

Baptist

HERALD



A Snow-covered Fairytland in One of Chicago's Parks

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

February 1, 1948

Denominational Reminders

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. J. C. Gunst
Feb. 8-16 — Promotional Visit to Several North Dakota Churches With Mr. Harold B. Lippert, President of the Dakota Conference Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union.

Rev. M. L. Leuschner
Sunday, Feb. 1 — Peoria, Illinois.
Feb. 8-16 — Promotional Visit to Several North Dakota Churches With Mr. Harold B. Lippert and Rev. J. C. Gunst.

Evangelist H. Pfeifer
Feb. 1-29 — Streeter and Medina, North Dakota.

IMPORTANT DATES

Sunday, Feb. 1st — Baptist World Alliance Sunday.

Friday, Feb. 13th — World-wide Day of Prayer. (Program for Prayer Observance Appeared on Jan. 15th.)
February 27-29 — Minnesota Mid-Winter Institute, Riverview Baptist Church, St. Paul, Minn.

\$109,878.47!

On page 17 of this issue of "The Baptist Herald" you will see some remarkable figures. The December contributions of our people and churches amounted to \$109,878.47, the largest sum of such gifts ever received in our history during the course of one month. For this we can only thank God for His marvelous goodness! We are now considerably ahead of the Million Dollar Offering schedule, but the renewed effort and continued sacrifice of everyone will still be needed to attain the high goal we have set before ourselves for denominational and missionary advance.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

PROMOTIONAL TRIP TO DAKOTA CHURCHES

Mr. Harold B. Lippert, Rev. J. C. Gunst, and Rev. M. L. Leuschner With Denominational Pictures.

Sunday, Feb. 8 — Eureka, S. D., Herreid, S. D., Linton, N. D.

Feb. 9 — Bismarck, N. D.

Feb. 10 — Hebron, N. D.

Feb. 11 — Napoleon, N. D.

Feb. 12 — Wishek, N. D.

Feb. 13 — Ashley, N. D.

Sunday, Feb. 14 — Berlin, Gackle and Streeter, N. D.

Feb. 15 — Medina, N. D.



CHANGES OF ADDRESS

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Underwood, North Dakota

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Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

AMONG OURSELVES

Plans for the denomination's first pastors' retreat are now definite enough to be announced. The dates will be the full week from July 26 to August 1. It will be held at the picturesque Northern Baptist Camp Grounds at Green Lake, Wisconsin. The program committee for the retreat will meet early in February to prepare for a spiritual feast of good things. Every active pastor will be expected to attend. The churches and the General Council will cooperate to finance the trips of the ministers. It ought to be one of the mountain-top experiences of 1948 for all of our ministers and leaders!

IN THIS ISSUE

Evangelism at home and abroad takes the spotlight in this number of "The Herald." Our younger pastors are energetically presenting the program of home visitation evangelism, as the Rev. William H. Jeschke of Chicago demonstrates in his article. The results of evangelism on the foreign mission field are seen in the wonderful accounts of baptisms in the Cameroons. This will be the mission of the Goodmans in Africa, who are now on their way. This must always be "the single purpose" of the church, as the Rev. A. E. Reeh emphasizes in his sermon. "There's much food for thought!" in this number!

COMING

The familiar but always challenging topic, "Christ Before Pilate," will be considered by the Rev. H. G. Braun of Parkston, South Dakota in a Lenten message for "Baptist Herald" readers. "Europe Still Needs Us!" Several articles by Baptist leaders in Germany and Austria will geographically emphasize that truth. Our relief ministry continues unabated with marvelous blessings. All of this will be reported in the next issue.

The second and final article on "Making Friends for the Church" by the Rev. North E. West of the Immanuel Church, Kenosha, Wis., will be profusely illustrated with pictures showing the church in action for the Lord!

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 26

February 1, 1948

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EDITORIALS

Martin L. Leuschner

The Art of Listening

EVERY CHRISTIAN must learn the gentle but difficult art of listening. The natural inclination is for us to do all the talking. Even prayer for many people becomes a monologue in which God never gets a chance to impart his truths to those who are praying. How we mortals vie with one another to get the floor of attention in a circle of our friends, each one anxious to monopolize the conversation.

Let's emphasize this truth at the outset. Listening is not an easy matter. To be alert, attentive and sympathetic to what is being told us demands the unreserved response of the listeners. We must love and be concerned about those who are speaking to us in order to be sincerely interested in their words. We must deepen the desire in our hearts to understand and to help them.

This takes us to the heart of the lesson. Christianity is the discernment of God's will for ourselves. It is listening to what God has to say in response to our question, "Lord, what wouldst thou have me to do?" Furthermore, it is the ministry of sharing the Gospel of Christ and the blessings of love which we have received with others in need. It is the cup of cold water and the outstretched hand given to others in the name of Christ. In this two-fold discernment listening is of vital importance for the Christian.

I sometimes wonder how much we really listen to God. Do we wait long enough to hear his words and to learn his will for ourselves? Are we willing to "be still" in order to know his ways for us? Have we learned the art of quiet attunement to his Spirit? If the discernment of God's will is so all-important for everyone of us, then we ought to apply ourselves to this lesson with much diligence.

God speaks to us in diverse ways. His Word is the indelible impress of his truth upon our souls. Listen to its message! In worship God can imprint his words upon our inmost being. Worship him in spirit and in truth! In quiet moments an inspiration comes to us from divine heights which leaves us consciously with God's message. God speaks mightily and frequently today, but only those souls that are truly listening receive the blessing of his Presence.

In dealing with others, "listening" can open many doors of opportunity for us. We can better understand their problems and perplexities, and thus we can help them more effectively. We can gain their confidence by being willing to hear their account. We can put them more at ease as they unload their burdens and open their hearts. Many a pastor comes home all tired out after a busy day of pastoral visits during which he has listened to many tales of woe, but his soul is happy in knowing that he has helped others in the Spirit of Christ. By listening, you share the burden which another has taken from his shoulders and then, having gained their confidence, you can point the way to the Lord who takes all burdens upon himself.

How we need good listeners today! God wants them for his Kingdom. They are a balm in Gilead to others. They are God's servants without guile!

BIBLE TEXT

"A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." Proverbs 25:11.

The right word spoken at the most appropriate moment is far more valuable than precious jewels. In the book of Proverbs it is frequently compared to "apples of gold in pictures of silver." Such a word of comfort can bring peace to a troubled heart, and the memory of that word's ministry will be enshrined as if in "pictures of silver." A message of encouragement can be brought in a brief word or two, but it can be decisive in shaping the destiny of life for someone. Even a sharp word of rebuke, spoken in love, can bring a person face to face with the realities of life and of God's truth. Our conversation, our rejoinders to others, our oral expressions are important revelations of the kind of persons we really are. They embody our witness for Christ and his Gospel if we are true to our calling. Look well, therefore, to the words that fall from your lips. For such, fitly spoken, are like "apples of gold in pictures of silver."

BAPTIST SUNDAY

By the time this issue of "The Baptist Herald" reaches some of our readers, the observance of Baptist World Alliance Sunday on February 1 will have been held. The denominational request made of our churches to designate the communion offering on that Sunday to the Baptist World Alliance was announced in the January 15th number. These gifts should be sent to Headquarters in Forest Park, Illinois as soon as possible so that there will be no delay in forwarding our denominational contributions to the Alliance offices in Washington, D. C. In the great projected program of Baptist Relief, which the Baptist World Alliance has announced, we want to do our part in helping our Baptist brethren throughout the world.

DAY OF PRAYER

It is a mistaken notion that the World Wide Day of Prayer, to be observed in 1948 on Friday, February 13, is an observance only for the women of our churches. To be sure, the Women's Missionary Societies lead the way in many of our churches by meeting for prayer on that afternoon. A suggested program for the women was published in the January 15 issue of "The Baptist Herald." But the Day of Prayer has been set aside for all Christians, men and women alike, to unite their hearts earnestly before God's Throne of mercy that his grace and power might be released upon the peoples of the world now living in darkness. This task of earnest, effectual praying belongs to all of us — not only to the women!

The Power of a Single Purpose

"This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before." Philippians 3:13

By REV. A. E. REEH of La Salle, Colorado

ROBERT Louis Stevenson in his book, "Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," describes a character, saying: "I learned to recognize the thorough and primitive duality of man. Though profoundly a double-dealer, I was in no sense a hypocrite; both sides of me were in dead earnest. It was no more myself when I laid aside restraint and plunged in shame than when I labored, in the eye of day, at the furtherance of knowledge or the relief of sorrow and suffering."

To bring about the separation of such duality, freeing the good from evil, he compounded a very powerful drug, "and late one accursed night I watched them boil and smoke together in a glass, and when the ebullition had subsided, with a strong glow of courage, I drank off the potion." Going through the most horrible, hellish experience that man had ever attempted, it did separate in him the most abject, fiendish form of evil in Edward Hyde, "much smaller, slighter and younger than Henry Jekyll."

The real basis for this fictitious story is the fact that within one's own life the powers for good the powers for evil are terribly strong. Ever since sin entered the world, the human heart has been divided and discordant. The heart of man is a perpetual battlefield where at times evil, then again good, reigns and has the upper hand.

The much flouted idea of "the natural goodness of man" is a myth without foundation, and it is contrary to the experiences of life. God's Word declares: "They are all gone out of the way, they are together become unprofitable; there is none that doeth good, no, not one" (Rom. 3:12). No one is altogether "naturally good," and no one is altogether "naturally bad." Every one is a potential candidate for heaven, but also a candidate for eternal damnation.

PERILS OF A DIVIDED HEART

In Psalm 86:11 the Psalmist prays: "Unite my heart to fear thy name." This is an outcry of a divided and discordant heart. There was something in his heart that cried out after God, that earnestly craved a life of devotion and obedience. But there were also other elements in his heart that

were dividing and diverting life's main purpose and marring it. David had not been ignorant of the divine precepts for his life, not less than we are ignorant thereof. We as well as the psalmist know the requirements of God's will for our life, but he had failed to render complete obedience. Hence, the division in his heart, and the cry for unity.

What is behind the story of Lot's wife? If we look deeply and long enough, we shall find and see a divided heart. Yes, she loved her husband, but she also loved the husbands of her daughters. She craved the safety of Zoar, but she also liked the comfort and pleasures of Sodom. She wanted to be saved from the impending doom and destruction, but she also wished to save her home and all that it had meant to her. Because of the urgency of the moment, she became willing to leave behind all that which had given her security, comfort and leisure, but she could not resist the power to take a look backward. The result, a pillar of salt!

Now think of the children of Israel before and after they entered the promised land, — a divided heart. There seemed to be no one, save a few, who were not afflicted with the disease of a divided heart. King and beggar, priests and people, all showed signs of a divided heart. The prayer that king David prayed that God should "unite his heart" was the cry of bitter disillusionment and anguish of soul. He yearned to be delivered from the misery and futility of a divided heart. And his prayer is one that we do well to make our own.

FAILURE OF WAVERING IMPULSES

"Divide and conquer" or better, "Divide, and you shall be conquered," seems to be written in large, bold letters over the lives of many people throughout all the ages. Hitler did not invent that. Satan had used it very successfully in the garden of Eden against Adam and Eve, and he is using it today in the lives of Christian people. Even in the life of the great apostle there was a time when he cried out in anguish of soul and heart: "O wretched man that I am!



The Golden Gate Bridge, San Francisco, Calif., Man's Greatest Achievement in Bridge Building

who shall deliver me from the body of this death? For the good that I would I do not; but the evil which I would not, that I do."

But here in our text there is a different tone. Something had happened to him. Ah, he had learned the great lesson of life, forgetting all else, doing just one thing. Astronomers tell us that each planet is attracted and repelled by two different forces, but the human heart is drawn by many forces. The needs of our time are many and varied, but the greatest of all needs in our life is fixity of purpose, the power of a single purpose.

A captain of an ocean steamer is in charge of fifteen hundred or more people and has authority over a thousand activities. But his great business is to get his ship alongside the pier at New York, safely and at any cost, and as swiftly as possible. That one business settles many questions which might otherwise trouble the captain. He looks at every subject which claims his attention and asks, "Will it hinder?" "If not, will it help?" And these questions keep his life properly narrow, so that the ship stays in the

(Continued on Page 19)

Home Visitation Evangelism in Our Day

Evangelism Must Be the Primary Mission of the Church—The Church Is to Be Irresistible in Conquering for Christ—It Must Always Be on the Offensive

By the REV. WILLIAM H. JESCHKE of the Grace Baptist Church, Chicago, Illinois

HERE CAN BE no question about the fact that evangelism was intended to be the primary mission of the church, that the church was to be irresistible in conquering for Christ, that it was to be on the offensive always. To the accomplishing of its world-changing purpose, the church was given the greatest dynamic, the Holy Spirit, and the unlimited resources of the Kingdom. Not only has the church weakened on the offensive since its inception, but it has strangely reverted to the defensive at times, become apologetic for its position, sometimes seeking to explain and to justify its existence before men. A section will always persist "on the march" for Christ, another will be content at "holding its own," but the church, generally, is conceded to be losing in numbers and in influence in the world.

It was not so in the beginning, nor ever meant to be so. The most eloquent tribute to the effectiveness of the early church came in the accusation that "these have turned the world upside down" (Acts 17:6). The Christians were not alarmed at this suggestion, nor apologetic, but seemed to expect it! And because of the boldness and persistence of the early Christians, the Lord could add to the church daily such as were being saved.

THE WHOLE CHURCH

A census taken a number of years ago, however, tells us that it takes over fifty members of the modern church 365 days to gain one convert; furthermore, that thousands of our once-aggressive churches reported that in a whole year they did not gain a single convert!

If the Church of Christ is not only failing to register the impact that it was ordained to make upon the world, but is losing so generally, it would do well to examine the methods of its evangelistic outreach (among other reasons) in seeking for the cause of its sterility. We have come to depend upon stereotyped procedure all too largely such as infrequent pulpit evangelism, the calling in of "professional" evangelists for the church's sporadic

evangelistic efforts. Our people have lost sight of the fact that the New Testament sees the WHOLE CHURCH doing the work of evangelism, as person to person in their respective fields!

We would do well to reexamine the larger New Testament method of individual recruitment, and to study it in the designated modern form of "Home Visitation Evangelism." I believe that home visitation evangelism is a vital answer to the problem of reaching the unreached, and that it is the foremost and necessary method of evangelism for our day for at least these four reasons: (1) It is the basic Scriptural and divine pattern of evangelism. (2) The world will not come to the church to hear the Gospel. (3) It is the most effective and thorough method in evangelism. (4) It furnishes the by-products for the highest spiritual life of the church.

SCRIPTURAL AND DIVINE PATTERN

Let us look at the method of Jesus, and then at that of the early Church. Though trite, it bears repeating — Jesus did not commission, "Establish a preaching center and let them drift in." "Be fishers of men," he said to his disciples, and fishermen must go to the place where the fish are. Jesus did not come that they might seek him. He came "to seek and to save that which was lost." And we see him seeking, constantly, in homes and by the wayside. He planned no mass meetings, with its attending exaggerated publicity. (Though of inspirational value, their following of late is almost solely that of Christians!) When Jesus spoke to groups it was mainly to exhort and to instruct; when he spoke to the individual it was to evangelize.

Our commission (mission with Christ) is to seek the lost with him. We are to "go," to "disciple." We have misinterpreted it to mean: "sympathize," "give," "send." A popular misconception asserts, "If I cannot go, I can send in my place." We are not told to "send." And the cause of a blighting apathy in a world-wide missionary endeavor must lie in just this

proxy, substituted witnessing, instead of a direct personal witnessing.

We have lost sympathy because we have lost a personal contact, with its revelation of need and a resulting compassion. It is our Lord's prerogative to send: "Whom shall I send (God's part), and who will GO (man's part) for us?" This "Go" is directed to all in the church! It is a personal individual command to every Christian to go into his or her personal world and witness to God's grace revealed in Christ!

MULTIPLIED LABORERS FOR GOD

It is such an expression to Christ's commission that we see in the early church. When persecution centered upon the church, the scattered Christians "went everywhere preaching the Word." "Except the apostles," is a significant indication (Acts 8:1-4). What of these apostles? Or, what of the clergy? Someone has very pertinently said that irreparable harm was done to the cause of Christ when an exaggerated and false distinction was allowed between the "clergy" and the laity," in the sense that it invested major responsibility in the clergy, to the larger freeing of the laity.

The New Testament pattern sees a personal witnessing "done by all in obedience to Christ's commission, which culminated in a public and formal witnessing by the apostles. This procedure is strengthened in Paul's Ephesian teaching (4:11-12 Revised Version). Some had been (and are today) endowed with special ability — "for the perfecting of the saints, UNTO THE WORK OF MINISTERING . . ." The evangelist was an example and leader in evangelism, not one solely committed to the work of evangelism. The pastor was also to lead, inspire, and instruct in this vital ministry; an "overseer" — "one charged with the duty of seeing that things to be done by others are done rightly."

We of the clergy have sometimes thought ourselves peculiarly noble in our aloneness as we wielded our lone scythe in the vast harvest field. There is no virtue in such an attitude. We do irreparable injustice to the ripe



The Church of Jesus Christ Is Ordained of God to Make an Impact for the Gospel Upon the World Until It Can Be Said of Its Members in Chicago (as Photographed Above by Mr. Herman Siemund) and Elsewhere That "These Have Turned the World Upside Down" (Acts 17:6)

fields, for which harvesting God requires multiplied laborers!

A NECESSARY METHOD

Home visitation evangelism is a necessary method of evangelism because the world is no longer coming to the church. "Mass" evangelism, successful in past generations, no longer draws the unsaved masses. In Luke 14 we have Christ's parable of the great supper and the typical excuses of those who did not want to come. Men are still making like excuses. But behind the excuses is always a reason. The reason why they will not come is that they are lost!

Dr. Arthur Baldwin once said, "Men are lost when they don't know where they are going or what they are here for. They are lost when the moral compass does not operate and when the price tags are so mixed that they can't tell where life's values really are. We should never be surprised if people stay away from special meetings. Why should they come? THEY ARE LOST! They don't know God or the Father's House."

What will the host do when his invitation is spurned? Give up the feast? He will GO OUT and get them — from the streets and lanes, the highways and hedges, and compel them, in all earnestness and persistence, to come in. And it is we who are to "GO OUT" for him!

It is not easy to "go out" for him in an unsympathetic world. Some shrink because they fear they will only arouse resentment. On the contrary, it will

amaze them to see the returns of an earnest compelling. How inconsistent too, it must seem, when we plead for the salvation of a city, and of a nation and world, and constantly pass by a neighbor or a fellow-worker who challenges to an immediate expression of our evangelistic concern!

THOROUGH METHOD OF EVANGELISM

Here we need to draw upon only a few of the unlimited and choice facts and figures — with their irrefutable argument.

Johann Gerhard Oncken, a Baptist pastor in Germany, became convinced that the united efforts of a pastor and his people could do much to evangelize his country. He and seven other Christians met in Hamburg in solemn consecration. "Every member of the new church a soul-winner" was their objective. Others, attracted by their zeal and purpose, joined them. In twenty years they had reached fifty million people with the Gospel, won ten thousand of them for Christ, and the shoemaker's shop in which they began had expanded into many churches.

When Charles Finney became pastor of Chatham Street Chapel in New York City, he told his people that HE DID NOT WANT TO FILL HIS CHURCH WITH CHRISTIANS FROM OTHER CHURCHES, but that he wanted to reach the ungodly. Men and women of his membership regularly visited in the neighborhood, in-

viting all types of people to attend worship with them. The result was typical. Seven other meeting places had to be established to minister to the converted.

In 1832 the Presbyterian church experienced a lack of ministers and many pastorless flocks. It became necessary for elders and members to take up the work, and this they did — working from house to house. Result: the index of church life and membership was lifted to a peak which has never since been approached. The New York City Church Federation promoted a great visitation evangelism campaign in the winter of 1927-1928, and recorded even greater results than the Billy Sunday campaign in 1915.

A Pennsylvania pastor tried both mass and visitation methods in the same year. He engaged a noted evangelist and musician, organized a huge choir, and advertised extensively. The result: twelve conversions. Then he urged his members to enlist in a visitation evangelism campaign, which effort continued for several months. Ninety-eight were won as a result.

What of the thoroughness of this method? The new pastor of a church into which 900 people had come through home visitation evangelism gives a typical answer: "The membership of this church has the largest percentage of adults, of pledged givers, of members attending church services, and the largest and best prayer meetings of any church I have ever served."

(Continued on Page 13)



A Baptismal Scene in the River Near Mbem, Kakaland in the Cameroons (Left), and Twenty-nine of the Thirty Natives Who Were Baptized on Confession of Their Faith in Jesus Christ (Right).

A Great Baptismal Service at Mbem

The Story of Thirty Natives in Kakaland Who Followed the Lord in Baptism on Sunday, October 5, 1947

By MISS LAURA E. REDDIG, Missionary

AT LAST, the date of the baptism was announced for our church at Mbem in Kakaland. For four Sundays, the church had been filled to the last bench even before the singing had come to an end. Perhaps this was the way some people were getting into practice for more perfect attendance at church even before entering their Christian life.

Weekly meetings of instruction and Bible studies had been held since the last baptism (December 1946) for those who gave witness of their desire to follow Jesus. For the past two months, an extra period of instruction was given to those who were now to be baptized.

SPIRITUAL GROWTH

The whole church seemed to be preparing for this happy event also. Non-Christians were visited and invited to come and learn about Jesus. Those Christians who had lost interest or had fallen into temptations were urged to return "to the fold" and again to take an active part. Several older women, mothers of some of the Christians, were attending services regularly, and like the Samaritans, they were experiencing for themselves what they had heard of their children for so long. Christians met weekly to discuss ways in which to make their Christian living practical in the village life and worthwhile in God's Kingdom work.

Yes, it is eleven years now that the first church was started here, and some growth has taken place. Their understanding has increased. Perhaps each Christian now sees more clearly his or her own responsibility in being a real follower of Jesus. Perhaps the time is ripe for greater spiritual growth and expression. Perhaps the native leaders have caught the vision of their part in God's great work in Africa. Perhaps this awakening, this growth is felt in both the schools and churches. Whatever has happened, whatever has been the build-up or background, this time of baptism was one of the most thrilling results.

Each new convert was called before the church and questioned. Their clear testimonies of their faith in Christ, together with the witness of others that each was living a changed life, called for the unanimous vote that all be given baptism and received into the church. The question took up the greater part of one day, but the people wanted to make sure that a faith with understanding was there. Those who knew the candidate intimately had to give witness of what kind of a life was lived in the school, home or elsewhere.

One small boy, so much smaller but not younger than the others, caused the evangelist to ask who would take special care of him. This task was gladly taken on by an older brother. One woman promised that she would

help to bring her husband back to church again. The questions were really difficult, but most of them received answers showing a faith that "knows in whom they have believed."

SUNDAY'S EXCITEMENT

The baptism Sunday dawns brightly, and soon singing is heard from all around the valley. The church has been decorated in palms, elephant grass, hibiscus and poinsettias. The big drums call everyone to the services. The smaller drums have their skins tightened and soon the singing begins. The drums beat, the hands clap, the people sing, and the church fills to overflowing. Benches, which usually seat five or six people, now hold seven or eight. No one minds the over-crowding. Even the windows hold one or two people each.

More singing, real joyous, happy singing, and then the service grows quieter. The short message is about blind Bartimaeus who, because of his faith in Jesus, had his eyes opened. The people, and especially the new converts, are told how Jesus can open our spiritual eyes if we only have faith in him. More singing, and then prayers are offered for these new followers of Jesus, who are about to follow Christ in baptism. Others pray that the life of the "older" Christians might become revitalized.

On the short walk to the river, the school band takes an active part in the

February 1, 1948

joy-making. Among those to be baptized are fifteen school boys and two school teachers. Isn't that reason enough for their happiness? Last night's rain had brought the water level to hip-depth. Along both banks of the river, the Christians and friends gather to see and to hear the baptism and the witness of thirty young people.

EVANGELIST PAUL

The Evangelist, Paul, steps into the river. (He is one of the first Christians, now an evangelist and respected leader of his own people.) For those who had never seen such a scene, and to remind the converts that this should be the glorious beginning of a fruitful life in Christ, the evangelist brings another short message. More singing, and another prayer, and the baptism begins.

Four women are baptized first. One is the wife of a mason. One is the wife of a leper. One is the mother of a little premature baby of which we are all so proud. The young men and school boys come from several different villages and areas. The school boys have learned to know and love Jesus through the witness of their Christian teachers and through the Christian instruction in the schools.

One of these boys is Audu, a Mambila boy who used to take care of little Daphne Dunger at Warwar. (He joins the great number of newly baptized Mambilas and knows there is much ahead of him as a Christian leader among his own people.) One is a former house-boy of one of the missionaries. One is a yard-boy. Some are station laborers. A few are "town men." Thirty times we heard the witness of faith in Jesus, and saw thirty follow Christ in baptism.

As an added attraction (though much more of a distraction), a gun is fired off several times in true native expression of a great joy and a great day. More singing, and then the whole group walks to the church, singing all the way. Thirty young people are about to take part in a service, a special Christian service, for the first time in their lives.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

Only those Christians, who are sick or have moved away, are absent from the Lord's Supper service which followed. Thirty young Christians are welcomed into the fellowship of the church. The deacon, and then the evangelist, both extend to them the hand of fellowship. Everyone takes part in the memorial service. God, who can see all and who knows all our hearts, is there to speak to us and draw us closer to himself. Surely, he also speaks to the hearts of these new converts. And there must be rejoicing elsewhere, too!

Fifty-six Baptized at Ndu

The Story of the Largest Baptismal Service Ever Held at Ndu, Nsungli

By MISS RUBY SALZMAN, Missionary



Evangelist Paul Nkwetchi Baptizing a Christian Schoolboy at Mbem, Kakaland

WORK HERE at our mission station at Ndu, Nsungli goes merrily on. We had a blessed day last Sunday when 56 of our Inquirers were baptized at one time. The whole service lasted for five hours, and the natives went mer-

So passed the yesterdays, and so passed today. What of the tomorrow and the tomorrows for these new Christians? What is before them in the way of service? Of temptations? Of growth? Of responsibilities and privileges? Africa needs everyone of them! And Christ, whom they followed in baptism, needs everyone of them for his great work. Will there be great leaders in this group? Africa certainly needs them. Will this be just another group to receive baptism and to await the blessings of eternal life, or will each of the young people in this group really live for Jesus every day?

As you pray for these new Christians and for all Christians in Africa and throughout the world, your own Christian life will be made more clear to you. Pray also for the missionaries who try to help these young people along the Christian way. May all of us, may all who call themselves Christian, show in every word and action that they are obeying Christ's command as he still calls today: "Follow me!"

rily on for the rest of the afternoon and night, celebrating in their various compounds. Baptism day is quite different out here, in that the whole church takes such an active part in the whole service and in the joy that abounds after the church service. They take all the candidates to their various homes and there have a word of prayer with them.

Of these 56 baptismal candidates, we had 24 school boys, seven girls and women and three of our own personal boys. Our Ndu Church is 15 years old, and I doubt if ever there were that many baptized at one time. Not that we take any credit — the Evangelist and the Church Teacher have been most diligent in their visitations and conversations with the natives.

Today our school children put on a short Christmas program in the church. School closes this coming Friday, and many of them will be scattered to various places and to their own homes. Therefore, we have an early program. They acted out the Christmas story and sang several Christmas hymns. The whole message was interpreted to the natives by one of our promising Standard IV boys.

Twenty-seven Mambilas Baptized at Warwar

Sunday, Sept. 21st, was a glorious day for our missionaries, the Rev. and Mrs. Gilbert Schneider, at Warwar, Mambila and for the cause of Jesus Christ. On that day nineteen of the Mambila people and eight station laborers were baptized on confession of their faith in Christ. This group of twenty-seven baptized converts was the largest number ever baptized at one time in Mambila.

When the Schneiders arrived in Warwar, there were two members in the Baptist Church. Now there are more than twenty! In all humility the Schneiders wrote: "We arrived here in Mambila just in time to reap the harvest planted and cultivated so patiently through the years by Brother Orthner and the Dungers." The evangelistic ministry continues on this field with unabated fervor. Pray for the young converts as they face temptation and persecution and for our missionaries on this difficult field in the grassland country of Mambila.

All Signs Point to Africa

The Story of the Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman and Their Son Larry and Their Going to the Cameroons Mission Field

By the REV. MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER, Editor of "The Baptist Herald"

and accounts of their labors for the Lord will be eagerly awaited by tens of thousands at home.

Kenneth Goodman started school in the little town of Fellows near Bakersfield. He attended the Presbyterian Sunday School, played with the children on the oil derricks near the town. His father was in the drilling business serving as an oil engineer and plant operator.

Then the fun of moving began. In 1929 Mr. Goodman was on hand for the big opening of the black oil mines on Signal Hill near Long Beach. His family followed him and lived there from 1921 to 1923. From there the oil boom and the Goodmans changed to Huntington Park and Santa Fe Springs. Kenneth tried to catch his High School education on the run at Norwalk, Compton and Wasco.

CONVERSION EXPERIENCE

Sunday School attendance was equally spotty. In Long Beach he went to a Methodist church, and in Bellflower to a Congregational church and Baptist Sunday School. In Compton at the First Baptist Church he had a profound conversion experience and in 1929 was baptized by the Rev. D. Fox, Sr., upon confession of his faith in Jesus Christ.

By this time Kenneth's father had become drilling superintendent of the Richfield Oil Company and soon moved with his family to Lost Hills near Wasco. The decade following 1930 was spiritually desolate, for the family did not go to church, largely due to circumstances in the little village. Kenneth tried a few years at Junior College in Bakersfield (1932-33), but soon dropped out of school in order to work in the oil fields and make a lot of money. Then he entered the insurance business and spent five years in the game, going from Wasco to Napa to Santa Maria and back again to Wasco.

In the meantime, in 1936, he had married a sweetheart of his from the oil district. His wife was a staunch spiritual support through all the trials of those first years of their married life. Back in Wasco Kenneth Goodman was in charge of the local agency for the State Farm Insurance Company

with headquarters in Bloomington, Indiana.

A GIDEON SERVICE

He had identified himself with the Gideons of Wasco. One Sunday night a group of eight of them presented their program in the Baptist Church of Wasco. Kenneth found the spiritual atmosphere in the church to his liking and became attached to its pastor, Dr. Donald G. Davis. He and his family were soon in regular attendance at all of the church services.

But there were still stumbling blocks in the way. Kenneth and his wife had to make a decision for a completely separated life before they were certain in their own hearts that this was the right thing to do. Mrs. Goodman, who had been converted in a mission conducted by the American Sunday School Union, was baptized upon confession of her faith by Dr. Davis. This brave couple even dedicated their son, who was born to them in 1938, to be used of the Lord as he should deem wise.

Then memorable events began to happen. In the fall of 1943 Miss Reddig's missionary message deeply moved the Goodmans. They surprised their pastor by announcing their decision to him to go to Chicago's Moody Bible Institute. Years of study were rudely interrupted by nine months of service in the United States Army with basic training at Fort Knox, Kentucky and Fort Ord, California. He never applied for a discharge, but like a miracle performed by a mysterious hand he was given his discharge as a result of a telegram sent by the Secretary of War, which enabled him to continue his studies at the Moody Bible Institute.

GOD'S MARVELOUS GUIDANCE

But how would the door to the Cameroons be opened? For Kenneth Goodman all signposts pointed to Africa. But his contacts at the denominational headquarters were met with the courteous rejoinders that application blanks could be filled out but there was little likelihood of a definite appointment.

However, God moves in a mysterious way to perform his wonders! Earl Ahrens suffered his unfortunate ac-

cident on the Nsungli field and with his wife had to be sent home for the proper medical attention. Almost immediately Paul Gebauer, mission superintendent, cabled: "Can use missionary couple on Nsungli field immediately. Are Goodmans ready?"

Yes, they had been ready for many years. Had they not known that all signposts in their lives pointed to Africa with God's clear guidance? Had he not opened every door of opportunity for them? The accident on the mission field was now being used of God as a blessing for his Kingdom through the Goodmans.

They finished the missionary course at the Moody Bible Institute with flying colors. Each of them wrote a masterful thesis on the Cameroons, its history, native customs, mission fields and the work of our society. Copies of these manuscripts have already been placed into our denominational archives.

ORDINATION SERVICE

On Saturday evening, December 13, Mr. Kenneth Goodman was ordained in an impressive service held at the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Illinois. This was done with the approval of the Baptist Church of Wasco, California of which the Goodmans and their son Larry are members. Dr. Donald G. Davis, the pastor of the Wasco church and a close personal friend of the Goodmans, brought the ordination sermon. The family was also commissioned as missionaries to the Cameroons by the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, general missionary secretary, at that service.

The Rev. Kenneth Goodman shows unusual traits for his missionary ministry. With earnest determination and with spiritual zest he approaches the tasks of life with buoyant faith in Christ and in the possibilities of service for him. His wife is equally well-equipped for the ministry that will also be hers in Africa. Their son Larry, who was converted in a Junior Church service at the Woodlawn Baptist Church of Chicago, Illinois and baptized by Dr. Howard Fulton of the Belden Avenue Baptist Church of the same city, is bubbling over with enthusiasm about the things he wants to do as a young missionary in the Cameroons. They're a grand missionary family!

God's guidance in the lives of the Goodmans is the story of our Cameroons missionary advance. Humanly speaking, the tasks seem to be almost impossible and the goals beyond our reach. But all the signposts point to God's bountiful blessings and to crowning success on the African field. "For, behold, He goeth before you" to the mission fields of the world!

With Christ in Heavenly Places

A Testimony by MISSIONARY KENNETH GOODMAN

"BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ." Eph. 1:3.

Little did I realize the grace of God at the time I accepted Christ as my Savior, nor did I realize the love and mercy of the Lord whom I had been chosen to serve. I went on unhappily in the same old way for more than ten years before I began to understand that he wanted all of my life and not just lip service. When I began to understand this I could look back over my life and see the evidence of his fine hand of mercy and the evident leading of the Holy Spirit and could trace definitely the path by which he had led me into "all spiritual blessing in heavenly places in Christ."

I must confess that I took the name of my Lord into many places that were

not heavenly, yet he was faithful, even though I had failed him, and could complete his purpose in my life in spite of my own stubborn will.

Not only has he blessed me in heavenly places but he has also raised me up "to sit with Christ in heavenly places" (Eph. 2:6). Again I must confess. He had a long way to raise me, and when I consider the nature of my former companions with whom I sat, I am humbled, indeed, to sit in communion with my Master.

Yet even this is not all. For unto me is given the glorious and crowning joy to make him known unto "principalities and powers in heavenly places" (Eph. 3:10). For wherever I go to do whatever I can for my Lovely Lord has become, at last, a heavenly place for me, even though it be to the uttermost parts of the earth.

We Claimed God's Promises

A Testimony by MRS. KENNETH GOODMAN

"THE NIGHT is far spent, the day is at hand." Rom. 13:12.

The day finally came in our lives after many years as nominal Christians when we felt free to talk to each other of full time service for our Lord. The Lord had been definitely speaking to each of our hearts through his Word and through the faithful preaching of our pastor, Dr. Donald G. Davis. Now at last we were talking this matter over with each other — the day, December 26, 1943. We promised the Lord that just as soon as the way was made clear we would break family ties, give up our business, and prepare for his service.

Daily we prayed for his guidance and sought his will for our lives. We studied the various branches of Christian service, especially the needs of the regions beyond, and it was not long until our hearts were centered on the Cameroons mission field. The anticipation of service brought us untold joy and at the height of this joy, Laura Reddig came to our church. After her challenging message, we knew God wanted us to serve him there. This conviction was again confirmed in the glowing testimonies of Lois and Earl Ahrens.

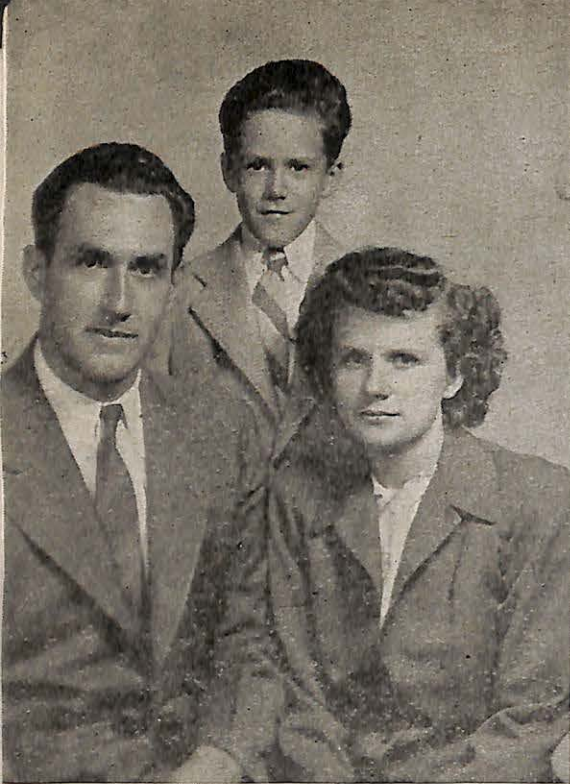
We will remember the surprise and delight of our pastor and his faithful wife when we told them of God's lead-

ing in our lives. How we do praise God for the way Christ was magnified in the pulpit of our church and in their home! It gave us an example which was never known in either of our homes.

The Lord took us at our word about giving up home and business, and eight months after our decision to serve the Lord wherever he guided found us bound for the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago. After the call to service preparation was the second step and it was being fulfilled in this missionary minded school.

God had in his plan an interruption of our training at Moody Bible Institute by a nine months career in the United States Army for Kenneth. This however was part of God's preparing us for his service. It was during this time that both of us received practical training not given in formal schools of education. Then again to confirm our call to preparation and service Kenneth was released to return to school.

"Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ" (Phil. 1:6). We claimed this precious promise that day. Now that graduation is past and sailing is near, we again claim this promise. May the Lord continue to use us in his matchless service until the day of Jesus Christ!



The Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman and Their Son Larry, Our Most Recent Appointees as Missionaries to the Cameroons, Africa

THE EARLY YEARS of the Goodmans were like the six corners of a busy intersection in downtown Los Angeles, where in the baffling confusion all roads go everywhere. The Goodman family of six children, with Kenneth as the second oldest, followed their father in the oil boom all over California. They lived in strange sounding towns like Lost Hills near Bakersfield. They tried their hand at various jobs and professions but their heart was not in them. The signposts of life were confused for them.

Then God took hold of Kenneth Goodman and of his courageous little wife. He led them into the fellowship of the First Baptist Church of Wasco, California. He opened their hearts to listen attentively to a stirring message by Laura E. Reddig, only recently returned from the Cameroons. He called them to the mission field and to preparation for that task at Chicago's Moody Bible Institute. From that day and ever since all signs have pointed unmistakably to Africa for Kenneth and June Goodman and their son Larry.

MISSIONARIES 22 AND 23

Now as the Barber Line boat takes them across the stormy Atlantic Ocean to Africa's coast and our prayers wing their way from our churches to accompany them, we can look at this missionary family more closely. They are our twenty-second and twenty-third missionaries in an inspiring succession of God's ambassadors for Africa. Their arrival will be hailed by thousands of Christian natives in the Cameroons, and their first reports

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The Rev. J. P. Kuehl, pastor of the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey since 1936, recently resigned to accept the call of the First Baptist Church of Hamburg, New Jersey, a church of the Northern Baptist Convention. The date of the change in pastorate was not given, but Mr. Kuehl expressed regret in leaving our fellowship.

● The Calvary Baptist Church of Bethlehem, Pa., recently extended a call to the Rev. Robert Hess of the Rock Hill Church of Boston, Mass., to which a favorable reply has been given. Mr. Hess will begin his ministry in Bethlehem on April 1st. The Rev. Philip Potzner, who has served as pastor of the Calvary Church since 1942, resigned and will continue to reside in Bethlehem.

● From Sunday, Jan. 25, to Friday, Jan. 30, the Rev. J. C. Gunst, young people's secretary, was the guest speaker in the Baptist Church of Durham, Kansas. He also conducted a study course on the topic, "You Can Teach," and spoke at a Sunday School Teachers' Conference. The church leaders and young people were present in goodly numbers. The Rev. L. H. Smith is the Durham pastor.

● The First Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kansas is conducting a radio broadcast every Sunday morning at 7:45 A. M. over station KVGB, a new 5000 watt station at Great Bend, Kansas. The program is called "Streams of Mercy." The theme song is "The Church by the Side of the Road," which is also the name by which the Ellinwood church is known. The year's radio contract has been paid by interested friends. The Rev. Theo W. Dons, pastor, is in charge of the broadcasts.

● The Thanksgiving offering of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin amounted to \$954.75. Missionary Edwin Michelson was the guest speaker at the Thanksgiving service on Nov. 27th. From Jan. 12 to 23 Dr. John Leyboldt, pastor, conducted evangelistic services in German at the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., assisted by its pastor, the Rev. Robert Schreiber. On Sunday, Jan. 25, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner served as guest speaker at the morning service of the Bethany



Dr. Walter O. Lewis, the Executive Secretary of the Baptist World Alliance Who Left for Europe Early in January on a Relief Ministry for Baptists

Church and showed missionary pictures in the evening.

● Prof. O. E. Krueger has been appointed by the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., as its interim pastor with full time duties and responsibilities. As a result, he has had to sever his connection with the North American Baptist Seminary as librarian, which he has done most reluctantly. With graphic effect Professor Krueger wrote: "My short-lived retirement has come to an abrupt end! 'Full steam ahead' must now be the slogan for me." He began his interim pastorate in the Andrews St. Church on Sunday, Dec. 21st.

● The farewell reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Fuchs was held by the Andrews St. Church of Rochester, N. Y., on Sunday evening, Dec. 7. Every organization of the church was represented by someone expressing appreciation for their ministry. Valuable gifts were received with words of gratitude. Mr. Fuchs concluded his ministry on a high level of participation and cooperation in a 10-weeks' Loyalty Campaign which closed on

Dec. 14 when he preached his farewell sermon. He is now pastor of the McDermot Ave. Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba.

● Chaplain Edwin Kraemer of the United States Army, who comes from the Cottonwood Baptist Church of Texas, has been transferred to Coolidge Field in Antigua, which is the same command as Waller Field in Trinidad near South America, where he was formerly located. An article about some of his experiences will appear in the next issue of "The Herald." Chaplain Kraemer reports that he has plans to get out of the service by next June and to reenter Baylor University for a "refresher course" and some post-graduate studies. He added: "I hope to work again in one of our churches or to enter some mission field after I complete my studies at Baylor."

● A missionary service was held on Monday evening, Dec. 6, at the Plum Creek Church of South Dakota with Missionary Edwin Michelson and members of the South Dakota young people's team as speakers. The offering for the South Dakota mission project amounted to \$700.88. The Christmas program of the Sunday School was held on Christmas Eve, Dec. 24, with the offering designated for our Children's Home, St. Joseph, Mich. The new officers of the B. Y. P. U. are as follows: Helen Jucht, president; Darleen Rutsch, vice-president; Jean Jucht, secretary; Merle Radez, treasurer. The Rev. G. W. Rutsch is the pastor of the Plum Creek Church.

● The Humboldt Park Church held its Christmas program on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 21, with the Sunday School and its superintendent, Mr. W. Lautenbach, in charge. The choir rendered a Christmas concert on Sunday evening, Dec. 28. Several selections by Handel were included. Mr. Robert A. Jones is the choir director. At the communion service of the church held at the Watchnight meeting the new officers were installed, including, Mr. Paul Stier, superintendent, and Messrs. G. Arnold and Daniel Schlesinger, deacons. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner showed missionary pictures of the denomination at the earlier hour in the Watchnight service. The Rev. A. E. Schlesinger is pastor of the church.

(Continued on Page 24)

Home Visitation Evangelism in Our Day

(Continued from Page 7)

Dr. A. E. Kernahan, who has spent most of his life in the organization and promotion of such campaigns, reports that about 96 per cent of those won by this method will be found busy and bearing fruit in their Christian life.

THE HIGHEST SPIRITUAL LIFE

This "ministering" of all is the destined and most direct road to the "edifying of the body of Christ." Christians will not only discover the unexcelled thrill of becoming soul-winners, but, like the seventy, will experience the life-changing awe of discovering the power of the Gospel! The vitality and meaning of Christianity will be forever clarified in hesitant minds. Pettiness will be lost in an awakened compassion, criticism in consecration, rivalry in revival! The church, born of conquests, will experience that continued wave of conquests that it must have for its vigorous life. Christians, whose first and inevitable urge at the beginning of their Christian life, was to speak to someone else about their newly-found Savior will be able to utilize and develop that most holy urge. (Dr. G. Campbell Morgan has well said that the tongue, cleansed and energized, is the symbol of the church.) A new fellowship is awakened as workers look for, introduce, and sponsor the ones whom they have won.

A CHALLENGE FOR YOUTH

Many in the church today are worrying about "how we can hold our youth." We have mistakenly felt that our young people could be held solely by the "good" that the church stands for and seeks to offer. When Moses appealed to Hobab (Numbers 10), "Come thou with us, and we will do thee good," Hobab (typically) was not interested. When Moses challenged him, "Be eyes for us," Hobab was won. Germany's recent leaders were not as concerned with "holding their youth," as they were with the question, "How can our youth SERVE the Fatherland?" We have seen the result.

Young people delight in a challenge, a challenge that will demand the best in them, and to heroic and worthwhile ideals. Let us trumpet a Kingdom challenge to them! — and to the veterans of the Kingdom, to enlist and pledge themselves to that consistency of Christian character, earnestness of purpose, purity of life, discipline of prayer, and diligence of effort that home visitation evangelism requires for its success, then too, to realize that unvarying fruitfulness under God's blessing that this evangelism promises!

A Dream Comes True

By REV. E. J. BAUMGARTNER, Business Manager

(The first of a series of articles describing the activities of the Publishing House)

FOR A NUMBER of years, many of our ministers have expressed the wish that we might have our own Every Sunday Church Bulletins. About two years ago, an effort was made by your Publishing House to effect an arrangement with the Augsburg Publishing House whereby these bulletins would be obtainable in blank form, but the paper shortage made this impossible. It was hoped at that time that

was far too expensive; so our hopes were again shattered.

Sometimes in the darkest hours there is a very special experience which indicates Divine leading and so it was in our case with the bulletins, for one day we received notice that our new Miehle would be delivered in June. It happened that one press assigned to the Cleveland area was unexpectedly available, at least six months ahead of delivery date. Immediately, we made arrangements with the Augsburg Publishing House for the delivery of the Every Sunday



The Bookkeeping Room at the Publication House, Cleveland, Ohio With Mrs. Hildgard Ehlert (left to right), Mr. Emil Winkelman and Mrs. Florence Schoeffel

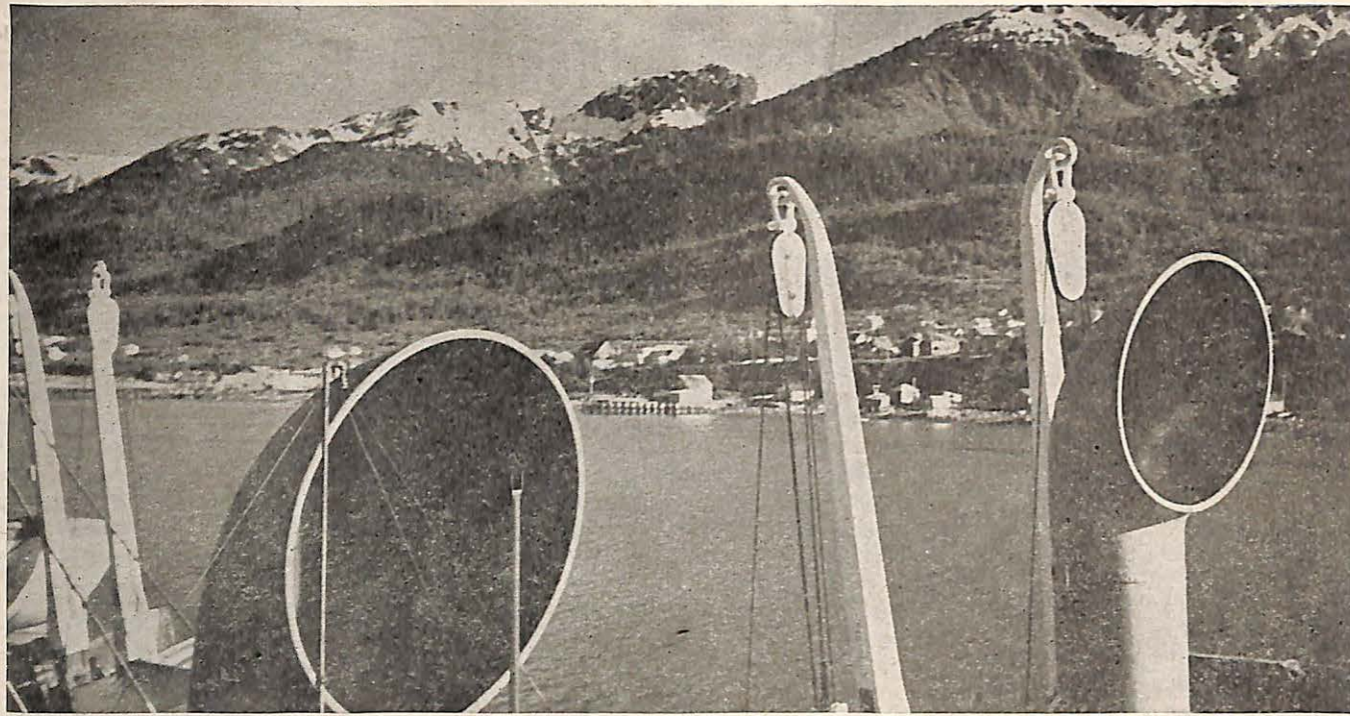
we might at least be able to imprint one copy a month with our own denominational news items.

In the spring of 1947, another effort was made, including a personal visit to the Augsburg Publishing House by our promotional secretary, Dr. M. L. Leuschner. By this time the paper shortage was not quite as acute and we were told that an arrangement could be made. This was cause for much rejoicing but our joy was soon turned into sorrow and disappointment when we learned of the tremendous cost involved to have each Sunday bulletin imprinted. This cost was so high that it made the whole scheme impractical. Meanwhile, we had placed an order for a new Miehle Vertical Press but delivery was not promised for at least six to nine months. We could not imprint these bulletins without the new press and to have it done elsewhere

Bulletins in blank form. Since that time our subscription number has grown to approximately 9,000 bulletins.

Here is how it is done: Our promotional secretary, Dr. Leuschner, prepares or supervises the writing of all the material. He takes special care to make certain that this material is predominantly of a spiritual or devotional character. The quality of this material is also of an exceptionally high caliber as indicated by the many fine comments from our ministers. Dr. Leuschner sends this material to us and we immediately compose it on the linotype machine and prepare it for the press. After the usual "make-up" and "make-ready," these bulletins are run off on the new Miehle Vertical press at the rate of 4000 per hour. We process an entire month's supply at one time.

(Continued on Page 18)



—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 Beaver Creek 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. The arrival of the government mailboat, "Nushagak," with its husky skipper, Neal Jones, and his right-hand man, Bob Carter, was a big event. But strangely, the village looked deserted. The men slept in the bunks of the boat all night and awaited the morning.

CHAPTER THREE

"HEY, Bob! Time to get up."

Neal Jones gave his deckhand a sharp poke. The curly-headed fellow responded with a sleepy "Huh?"

"It's eight o'clock, kid. Tide's out. C'mon. We can get that coal up to Miss Wilson's and maybe time it just right for breakfast."

"O. K." Carter sat up in his bunk and nearly bumped his head. There were two "uppers" and two "lowers" located down in the galley which occupied the pointed bow of the "Nushagak." Bob usually took the right upper while Neal used the pilot house bunk. It was rather short for his long length, but somehow he managed.

As the two men dragged the skiff onto the rocky beach a few minutes later, several mongrels were waiting,

their tails wagging happily.

"This looks more like it," Jones said with a laugh.

"Yeah."

It required only a short time for the half dozen hundred pound sacks of coal to be transferred from the beach to the schoolhouse on the hill.

As the men had dared to hope, Miss Wilson poked her neat brown head through the door just as soon as she heard them depositing the coal sacks on the small back porch.

"You're invited to have breakfast with me," she announced with a smile.

"Oh, boy!" said Carter.

"We'll be more than glad to accept," added Jones.

"How'd you spend the night?" Bob asked.

Jones grinned and demanded, "Any disturbances at all during the night?"

"None at all," confessed the teacher. "I slept like a log. If anyone came to my door I didn't hear him."

Breakfast over, the two men expressed the desire to look around the town to view the after-effects of the big party. Miss Wilson had said she was hopeful that the feast had terminated.

The trio set out eagerly. As they walked along the narrow paths between the rows of cabins, everything appeared to be quiet and in order . . .

a drunken stupor. Here and there a native child could be seen seated before a dilapidated house . . . a child who played quietly with a puppy or merely stared off into space.

At the end of the first path they came upon a disgusting sight. Two old native men were groveling in the dirt . . . dead drunk . . . crawling on their hands and knees and pretending to play marbles. It was pathetic.

"Do you see this sort of thing often, Miss Wilson?" Jones asked the government teacher. He and young Bob were repelled by the ugly sight . . . depravity exemplified.

"Whenever there's a party or a religious festival of some kind, this is quite common."

They had reached the edge of town now and were passing a larger cabin.

"That's where Cookhouse Mike, Mike Tedishoff, lives," informed the teacher. "He's a mean old codger, especially when he's drunk. But he has a fine young grandson, Steve, and an adorable granddaughter, Molly. She's one of the brightest little pupils I have in my school . . . eager to learn."

"I believe I know who he is," Jones broke in. "He comes to town occasionally, doesn't he? Brings the little girl with him? Doesn't he walk with a decided limp?"

"Yes, that's Cookhouse Mike all

right. He got caught in a bear trap some years ago and broke his foot."

"Poor kid!" sympathized young Carter as he glanced back at the forlorn cabin. "Imagine living in a place like that with an old drunk of a grandfather!"

"It would be much worse if she didn't have Steve," said Miss Wilson soberly. "Her brother is very good to her; he just about idolizes the little girl."

"I suppose," put in Jones, "that compensates somewhat for the old man's meanness."

They had reached the Russian cemetery on the outskirts of the village. It was a rather neglected spot with its ramshackle crosses and fences, and faded crepe-paper flowers, bedraggled and wet.

"This isn't a well-kept cemetery like some I've seen." There was an apologetic tone in Miss Wilson's voice. "We've a slipshod group of natives living here at Beaver Creek. Some villages, though, take real pride in their burying places."

"It does look more dilapidated than it did last year," observed the mailboat skipper.

"Yeah," Carter agreed and indicated a few crosses that were tottering from decay and lack of care. "These fences and wooden crosses could stand new coats of paint."

"Maybe a week from now they'll all be painted," said Miss Wilson. "Some native in the village might suddenly take a notion that he wants to get some merit to himself and he'll begin to paint the crosses."

"To sort of salve his conscience, you mean?"

"Exactly. Cookhouse Mike, for instance, usually comes over after he's been especially drunk and paints the fence around his family plot and the crosses on his wife's grave and those of his children who died as babies. There's no grave for young Steve's and Molly's mother and father. They went out in their dory one day and never returned."

"What happened? Did they drown?" Carter wanted to know.

"Evidently. They never found their bodies . . . nor the boat. Molly was just a baby then, they tell me. Of course this all happened long before I came here." Miss Wilson seemed to be enjoying her task as guide.

They had reached the edge of the cemetery and were now standing before a breath-taking sight. As far as they could see stretched a vast expanse of color . . . flowers of every variety and description grew here.

"Did you ever see anything like it?" Miss Wilson's plain face was glowing as she regarded the scene of beauty. "Each year it seems more beautiful to me. This is my fourth summer, and I

do believe it's prettier than the last."

"A botanist would certainly be in his glory in a place like this." Young Carter whistled as he viewed the scene.

"I'll say," contributed Jones.

Lydia Wilson pointed out some of the different varieties . . . the fragile purple shooting star with its gold corolla, delicate deep blue campanula which the schoolchildren lovingly called "bluebells" and which they often brought to her. Frequently they would visit her at the schoolhouse in the summertime, their grimy little hands dripping with beauty which they had gathered from these same meadows. There were crisp white and yellow daisies and regal iris down toward the bay side of the field, lacy yarrow, white and pink . . . sometimes tinged with faintest lavender. Deep purple marsh peas grew in fragrant clumps here and there. Out in the middle of the meadow was a sea of lupine as blue as the bay. Timid violets . . . gold and purple . . . dotted the fields with their modest blossoms.

"Next month there'll be many other flowers blooming!" Miss Wilson's face was animated. The men could plainly see that she loved being here in the midst of this beauty. No wonder, thought Jones, after the sordidness and squalor of the village where she so faithfully cared for these childlike natives.

"There are some of the daintiest little white blossoms which we call 'wood nymphs.' They grow only in the moss deep in the shade of old spruce trees," Miss Wilson was saying. "If you have time in a trip or two from now they should be blooming. I'll be more than glad to show you where they grow."

"I'm afraid I'll have to forego that pleasure," said Carter sadly.

"Why?" Miss Wilson turned her eyes from the sea of flowers to the young chap.

"This will probably be my last trip," explained Bob.

"He got his draft notice — has to go into the Army soon." Jones regarded his young helper. "I'm going to hate to lose him, too." Turning to the teacher he asked, "You wouldn't mind the teacher to know of anyone who'd like to help me on the boat, the job of helping me on the boat, would you?"

"You mean one of the native boys?" "I wouldn't mind a native helper if he were reliable and truthful," said Jones.

"Steve Tedishoff would be fine," Miss Wilson was thinking aloud. "He'd be honest, hard working, reliable . . . she met Neal's gaze frankly . . ." she met Neal's gaze from ly, "I'd hate to see him away from town for long stretches for Molly's sake. She'd be heartbroken if he left her. He is somewhat of a steady influence of the old grandpa."

By this time they had walked about two miles from the village and decided perhaps it would be best to begin the return trip. As they walked they talked. When the fringe of cabins upon the spruce-covered knoll came into view, Miss Wilson's eyes showed fear. There was a heavy column of black smoke rising from the edge of the village.

"Something must be burning. It looks like too much smoke to be coming out of a chimney."

"Let's hurry," suggested young Bob, and the three began to run along the trail that led through the meadow of flowers.

Chris MacKay stepped from his lonely log house. It was very early in the morning . . . five o'clock . . . but already the sun was bursting in golden radiance between two jagged mountain peaks that towered into the sky about a mile behind his cabin.

Brushing a strand of straight brown hair back from his sun-tanned forehead, MacKay looked with satisfaction upon this scene that had become increasingly familiar to him.

Two months had passed since his return to the Territory — months that had been filled with pleasant relaxation. He had hunted and fished to his heart's content, had even taken a few swims in the icy waters of the Bay. Today, somehow, he had awakened with a feeling of loneliness. He needed the companionship of human beings again. His vacation, though pleasant, should come to a close. The quiet and seclusion of these two months had been most welcome after the few previous years, when he, a lover of the outdoors, of freedom, had been cooped up with hundreds of other young men in crowded Army barracks.

MacKay walked a few yards from the front doorway to the side of his cabin, and surveyed the little garden he had planted six weeks before. The things were coming along nicely, he observed. His carrots were almost ready for thinning. A few lettuce plants were almost large enough to eat. The potato plants were large, healthy ones and would soon be blossoming. A few small cabbages were promising. This was only June. By August they should be fine, large and heavy.

A few robins were hopping importantly across the small patch of grass he had bothered to keep cut. Somehow habits of his boyhood persisted even to this day. Keeping the lawn around his Wyoming home trimmed and in good condition had been his regular job. Mother had always commended him for his neatness.

He thought of his mother now . . . dear Mother who had so bravely reared her family of eight . . . four boys and

four girls. Dad had died when he, Chris, had been a little fellow. He could not remember him. But Mother had been courageous and had worked hard to bring up her children. They loved her ... respected her ... wanted her to have the very best. Even now Chris thought of her unselfishness. When he had told her of his earnest desire to return to Alaska, she had said, "Son, you have your life before you to live. Go back to Alaska. Be happy there if you feel it is where you belong. I would never stand in your way." She lived with his one unmarried sister back in Wyoming. The other girls and boys were all married save Jim, the youngest, who was in the Merchant Marine and loved the life of a seaman.

Two of the robins captured a pair of reluctant worms and flew away triumphantly. One less fortunate fellow remained behind. Chris watched him with a smile and whistled softly. The bird cocked its feathered head, then resumed its quest for breakfast.

In every direction from the small log house lay a carpet of wild flowers ... as colorful as a Paisley shawl and as fragrant as June itself. Chris recalled the flowers of Wyoming. They had been lovely, too, but he realized that they had not grown so profusely nor to such proportions as these Alaskan blossoms that basked in continuous sunlight during the brief summer months.

Another wave of loneliness seemed to surge through him as he bent his six-foot frame to pull a few large weeds he had spied in the vegetable garden. He suddenly realized that it had been more than a month since he had been to town for supplies ... more than a month since he had seen another human being.

"Guess I'm not cut to be a hermit," he said to himself with a chuckle. Before many more minutes had passed, he had decided what he would do that day. He would visit little Molly Tedishoff at Beaver Creek. Since the day her leg had been completely healed, he had not returned to visit the native child. There was something winsome about the girl ... something that appealed to him. She was a friendly little thing in her shy way. He would surprise her today with the pretty carved ivory locket he had bought for her on his last trip to town. Already he could see her dark eyes shining, her thin little face breaking into a graceful smile.

At the time of his last trip to Beaver Creek, Steve Tedishoff had insisted on giving a spare dory to MacKay ... a gift of gratitude for what Chris had done for his little sister. MacKay had been reluctant to take it, but finally had agreed. He had rowed all the way back to his lonely cabin across the Bay that day, then later had

taken it into town where he had secured a reconditioned outboard motor. The sixteen-foot skiff would not be safe in some Alaskan waters ... even in these should a storm arise ... but it would be much better than no boat at all.

After his lonely breakfast, Chris went down to the beach where he kept the dory. He had turned it upside down to use the flat bottom from stretching the black bearskin he was working on; he had shot the big fellow a week ago with his "30-0-6." For a while he scraped bits of fat and flesh that still clung to the inside of the skin.

At ten o'clock Chris decided to head for Beaver Creek where little Molly lived. It would take about a half hour to cross the Bay to the small native settlement.

Attired in new dungarees and a clean plaid shirt, MacKay pushed his small skiff from the beach into the water. The bearskin had been laid across some logs on the shore. He had a little difficulty starting the motor, but soon his small craft was zipping through the deep blue waters of the Bay. He guided the boat carefully. The water was smooth today and it was a pleasure to be out in the skiff. Before long his ship rounded the familiar spruce-covered peninsula and headed for the Beaver Creek beach. As he neared the dock he caught sight of the fifty-foot mailboat, the "Nushagak," anchored a short distance from the shore. At the same instant he spied something else ... thick, black smoke was rising from one end of the village. It looked dangerously close to little Molly's cabin. With agility and speed, MacKay beached his skiff and fastened it to a large rock. In another minute he was bounding up the hill to the scene of danger. What was the matter? Was no one trying to stop the fire? It seemed as though the town were asleep. As he rounded the first row of cabins he nearly stumbled over two drunken natives who were lying directly in the path. They sat up and regarded his tall figure down the street.

"White man ... where he going ... so fast?" muttered one stupidly.

His companion, too drunk to reply, mumbled something sleepily and leaned back against a convenient garbage can.

When Chris reached the end of the row of log houses, he realized that his fears had been correct. The Tedishoff cabin was on fire! Thin smoke was belching from the windows and roof. Where was little Molly? Where was Steve? Where was the old man? Chris ran to the front door and turned the knob. The door was locked; it refused to budge. He tried the back door; it, too, was locked. Some dogs had gathered by now and were prancing around excitedly, barking loudly. A

few natives suddenly came out of neighboring cabins ... some running, some staggering. Evidently they had just discovered the fire. Chris was relieved to see that a few of the young men were walking with steady steps. Surely everyone in the village could not be drunk or asleep. In another minute it seemed as though the whole village had come to life. Men and women came on the scene, children clinging to them, terrified. Chris barked commands to some of the men who ran for buckets and dashed to the brook for water.

"Is anyone in the cabin?" Chris rushed to one of the closed windows and peered in. To his horror he was able to distinguish a small figure lying in a huddled heap on the floor under the window. In a flash he had smashed the window next to it and was crawling through. He called her name.

"Molly!" Nearly suffocated, the child opened her large dark eyes. Was she dreaming? Was someone calling her?

MacKay, inside the smoking prison, picked up the limp form of the child and stumbled back to safety, coughing and choking. In a moment he had handed her to one of the men outside the window. Then he himself climbed through.

"Where's your brother, Molly? Where's your grandpa?"

Dazed, the child looked at the gathering crowd. Then she fainted.

"Cookhouse Mike is still in there!" yelled one of the natives hoarsely. "I seen him go in ... little while ago."

Someone came running with an ax and began to chop the door down. A few men were dashing pails of water against the side of the cabin which now had burst into flame.

MacKay committed Molly to a kind-faced native woman who began to bathe the thin little face with a rag that was none too clean. Then he grabbed a bucket and began to run for water to help put out the fire.

The front door was broken down. Two of the natives stumbled into the smoking one-room shack.

"Mike! Cookhouse .. where are you?"

A low moan in one corner of the smoky hole directed them to the old man's bed. Flames were beginning to lick greedily around the crude furnishings. Courageously the two sober young men stumbled toward the corner of the room and found the bed. The mattress was in flames! The old man, too drunk to move, was wrapped in a blanket, and was lying in the middle of the blazing bed. He suddenly began to scream. One of the men planted his ax into an end of the mattress and tugged it to the floor. Together the two dragged the flaming mass across the room to the doorway while the old man writhed.

Christian Youth in Training

A Message for the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union by
MR. HAROLD W. GIESEKE, Vice-President

THE VARSITY track team sat a separate table in the college dining hall and had no pie for dessert! Through long hours on the cinder path, and even in matters of proper food and rest, their coach held them to a rigid discipline. They wanted a victory in next Saturday's big intercollegiate meet and they were willing to sacrifice for it.

Christian young people must be "in training" too! Ready and confident, they must enter the race that is set before them. Very appropriately, therefore, the fifth goal in our National Union's Christian Service Plan is **Personal Discipline.**

What does it mean? In a sentence, to keep ourselves at our very best so that Christ can do his perfect work through us. We are to strive to be "meet for the master's use" (2 Tim. 2:21). To be sure, it is his grace that will keep us fit, but he waits on our willingness. It will cost us something. We must deny our "self," refuse to compromise with worldliness, surrender completely to Christ's control. It will take years of trying before we are "stars" in this game. To some it will seem a hard and narrow way. It is. But it has an appeal to earnest young people and it is the way that leads to LIFE.

How shall we begin? Hebrews 12: 1-2 gives us a lead:

1. We must "lay aside every weight and ... sin." Out of our lives must go everything that will stand in the way of our fullest usefulness to God and his Kingdom. Our very thoughts must be brought under the searching X-ray of Christ.

"We cannot be channels of blessing if our lives are not free from all sin; We will barriers be, and a hindrance To those we are trying to win."

2. We are to "run with patience." Our tempers, our tongues, even our ambitions are to be "under control," that is, under Christ's control. Troubles and temporary set-backs are not to upset us. Christian perfection comes with time. Gil Dodds, the famous runner, often spends five months in hard practice before he is ready for a single race.

3. We will run "looking unto Jesus." Always he is to be in sight. Daily we will spend some time with him and his word, talking to him and listening for his will, for this is the secret of an effective, joyous Christian life. Daily, too, we will find time for some lowly, even thankless, service in his name — a Christian "good turn." Doing it "unto the least of these," we will be doing it unto him. We will be spurred on by his great example. For Jesus, perfectly disciplined to his Father's will, has run this race — and won! We can win it, too, if we keep eyes fixed upon him. He is the Author and Sustainer and Finisher of our faith!

DECEMBER CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conferences	Dec. 1947	Dec. 1946
Atlantic	\$ 5,399.90	\$ 3,971.82
Eastern	1,700.60	1,827.64
Central	9,611.70	14,068.83
Northwestern	13,650.23	9,278.10
Southwestern	23,381.83	10,748.06
Southern	14,268.69	10,752.35
Pacific	18,880.95	19,398.35
Northern	6,306.21	8,999.09
Dakota	16,678.36	14,188.31
Totals	\$109,878.47	\$93,232.55

MILLION DOLLAR OFFERING

December 1 to December 31, 1947	\$105,634.38
August 1 to December 31, 1947	256,058.98
Total required to date	208,333.33

TOTAL BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

April 1, 1947 to December 31, 1947	\$354,422.12
April 1, 1946 to December 31, 1946	295,472.17

"Water! Water!" Several pails were available, the flames were extinguished immediately and then Mike Tedishoff was dragged through the doorway into the open. His gnarled old hands and skinny arms were covered with ugly blisters. He had begun to beat them violently when he discovered the flames licking dangerously close. Now he passed into unconsciousness. An old woman came running with a bowl of some kind of grease which she smeared in big blobs onto the blistered flesh.

"Get teacher," screamed one of the women. "She know what to do." A half dozen children headed for the opposite end of the town where the schoolhouse stood and as many dogs pranced after the children. This was unusual excitement for Beaver Creek! Everyone was in a frenzy.

At the same instant three figures came panting up the path way from the direction of the Russian cemetery ... two men and a woman. Someone recognized them.

"Here's teacher now!" called one of the native girls, her voice showing her great relief.

MacKay, just emptying his tenth bucket of water on the smoking shack, caught a swift glimpse of a tall brown-haired girl clad in a brown suit.

"Is Molly all right?" There was anxiety written plainly in the teacher's large gray eyes. Then she saw the child lying prone on the seared grass. She was just returning to consciousness. When she saw the crowd and confusion, she began to cry.

"Grandpa lock me in," she sobbed. "I could not get out ... so afraid ... he drunk on bed."

"Sh-h-h," consoled a toothless native woman as she knelt beside the child, "you be all right, Molly."

"But ... but ... grandpa." Violent sobs began to shake the girl's body. "He be all right, too."

"Let's take Molly up to my house," suggested Miss Wilson capably. "Joe," turning to a tall native lad who had dropped his bucket to stare, "take Molly up to the school. I'll be right up." Then she saw the old man lying on the ground, his arms blistered and seared, and directed that he be moved up to the next cabin.

"You have an extra bed for Cookhouse Mike?" she asked Annie Andrewvich's mother.

The thin little native woman broke into a toothless grin. "Sure ... lotsa room ... lotsa room."

Jones and Carter immediately volunteered to carry the old man to the Andrewvich cabin and did so speedily. Miss Wilson hurried to the schoolhouse to get little Molly comfortably settled. Then she sped back to the Andrewvich cabin to dress the old man's blistered hands and arms.

(To Be Continued)

We, the Women

Views and News of the National Woman's Missionary Union

By MRS. FLORENCE E. SCHOEFFEL, President

❖

THE WORLD AT PRAYER

Within a few days many of you will be meeting in your churches to observe the World Day of Prayer. In this country of ours many thousands of groups will be gathering on that day, in large cities and small hamlets, all uniting in prayer, and centering their meditations around the same theme, "The Lord's Prayer."

The World Day of Prayer is sponsored by the United Council of Church Women. This year the program has been translated into 1068 languages. From the Fiji Islanders to the Eskimos of the Arctic, men, women and children will be raising their hearts and voices to the God of all, who knows no race or creed.

You may be interested to hear a little about some of the services conducted last year. We have space to mention only two. At Savoonga on St. Lawrence Island, Alaska, the schoolhouse had burned down, so all the services had to be held in homes. Miss Alice S. Green, missionary of the Presbyterian church, writes:

"A native home is usually about 16 by 18 feet. There is a stove in one corner, with wooden beds around the sides. Most of the people sleep on the floor on reindeer skins, with a block of wood for a pillow. Into one of these little rooms squeezed seventy-two women, girls and babies for the first service; later seventy men and women gathered in a similar room. Two women conducted the service in the Eskimo language. These were Eskimo women, who have within the last few years come out of paganism and obscurity.

"It was a warm day, reaching up to 40 degrees, and so we all nearly died of

the heat! But everyone felt that we had a most inspiring service. We are in hopes that next year we shall be able to hold the service in our new church."

In Japan last February 21st, about 70 people met in Tokyo — similar to other groups throughout the land — on a bitterly cold day, in a church that had not a bit of heat in it. But, the reporter states, "the warmth of the prayers made one forget the physical cold."

She continues: "Miss Alice Cary, a member of a missionary group making a survey of the needs of Japan, gave the opening message, on the unity possible among Christians of all races, and a call to the sort of prayer life basic to such unity . . . Never have I been more moved, as the women rose in quick succession to offer their petitions. It seemed as if they had been awaiting this opportunity to unburden their hearts. Interspersed with the prayers of older women came the high-pitched, hesitant voice of a young girl . . . There was a depth of feeling in each voice. Let no one assert that the Japanese decry deep emotion — it was powerfully present as they prayed for a renewal of life; for a revival of spirit; for forgiveness of their lack of courage and faith that had brought them to wander in the desert in which they now find themselves; and for world peace made possible by a uniting and consecration of women everywhere . . ."

I trust that as we meet February 13, joining fellow-Christians all over the world in a fellowship of prayer, that we may feel something of the unity in Christ, in whose sight we are all one.

In closing may we express the hope that all of our churches will eventually use this Every Sunday Bulletin. It is one of our very best promotional items. The price is \$.75 per hundred per Sunday, and it is necessary to place the orders two months before the date on which they are wanted.

In our next article, we shall write about the new "Cheerful Sower." This publication offers an exceptional opportunity for our churches.



Rev. P. F. Schilling (1880-1946) the Father of Miss Susan Schilling, Author of the Accompanying Poem

A Noble Heritage

❖

A Tribute to My Father, the Late Rev. P. F. Schilling, Pastor of Several North American Baptist Churches
By MISS SUSAN SCHILLING of Petoskey, Michigan

❖

Quietly in the night
His soul took flight.

But

A heritage he left to me.
A greater one there cannot be!

He gave me — through his life and death —

A staunch and an unflinching faith;
A love for God's earth — the trees and flowers,

The heavens with their myriad stars;
The water and the hill and plain,
A love for God and my fellow-man.

He willed for me

A merry heart and a ready smile,
A helping hand for that second mile!
Slowness to judge or criticize,
Remembering the mote in mine own eyes!

Patience and kindness — virtues fine!
But these must be earned 'ere they can be mine:

The will to forgive, though 'tis hard to forget,

This too, though difficult, must be achieved;

A love for the Bible — the word of God;

This is my staff and rod.

So now, dear Lord, I do beseech thee
For strength and wisdom, that I may be

Worthy of the heritage left to me!

The Power of a Single Purpose

(Continued from Page 5)

rightful channel. This is exactly what the power of a single purpose does for a Christian.

To accomplish anything great and worthy, noble and lasting in life, we must follow that one great single purpose that lies before us. Whether our goal is to be a Christian businessman, a Christian farmer, a Christian missionary, a preacher of the Gospel of redemption, a deacon in the church, a Sunday School superintendent, a good choir leader or an inspiring young people's leader, you must follow one of these single purposes, and learn to forget all else.

The secret of Caleb's strength was that "he followed the Lord his God with a whole heart." The young man Daniel, taken captive by a foreign king, and transplanted into a foreign land with strange customs and habits, "purported in his heart not to defile himself." That was henceforth his driving power. Nehemiah, returning to Jerusalem which was in ruins, as many cities on the European continent are now in ruins, was strong and stable and could not be distracted from the one and main purpose because of "what God had put in his heart to do."

A SINGLE PURPOSE

Joseph in Egypt rose from a slave to a man of first import because he said, when temptation was ready to swallow him up: "How can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?" Paul, the great apostle to the Gentile nations, became a firebrand in a dark and doomed world because he said: "This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, I reach forth unto those things which are before." And down through the course of history every great and noble life has been marked by the same power of a single purpose.

All these were men and women whom no voice, either from within or from without, could draw away, frighten, tempt, or bribe from that one single purpose in their life. They saw the thing that needed to be done, and they went out and did it. Men and women of that caliber are always people to be reckoned with. The singleness of purpose clothes them with power, courage and determination that are dauntless. Their strength is that of ten, yea, that of thousand, because of their single-heartedness in their loyalty and devotion to God.

As in everything else, the power of a single purpose comes to its fullness and to its crowning glory in the matchless life of our Lord Jesus Christ. In the Gospel of Luke, the writer states definitely: "When the time was come that he should be received up,

he steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem," to accomplish that for which the Father had sent him. Even in the dark hour in the Garden of Gethsemane he prayed: "Not my will, but thine be done."

CONDITIONS OF DISCIPLINE

To have and to gain a single purpose in life is the condition of a true and loyal follower of the Master. It is not a matter of great surprise that Jesus even demanded a complete and

story and you will see how the power of a single purpose enabled him to do what seemed impossible, super-human.

Or think of Dr. Albert Schweitzer, whom, the editor of "Life" in a recent issue called "the greatest man alive." A noted and world renowned scientist, philosopher, lecturer, physician, minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and a Bach organ music authority chose as a young man "to atone with his life the sins that the white man has visited upon the dark continent of Africa." For more than thirty years he and his wife have labored diligently and dauntlessly "to preach the gospel to the poor; to heal the broken hearted,



Mt. Eisenhower, One of the Most Picturesque Peaks in the Canadian Rockies

wholehearted discipleship, or that he warned the would-be-followers of the perils of a divided heart. Listen to this: "No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon." Or again: "No man having put his hand to the plough and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God."

To have a single purpose in life in being a true, loyal, and devoted follower of the Master brings its own rewards. The great apostle Paul is a shining example: "Henceforth I shall obtain the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me."

There was a young man, Wilfred Grenfell, studying medicine in London. After he had received his full medical training, it would have been easy for him to have settled down to enjoy the pleasures of life among friends and family. But instead, he unselfishly chose "to go where no one else would go and do what no one else would do," and sailed for Labrador to be a physician and minister among the fisher folk. Read his life's

to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovery of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised." Why, we ask? Because of the power of a single purpose!

The plight of all mankind throughout the ages is dramatically illustrated for us in one of the greatest stories in the Old Testament. On Mt. Carmel all Israel with its king and the false prophets were gathered. Their trickeries and lies were exposed and unmasked, but the man of God was honored, exalted. Thereupon, the prophet flung a challenge into the face and heart of Israel: "How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him; but if Baal, then follow him." The result? "And the people answered him not a word."

Did you ever notice that? That is still our trouble. So many hesitate and oscillate. But in the last and final analysis: what does count in life? It is the assurance, the great "I know," of being counted among those who march under the streaming banner of the Lord Jesus Christ. "One thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before."

A Dream Comes True

(Continued from Page 13)

As soon as they come from the press they are mailed to the churches and thus the dream of having an Every Sunday Bulletin carrying our own promotional, spiritual and devotional material has come true. We rejoice in the goodness of God in making this possible and would also acknowledge the untiring efforts of our promotional secretary.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

Central Conference

The Forest Park Baptist Church Honors Its Associate Pastor, Rev. Thomas Stoeri

It was with deepest regret that the resignation of the Rev. Thomas Stoeri as Interim Associate Pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., was received by the church at its annual dinner meeting on Wednesday evening, December 10. Brother Stoeri served in this capacity for more than a year and a half before serious illness made it necessary for him to return to his home at St. Joseph, Michigan last August for special treatment.

During the time of his service with the church he cared for the German preaching service and assisted the pastor, Rev. C. B. Nordland, in other phases of the church work. His faithful and devoted service endeared him to the people of the church and it was hoped that he would be sufficiently recovered before too many months had passed so that the arrangement might be continued for an indefinite period.

A letter expressing the love of the people and pastor for him and assuring him of the continued prayers of the church for him during these trying days was sent at the request of the church by the secretary of the Board of Deacons, Mr. Carl Jenkins. With it went a beautiful plant to help brighten the sick room.

C. B. Nordland, Pastor.

Laymen - Ministers' Conference in the Chicago Area Is Held at the Grace Church

A successful and promising feature was introduced into the local and combined church programs of nine churches in the Chicago area in a laymen-ministers' conference held at the Grace Baptist Church on Dec. 6. The attendance and interest indicated that the men of the churches were not only conscious of the great importance and need of the church's mission, but also desirous of gaining every reinforcement and encouragement for the tasks at hand.

The Rev. Robert Schreiber of the First Church led in the opening devotional period. The spiritual objectives of the church were then outlined by Mr. F. A. Grosser, layman of the Forest Park Church and general treasurer of the General Missionary Society. Dr. Dale Ihrie of the Bellwood Church presented suggestions as to ways and means through which these objectives might reach their successful fulfillment. The second topic was introduced by Mr. Walter Pankratz of the First Church and president

of our National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union, who presented the organizational and administrative side of the church program. The Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor of the Forest Park Church, called attention to the promotional outreach of the church. A lively and informative discussion followed upon each subject as it was presented.

After a delightful supper served by the ladies of Grace Church, the closing and evening service was held. The Rev. Robert Hilegas, director of evangelism for the Chicago Baptist Association, in his address on "Evangelism for Today," challenged the assembled co-workers to greater and a more united diligence in the fulfilling of the church's primary mission. The day's retreat was well spent in the reviewing of the church's task and resources, and in renewed and united commitment to our common calling.

William Jeschke, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Memorial Tribute to Mrs. Bertha Grimmell Judd by the Rev. Paul Wengel

Miss Alethea Kose stopped off here at Adrian, Michigan on her way to Detroit. She brought the sad news of the passing of Mrs. Orrin Judd of New York, N. Y. A certain wistfulness takes possession of my spirit when I think of future Baptist gatherings without the charming friendly presence of Bertha Grimmell Judd. Her wise and tolerant leadership also will be missed in denominational affairs. She had an important place in the Baptist family and in the wider circles of Christian co-operative endeavor.

There could hardly be found a more shining example of the vital contribution that the Baptist parsonage has made to the leadership in Christ's cause. She and her husband have set a high standard for Christian stewardship. Unstintingly she gave of her time, her unusual talents and her material resources. Her deeply spiritual qualities radiated the Master's presence in any group or circle.

As pastor of the church where her father served for thirty-six years (the Ridge-wood Baptist Church of Ridge-wood, Long Island, N. Y.), I can wit-

ness to the high esteem in which she was held by those with whom she grew up in old Williamsburg, Brooklyn. At this Christmas season we are reminded among other things that Mary, the mother of Jesus, called herself "the handmaid of the Lord." In a very real sense Bertha Grimmell Judd could also be called thus. I cherish the privilege to have known her. Yea! "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Paul Wengel, Reporter.

Eastern Conference

Ministry of the Rev. Paul D. Ford at the Central Church, Erie Pa.

Down south of the coast of Florida, the deep blue sapphire waters with their frothy streamers of foam lap against the golden sands of the Bahamas, while the tall, graceful, swaying palms bend and the tree ferns wave gently in the breezes... yea... a veritable earthly paradise, most pleasing to the outward eye. But to the spiritual eye these bright Isles of the Sea are dark with the unsaved and great challenge to the Christian soul to "publish glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to ALL peoples."

The Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., has been greatly privileged and blessed beyond measure to have as pastor the Rev. Paul D. Ford who has come directly from 23 years of service as missionary to these same Islands and who, despite his many pastoral duties, is still to a large degree carrying on this missionary work even here in the States. On a recent Friday night Mr. Ford brought an appropriate message accompanied by slides upon the work done in the Islands to bring the Gospel message to these poor native people. He held this meeting in the Polish Baptist Church, known as the Open Bible Tabernacle, to a capacity audience of young people.

On the following Sunday, these same Polish Baptists, being a very young church, held their first baptismal service in their "mother church," Central. Mr. Ford brought an inspirational message and prayers after which the Polish pastor, Rev. Frank Kostanowski, baptized the adults while the assistant pastor, Rev. Van Buskirk, baptized the young people. Fourteen persons followed their Savior in the waters of baptism. This beautiful service was rendered even more impressive and solemn by the strains of the beautiful music brought forth from the organ by the sensitive fingers of Prof. A. B. Mehnert during the entire service.

Mrs. Robert Eichler, Reporter.

RADIO PROGRAM, FEB. 1st
The Christian Fellowship Chorus of the First Church, Chicago, Ill., will sing from 9:00 to 9:30 A. M. (Central Time) over the "Church of the Air." This is a national hookup of the Columbia Broadcasting System with a Chicago outlet in station WBBM. Mr. Herbert Pankratz is director of the chorus.

Dakota Conference

Northern North Dakota Young People's Rally at the Turtle Lake Baptist Church

On Friday, November 28, the Northern North Dakota Baptist Young people's Association met for its annual Fall Rally in Turtle Lake, North Dakota. The air was cold and crisp and hummed with Christian fellowship.

The theme of our rally was "All for CHRIST for All." The text was 1 Cor. 15:28 and the song, "Christ for Me." We were privileged to have Rev. Truman Halvorsen with us for this day. We gave two wonderful and challenging messages in the morning and evening.

In the afternoon we had a program for which each society was responsible for a period of five minutes. Following this a Bible Quiz took place under the leadership of our dean, Rev. A. J. Fischer, with one delegate from each society participating. This proved to be very exciting.

The Fellowship Supper in the church parlor at 5:30 P. M. was enjoyed by everyone. The Turtle Lake society was in charge of the program for the banquet.

This day will long be remembered by everyone in attendance and we only wish a large crowd would have been there. Our books showed about 150 registered. We wish to express our "Thank you" to Turtle Lake's society and to the Rev. and Mrs. F. Schmidt for the splendid hospitality they showed us.

Ilo Waydeman, Secretary.

Northern North Dakota Sunday School Convention at the Turtle Lake Baptist Church

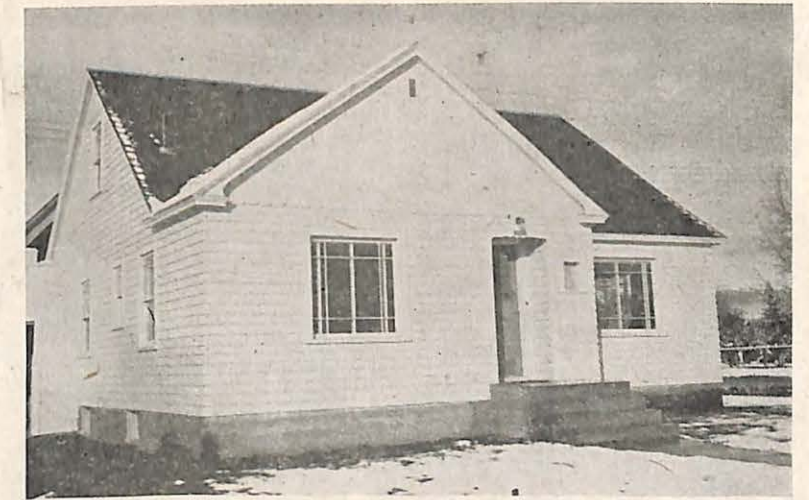
The Northern North Dakota Sunday School Convention was held at Turtle Lake, North Dakota on Nov. 29th and 30th. The theme of the convention was "Better Sunday Schools for our Churches." Talks given by the various ministers centered around this theme.

At a business session held on Saturday morning the Rev. Fred Schmidt of Turtle Lake was elected president of the convention for the following year. Rev. Karl Gieser of Anamoose was elected vice-president and Rev. David Berg of Washburn will serve as secretary and treasurer. It was reported that the total income from the 16 Sunday Schools for the past year amounted to \$7,047.70.

On Saturday afternoon part of the program consisted of two interesting short talks entitled, "Stewardship of Personality" and "Stewardship of Influence," given by two of the young women present.

An outing to the Garrison Dam site was enjoyed by the young people following the afternoon meeting. At the evening service the Rev. Rudolph Klein gave information about the Old People's Home now being built at Bismarck.

On Sunday the local superintendent had charge of the Sunday School. Rev.



The New Parsonage of the Bethel Baptist Church of Missoula, Montana With the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler as the Occupants

John Simonsen and Rev. Karl Gieser clarified the Sunday School lesson. Rev. Rudolph Klein was the speaker of the morning service. Mr. Gieser led devotions on Sunday afternoon. "Teachers Come from God" was the topic of the message given by Rev. Oliver Ringering at the afternoon meeting. The Rev. John Simonsen was the speaker of the evening service. The Sunday offering for the convention amounted to \$99.09.

Mrs. Gordon Mayer, Reporter.

Baptismal and Vesper Services Are Held at the Baptist Church, Fessenden, North Dakota

New Year's eve, Dec. 31st, was a time of great rejoicing for the First Baptist Church at Fessenden, No. Dak. On this evening the pastor of the church, Rev. O. R. Schmidt, had the privilege of baptizing seventeen converts on the profession of their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Most of these converts were a result of the meetings which were held in November when the Rev. G. K. Zimmerman of Grand Forks was the visiting speaker. Before the baptism, of the candidates the Rev. O. R. Schmidt gave a message on "Great Events In Our Lives."

For the evening's service the neighboring churches of Cathay and Germantown were invited with their minister, Rev. W. G. Gerthe. Mr. Gerthe also baptized three persons on the confession of their faith in Jesus Christ.

After the baptismal service refreshments were served to all present in the church parlors. Then all met once again in the main auditorium of the church for a vesper service. Mr. Gerthe gave the message at this service on "Jesus As the Light Of the World." The New Year was appropriately ushered in.

On Sunday morning, Jan. 4th, the minister of the Fessenden Church extended the hand of fellowship to twenty-one new members.

Otto R. Schmidt, Pastor.

God's Showers of Blessings Upon the Bethel Baptist Church of Missoula, Montana

Only four months ago the Bethel Baptist Church of Missoula, Montana

gathered to welcome the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler as minister and workers for its large mission field. From the very beginning we have been actively engaged in the service of our Lord and Master and as a church we express our profound gratitude to God for the signal blessing that has attended our efforts. Hence, it was not difficult to get acquainted with both people and the work itself.

The rare privilege to move into a newly built parsonage, the friendliness of these people as well as the beautiful city of Missoula surrounded by its majestic mountains have not made it difficult to feel at home. The spacious manse with its most modern arrangement has been built with much sacrifice, in view of the prevailing high prices and labor shortage.

In spite of the fact that the members have donated over 2700 hours of labor, the cost is still over \$7,100, of which \$2,000 has been borrowed from our North American Baptist Mission. The present value of the parsonage is \$12,000, which is a large contribution to our work here, and of which the church can be justly proud.

On Nov. 8th and 9th the Rev's M. L. Leuschner and J. C. Gunst served us very acceptably showing us the beautiful pictures depicting our various mission fields and bringing inspiring messages. The offering for missions was over \$50.00.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 13th, the Ladies' Missionary Society had its annual sale, netting them over \$400, of which \$150 were designated to the building fund and the rest for missions and benevolence.

Mission Sunday was observed on Nov. 23rd with the pastor bringing the messages for the morning services and the young people rendering a missionary program in the evening. In spite of the financial demands made in building the parsonage, the offering for the day was close to \$400. The many expressions of sincere gratitude were in evidence in the services on Thanksgiving Day after many of our people attended the Union Thanksgiving service sponsored by the Protestant churches of Missoula, of which the pastor was the speaker, and again in the evening when he had our own services. J. C. Kraenzler, Pastor.

Pacific Conference

Farewell Reception for Dr. and Mrs. Donald Davis and Family at Wasco

It was with sad hearts that we of the First Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif. held our farewell service on December 3rd for Dr. and Mrs. Donald G. Davis, but we believe God will richly bless them as they prepare for other fields of service.

Representatives from the church, Sunday School, Training Unions, Brotherhood, Woman's Missionary Society, King's Daughters, and musical organizations spoke words of appreciation for the fine work both Mr. and Mrs. Davis have done for the church. Several musical numbers were included in the program. At the close, a love gift in cash was presented to the Davis family by members and friends of the church. The Women's Societies also presented Mrs. Davis with gifts, and Dr. Davis was the recipient of an 8 mm projector from the Brotherhood. At the conclusion of the program both Dr. and Mrs. Davis expressed their heartfelt appreciation.

Some of the highlights of their ministry here have been the following: departmentalization of the Sunday School, Vacation Bible School, the Achievement Award received by the Sunday School, organization of Training Union Groups and Brotherhood, increased attendance in the Sunday services as well as in the Wednesday night prayer meeting, installation of Visual Aid and sound motion picture equipment.

We have experienced a fine spiritual growth and attained a larger vision for missions as shown by the missionary offerings of \$7000 for this year. The church has recently taken over the full support of our newly appointed missionaries to the Cameroons, the Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman who are members of our church.

Dr. and Mrs. Davis and children, Gordon, Dorothy, and Ruth sailed on December 20 for Edinburgh, Scotland where Dr. Davis will continue his studies at the University.

Chester E. Kaylor, Clerk.

Tenth Anniversary of the Ministry of Dr. A. S. Felberg at Lodi, California

December 14th was a day of rejoicing at the First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., for it marked the 10th anniversary of pastor and church working together. In the two morning services the pastor, Rev. A. S. Felberg, brought the same messages he had preached ten years ago. The evening service was in form of a program under the leadership of the Board of Deacons with its chairman, Mr. D. J. Weigum, in charge. Special music by the choir, male quartet numbers, women quartet numbers, as well as instrumental music, interchanged with speeches of congratulation and recognition of service rendered by the pastor and his family, were presented.

Those speaking were church representatives and the president of the Lodi Ministerial Association in behalf of the churches of the city. Both morning and evening services crowded the church to capacity. A fellowship lunch was enjoyed following the evening service which crowded the social facilities of the church beyond its capacity. A reel of moving pictures illustrating the highlights of the pastor's and church's activities of the past ten years were shown by Mr. J. S. Howen.

Speakers of the program were the following members: Mrs. Sophia Stabbert, and the brethren D. J. Weigum, J. J. Schmiedt, H. H. Griesser, G. G. Hust, E. F. Kliever, LeRoy Reimche, J. J. Miller, Art. Heinle, Emil Boese, Rueben Lieheldt, Rev. Paul Blosche, L. A. Hirsch, and Dr. and Mrs. Felberg responding to the messages and favors bestowed upon them.

The Ladies' Missionary Society presented Mrs. Felberg with a beautiful corsage of roses and Dr. Felberg with a boutonniere at the morning service and a beautiful bouquet of red carnations at the evening program to which ten dollars were pinned. The church, through its secretary, Mr. John W. Goehring, presented the pastor with 10 ten-dollar bills strung together in cellophane paper.

The following is a brief statistical sketch of the pastor's activities of his ten years of ministry with the church: The total membership on the roll in 1937 was 361; it is now 831. Through these ten years Dr. A. S. Felberg extended the right hand of fellowship of the church to 719 new members; 305 by baptism, 265 by letter, and 149 by testimony of Christian experience. In the same period of time the church lost 239 members; 119 by letter to other churches, 49 by exclusion and erasure, and 71 by death.

Through these ten years of activities, the pastor preached 1537 sermons, Bible studies, and radio messages, and many other talks to societies and groups of the church and civic organizations. He performed 114 marriages and served at 182 funerals, among which 71 were members of the church and 111 were friends of the church. Through the period of these years, the

OBITUARY

MISS LOUISE E. HUEBNER of Chicago, Illinois

Miss Louise E. Huebner was born on Oct. 22, 1894 at Chicago, Ill. In 1932 she became a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ and joined the Humboldt Park Baptist Church. Miss Huebner possessed many fine traits of character and varied gifts which she faithfully used in the service of her Lord. She was very kind hearted and spent most of her useful life for others. Many have said of her that she was a most wonderful Christian.

She died, as she lived, in faith of the Lord Jesus Christ on Nov. 20, 1947. She leaves to mourn her death her sister Charlotte; nephews, George and Robert; a niece, Loretta; and many other relatives and friends. Her parents and two brothers preceded her in death.

Humboldt Park Baptist Church, Chicago, Illinois.

A. G. Schlesinger, Pastor.



The New Building of the Emmanuel Baptist Church of Jansen, Saskatchewan (Right), and the Rev. John Wahl, Pastor, on the Front Steps of the Church (Left)

Dedication of New Building of Emmanuel Baptist Church, Jansen, Saskatchewan

"This is the Tabernacle of God!" With rapt attention the audience which overcrowded the new edifice of the Emmanuel Baptist Church of Jansen, Sask., listened to the dedication sermon on Sunday, Nov. 9, with the above mentioned theme based on Leviticus 26:11-12 delivered by the guest speaker, Rev. R. Schilke of Edmonton. With clarity and spiritual power the truths embodied in these two verses were ineffaceably impressed upon the minds of the listeners by this man of God.

November 9th will remain one of the brightest stars in the history of our church, when, in spite of adverse weather, approximately 300 people crowded our church, which has a comfortable seating capacity of 215, to share with us the blessings of our dedication service. Rev. John Wahl, our beloved pastor, was in charge of the program for the day. Speakers from the Minitonas, Nokomis, Lockwood, and Esk churches expressed their best wishes for the work at Jansen with appropriate words. Rev. W. Reimche, pastor of the Nokomis church, Rev. H. Senft, evangelical minister at Rhein, Sask., and Mr. H. Fenske of Regina also gave short, encouraging addresses. We are especially thankful for the participation of the Nokomis Men's Choir under the leadership of E. G. Lueck, which helped to make the dedication program a success.

The Honorable T. C. Douglas, premier of Saskatchewan, had also been invited. Due to an earlier arrangement for a Sunday School class he was forced to decline but conveyed his best wishes for the work being done by the church for God's Kingdom in this community by letter. We are in special debt to Premier Douglas for our building which was purchased from the War Assets Corporation from a nearby airfield, moved by Henry Fenske and converted into a chapel on its present site.

Several interesting minutes were spent in reminiscences as Mr. Schilke and Rev. E. J. Bonikowsky, former pastor of the Jansen Church (now retired), related the past history of the church. Work started on this field in 1934. Services were held in private homes, later in a school house. Dis-

tance from the church at Esk was the greatest problem, especially with the now outdated methods of travel used at that time. As a result the members in the district were organized and named North Jansen Station of the Baptist Church at Esk on Jan. 21, 1937. It was also during the work of Rev. E. J. Bonikowsky on this field that the Moravian Church at Esk was purchased in 1942 and the small church from Esk moved to this field.

In a few years the "daughter outgrew its mother" and as a result on April 28, 1946 we became the Emmanuel Baptist Church of Jansen. Although he still assisted in the work entailed in procuring the present building, Mr. Bonikowsky's health soon failed after this achievement and he felt compelled to give up his full time work in the vineyard of the Lord. God has answered our prayers and sent us an able follower in Rev. John Wahl who is carrying on the work with great zeal. May God see fit to continue to bless his work among us!

The treasurer's report revealed that the expense involved in the conversion of the building (size 24 by 58 ft.) and the construction of the full basement amounted to \$1905.48 (excluding labor), which amount is clear of debt. Ever remembered will be the work of Brother Schindel, carpenter, mason, brick layer, etc., who sacrificed the better part of the summer in work at the church. Mr. Schindel has set a fine example of Christian sacrifice. To the ladies we take off our hats for a fine paint, varnishing, waxing, and

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decorating job. Their work on dedication Sunday will be remembered by the superb dinner and excellent lunch served to three hundred guests, gratis.

To our members and friends of Jansen and vicinity, we invite you to attend church with us. Every home needs an altar of faith for testing times. The Bible messages from our pulpit will give you inspiration and hope and strengthen you for life's tasks. Keep in touch with the Infinite through regular church attendance!

W. E. Bonney, Reporter.

Dedication of the New Building for the New Church at Swan River, Manitoba

For many years the small group of believers at Swan River, Manitoba gathered to worship in homes, halls and finally in the English Baptist Church. It was recognized as a branch of the Minitonas Church, and was served from there. For some time the need for a place of worship all our own was felt. So it was that after much prayer and planning the new church building was started in the summer of 1946.

Building material and skilled laborers were very difficult to obtain but the Lord undertook for us in a marvelous way and supplied all our needs. The church is fifty feet long and thirty-four feet wide, with an entrance hall of twelve by fourteen. The church is furnished with pews. It is heated by a self-controlled, air conditioning furnace. The Ladies' Mission Society purchased the three chairs. The beautiful oak pulpit was the gift of the Rev. A. Milner.

On the morning of October 19th members and friends gathered from near and far to dedicate the completed edifice to the glory of God. The Minitonas Band opened the service with the hymn, "Jesu geh voran" then after scripture and prayer the carpenter, Mr. Joe Lipholtz, opened the church doors.

The Rev. A. Milner and the Rev. G. Beutler brought the messages in the morning. The Rev. A. Kremer and Rev. R. Kanwischer brought the messages in the afternoon service. Greetings were brought from all the neighboring churches represented by their pastors. Rev. Captain Morse brought greetings on behalf of the English Baptist group of Swan River. The choir rendered beautiful spiritual hymns under the direction of Mr. Lick. The evening service was led by Mr. Beutler and the message was brought by Rev. J. Wahl of Janzen and Esk. Thus a blessed and eventful day was brought to a close.

On Saturday, Oct. 18, a council consisting of delegates from the neighboring churches gathered in the English Baptist Church for the purpose of the organization of a church. After the examination the council decided that the reasons for the organization were sufficient and that a church should be organized. The church will be known as the Temple Baptist Church of Swan River.

J. B. Kornalewski, Reporter.

The Cameroons Call for a Doctor

Another Urgent Appeal by MRS. GILBERT SCHNEIDER of Warwar, Mambila

YOU CAN READ hundreds of articles concerning tropical ills, and hear stories with vivid descriptions, and even see pictures of affected natives. But, you cannot be fully sensible of the actual reality begging at your feet for medicine and mercy, until you undergo this experience personally. I have only begun my work here in Africa. Nevertheless, my first impressions are deeply ingrained and many in number.

Tropical ulcers, and they are innumerable, are among the most repulsive sights and smells I've encountered. Much time and medicine are spent in their behalf daily in the dispensary; and as we go on trek the ulcerated reception committee in villages along the way is entirely predictable. They are debilitating; they grow large; they grow deep, badly infected, and so slow to heal. Our medicines and our kind assistance are genuinely appreciated. Chiggers are very small fleas that

cause a lot of discomfort out here. They burrow into the skin and then puff up like a tick—except that their body is on the inside instead of the outside of the skin. If they are not removed they are often the beginning of an ulcer which grows quickly.

One afternoon while visiting with the women of a village I was interested to watch a mother skillfully remove chiggers from the toes and fingers of her small children with a pointed stick. One by one the youngsters were thoroughly examined. As each chigger was discovered (there was one in almost every toe and finger), it was taken out and the child, however small, didn't wince. They are used to this periodic examination.

It's no simple operation to extract these stubborn little beasts — white skins aren't immune to them and I know whereof I speak. Gilbert and I get one occasionally and usually always call one of our native helpers to take it out for us. They can do it more quickly and much more painlessly with a sharp stick than either of us can do it with our shiny specialized tools.

The sort of thing I've been discussing thus far can be recognized and treated and cured. What really makes my heart ache is the frequent, not occasional, patient whose disease I cannot diagnose, and so unable to treat. The raging fevers, swollen bodies, greatly enlarged livers and spleens, unidentifiable aches and pains, advanced illnesses and disturbances of every description. No one to consult, no one to advise, no place to send them, no hope to give them for recovery—just, "I'm sorry, I am unable to help you, and there's no place I can send you for treatment". This is a daily experience and a daily subject of much prayer. How long must we wait for a Doctor?



So Panteth My Soul After Thee, O God

A Poem With Scriptural References

by MR. E. ELMER STAUB of Detroit, Mich.

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| 1) SO PANTETH MY SOUL AFTER THEE, O GOD! | 1—Psalm 42:1-2 |
| 2) MY WAYS ARE KNOWN TO THEE; | 2—Psalm 139:3 |
| 3) MY THOUGHTS I CANNOT HIDE. | 3—Psalm 94:11 |
| 4) THOU SEEST THE WAYWARD HEART; | 4—I Sam. 16:7 |
| 5) BUT CALLEST WITH WELCOME WIDE. | 5—I John 3:20 |
| 6) GIVE ME, MY CHILD, THINE HEART; | 6—Proverbs 23:26 |
| 7) COMMIT THY WORKS TO ME. | 7—Proverbs 16:3 |
| 8) SALVATION'S JOY SHALL BE RESTORED, | 8—Psalm 51:12 |
| 9) THY THOUGHTS ESTABLISHED BE. | 9—Proverbs 16:3 |
| 10) HERE, GOD, MY LIFE I OFFER; | 10—Colossians 3:3 |
| THAT IT BE HID WITH CHRIST IN THEE; | |
| 11) THAT WORDS AND THOUGHTS AND ACTIONS | 11—Psalm 19:14 |
| MIGHT THEN ACCEPTED BE. | |
| 12) GIVE ME THY ANGELS' KEEPING | 12—Psalm 91:11 |
| 13) AND STAY MY MIND ON THEE; | 13—Isaiah 26:3 |
| THAT PERFECT PEACE AND QUIET TRUST | |
| 14) THROUGH CHRIST WIN VICTORY. | 14—I Cor. 15:57 |

WHAT'S HAPPENING

(Continued from Page 13)

● The Walnut Street Baptist Church of Cincinnati, Ohio held a week of evangelistic services from October 19 to 24. The Rev. Vernon N. Simpson, pastor of the Westwood Baptist Church of Cincinnati, brought some very inspirational messages and although the attendance was not what the church would have liked to have seen, the Lord blessed the meetings and they were not without visible results. Nine persons were extended the hand of fellowship as the result of these services, three by baptism, two upon confession of faith and four by letter. On Sunday, Dec. 14th, the church celebrated the 90th anniversary of the organization of the church. The Rev. John Hasel is serving as pastor of the church.