfast! Cookhouse would be glad to clean and cook them.

A wedge of ducks against the turquoise sky caught MacKay's attention. They were heading this way, close to the cove where the "Nushagak" was anchored. He watched them breathlessly. Perhaps they would not only have fish for breakfast, but roast duck for supper! In a flash, he had tiptoed to the pilot house cabin where he had left his gun. In another minute he was pushing the light skiff overboard into the water off the stern of the mailboat. Then he clambered in and began to row toward the shore a few yards away. The ducks were coming closer.

Neal Jones and the three natives on board the "Nushagak" were awakened by an unusual alarm clock — several loud reports of a gun.

"What on earth?" In a second, Jones was out of the pilot house cabin. He was unprepared for the sight that

met his eyes. Close to the shore, several yards down the cove from the mailboat, the tall form of MacKay was bending over to pick something out of the water. He could see, even at a distance, that it was a duck.

An amazed Jones waited for a triumphant MacKay to return to the mailboat.

"I got five," announced Chris as he deposited the feathered trophies on the stern deck and clambered on board.

"We'll have roast duck at Beaver Creek tonight!" he added gaily.

Jones, helping him drag the skiff on board, noticed the fish lying there.

"Where'd those come from?" he asked.

"I caught 'em," confessed Chris. With a wide grin, he added, "with my hands."

Jones had to laugh heartily.

At Neal's suggestion they resumed their trip immediately. In a short time the "Nushagak" was on her way.

(To Be Continued)

# *Peace of Mind in the Sunset Years of Life*

Real peace of mind comes from the reading of God's Word, the feasting upon his riches of grace, the assurance of eternal life through Jesus Christ.

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