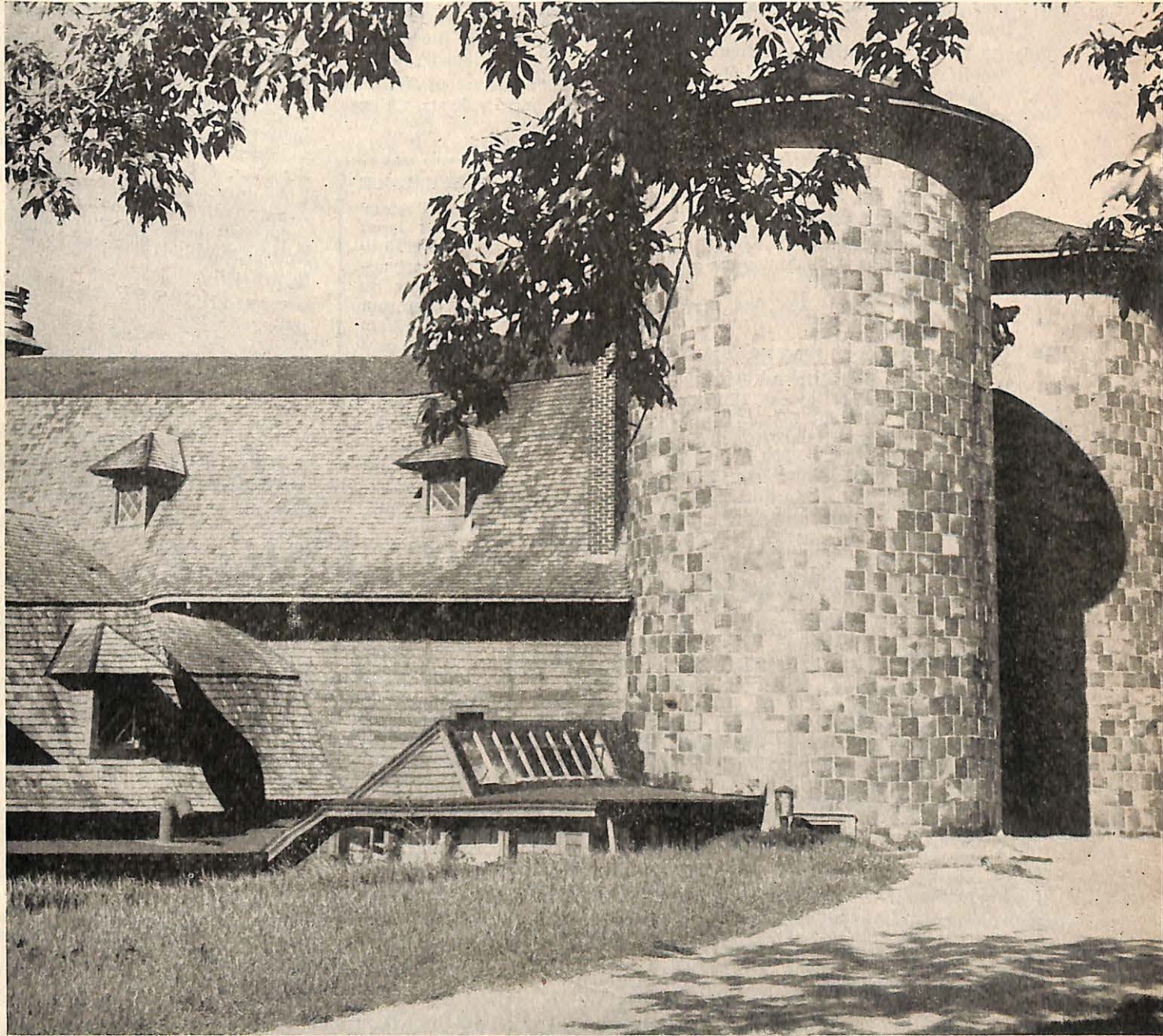


Baptist HERALD



"The Abbey", the Imposing Site of the Pastors' Conference at Green Lake, Wisconsin

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

July 15, 1948

Denominational Reminders

CONFERENCE DATES

- July 14-18 — Southern Conference, Crawford, Texas. Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Guest Speaker.
- July 19-25 — Manitoba Young People's Assembly, Lake Dauphin, Man. Prof. George A. Lang, Guest Speaker.
- July 19-25 — Saskatchewan Young People's Assembly, Camp Fort Qu-Appelle, Sask. Rev. A. F. Runtz and Mr. Harold W. Gieseke, Guest Speakers.
- July 19-25 — Alberta Tri-Union Assembly at Sylvan Lake, Alta. Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Guest Speaker.
- July 26-August 1 — Pastors' Conference at Assembly Grounds, Green Lake, Wisconsin. (See Announcement on This Page.)



ANNIVERSARY DATES

- August 1-8 — Seventy-fifth Anniversary Festivities of Daytons Bluff Church, St. Paul, Minnesota. (Send letters and telegrams to Rev. John W. Walkup, 590 Mendota St., St. Paul 6, Minn.)

"YOUTH COMPASS" TOPICS

- for young people's meetings
- August 1 — "On Bended Knee" by the Rev. N. E. West, Kenosha, Wis.
- August 8 — "Do Not Disturb" by the Rev. N. E. West, Kenosha, Wis.
- August 15 — "Worship Can Be Thrilling" by Miss Agnes Buckles, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.
- August 22 — "Speaking of Pictures" by Mr. Herbert Pankratz, Chicago, Illinois.

THE PASTORS' CONFERENCE

The denominational Pastors' Conference will be held at Green Lake, Wisconsin from July 26 to August 1st. Letters with instructions and information how to reach Green Lake have been sent to the ministers. Dr. William Adams of Kansas City, Kansas and Dr. Ernest Smith of Sioux Falls, So. Dak., will be guest speakers on the program. A time of great inspiration awaits the ministers who can attend this retreat!

1949 GENERAL CONFERENCE

The next General Conference will be held at Sioux Falls, South Dakota from August 22 to 28, 1949 in connection with the dedication of the new seminary buildings, if they are completed by that time. Preparations are now being made for the largest conference ever held by North American Baptist Churches.

NEW LEAFLETS

Write to North American Baptist Headquarters, 7308 Madison St., Forest Park, Illinois for the following free leaflets and state number desired:

1948 Packet for distribution at conferences and assemblies. (An assortment of denominational leaflets.)

Prayer List for the Achievement Plan. (Four page leaflet with prayer objectives and dates of missionaries' birthdays.)

Informative Reports of Cooperating Societies. (12-page leaflet.)

Annuity Leaflet. (Information about annuity rates and returns.)

German Leaflet about the Million Dollar Offering. (Prepared by Dr. William Kuhn.)

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

- Rev. John Hasel
241 Emming Street
Cincinnati 10, Ohio
- Rev. R. A. Klein
20 Ninth Avenue, S. E.
Aberdeen, South Dakota

THE BAPTIST HERALD

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Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

AMONG OURSELVES

Considerable extra effort will be required by our churches if we as a denomination are to be successful in completing our Million Dollar Offering. We are now behind in the monthly schedule for the attainment of this goal. The task is not impossible if every church will be faithful in its missionary giving and will strive to do "a little more" than heretofore in the support of this worthy cause. A new 24-page leaflet, similar to the popular brochure, "Now We Are Twenty-two," is being prepared. It will be called, "Send the Light," presenting pictorially the denominational and missionary advance in which we are engaged.



IN THIS ISSUE

Another feast of spiritual blessing awaits the earnest reader of this number. The sermon by Dr. Wm. Kuhn and the meditations on the relative value of faith and works provide much food for thought. The first of a series of provocative articles on the Christian Church by Professor O. E. Krueger will be hailed by many. The missionary article from the Cameroons by Laura Reddig is a fascinating story by itself. If you are interested in hobbies, you will not want to miss the story of coin collecting in the light of Bible history. You can also learn how to be a chalk talk artist by reading this number of "The Herald."



COMING

"There's a Knock at the Door!" — With dramatic effectiveness the Rev. Albert Ittermann of Tyndall, South Dakota describes two kinds of spiritual knocking at the heart's door.

"The Story of God's Orange Box" — This thoughtful story from Germany how God takes care of his own will stir your soul with compassion for those in need of our relief ministry overseas.

"We Are Not Helpless" — The Rev. North E. West of Kenosha, Wisconsin gives some practical suggestions for the Christian Church in its fight against the liquor traffic. This trumpet call to arms must be sounded for everyone to hear.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 26

July 15, 1948

No. 14

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Recent Publications

PROPHET IN THE WILDERNESS

By Herman Hagedorn.
A brilliant and sympathetic, as well as heart-warming tribute of ALBERT SCHWEITZER, the outstanding Christian of our day. Medical Missionary, Theologian, Organist, Interpreter of Bach. Every reader is greatly enriched by the reading of this fine biography.
Cloth \$3.00

PRAYER AND YOU!

By Helen E. Shoemaker.
A helpful book on prayer for people of every walk of life. Many beautiful and inspiring testimonies narrated.
Cloth \$1.75

THE GREAT DOCTRINES of the BIBLE

By William Evans.
A groundwork study of the basic doctrines of the Christian faith. Used for years in Bible training schools. Adapted also to group or individual use.
Cloth \$1.75

A handbook of EVANGELISM FOR LAYMEN

By Dawson V. Bryan.
A very helpful handbook for Christian laymen and Soul-Winners.
What to say.
How to make a visit.
What not to say.
Getting results.
Paper 50 cts.

WHAT JESUS MEANS TO ME

By H. W. Gockel
A unique volume that will be welcomed by every soul-minded Christian. Its purpose is to help the average layman bear witness of his faith, to un-churched relatives, friends, and neighbors. Written largely in the first person singular its 208 pages are a simple statement of what Jesus means to every man who has accepted Him as Lord and Savior ... \$1.35

NOTES ON THE PSALMS

By G. C. Morgan
An inspiring compact study of the Psalms by one who stands high above all exponents of God's Word. Bible readers throughout the world eagerly await Dr. Morgan's Bible expositions, among which these on the Psalms should be most welcome and rewarding \$2.50

THE SUPREME BEATITUDE

By Earle V. Pierce
What a book! Few men can surpass Dr. Pierce in presenting the claims of the Christ upon all the talents and life of man. The blessing of giving and the Lordly grace of giving, as he so aptly paints it, becomes at once attractive and rewarding in many ways. This is a "MUST" book for all pastors, laymen and church leaders. \$2.00

The Roger Williams Press

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EDITORIALS

Martin L. Leuschner

The Price of Leadership

THE PRICE of leadership is often very high. There are those who shun the responsibility of leadership because they are unwilling to pay the price. Others become discouraged and disheartened because the burdens of leadership have been too heavy. Every leader has his dark moments of doubt when under some juniper tree he wonders whether his work has really been worthwhile. Leadership demands the best that there is in a Christian which, together with the grace of God, can bring its greatest reward in the words of divine praise: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant . . ."

Every leader faces an army of opposition. He must blaze a new trail. All leadership implies pioneering. It is difficult for most people to follow a leader into strange and uncharted paths. The tendency is to criticize the leader and to question his motives. Misunderstandings are bound to ensue. As a result, the leader often stands alone, fighting a battle that looks like a losing affair, but he is assured of ultimate vindication by the people and of success at the end of the trail.

Do you always realize the agonies and heartaches of this leadership in the midst of lonely, forlorn hours? Do you criticize or pray for those to whom God has given responsibilities of Christian leadership? We have many such leaders who serve us — pastors, teachers, church and class officers, aggressive laymen, general workers of the denomination, members of denominational boards and committees, officers of young people's unions. Every one of these has known some Gethsemane experience when he or she was seemingly left alone, wrestling with difficult problems.

The true leader has had a vision of a great cause, a new project or some difficult undertaking which is still to be realized. He believes in it so profoundly that he is willing to spend himself and be spent to bring it to pass. That requires sacrifice. It demands unflinching labor. It calls for unflinching courage. There will be little praise from the galleries to cheer him on. That always comes later, after the goal has been reached. In fact, many may stand on the sidelines, as they did in Nehemiah's day, and may ridicule his efforts saying: "It can't be done! Believe us, you are going to fail! We're telling you now that this is impossible!"

But the Christian leader has received his orders from above. He believes in the cause or the project or the work, not because he has reasoned it out in his own mind, but because of spiritual illumination which he has received from his God. Therefore, he finds joy in losing himself in this work, even though it might mean life itself. It's the price of leadership, costly though it may be!

Certainly, you cannot always agree with those who are in positions of leadership in your church or denomination, but you can pray for them. You can try to put yourself in their places, to understand their action and decisions. You can remind yourself that they are willing to pay the price of leadership, regardless of the cost involved.

Above everything else, remember that the true Christian leader is God's appointee with a sacred trust from above. If you oppose such a leader unwisely and without warrant, you make God to be your opponent. That ought to be enough food for thought!

BIBLE TEXT

"From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised." Psalm 113:3.

For God loved the whole world! The Gospel must encircle the globe before our missionary task is completed. As Christians we see all people in need of a Savior and "one world" to be brought to the foot of the cross. Christianity is totalitarian! That is, Christ must be crowned Lord of all if he is crowned at all in our lives. The Gospel must penetrate the vast hinterlands of the world before Jesus Christ can be satisfied. Continuously and ceaselessly, "from the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised." That is the Gospel for the whole world!

✽

REFRESHING SUMMER RAINS

Heavy rains can swell the streams into catastrophic floods. A drizzle of rain can spoil the plans for a Sunday School picnic or an all-day outing. There are times when we are like the children pressing our faces against the damp window pane saying: "Rain, rain, go away. Come again another day!" But a summer rain coming after several hot days bringing cool breezes in its wake and filling the parched earth with moisture is as refreshing and welcome as a day in Spring. Even the leaves on the trees and the grass in the fields respond by becoming greener and lovelier than ever. For the rains seem to wash the landscape and to cleanse the atmosphere and brighten the spirits of people. They may arrive with a great deal of heavenly fireworks, but that only adds to the excitement of life and to the importance of such events. Let us thank God for the refreshing summer rain!

✽

THE STARS ABOVE

The stars, sparkling like diamonds in the sky, always fascinate people. They have inspired thoughts of romance in young hearts. They have aroused the curiosity of man and led him to ask searching questions about the universe and to build intricate instruments for observatories and planetariums. But they have also spoken of the greatness of our Creator and have brought men and God into close fellowship together. The Bible is filled with many precious passages that show how "the heavens declare the glory of God." As the stars in their courses fought against Sisera, so the stars on an enrapturing night tell us that our help and strength come from above. They speak of heavenly places and of an eternity of glory, for the righteous "shall shine as the stars for ever and ever." Let these truths symbolized by the stars shine brightly into your soul!

God's Ambassadors

The Commencement Sermon Preached by DR. WILLIAM KUHN
of Forest Park, Illinois for the North American Baptist
Seminary, Rochester, New York

THE GREATEST honor that can be conferred upon any minister of the Gospel is to be commissioned as an ambassador of God, and every true minister receives that commission. With that commission, we also accept a great obligation. As God's ambassador we are his representative, and consequently we must give him first place in our lives. It must ever be our purpose to seek first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness. With John the Baptist we must always be willing to say and then to act accordingly: "He must increase, but we must decrease."

That great ambassador of God, the Apostle Paul, expressed his relationship to God in these words: "For me to live is Christ." Another time he said: "Christ is my life," but these statements do not have the same meaning. Every Christian and every minister of the Lord Jesus Christ can say, "Christ is my life," but not every ambassador of God can truly say, "For me to live is Christ."

When the Apostle Paul was writing to the church at Philippi, he brought this terrible charge against some of the Christian workers of that day: "They all seek their own." When I was a young minister I didn't understand that word. But now after having served as an ambassador of God for more than fifty years, I know that we can put ourselves in the first place, and seek our own advantage. Serving God as his ambassador with a divided allegiance, we make ourselves guilty of "seeking our own", and that is despicable.

GOD'S SPOKESMAN

Every ambassador of God is God's spokesman to the world. He is to tell the world of God's plan with this world of ours. As God's authoritative messenger, he proclaims to the world God's great plan of redemption and salvation through the Lord Jesus Christ. With unequivocal certainty and clarity, he declares God's plan concerning these three fundamental phases of salvation, namely: justification, sanctification and redemption. He is to tell the world of the relationship of God's people to the world in general. It is for him to tell the world of the mission of the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ in the world during this dispensation, and also to speak of the consummation of God's plan in the establishing of his eternal Kingdom.

Now it is of quite some importance to know how an ambassador gets his message from God. It is of fundamental importance for every ambassador to keep the channel of communication between God and himself open at all times. This secret is in part revealed by John, that elder saint: "If we walk in the light as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanses us from all sin." The daily life of the ambassador must be lived in the light of God. Even while walking in the light of God, we still need that daily cleansing through the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son. I am speaking to some older ministers, and they know from their own experience how that channel of communication can be blocked and the intercourse interrupted.

When I was a young preacher, I spent a vacation week with my wife at Atlantic City on the seashore. During that week we had a wonderful time. We strolled along the boardwalk. We bathed in the sun and in the ocean too. We enjoyed the surging of the sea. Then on Sunday I came back to my pulpit and preached one of those sermons that make the preacher himself weep and his hearers wonder what has happened to him. What was the reason? I had committed no great transgression at Atlantic City. During the time that I had spent at the seashore, I had neglected my communion with God, and I remember very distinctly how miserable I was on that Sunday morning and, no doubt, my people were miserable when they heard me.

DAILY BIBLE READING

As the Bible is the depository of God's truth, every ambassador of God should establish the habit of reading the Bible for himself every day. When I assumed the pastorate in Philadelphia, I felt the need of acquainting myself with the Bible more thoroughly. As I recall those early years, I regard it as a gracious leading of the Lord that I was led to set aside a number of hours every morning for personal Bible reading.

Besides my interleaved Bible, I had a notebook at hand in which I jotted down anything that seemed to me to be important. As I had just come from the homiletics class, all my notes were written according to a homiletic pattern. These notes served me very well. When I was hard pressed to



—Photo by Eva Luoma

find a sermon for the coming Sunday, then I turned to that little notebook, and not in vain.

In my personal Bible reading I found many diamonds of truth. To be sure, my discoveries were only chips of diamonds, but then I found the "diamond chips" myself, so that I could present them to my people with enthusiasm and joy. These truths of God are to be found in every part of the Bible, which is God's depository.

Do not think that you can find these truths of God by your own efforts and through your own intelligence. You may know enough about the external things of the Bible to be able to get a high rating in a Bible Quiz. If you have a photographic mind, you may be able to memorize large passages or entire chapters and, in some cases, even books of the Bible and still not know the deeper truths of the Bible. Only if the Holy Spirit illumines the Bible and enlightens your mind will you ever be able actually to know and to understand the meanings of the deeper truths of the Bible.

One of our honored professors once
(Continued on Page 22)

Faith and Works Before God

A Meditation on an Important Truth by the REV. BENJAMIN SCHLIPP of Cleveland, Ohio

THE relative value of works and faith is a topic often discussed. Such discussion is needed and valuable, because of the greatness of the truths involved. We shall attempt to clear up a popular misconception in connection with it.

There have ever been those who have thought that their good works would win for them the righteousness that would enable them to stand before God. Before Paul's conversion he held himself "blameless touching the righteousness which is in the law" (Phil. 3:6). This statement clearly means that he held himself to have done the works required by the law of God so perfectly that no fault could be found with his life. Later he acknowledged his great mistake. Why do people fall into this error, so much like overdrawn one's account at the bank?

THE IMPERFECTIONS OF LIFE

First, they fail to understand that the imperfection of their life and character becomes a part of all their works. All of us are scarred and weakened as a result of the sin in our past, and that is physically, mentally and morally. Do you remember the song about "the bird with the broken wing"? While the delicate bones finally knit together, that bird could never again soar as high as it had been able to do before. It is a blessed truth that the Lord forgives sin if we call upon his Name, but one ought not to forget that transgression of law always is followed by penalties.

Second, they overvalue their works, because to do that is a part of human

nature. It seems so easy to see one's works without the flaws and imperfections, and at the same time to see in another's works no good at all. In one of Spurgeon's illustrated meditations contained in "John Ploughman's Pictures" he shows a man with a decided humpback pointing in derision at a man walking in front of him who had round shoulders. How true to life and experience!

SALVATION IS OF THE LORD

Then there have ever been those who have realized that salvation is achieved alone by vital faith in God. Abraham is cited by Paul as an example. "Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness." Another star witness to this great truth is David (Verse 6). And in Hebrews 11 there is a grand array of witnesses to the blessed experience that faith brings to man God's greatest gifts. Who are these? Abel, Enoch, Noah, Sarah, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph, Moses, and many others!

The Bible teaching is clearly that "salvation is of the Lord" (Ps. 3:3). "Truly, in vain is salvation hoped for from the hills, and the multitude of mountains; truly, in the Lord our God is the salvation of Israel" (Jer. 3:28). "By grace are ye saved through faith; and not of yourselves: it is the gift of God" (Eph. 2:8).

This being true, what then is the value of good works? Perhaps before this we should have defined what we understand to be "good works". They are works done by a regenerated person (for "an evil tree cannot bring forth good fruit") to further the glory of God and the welfare of man. It is

work done according to the will of God, accompanied by true faith, prayer and humility, for Christ teaches: "When ye have done all those things which are commanded you, say: we are unprofitable servants: we have done that which was our duty to do."

Such works DO have value. By them God is glorified since they prove that his work of grace in us was not in vain. The Psalmist repeatedly says: "Let all his works praise him," that is, all of God's creation should glorify him. Any work well done brings honor and wins respect for the worker. So any good work of ours brings honor to him who by his Spirit works in us, showing us the things we should do and how we should do them.

GOOD WORKS

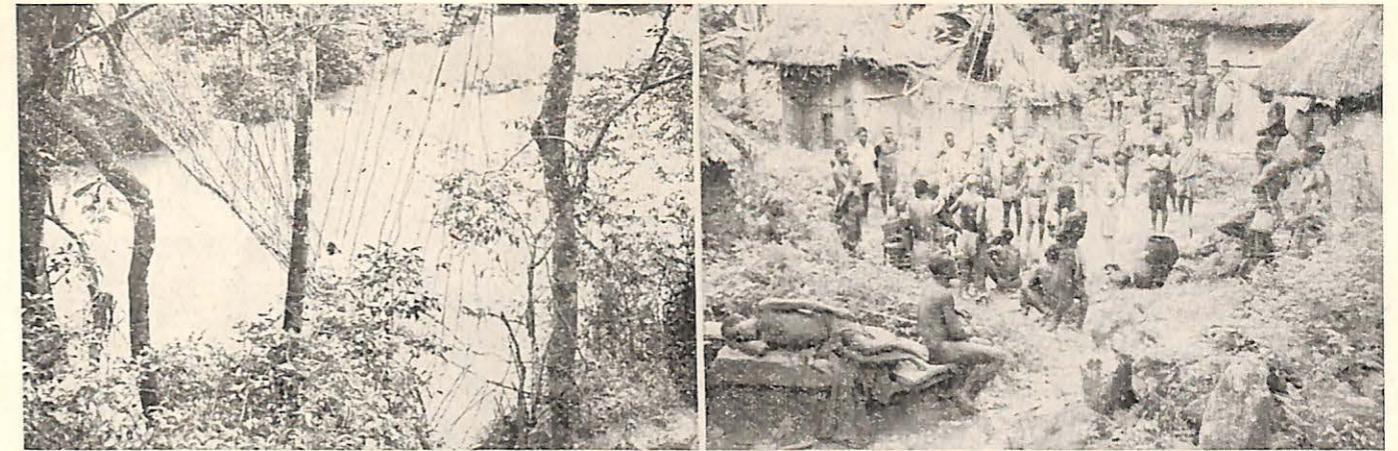
Good works also are a cause for rejoicing to the believer, for they are proof to him that God's grace is with him, adding usefulness and beauty to his daily life, and keeping alive the assurance of divine approval in the life to come. Furthermore they give striking evidence to the world of the reality of our religious profession. A dead faith cannot win the lost.

Finally they are proof of our fulfillment of divine expectation. God looks for fruit on the figtree and the vine. The branch that fails him is cut off, withers and is burned. Such a branch has no value in God's sight since is has denied him what he rightfully expects of it.

"We are not here to play,
To dream, to drift —
There are hard tasks to do
And loads to lift;
Shun not the task,
Face it, 'tis God's gift."



Two Inspiring Views of Green Lake as Seen from the Height of Judson Tower (Right) looking Down Upon the Roger Williams Inn, and as Glimpsed from a Grove of White Birch Trees (Left)



A Native-Built Bridge High Over the Waters of the Lus River (Left), and Missionary Ida Forsch as She Watches the Natives Cut Up a Goat in the Medicine Man's Palaver

A Sunday With Our Missionary at Kwadja

MISS LAURA REDDIG Describes Her Experiences on a Busy Sunday in a Backward, Primitive Town of the Kaka Area in the Cameroons

AS MORNING dawned, happier noises replaced those of mourning which we had heard all night. Drumming and the natives' "die-cry" had sounded all through the night.

Very early, the deacon of the Kwadja Baptist Church came to ask me to come and see his wife who was very sick. She certainly was sick, and her new baby was covered with dirt and oil, just as she was. Lying on some banana leaves outside her hut, with a few smouldering pieces of wood beside her to warm her, she lay waiting. What was she waiting for? Death! The town elders and medicine men had said, that she would surely die, for all the dowry had not been paid and this was the second child she had had.

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

We talked to her, asking her if she wanted to get well and be able to take care of her new baby. For a moment she seemed to brighten a bit, saying she wanted to get well. Just there, with many natives around, we took her "case" to the Great Physician, asking HIS help.

This woman hadn't eaten solids for four days. Her baby was being fed by a sister in the family. After a bath, and after receiving medicines and more encouragement from other Christians who came, she looked much better, and even seemed to feel better. Throughout the day, we watched over her, taught her, prayed with and over her. She believed God could help her. We believed this too, even though the town people had left her for dead.

Leaving her, we went to the compound where a little child had died the day before. All around were the weep-

ing women, clothed in dust and ashes. We got them to stop their wailing long enough to listen to the good news of a loving God who delights in strong and healthy babies and in happy people. This loving God has a better way for them — not only for their physical lives, but for their spiritual lives as well, and he calls us all to come to him. What an attentive audience I had — until a dog fight took place nearby, and the women again became aware of their sorrow. With renewed energy, the wailing began again.

Next we visited the native blacksmith shop and saw the mighty men with "strong and sinewy arms" lift the heavy stones to flatten the crude glow-

ing iron. These men were making dowry shovels — merely used in payment of dowry throughout Kaka and nearby areas. "From morn 'til night" they hammered away.

CHURCH SERVICE

Then we heard the third drum and returned to the mission for the Sunday service. Life and soul were put into the singing, aided by two kinds of drums, rattles, cow-horns, rubbing of notched sticks, clapping of hands, and rubbing of bracelets. "It's true! We want to follow Jesus."

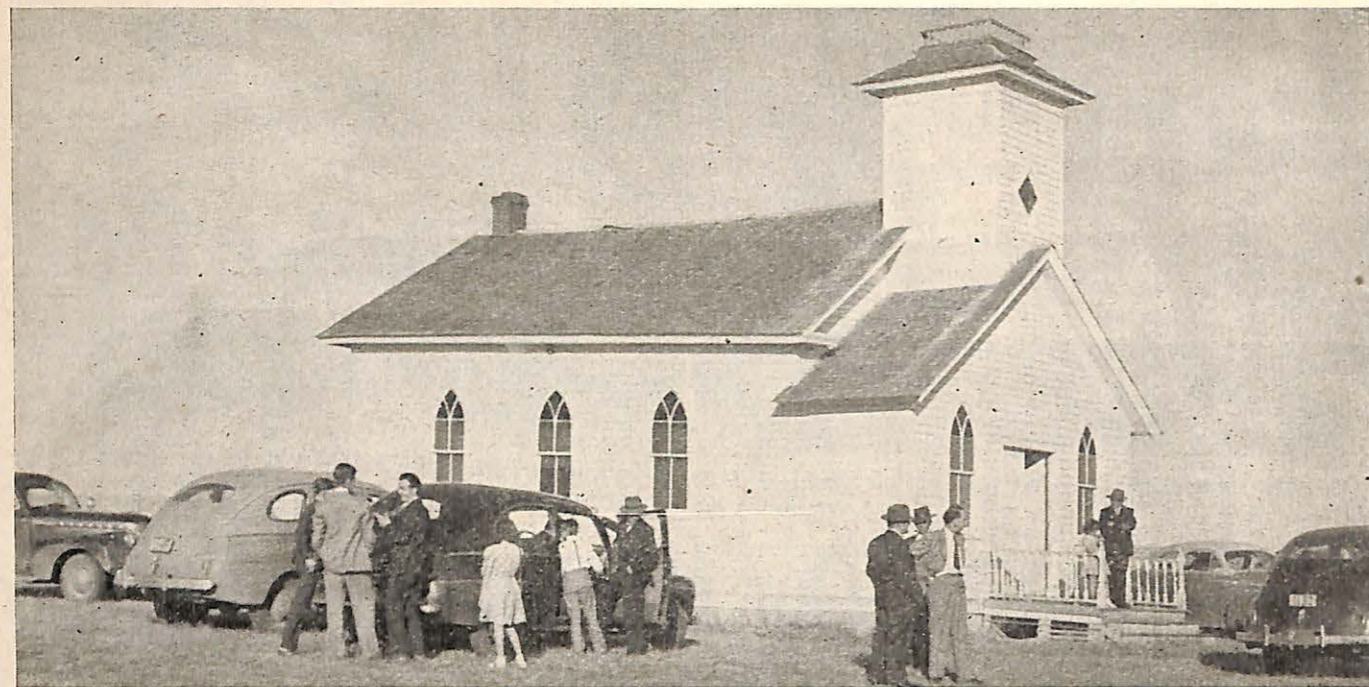
After the service, the women were asked to remain for a meeting of their own. The men also requested permission to stay, and were allowed to do so, provided they remained quiet. Would the women like to have a special meeting all their own each week? Were there many things they would like to know about Christian living, Christian homes, Christian service? Would they like to do this talking while making their native baskets, spinning their thread or doing other handwork? When asked to choose their leader, they knew at once the Christian woman who would be dependable and helpful. Friday mornings would be their meeting-time, and they would get instructions on child care and healthful living from their church-teacher.

While the women's meeting was going on, 120 children gathered outdoors for their Sunday School class. The church now has 58 members. Kwadja was always considered the most backward town of the Kaka area. Today it has almost one hundred young people, coming for weekly instructions after hearing about Jesus and giving witness of their desire to fol-

(Continued on Page 9)



Missionary Laura Reddig Holding a Cocco-yam Leaf Measuring 4½ by 2½ feet



The Chapel of the Beaver Mission Station of the Wishek Baptist Church of North Dakota With the Rev. Arthur Weisser, Pastor, and Some of his Congregation Following a Morning Service

The Church and the Lord

The First of a Series of Articles on the Church of Jesus Christ by the
REV. O. E. KRUEGER of Rochester, New York

"The church, his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all." Eph. 1:23.

IT MAY BE better for the church to be persecuted that to be merely tolerated, or even ignored. An ignored church gives evidence that it is not functioning vitally. Persecution to the point of obliteration is tragic, indeed. But a church filled with cancer and covered with leprosy is no less tragic.

Scriptures set forth the function of the church in various analogies. It is a building, the temple of God constructed from living stones and therefore the place where God meets his people, the instrument through which he manifests himself. It is the Lord's bride which is to behold his face, rejoice in his glory, and feast at his banquet. It is his body which is to carry the fulness of him that fills all in all and to continue the very work which he began.

THE BODY OF CHRIST

Our discussion is to deal with the last named analogy. Two thoughts are to be developed. When Paul calls the church "His Body," he implies that the church is to be the instrument through which the Lord will continue his work on earth, and that he will fully equip the church for its task.

Luke reminds his friend Theophilus of the story in which he set forth "all that Jesus began both to do and to teach." His body had been the instrument of his Spirit. Now being removed, it must be replaced by another instrument, the church which is his body, the fulness of him that fills all in all. It should frighten us to think that he has no other instrument with which to carry on his work today. He has no other hands, no other feet, no other lips! If the church fails him, he fails.

He told his disciples to go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature. He hasn't gone a mile farther than his disciples have carried him. Why are there still millions who have not even heard his name? Simply because the church has not made his name known. He has no other organ of speech. If we hold our peace, the very stones will cry out, but their outcry is not readily interpreted. Are not the ruins of Europe such an outcry?

THE DISCIPLES' MINISTRY

He fed the hungry; he visited the sick and healed them. He told his disciples to do likewise. Centuries before that David said: "Is there not yet any of the house of Saul that I may show the kindness of God to him?" How should the poor crippled Mephi-

bosheth experience the kindness of God but through the hands of a fellow human being?

The ravens carried food to Elijah, but that is not their regular business. Millions have starved to death because there has been nobody to show the kindness of God to them. Millions have been saved because millions of packages and food supplies have gone forth. The risen Lord has used your hands as his very own hands to feed the hungry and clothe the naked.

The heavens declare the glory of God but the Gospel is not written in flaming letters in the sky. If Candace's treasurer is not to return to Ethiopia with an empty, hungering heart, the Evangelist Philip must tell him the Gospel story. If an Ananias does not tell Paul what he must do to be saved, Paul will be lost. If Cornelius is to find the peace of God which passes all understanding, a Peter must cast traditions aside and go into his house and show him the way. If Macedonia is to hear the Gospel, Paul must go over and help.

THE INSTRUMENT OF CHRIST

The disciples of Bacchus can spend billions on beer and other brew and use grain for beer that should go into bread, while we give paltry pennies for the Bread of Life. The militarists

of Mars can appropriate hundreds of billions for obliteration bombing, and we are not asked whether we are willing to pay our share of the costs in blood and cash. We are under compulsion but in the war of the spirit his body moves at its own pleasure. It is the only instrument he has. But what about his Word? Is not that an instrument too? Indeed, but it too goes only so far as the church, his body, carries it.

THE FUNCTIONS OF THE CHURCH

The church then is to function today as his body did in the days of his flesh. In that day it functioned as a carrier of his spirit, as a medium of manifestation. The disciples beheld his glory. He declared that he would be glorified in them, and that means through them. Does it frighten us to think that some people are dependent upon us for that vision of his glory?

When the council took notice of the boldness and joy of Peter and John they became aware that they had been with Jesus. All that sat in the council at the trial of Stephen were impressed because his face looked as if it had been the face of an angel. If the radiance of the Lord is to be seen in the world, it must be seen in the face of his present body, the church.

So far we may agree as to the functions of his body, the church. Unfortunately not all the members agree in all matters concerning the task to be undertaken. Just what would Jesus do if he were in the flesh today? Some think he would just preach and teach and let the world take it or leave it. He would let the world go to the devil if it wanted to.

Others think he would do more than that. He came "to destroy the works of the devil." Didn't he use a whip to cleanse the temple? Isn't the liquor business the work of the devil? Isn't militarism the work of the devil? Isn't political corruption the work of the devil? Would he just stand and preach and let the world go to the devil? It seems his body, the church, cannot arrive at oneness of mind in the matter.

All members of his body have the sacred duty to free themselves from all prejudices and preconceptions and ask again and again: "What would Jesus do today in my place, or what does he want to do as a member of his body?"

THE FULNESS OF CHRIST

Paul's second assertion set forth the fact that Christ, the head of the church, has filled the church with "all the fulness of him that filleth all in all." He has not only chosen an instrument; he has also equipped it with all the necessary abilities to function as his body.

He uses the very significant word, "pleroma," which designates the contents with which an object is filled.

THE PASTORS' CONFERENCE at Green Lake, Wisconsin from July 26 to August 1st for all North American Baptist Ministers!

A week of blessed fellowship! Discussion of pastoral problems!

Inspirational Bible studies! Presentation of the denomination's work!

The call to spiritual unity!

See that your minister attends this conference and pray for God's blessing upon this retreat!

The "pleroma" of a ship is the cargo of freight or the body of troops for transport. The word is also used to designate that which has been filled. The church, his body, is the fulness of him that fills all in all. A vine might be said to fill the branches with its own fulness, its own qualities, its own strength.

It would require much space to enumerate and to describe all the character qualities which the head of the church imparts to its body. We must head the list with that inclusive LOVE which takes in friend and foe, Jew and Gentile, publican and sinner, capitalist and communist, black and white. We must speak of his JOY which could not be destroyed by hatred and enmity, by want and homelessness, by pain and persecution. He regarded his PEACE as of a different quality than that of the world. His devotion to God and his cause, his fearlessness, his selflessness, his enthusiasm and many other qualities belong to that fulness of his own equipment. Paul makes the striking assertion that the head of the church fills his body with all this ful-

A Sunday With Our Missionary at Kwadja

(Continued from Page 7)

low him. Even with all these people hearing the Gospel, there are many more still outside. When the women and girls heard that it is wrong to cut holes in their noses and lips and wear sticks or nails or pins, they promised leaving that "old fashion" and keep their faces as God made them. For over an hour after church, the people listened to the phonograph. They greatly enjoyed "Go down, Moses," sung by an American with dark skin like their own. Then they sang their own native version of Moses going down to Egypt-land.

We again visited the deacon's wife and found her somewhat improved. The man who had small-pox in July of last year, displayed his pock-marked face. What a sight! But he was glad to be alive, for three others had died. We found several people needing surgery, and told them that some day

ness of equipment for carrying out his work.

What a wonderful picture of the church! Is it only a picture? Is it a fond hope that it might be true? We look at the church today with all of its divisions and imperfections and wonder how such an institution could be called the Body of Christ. We seek to escape from reality by suggesting that Paul meant the invisible church, not the visible, organized church. He was not thinking of the church at Ephesus, Corinth, Galatia, Philippi or any other place. He had in mind the totality of all true believers, all who are not merely baptized in water but in the holy Spirit, all who walk not after the flesh but after the Spirit in newness of life. But even these are not sinless and cannot furnish a perfect instrument for carrying on the work which he began. So the analogy really presents an ideal for all who belong to the invisible church.

YOU AS A MEMBER

But even as a local organization we do not wish to lose the force of this analogy by saying that it is beyond us, that it is not practical, that we cannot hope to reach the goal. Let us rather regard the Andrews Street Church or your church as a potential body of Christ, as an instrument for the reflection of his spirit and his life.

Is this body vigorous? Has it vitality? Has it unity? Has it purpose? Has it a sense of responsibility? Is it filled with love, peace, joy, devotion, and enthusiasm which are needed to carry on his work. But let me not hide behind the church! How do I fit into his body as a member? Am I a paralyzed member? Am I lame, deaf and dumb? Have I a bad heart condition? Have I a pair of withered hands? Let us remember that Christ can heal all our diseases.

we would have our missionary doctor out here. We took care of many natives with worms, ulcers, eye and ear complaints, stomach complaints, burns and other small illnesses.

There followed a short lull when everything and everyone was quiet. Then the people came again to hear more music, to do their own singing, and to watch the missionary eat with such funny things in her hands. That night, all along the hillsides around the village, in among the palm trees, grass was being burned on their farms. Someone started drumming and people began celebrating the hunt which they would have in the morning.

The missionary put the grass mat over the doorway and crawled under the mosquito net for the night. Another day in the Lord's service had ended, and a prayer for thankfulness was raised for his goodness and love!

Romance of Bible Coins

By MR. CHARLES E. TUCKWOOD in a Fascinating Article That First Appeared in "Christian Life and Times" and Is Republished in "The Baptist Herald" With Permission

I'M A NUMISMATIST, but don't hold that against me, please. My Bible coin collecting began two years ago as the result of a propensity for asking questions and has now become an integral part of my existence.

"What's this?" I asked the proprietor of the Philadelphia coin shop in which I was browsing at the time.

"That's a denarius of Caesar Augustus — about 2,000 years old," he replied.

I had just begun coin collecting in 1943 and did not know what a denarius was, but the fact that this particular coin was 2,000 years old intrigued me. Although it was in a good state of preservation, I paid only 50 cents for it and returned to my home as happy as a child with a new toy.

The more I inspected my newly acquired specimen the more I began to speculate as to its history. Finally, my curiosity could not be quenched and I visited the Free Library on the Parkway to do a little research on Caesar Augustus and the money of his time. I learned among other things, that the coins of the Roman Empire bore the head and name of the ruler then in power and that Caesar Augustus was emperor at the time of Christ's birth. These facts gave the coin new interest — far greater than that of mere antiquity, for I am a blood-bought Christian and perhaps this very coin had once been in the hands of the Lord Jesus Christ, my Savior.

BIBLE LECTURES WITH COINS

Talk about the romance of coin collecting! I talked, ate and slept with one subject on my mind. At first, my wife and two sons thought I had taken leave of my senses, but today they are my most avid fans as I travel about the country displaying my little collection and lecturing on Bible events associated with them.

Caesar's denarius was only the start for I soon determined to make a collection of coins, each of which would be closely associated with early Christian history. Today, I have an interesting collection of twenty-five different coins, dating from the birth of Christ up to Constantine, the first "Christian" emperor of Rome, who died in 337 A. D.

The denarius of Caesar Augustus is the coin which led me to start my collection. It was the coin most commonly used by the people of Judea to pay their head tax to Rome, and was

THE AUTHOR

Charles E. Tuckwood is more than an amateur coin collector. His paper entitled, "Ancient Coins Associated With Christianity," received the annual award presented by the Philadelphia Coin Club. It was also accepted by the American Numismatic Association, of which he is an active member. He is also an associate member of the American Numismatic Society.

most probably the type of money used by Joseph when he and Mary went to Bethlehem to be taxed.

Among the many parables Christ used to illustrate his teachings is that of the "lost coin," Luke, chapter 15:

"... what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she loses one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she finds it? And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece I had lost. Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

THE DRACHMA

The coin referred to in this parable is probably a drachma (denarius), weighing the eighth part of an ounce. We are told that in ancient times it was the custom in some sections of the Orient for a husband to give his bride a headpiece to which were affixed ten pieces of silver coin. The headpiece had much the same significance that a wedding ring has today. When a wife was found guilty of infidelity, it was customary for the judges before whom she was tried to remove one of the silver pieces from her headpiece. It is likely that the above parable referred to such a head ornament, in mentioning the "pieces of silver"; so we can readily understand why the woman searched so diligently to find the coin.

The birth of Jesus did not please Herod, king of Judea under the rule of Rome. According to Matthew, chapter 2, the Wise Men came to Herod and asked him where the infant Jesus was to be found. Herod sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also."

Coins of Herod and his successors were all of copper. The coins of the Jews, unlike those of the Romans, bore no likeness of the ruler who authorized their issue. The specimen is a lepton, or mite, bearing on the face an anchor, surrounded by the inscription, "King Herod." The reverse shows a double cornucopia with poppy-head.

Another incident, and one familiar to most of us, is that of the widow's mite, recorded by Luke in chapter 21:

"And he looked up, and saw the rich men casting their gifts into the treasury. And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites. And he said, Of a truth I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all: For all these have of their abundance cast in unto the offerings of God; but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had."

A mite had a value equal to about one-fifth of a cent. There were several types of mites then in circulation in Palestine, which makes it difficult to name definitely the type of coin referred to in this incident. However, Biblical research indicates that it was a coin struck by Pontius Pilate. This coin has the inscription "Tiberius Caesar" around a simpulum with the date, "15th year of his reign." A simpulum (Latin) was a kind of ladle used at heathen sacrifices to pour wine into a cup. The date is a double check on this coin since Jesus started his ministry, according to Luke, in "the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius." The reverse of the coin shows three shocks of grain.

THE TRIBUTE PENNY

Once, while Jesus was teaching the people, the chief priest and scribes and elders sent certain of the Pharisees to him to catch him in his words, Mark, chapter 12:

"And when they were come, they say unto him, Master, we know that thou art true, and carest for no man; for thou regardest not the person of men, but teachest the way of God in truth: Is it lawful to give tribute to Caesar, or not? Shall we give, or shall we not give? But he, knowing their hypocrisy, said unto them, Why tempt ye me? Bring me a penny that I may see it. And they brought it. And he said unto them, Whose is this image and superscription? And they said unto him, Caesar's. And Jesus answering said unto them, Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's and

(Continued on Page 22)

"Ideals Are Like Stars!"

A Report of the Recent Session of the Editorial Committee of Youth Compass by MISS MARTHA LEYPOLDT, Associate Editor

MANY TIMES you may have dreamed dreams of an ideal woman or of an ideal man. Often you may have thoughts of an ideal home. Your wishes frequently may have wandered hopefully toward an ideal job. Yes, many times you may have even dared to expect an ideal young people's quarterly. No, the "Youth Compass" is not exactly that, but it is coming closer to it all of the time.

Carl Schurz has written: "Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides and, following them, you reach your destiny."

Stars of hope shone brightly at the sessions of the Editorial Committee of the "Youth Compass" held at Forest Park, Ill., on May 20 and 21. These stars as ideals were ever before us and above us to guide us on our way toward greater achievements for the "Youth Compass."

A program of advancement and improvement for the "Youth Compass" was clearly evident in the committee sessions. Boldly and daringly we faced the future of the "Youth Compass." "How can it be improved?" we asked. Suggestions from members of the Advisory Committee, consisting of a representative from each conference, were used as stars to guide us. Constructive criticism from the committee's own experiences steered us from our previous path to a more direct and helpful course. Simpler language, new ideas of presentation, more vital and helpful programs for youth were our ideals.

Leading our committee's sessions was our editor, the Rev. J. C. Gunst. All members were present: Dr. A. Dale Ihrle, Mr. Harold W. Gieseke, Dr. Martin L. Leuschner, Miss Martha Leypoldt, Mr. Walter C. Pankratz, the Rev. Robert Schreiber and the Rev. Frank Veninga. Mrs. William Wirth, who was present for a Scripture Memorization committee, added some of her splendid ideas and enthusiasm.

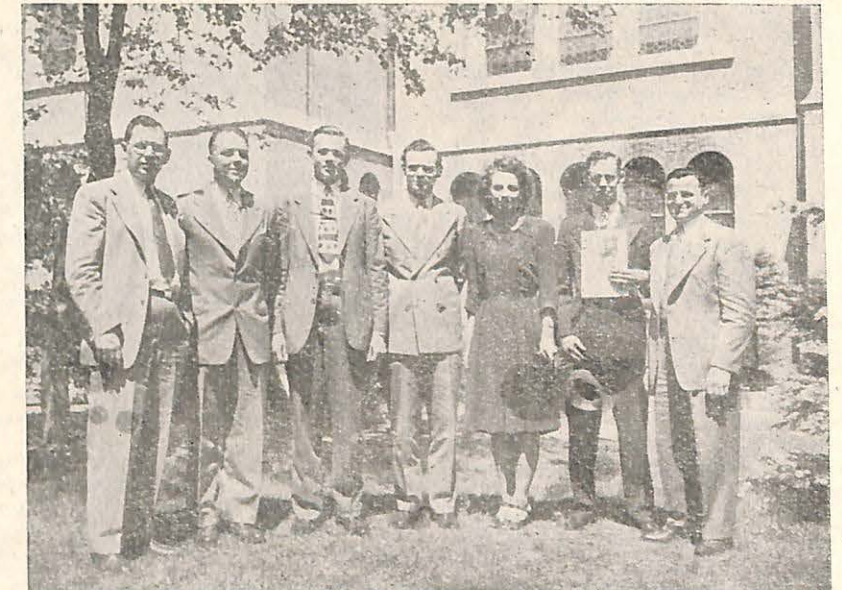
Searching for some guide for our course, one star shone more brilliantly than all the rest. As the wise men of old followed the star of Bethlehem, the Editorial Committee saw a six-pointed star glistening with challenging splendor as it beckoned us to follow. What a guide it proved to be, for the six points of the Christian Achievement Plan challenged us to go forward. With an emphasis on these goals the pro-

grams for January to June, 1949 were outlined.

The one point of the star directed its glow to the lives of each individual searching for a more consecrated personal discipline. The second point gleamed toward the aim of more vital and meaningful Christian homes. Our mission fields were also illuminated by the light of this star. Young people

of presentation. Pulling up anchor, we proceeded toward variety in presentations and, among other ideas, form. You will like the special interview programs, discussions, radio presentations and among other ideas, unique projects for vibrant Christian living and service.

These programs, now only in the minds of the Editorial Committee, will



Editorial Staff of "Youth Compass," Following a Busy Session at the Forest Park Headquarters

(Right to Left: Rev. J. C. Gunst, Dr. A. Dale Ihrle, Miss Martha Leypoldt, Rev. Robert Schreiber, Mr. Walter Pankratz, Mr. Harold Gieseke, and Rev. Frank Veninga)

training for leadership in our churches were spotlighted by the light of its point. Another shone on the Bible, while the last point brilliantly illuminated the need for evangelism as it saw many people in darkness. At the center of this dazzling star of goals, ideals and hope, Christ provided the light.

Seeing our goal clearly ahead of us we would not remain on our previous course. The committee felt a decided need to become unanchored to the traditional three point homiletic style

not be in print until January, 1949. The thoughts and ideas must be conveyed to the contributing editors who were chosen at the committee sessions. Pray with us that these contributing editors for the coming issues will catch a glimpse of the enthusiasm and ideals set forth by the Editorial Committee. Our hopes are high that the first issue of the new year the "Youth Compass" will begin to vibrate with a new glamour and appeal to our young people.

Even after the committee sessions were over, a new and brighter star of hope shone. New horizons were opened before us. Our course again is plotted in a new direction. We herewith announce that contributions from youth leaders are now welcome. If your group has presented a program which you would like to share with others, send details to the Rev. J. C. Gunst, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill. Due credit will be given to you and your church if the Editorial Committee accepts your contribution for publication.

YOUTH COMPASS
New Subscription Prices Go Into Effect on Jan. 1, 1949!
Order "Youth Compass" now at prevailing rates or renew your subscription.
See important announcement by Rev. J. C. Gunst on page 16 of this issue.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● The B. Y. P. U. of Medina, North Dakota presented a Mother's Day program on Sunday, May 9th, consisting of recitations by children, remarks by the president, Mr. Gideon Gunst, "a songalogue" by the choir, and a brief sermon by the pastor, Rev. F. Alf. Each mother present was given a carnation. The offering of \$37.00 was designated for the building fund of the church.

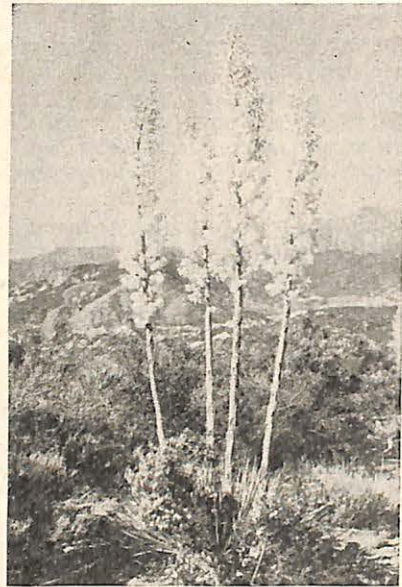
● A new building for the Baptist Church of Venturia, North Dakota is now under construction. The basement for the new church has been completed and the old church has been razed. The new building will be 70 by 38 feet in size. The cooperation of the church members in this building project "has been almost perfect," as reported by the pastor, the Rev. C. T. Rempel.

● Mr. and Mrs. David Baer of Huntington Park, Calif., have announced that a daughter, who has been named Janet Arlene, was born to them on June 5th. Mr. Baer is the regional manager of the Baptist Life Association and is widely known in many of our churches. Mr. and Mrs. Baer are active in the membership of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., of which the Rev. M. Mittelstedt is pastor.

● The Plum Creek Baptist Church near Emery, South Dakota surprised its pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Rutsch, on their 25th wedding anniversary on Monday, May 17. An appropriate program was rendered by the church and a message was delivered by the Rev. C. T. Rempel of Venturia, No. Dak. The church also presented its pastor and his wife with a 12-piece silver set. After the program a delicious lunch was enjoyed by the large audience in the church basement.

● The Rev. North E. West, pastor of the Immanuel Church of Kenosha, Wisconsin, served as chaplain from June 15 to July 15 for the Reserved Officers Training Corps at Fort Riley, Kansas. This military training for college students was arranged by the Fifth Army headquarters Staff of the United States Army. Mr. West was a chaplain during the Second World War. The Kenosha church granted its pastor a leave of absence for this month.

● The Baptist Church of Gillett, Wisconsin is being served during the sum-



"The Four Sisters," California Yuccas in Gorgeous Blossoms on the Barren Desert

mer months by Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Rapske of Morris, Manitoba, students at our Rochester Seminary. On Sunday evening, June 13, the guest speaker at the service was Miss Ma Khin Myint, instructor of English and History at Rangoon College, Rangoon, Burma. She is now enrolled as a student at New York University of New York City. While in Gillett she was the house guest of the Rev. and Mrs. William Zeckser.

● The Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., has extended a call to the Rev. H. J. Wilcke of Linton, North Dakota, to which a favorable response has been given. Mr. Wilcke, who has served the Linton Church since 1944, has resigned and will begin his pastorate in Tacoma on Sept. 12, 1948 when he will succeed the Rev. W. C. Damrau, now of Philadelphia, Pa. The Portland Ave. Chapel, a mission of the Calvary Church of Tacoma, is still without a pastor.

● On June 8th Lt. Robert Graf of the Bethany Baptist Church near Portland, Oregon was among the 301 graduates who received their Army commissions at the United States Military Academy of West Point, New York. His parents and two sisters and a brother were present at the festive graduation exercises. Lt. Graf will spend about a year in further training at Fort Riley near Junction City, Kansas following August 1948. He was also an active member of the Officers' Christian

Union during his four year residence at West Point.

● On Sunday evening, May 16, the Rev. C. L. Young of Saguache, Colorado, one of our missionaries among the Spanish-American people in the San Luis Valley, preached the baccalaureate sermon for the Saguache High School in the local building. On Sunday, June 6, he was the guest speaker at the Baptist Church of Chancellor, So. Dak., of which the Rev. Peter J. Wiens is pastor. From June 1 to 4 Mr. Young served on the program of the Kansas Scripture Memory Camp and from June 8 to 11 at the South Dakota Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union convention held at Madison, So. Dak.

● On Mother's Day, the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Beaver Baptist Church of Midland, Michigan, celebrated its 19th anniversary. Dr. Wm. Kuhn of Forest Park, Illinois was the guest speaker. His message, "Behold, the Handmaiden of the Lord", was very appropriate for the occasion. Other numbers on the program were by a ladies' sextet and a duet and a reading in honor of Mother's Day. The vice-president, Mrs. Fred Mashner, led the program. On Sunday, June 6th, at its regular monthly meeting, Dr. Thorwald Bender of our Rochester Seminary addressed the group on "Blessed Dissatisfaction".

● On Sunday morning, May 23, Dr. Albert S. Felberg of Lodi, California presented his resignation to the congregations of the First Baptist Church and the Temple Baptist Church of Lodi, California, which are both worshipping in the edifice of the First Baptist Church until the new building of the Temple Church has been completed. The resignation will take effect on August 31st. He has also announced that he has accepted the appointment as a member of the faculty of the North American Baptist Seminary at Rochester, N. Y., tendered to him by the Seminary's Board of Trustees. His teaching ministry at the Seminary will begin in the Fall term of 1948.

● At the recent Founder's Day celebration at Girard College, Philadelphia, Pa., the Stephen Girard award, which is given annually to the most outstanding college alumnus, was presented to Mr. E. Elmer Staub of Detroit, Michigan, a graduate of the class

of 1899. The presentation was made by Mr. George F. Norton of the class of 1911 at the 53rd annual alumni dinner in the college armory. Mr. Staub has been prominently identified with denominational activities for many years, having served as general treasurer and still rendering an appreciated service on the General Council, Finance and Investment Committees. He is a member of the Bethel Church of Detroit.

● On Sunday morning, June 20, the Round Lake Baptist Church of Gladwin, Mich., had the joy of hearing the Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Michelson, Cameroons missionaries. A Vacation Bible School was held in June with an average attendance of 30 scholars and 5 teachers. The closing exercises were combined with a Children's Day program on Sunday evening, June 13. An offering of \$25.00 for the Chapel Building Fund was received. The young people presented a Father's Day program at the prayer meeting on June 16. The annual birthday party of the Woman's Missionary Society was observed on Thursday evening, June 17. The Rev. V. Prendinger is pastor of the church.

● On Sunday evening, May 16, the recognition service of the Temple Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., was held at the First Baptist Church with Mr. David Weigum serving as chairman. The musical part of the program included numbers by the church choir, a duet and a trio. The speakers of the evening were the Rev. Frank Gehmann of Stockton, Calif., who spoke on "The Mission of the Church"; Dr. Albert S. Felberg on "The Church of Jesus Christ"; and the Rev. W. W. Knauf of Elk Grove, Calif., who gave the charge to the new church. The construction of the new church building is progressing quite rapidly. Further reports about the building program will appear in "The Herald" from time to time.

● On Sunday evening, May 23, the high school baccalaureate service for the community of Trenton, Illinois was held in the Baptist church with the pastor, Rev. Leslie P. Albus, bringing the message on the topic, "What Is Required?" About 200 people were in attendance. On Memorial Day, Mr. Albus brought an address at Poca-hontas, Ill., in a program sponsored by the American Legion. "Homecoming Day" was observed by the church on Sunday, June 6th, with the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., serving as guest speaker and showing missionary pictures. The church is arranging for a full basement under its edifice with dining room facilities, rest rooms and an oil furnace at a total estimated cost of about \$3,000. The men of the church are contributing much of their time to this building project.

You Can Be a Chalk Talk Artist!

A Challenge With Instructions for a Chalk Talk Ministry by
MRS. LOUISE EICHLER of Erie, Pennsylvania

CHALK TALKING is simply sketching pictures offhand during an informal talk to clarify the lesson and to make it more appealing. Jesus Christ was the greatest teacher who ever lived and he used the common things of life, everyday objects familiar to the people of that day, and drew from them lessons they could understand. We do not know that he ever drew a picture, although it may be that he sketched a symbol of rebuke when he stooped and wrote upon the ground. But he was an artist at word pictures.

This article for the information of beginners and amateurs does not strive for masterpieces, for to produce one you must be gifted with an unusual talent perfected by years of study. But a simple chalk talk requires no delicate sensitivity. Anyone can draw a heart or a cross, star, pyramid, bag of money, serpent, etc. The first time you sat down with a pencil you did not write. It took practice, and so with chalk. But with little talent and not a little practice you may become a proficient talk chalk.

A large board, 32 by 40 inches, a box of dime store, colored chalk and any absorbent or dull finish paper will do as a start. Appropriate music or hymns will add to your work. Always start out with a prayer. Put in your ground or basic color, keeping in mind that it should not be as bright as foreground colors. Use blue or purple alone or combined to lend distance, being careful not to make the background too distant. Use cotton to subdue tones. Then add trees, mountains, clouds and



A Chalk Drawing Used by Mrs. K. Louise Eichler of Erie, Pa., to Illustrate the Hymn, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning"

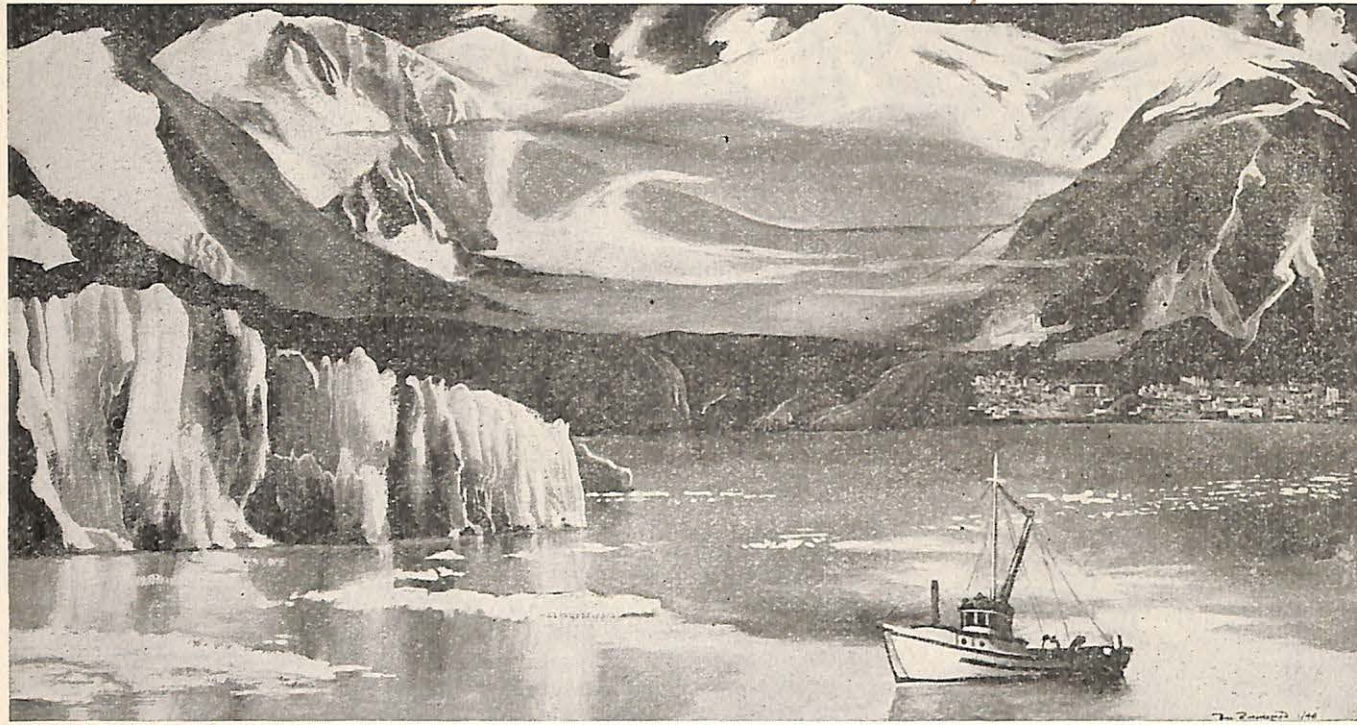
other distant figures and, lastly, draw your foreground features. Make every line count, standing to one side as you draw. Don't let embarrassment of your first attempts discourage you. If your horse has four legs, curved horns and large round ears, everyone will know it's a cow especially if you write "Moo" right in front of its nose!

Never forget perspective ... right away that sounds complicated ... but it isn't. It's applied to two phases of drawing ... 1) color and 2) form. The first phase simply means that colors become more neutral as they recede into the distance. For instance, the Blue Ridge mountains are not blue but appear so because of the haze in the atmosphere between the hills. In dealing with form we find that two objects of the same size do not appear so to the eye when one is close and the other far. This also applies to two ends of an object when one end is closer.

Avoid details such as each shingle on a roof or leaves on a tree. Use plain lines making the drawing quickly and freely, even if inaccurate. Patience of an audience should never be taxed by long, drawn out pictures. Imagine your eyes as a pair of legs that need a path to take them exactly into the center of the subject and then a small exit, avoiding too many entrances and exits or interest will be scattered. Balance your subject with an object smaller to one side of it.

Use strong contrasts such as broad black strokes on yellow moonlit water or yellow light streaming from a window on a dark night. Faint pencil lines may be drawn for a guide with a clean sheet of paper placed over them until time for the drawing when you casually remove it or turn it back over the board. Don't worry about mistakes, for in most cases they will be like the colored Mummy who found a pair of spectacles and always wore them to church although she couldn't recognize any of her friends and always fell up the steps. When asked why she wore them when she couldn't see with them, she breathed a sigh of rapture and said, "Oh, dey done make me look so extinguished!"

Apply ideas from thought here and suggestions there, and the result will be as the parable of Christ describes the seed that fell on good ground and brought forth harvest. "Chalk talk work" of itself can not save a soul but can only be used to convey a message which does save. Christ alone is able to meet the deepest longings that crowd the human soul, and therefore let us use whatever ability he has given us for his glory alone.



"Alaskan Scene" by William Zimmerman of Chicago, Ill.

Land of Tomorrow

A Novel by CHARLOTTE KRUGER
(Copyrighted by Zondervan Publications)

SYNOPSIS

The arrival of the government mailboat, "Nushagak," with its husky skipper, Neal Jones, and his first mate, Chris MacKay, was always a big event in the little towns of Alaska, "the Land of Tomorrow." Letters and packages from home were eagerly awaited. But due to a storm, its arrival at Willow Point shortly before Christmas was considerably delayed. Julianna Barrett who had promised to go to Beaver Creek in the "Nushagak" decided to go with Steve Tedishoff in his boat so that she would not miss the Christmas celebration with her friend, Lydia Wilson, the school teacher. But Julie couldn't help wondering about the "Nushagak" and its crew!

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

CHRIS MacKay was cold, dreadfully cold, numb with cold. Though he was warmly covered with several blankets, he was shivering violently and his teeth were chattering. Sleep would not come and he wanted to sleep.

Two hours before the storm had still been raging and the engine of the "Nushagak" had stopped dead. About two feet of water had been discovered in the galley and engine room. The four, Jones, Oberg, Gundersen and MacKay, had worked frantically to rid the ship of the water. MacKay had worked the hand pump. The others had relayed five-gallon buckets through the galley hatch. After a half hour of scooping, lifting, pouring and pumping, Jones had suggested that MacKay go for help to an island that was close at hand. The sea was not so rough

as it had been, but the ship was still tossing and pitching. MacKay, drenched to the skin, had taken the skiff and begun to row to the strip of black that was land.

"Take a life belt," Jones had said, as he scooped water and continued to pass the buckets.

Chris had had a difficult struggle to get that skiff to the land. Huge breakers had hit the boat and drenched him again and again. Somehow, though, through the fury of the storm he had been calm. At the island, he had aroused Carlson, the fox farmer, with difficulty. When the middle-aged weather-beaten Swede had learned of the plight of the "Nushagak," he had hurried into his clothes and come to the rescue. It had taken almost an hour to start the heavy-duty, thirty-year-old engine of his boat. Rocking terrifically, they had struggled all the way to the crippled "Nushagak." After Carlson had managed to tow the disabled ship to a sheltered cove on his island, he had returned to his own dock.

"So long! And thanks!" Chris had called. It was then that he had begun to realize how cold he actually was. Jones, too, had noticed the condition of Chris' clothing.

"You're wet to the skin, Chris!" His voice had been fatherly, gentle. "You better get into dry things and

try to thaw out before you get pneumonia!"

Chris had obeyed gladly. The "Nushagak" had been bailed and pumped dry. The other two men had changed to dry clothes and were well covered in two of the galley bunks. Jones had been the only one to escape getting drenched.

For a few hours Chris had shivered and trembled. He had never in his life felt so terribly cold. He tried to sleep but could not. By midmorning, however, he had finally dozed. Shortly after noon, as the sun was setting after a very brief visit, MacKay had awakened, warmer, feeling like his normal self. Jones had opened and heated several cans of chicken-noodle soup. Oberg and Gundersen had awakened, too, warm and rested. The soup had helped to cheer and strengthen all of them.

"Not often do you get a private nurse to wait on you like this!" joked Jones, as he refilled their soup bowls. In his heart he was deeply grateful that they were none the worse for the experience.

That afternoon they took the machinery apart. Since the batteries were wet, they had no electricity and no lights, and so had to use their small flashlights. Oberg turned out to be an expert mechanic. This discovery was welcomed with enthusiasm by Jones

and MacKay. Parts of machinery were spread out in the oven and all over the galley to dry. Oberg took the starter, generator and gasoline-powered battery charger apart. Finally he put the parts together again and began to charge the batteries. They had managed to drain the engine of salt water, at least thirty gallons of it.

"Thirty gallons of salt water and six of oil! Why won't she go?" groaned Jones.

The following day, the battery charger broke down. Chris volunteered to go to an island sawmill to try to get other batteries. Gundersen offered to accompany him in the skiff and they started out.

"Looks like we're going to have some merry Christmas, huh?" said the Scandinavian dubiously. "My wife's been cooking at the logging camp. I'd promised to get over before now. It's no place for a woman really, but she claims she loves it."

"It is rather rough, wild country," agreed MacKay, "but I guess women get to love it after a while just as much as men do." He gave the Norwegian a friendly smile in the dim light. He seemed cheered. "This is only the twenty-second. We still have three days till Christmas."

"Do you honestly think we'll make it?"

"Sure thing, if we get these batteries we're after."

And they did. The batteries that ran the mill motor in the summertime were theirs for the asking, provided that they would return them or others as soon as they were able.

With light hearts, the men took an old sled the caretaker told them they could have, and placed the heavy batteries on it. Soon they were pulling the sled down to the beach. About a half mile from the place where they had left the skiff, the sled collapsed. It was still a long haul. They had to drag the batteries the rest of the way on the icy ground. When they finally reached the waiting skiff, the tide was out. After stowing away the precious batteries, they had to shove the boat out into the water. The ride back was easy with a stern wind all the way.

On the following day the crippled "Nushagak" was on her own again and ready to proceed. The mail cargo was intact in the small cabin on the stern deck. Some freight in the hold had gotten drenched, and at various stops the canned goods had to be unloaded piecemeal with dangling labels. No one cared, however, for all were grateful that the delayed "Nushagak" had finally made her appearance.

It was shortly after noon on the twenty-third that the mailboat approached the familiar Willow Point dock. MacKay felt his pulse quickening. Julie! Would she be eager to see him? Had she been wondering about the delay? Had she, perhaps,

feared for their safety? Somehow, he knew that she had been praying for them during those difficult days. Perhaps she had realized they were in some kind of trouble. Perhaps she had begun to wonder if she would ever get over to Beaver Creek for her vacation with Lydia Wilson.

As soon as they were close to the dock, his eager gray-blue eyes scanned the faces of those who had come down to welcome the mailboat. She was nowhere to be seen.

When they had tied up at the dock, Neal said abruptly, "Chris, you'd better run up to Julie's. See if she's all set to go. We're not hanging around at any stops. Too far behind schedule."

"Sure thing!" agreed Chris, at the same time climbing up the ladder onto the dock. In another minute he was heading eagerly up the hillside. The natives on the dock would help Jones unload the mail and freight.

MacKay returned in five minutes, a slip of paper in his right hand.

"What's the matter?" Jones looked up from the "Nushagak" and paused before picking up the next case of tomatoes. "Where's Julie?"

"Steve Tedishoff came yesterday and took her over to Beaver on his boat. She was afraid maybe we wouldn't get here on time. Lydia Wilson had asked him to pick her up." Chris waved the note to the skipper, then pocketed it. It was the first note he had ever received from Julie. He liked her writing . . . the precise letters . . . the firm strokes.

Within a quarter hour the unloading operations were completed at Willow Point.

"I'd sure like to be able to take Julie's mail over to her, especially the mail from her family. Do you think Roberts would be willing to sort out her things while we wait?"

"Why don't you ask him?" suggested Jones. "He seems to be an accommodating chap . . ."

"Julie's quite friendly with him and his wife," added Chris hopefully.

Jack Roberts was more than willing to do the favor Chris asked of him. In fact, he was delighted to be able to do a kindness for Julianna Barrett. When he and his wife started to sort the first-class mail, it did not take very long.

A large brown envelope filled with letters and tied with a string was tucked securely under MacKay's arm as he literally slid down the steep embankment to the waiting "Nushagak." With a broad grin, he called to the skipper "I got 'em!"

"Swell!" He was clambering down the ladder onto the mailboat.

"What about packages?" asked Jones.

"Say! Maybe I should've waited for those . . . especially since it's close to Christmas. Shall I go back?"

"It would probably take too long.

We want to get going as soon as possible," returned the skipper.

"Let's skip it," suggested Chris. "Julie will be most interested in letters anyway. She can have the packages when she comes back."

"Sure."

"Roberts was O.K. to sort these in a jiffy, just for her special benefit."

"Seems like a likeable chap."

"He certainly is that."

The sun was already setting after one hasty peek over the horizon. Darkness descended by three o'clock. Once more the "Nushagak" was cutting the icy waters. The following morning they should reach Beaver Creek. The two lumbermen would debark sometime during the afternoon. Gundersen would reach his wife in time for Christmas. He would be able to keep his promise.

At the logging camp, MacKay rowed the two husky Norwegians to shore in the skiff, then helped to unload their large supply of groceries. Aware of the arrival of the mailboat, the other woodsmen were down to greet them. An attractive young woman welcomed Gundersen warmly. Chris could not help thinking how dainty and out of place she seemed in this rough country. Gundersen had said his wife loved Alaska as much as he, that she did not mind the crudeness of life even at a lumber camp. The halo of golden hair peeping from beneath her parka made Chris think of Julie. Soon he would see her again. The time could not pass swiftly enough for him.

The remaining hours of the twenty-third passed at a snail-like pace. Chris found himself growing impatient to reach Beaver Creek.

It was six o'clock in the morning. The small Alaskan village lay wrapped in darkness. Somber green-black of spruce had been covered with fresh snow during the night. Cottonlike wads lay thickly on the sloping branches. New slabs of white covered the roofs of humble log cabins. Julianna Barrett, ready to descend the icy, snowy slope to the dock, tacked an envelope addressed to Chris MacKay on her front door. Steve Tedishoff was waiting for her down on his boat which would shortly take her to Beaver Creek, to Lydia Wilson. Why hadn't the "Nushagak" come at the scheduled time? Had something happened to it and the men? Silently, for two days, her heart had been lifting a prayer that they might be safe, that there might have been an explicable delay in Valdez, that they would get here as soon as possible.

It was awkward to carry her suitcase, her cumbersome flannelgraph board and her guitar. New strings had arrived to replace those that had been broken last summer. She had regretted leaving it behind in August when she

(Continued on Next Page)

You Should Know -!

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

That the "Youth Compass," our young people's quarterly, is celebrating its second anniversary on October 1st. Your Editorial Committee and editor see a great improvement in recent issues over the first copy that appeared. Be sure and read Miss Martha Leypoldt's article on page 11 of this issue of the "Baptist Herald."

YOU CAN SHARE! The editors welcome your co-operation in sending in ideas and program materials on some special program presented in your own society which you feel has been a real success and blessing to your group. You have felt at that time, "if only more young people could share this fine program." That is the kind of program material we ask you to share

through the "Youth Compass" in order that all our young people may profit by it. Send your ideas and program material to the editor of the "Youth Compass." The Editorial Committee reserves the right to select program materials to be used in the "Youth Compass."

PLEASE NOTE!! With a continued increase in costs of material and wages it is necessary for us to increase the subscription prices for the "Youth Compass." New prices will be effective January 1, 1949. Those subscribers renewing their subscriptions before December 1, 1948 will be able to do so at the old rate. Orders after Dec. 1st will be at the new rate.

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Land of Tomorrow

(Continued from Page 16)

had gone to Lydia's but with two strings missing, it would have been useless to take it.

Steve was waiting for her. He saw her coming down the long dock and hastened to meet her and to relieve her of some of the luggage.

"Too much for you to pack alone, Teacher. You should tell me. I come help you."

"Thanks, Steve," Julie said and breathed a sigh of relief as he took the guitar and suitcase. "It was dumb of me not to ask you to come and help me this morning." Julie gave the young man a winsome smile and added, "It's my own fault."

The tide was in, so they stepped on board easily without the necessity of using the rickety ladder. Julie was grateful for this convenience.

"You sleep some more, Teacher too dark to be up. I want to get back quick . . . not sleepy."

Julie took the young Aleut's suggestion willingly, gladly. Behind the pilot house was a small cabin that afforded some privacy. She would be glad to rest, for she had slept fitfully, waking, dreaming, expecting MacKay or Jones to rouse her to say the "Nushagak" had arrived. It had been after

two o'clock in the morning before she had finally slept soundly. A few hours later, the ding-a-ling of her little alarm clock had roused her.

The sky had lightened perceptibly before Julie awakened this time. She could hardly believe her eyes when she saw that it was ten o'clock. Four hours had passed since they had left Willow! Through the narrow strip of window she could see the icy waters, distant icebergs, an island green-black with spruce and hemlock.

She combed her hair quickly, and entered the pilot house where young Steve was sitting at the wheel. He turned and smiled.

"Sleep good, Teacher?"

"I certainly did, Steve," she admitted cheerfully.

"You look better, not like before, sleepy," he remarked.

The remaining hours of the day passed swiftly. Darkness descended early. Soon after six o'clock in the evening the small boat rounded the familiar spruce-covered peninsula and was heading for the Beaver Creek dock. With eagerness Julie put on her outside garments. A few minutes later Steve Tedishoff was tying up his small craft beside the wooden pilings. A few natives were at the dock, perched around on empty oil drums.

When Julie ascended the ladder, a tall native lad stepped forth from the gloom and volunteered to carry her things up to the schoolhouse for her. She recognized him. He was Annie Andrewvich's big brother, Nick.

"That's awfully nice of you, Nick," said Julie, "but I think Steve is expecting to help me. He might not like it if you do."

"I take Teacher's things, Nick," said Steve with definiteness. He walked happily beside her up the hillside.

Lydia Wilson was overjoyed to greet her missionary friend. "It's so good to see you again!" she exclaimed as she hugged the blonde girl. "How's Steve for a skipper? Were you afraid in his small boat?"

"Not at all," Julie answered and smiled at the tall Aleut who stood by silently, a pleasant grin on his swarthy face. "He's all right for a skipper. To tell you the truth, I slept most of the way. I was so tired from losing sleep last night."

"Not worrying about the whereabouts of the 'Nushagak,' were you?" "Lydia, what do you think could have happened to them? It's way past the time when they should have reached Willow and Beaver . . ."

"I know," Lydia wore an anxious look. "I thought you'd be uneasy, Julie. I've been worried too."

"Do you think they could have run into a storm?"

"The Sound's often terribly rough in the winter," admitted Lydia. "Neal said so."

"But he's a perfect skipper, isn't he?" "I'm sure he is. Still, the boat's not a very big one."

"No-no."

Steve started to leave and Julie thanked him again for his kindness and told him to greet little Molly and his grandfather for her. She would try to get over to see them shortly, probably tomorrow. He strode forth into the night and cold. The girls were alone.

Lydia prepared a warm and nourishing meal. Over it the two conversed, sharing news of mutual interest. Lydia was glad to hear that Mr. Barrett's back was much better. He would soon be able to leave the hospital, was sitting in a wheelchair according to the letter Julie had received on the last mailboat.

The girls retired early. Lydia had planned that they would go out to get their own little Christmas tree the following morning. She knew a place where they grew profusely, a few miles from the village.

"But, Lydia, aren't there plenty of trees right close to town? I see lots of them wherever I look."

"Did you ever look at them close by?" Lydia wanted to know.

Julie confessed that she had not. "Most of them are taller than this building! We'd have to cut a hole in

the ceiling to get one of them in this two by four of a room!"

When she realized that this was true, Julie was as enthusiastic as her friend about the prospects of going for their own tree. It would be rather quaint, she decided—quite an adventure!

In the gray gloom of early morning, Julie awakened. This was December twenty-four . . . the day before Christmas! Would the "Nushagak" arrive today? A silent prayer for the safety of the men was constantly in her heart.

She lay quietly in the darkness of the cold room . . . thinking . . . praying. Lydia awakened, stretched and began to talk sleepily to her friend.

"What time is it, Julie?" she wanted to know.

Julie fumbled for the flashlight under her pillow and looked at her watch. "Not quite seven. About ten to."

"Ugh. It's still early. Shall we sleep some more?" Lydia rolled over luxuriously and buried her curly brown head in her pillow.

"Not if we want to get our tree." Julie was wide awake. "We ought to get going as soon as possible, don't you think?"

"I s'pose," mumbled Lydia.

"Suppose the mailboat comes while we're gone." Julie was thinking aloud. Lydia roused. "I never thought of that," she admitted. "Couldn't we leave the apartment open, tack a note on the door telling them to wait, that we'll be back soon?"

"We could," agreed the missionary. "How far did you say it was to the place where those trees grow?" Julie wanted to know.

"Two miles, maybe three," replied Lydia.

"If we hurry, couldn't we get there and back by noon?"

"I guess we could."

After tending the fires and eating a hastily-prepared breakfast, the girls were ready for their adventure.

Julie was buttoning her warm parka under her chin and peering out of the kitchen window into the gloom. "Isn't it still awfully dark out, Lydia?" The tall peak that rose precipitously a mile behind the small village was indistinct against the deep blue sky. Occasionally a star twinkled bravely through a heavy curtain of clouds. "Do you know the way in the dark?" Julie regarded her teacher friend with a question in her eyes.

"Sure, I'll find the way. We'd never get going if we wait till it gets light, Julie. It doesn't till about ten o'clock this time of the year. We'll just about get there in time to make good use of the daylight while we cut our tree down. Then we'll drag it home before it gets dark again. See?"

Her friend's assurance and confidence had its effect on Julie. Enthus-

We, the Women

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

PICNICS ARE FUN

This is the month for picnics. Community picnics on the "Glorious Fourth" to which the whole town turns out, Sunday School picnics, family outings — in the beautiful outlying parks of large cities, in roadside parks, or out in the woods and pastures — picnics everywhere. This is a fine, a wholesome phase of our American way of life.

What is it that draws crowds of people out-of-doors during the summer? The sunshine and fresh air, of course, are irresistible. How they whet the appetite, so that even the lowly hamburger tastes like the most delicious morsel. And what a joy it is to gaze upon the beauties of nature. The tall, silent trees have stood for a century or more, like sentinels, watching the passing parade of generations of men — who have not always sat peacefully in the shade enjoying a picnic lunch, but have fought and died beneath their branches in days gone by. What stories they would tell, could we but understand the rustling of their leaves. The fresh green grass, the lovely flowers, all delight the eye and stir the soul.

The family picnic — when mother and dad and all the children pile into the car with a big lunch basket and drive to some favorite spot out in the open — does much to strengthen family ties. What fun it is, when father, forgetting all the burdens of his business life, plays ball with Junior, while mother and daughter spread the table for the meal. Or father presides over the fire (which he wouldn't dream of doing at home), turning the steak until it is done just right, or baking pancakes and frying sausages. Happy is the home, where parents and children play together in the out-of-doors.

While Lydia rummaged in the back shed for a hatchet and some heavy rope, Julie was delegated to write a hasty note to Jones and MacKay, should they arrive during the girls' absence.

"We'll be home shortly after noon," Lydia said confidently as the two started forth from the schoolhouse apartment in the early gloom of the December day.

"Well, here we are, Beaver Creek at last!" Jones turned the recently-crippled "Nushagak" around the spruce-covered peninsula and headed for the rickety dock.

Getting ready for the picnic can be fun, too. Some mothers make it such a burden, by planning elaborate meals that take hours of preparation. Because of all the work involved, they can be coaxed out only once or twice a year. But the simplest meal will taste like a banquet, when spiced with laughter and love and sunshine. The children, if allowed to help with making sandwiches, etc., will feel they have a real part in this family enterprise.

Many church groups have found inspiration and fellowship by picnicking together. The Sunday School picnic, planned months ahead, has become an established custom in all our churches, and is always a great day for young and old. But other outings too may be enjoyed during the summer. Some women's societies have the practice of meeting in a park or on someone's lawn during the summer months.

Sometimes the whole church family meets at a designated park on a Sunday afternoon. Visiting informally, leisurely, one learns to understand and appreciate the other far better than in the brief encounters in church. Everyone brings his own lunch — and all join in singing songs and choruses spontaneously. Nowhere else does singing sound more beautiful than out-of-doors, in the "green cathedral." Often others in the park are drawn to this group of singing Christians and are greatly blessed by listening to these songs of praise. Such outings add greatly to the beauty and sweetness of the church life.

So — in this month, and all summer long — let's pack a basket, and have a picnic. It's fun, good fun!

Twilight was just descending over the quaint village. Already golden squares of lamplight were breaking the gloom of the late December day.

While Chris tied the ship fast, he was saying to himself, happily, "We made it before Christmas!" In his heart he was rather glad they had been delayed, for he would rather spend the Holy Day here than back in town. Jones had agreed to stay over, so long as they could not get back to town anyway.

Julie would be here, and Lydia, and little Molly! Chris had brought along a choice gift for each of them. For Julie he had chosen beautiful native-made moccasins of soft reindeer hide

(Continued on Page 22)

CHILDREN'S PAGE



THE PLAYMATE OF GALILEE

In a far-away country, so long ago,
The boys and girls of that olden time
Had the very best playmate that ever
was known,
Better, I'm sure, than yours or mine.

His face grew sad for another's woe
Or was wet with tears of another's
pain,
But never a blow or unkind word,
Was answered by him with its kind
again.

A gentle, warm-hearted, generous boy;
The one perfect pattern for you and
me,
Let us try each year to grow more like
This perfect playmate of Galilee.

—H. L. Richards.

WHEN THE GYPSIES CAME TO TOWN

A Christian Center is a big, homey building right in the middle of a large city. All sorts of foreign folk gather there to make friends and learn how to become good Americans. Often they are lonely until they find the kind refuge of the Christian Center where they may learn English, study cooking and sewing and enjoy the happy social hours with others of their kind.

Best of all they hear of a new religion — the religion of Jesus who guides men up the path of loving kindness and forgiveness. Certainly it is in living evidence every hour of the day in this happy haven of the stranger.

"Puggy Row" is known all over the state as a vicious foreign center in the heart of a large city. The name carries with it a sneer, a scoff or, at the very mildest, a repulsive shrug. It stands for lawlessness, drunkenness and evil vices. There is no hospital, clinic or white, English-speaking church in the whole community.

The beautiful white Christian Center building is a lighthouse shining in the darkness of this black region. How much good it has done can be judged from the recent remark of a blue jacketed policeman. He said to the missionary as he met her on the street one day, "Puggy Row is easier to hoe since the Baptists came to town!"

One week the gypsies came to town. We like to think of gypsies as gay, free-hearted creatures who travel the open road in their caravans with a song on their lips and a sparkle in their



Long-necked Giraffes at the Chicago Zoological Park, Brookfield, Illinois

eyes. Surely they are picturesque in their brilliant red and green cotton costumes. Their turbans and earrings and tambourines make them seem like romantic figures from another world.

But too often a lack of responsibility brings carelessness and indifference to law. So the Government is always a little suspicious of gypsies. They have been known to lie and steal and smuggle. Certainly these gypsies were a dirty, bedraggled, evil-looking lot. They set up their camp on the outskirts of "Puggy Row." But their fires were no sooner burning and their bacon smoking than the police arrived. They dared take no chances with the gypsy tramps.

"Off to jail you go," they said, "and tomorrow you can clear out of town."

The missionaries at the Christian Center heard about the strange doings and hurried down to the court house. Was not "Puggy Row" and all that went on in it their particular responsibility? They found an angry, threatening mob of gypsies with black frowns and lowering faces. They found, too, a new little gypsy baby one day old. Her mother was quite sick and the baby itself was wailing feebly.

"It will never do to put this sick mother and baby in the dark jail over night. They need care and attention," said the missionary firmly. "Let us take them to the Christian Center."

But the rest of the gypsies would not be separated from the little mother. She was the wife of their chief and they were afraid that harm might come to her.

"Very well, we will take the whole crowd then," said the missionary. "They can sleep on the gymnasium floor and we will guarantee their good conduct."

How delighted the gypsy band was with the spacious building and the nice supper! And how grateful when they saw the sick little mother put to bed in a clean, white cot with her baby in a crib beside her. The father watched the nurse dress the baby in fresh, white clothes and could not believe his eyes. Why did they do all this for strangers?

"Because we love Jesus and Jesus loves all the people."

He was bewildered. "Who is this Jesus?" he asked.

So the missionary gathered the gypsies around her and told them the story of the Savior who rescues the sinful and suffering. She showed them the beautiful picture of the tender Shepherd holding the little lost lamb close to his warm heart. The gypsies' eyes were soft and shining when she finished. It was a story of such love as they had not dreamed.

The gypsy band stayed at the Center until the little mother was quite well and able to carry her baby away in her arms. The day after they left the missionaries received a few scrawled pencil lines on a piece of dirty paper. It was from the gypsy chief. He said, "We came to town mean and ugly. We were going to kidnap the rich little Douglas boy across the railroad tracks in the swell white house. We wanted money from his old man. But we couldn't. Not after we saw the Shepherd pictures and heard the Jesus story. We are different now. Better and not so wicked. We are going to work hard and be good. Thank you, kind lady."

So that is how being friendly worked better than putting folks in jail. For prison can keep them locked up for a little while but if Christ truly lives in the heart of people he takes away the desire to do evil.

By C. J. Wardell.

CHILDREN'S PAGE EDITOR
is
MRS. ADOLF REEH
LA SALLE, COLORADO

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

Northwestern Conference

Ordination Service for the Rev. Dale Chaddock, Pastor-elect at Victor, Iowa

On Saturday, June 6, an ordination council was called together by the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Michigan, of which the Rev. L. H. Broeker is the pastor, for the ordination of Mr. Dale Chaddock, a member of the local church and a recent graduate of the North American Baptist Seminary, Rochester, New York.

The council met at 2:30 P. M. to examine the candidate. The Rev. William Hoover of the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor was voted to be the moderator for this Council, with the Rev. John J. Reich, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Berrien Springs, as clerk. The council voted favorably upon the ordination service at the close of the questioning of the candidate.

The ordination service was held that evening, with Dr. George Lang, president of the Seminary, giving the ordination message. The Rev. Dale Chaddock is the new pastor of the Baptist Church at Victor, Iowa.

John J. Reich, Clerk.

Reception for Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Gerthe at the Northside Church, Hutchinson, Minnesota

After a pastorless period of several months, we of the Northside Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Minnesota were thrilled by the arrival of our new pastor, Rev. W. G. Gerthe, and his family. Many expectant members and friends were present on Sunday morning, May 2, eager to see and to hear the new minister. We were very much satisfied at the fine impression which he as well as his family made.

On Wednesday evening, May 19, a very warm welcome reception was given them by the church, at which time we told them how glad we were to have them with us. A program with messages by the following representatives was carried out: Reuben Fratzke, one of the deacons, spoke on behalf of the church; Karl Krueger, Sunday School superintendent, for the Sunday School; Daraliene Klinger, B. Y. P. U. president, for the young people's society; Mrs. Myron Ziemer, for the Christian Fellowship Society; Mrs. Arnold Krueger, president of the Ladies' Missionary Society, read a poem entitled, "The Ladies' Aid." Myron Ziemer favored us with a bass solo and a selection by the mixed quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krueger and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Ziemer was also given. Deacon Albert Krueger served as toastmaster for the evening.

After the program we proceeded to the basement of the church, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion, for a time for refreshment and fellowship which was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Gerthe was also given a chance to relieve his feelings and he did so very fluently, pointing out that he was here because he felt God had called him for a specific job, and that as Christians God wants us to work for him in order to build his Kingdom in this community. May God bless Mr. and Mrs. Gerthe and their son Paul as they labor for him!

Mrs. Karl Krueger, Reporter.

Northern Conference

The Emmanuel Baptist Church of Jansen, Saskatchewan Welcomes Pastor's Wife and Family

Amidst the blowing horns a string of a dozen or more automobiles drove up to the front entrance of the Emmanuel Baptist Church's parsonage in Jansen, Sask., Canada on May 14th to welcome our pastor's wife, Mrs. J. Wahl, and family who had arrived several days previously from Rochester, N. Y., where they had resided until permission for their entry to Canada had been granted. The women surprised Mrs. Wahl with a "pantry shower" and the western style of hospitality, and immediate acquaintance was soon established during the informal lunch which followed the brief welcome program.

Seldom before has the church seen more clearly its mission to the world. Nor has there ever been more concerted and realistic thinking concerning its position than during these years of planetary strife. Because of these facts we appreciate in a greater measure God's answer to our prayers for another leader. We consider Brothes Wahl's coming as a direct answer to prayer, and a magnificent spirit of cooperation and self-sacrifice has already manifested itself during his short stay with us. May God give unto us a spirit of love and unity that we may have the vision to do his will!

W. E. Bonney, Church Clerk.

Central Conference

Ebenezer Church of Detroit, Mich., Conducts Successful Building Fund Drive for \$20,000

Ebenezer—"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us". Yes, and today the Lord is still doing abundantly above all that we of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., can ask or think. This was evidenced on Friday evening, June

4, when we gathered together as a church family for a venison dinner and building fund drive.

The delicious dinner was given by and was the result of the expert marksmanship of Mr. Emil Witt, building board chairman, and Mr. Herman Skubick, architectural board preman, and was exceptionally well prepared by our two efficient chief cooks, Mrs. Elizabeth Meyer and Mrs. Esther Skubick, and their able helpers.

After enjoying this sumptuous meal, the program of the evening began in rousing military fashion, with our enthusiastic young veteran, Mr. Marvin Skubick as master of ceremonies. The special musical numbers included a fine men's choir selection, violin numbers by Donald Witt, a quartet number, and the usual uplifting congregational singing led by David Draewell. Miss Helen Witt gave an appropriate reading. Short inspiring talks were given by Messrs. Emil Witt and Irwin Draewell, and by our pastor, Rev. E. Arthur McAsh.

We were privileged to have Dr. Wm. Kuhn as speaker of the evening, who gave a very fitting message for this occasion, likening the church to a garden of God where souls are brought into the Kingdom and developed into strong Christians. This has been Ebenezer's mission down through the years, and now with a new vision and zeal, through God's leading, we are looking forward to even greater service for the Lord as we relocate in an entirely new section of the city.

The goal of our building fund drive was set at \$20,000. This was a high goal, but nothing is too hard for God, and so through faith and the sacrifice of his people, we received over \$20,000 in cash and pledges that evening alone, with the prospect of a greater sum, since a number who desire to give were unable to be present. One could not help but be impressed at the willingness and cheerfulness with which the money was given.

We can see God's definite leading step by step. He gave us a beautiful 4½ acre track of land. He also led very definitely in the sale of our old church building and now again his leading was manifest in this generous offering. The Lord also led in the plan of the building which will be a beautiful, colonial-style church, a picture of which will appear in "The Baptist Herald."

With the enthusiasm at its height, the very next day, June 5th, found our men and boys, with axes in hand, chopping down trees and clearing the lots of brush. The women were also on hand supplying food for the hard-working choppers in that densely wooded area.

We covet the interest and prayers of our denomination as we go forward in this great project.

Mrs. D. Ortlund, Reporter.

Accidental Death of Milton Heinecke, Former Member of Baptist Church, Trenton, Ill.

The happiness of the Homecoming Day on Sunday, June 6, in the Baptist Church at Trenton, Illinois was somewhat overshadowed when news came that evening of the tragic death in Norfolk, Va., of Mr. Milton Heinecke, one of our former members. Born in Trenton, Milton Heinecke grew up in our midst, became a member of our church early in life, and served successfully as young people's president for several terms and as Sunday School superintendent for six years prior to his enlistment in the Navy in 1940.

While in the Navy he specialized as a baker, rising rapidly in rank, so that when he was honorably discharged in 1947, he was ranked as Chief Petty Officer. He had hoped to follow a career in the Navy, but tests taken during the last year of his enlistment, proved that he was not physically able, because of certain allergies, to continue as a seaman.

He accepted a position with a large bakery in Norfolk, Va., in February, 1947. While at work on Sunday, June 6th, an accident occurred in which he lost his life in the great dough-mixing machine which he operated. He was buried with full military honors in Trenton, Illinois on June 9th, with our pastor, Rev. Leslie P. Albus, officiating. Mr. Heinecke had reached the age of 35 years, 6 months and 17 days.

Edna W. Gieseke, Reporter.

Many Activities of the Woman's Baptist Service Union of Chicago and Suburbs

"O come let us sing unto the Lord, let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." Ps. 95:1. It is this great Lord of whom David in the 95th Psalm speaks, that enables our Union to look back upon a year filled with many activities which we believe will bring fruit for eternity, for all was prompted by love for the One who gave his life for us.

The year passed all too quickly since last we met at the Ogden Park Church, and this time we were happy to share our 54th anniversary with the women of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Forest Park Church, who were celebrating the 60th anniversary. May God use them in the future, as he has done in the past, to make them a blessing for many.

Throughout the year the committee met at the Home for the Aged as needed to make plans for the various activities of our Union. It is at these meetings that some of our faithful members are missed, whom the Lord has called home during the last year. From the group of the departed is one to whom this organization is greatly indebted, Mrs. Albert Johns of Oak Park, Ill. Her name will long be remembered for her faithfulness and devotion rendered over many years.

The annual bazaar for the benefit of the Home for the Aged was held on Oct. 23, 1947. The total income of \$1476.81 signifies the great interest

which the different organizations put forth.

On Feb. 13, 1948 the World Day of Prayer was observed at the Humboldt Park Church and as topic "The Lord's Prayer." The morning session was conducted in the German language with Miss Maibaum and Mrs. Renz as the speakers. Mrs. A. P. Mihm and Mrs. H. G. Dymmel favored us with a fitting duet. The afternoon program followed the outlined program given in "The Baptist Herald." Mrs. Wm. Jeschke spoke, on, "Before We Can Pray." The second speaker, Mrs. R. Schreiber, followed: "Pray for a Spiritual Revival," and "Pray for Peace" was dealt with by Mrs. W. Pankratz. The musical number given by Mrs. Kranz was in accord with the meaningful topic and well rendered. The offering of \$25.85 went for the benefit of the Fellowship Fund.

The Donation Day was observed on Easter Monday. An interesting program was rendered under the able leadership of our president, Mrs. Edna Krogman. The total income of \$244.90 goes to the Home for the Aged.

The sum of \$1184.10 is the amount which our ladies collected on Tag Day, May 10, 1948. Those, who discharged their duties faithfully in spite of cold and rain, we want to thank them with Matt. 25:40: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

We remember our sick with flowers and "Get Well" cards and keep in touch with those who left our circle through little notes, which in most cases are answered in such a sweet way, that brings cheer to the heart of the receiver.

Since all of our members are quite active in their local church organizations and distances are so great, we want to extend a most hearty "thank you" to all who helped to make this year's activities count for eternity.

Hildegard Wuttke Schieber, Sec.

Eastern Conference

Sessions of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of Eastern Conference

The Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Eastern Conference of the North American Baptist Churches held their 25th Annual Conference at the Forest Baptist Church, Winburne, Pa., from May 7 to 9. The conference theme was "Christian, Follow Me," with the text found in John 21:22 and the theme song, "Jesus Calls Us."

The opening address was given by Rev. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y. After the devotional period, a lunch was served, while old friendships were renewed and new friendships formed. On Saturday morning, Rev. Paul D. Ford of Erie, Pa., brought an address, "Walking in the Light," at which time he stressed the importance of walking in the Light which has already fallen on our pathway.

A panel discussion on many pertinent subjects followed, led by Professor Krueger, with each pastor, young

people's leader or Sunday School worker participating. Dr. Thorwald W. Bender followed this discussion with an address, "What Can the Church Expect of its Youth?"

At the business session, the treasurer's report showed that the total offering towards last year's project was \$710.50. The goal for the project had been \$1,500. A new project was voted that the conference will help support the training of a nurse or nurses by Dr. Leslie M. Chaffee in the Cameroons of Africa. It was also decided that the money may be used for medical equipment when thought advisable. The goal for this project was set at \$1,500.

Miss Carol English of Erie, Pa., was elected the new president, while Mrs. Paul Ziegler of Winburne was elected treasurer. Miss Freda Schneider of Rochester was elected our representative for the National Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union.

The banquet was served in the Grand Ballroom of the Phillips Hotel of Phillipsburg, Pa. After the banquet, each group was represented by a stunt or skit. A social period followed.

Mr. Henry Hirsch presided at the joint Sunday School session on Sunday morning. The morning message was brought by Dr. Bender on the "Greatest Commandment."

In the afternoon, Miss Ruth Schmidt presided at the installation of officers. The Rev. G. W. Zinz, Sr., gave an address on "Personal Discipleship." The conference ended after the consecration and communion service conducted by the Rev. O. E. Krueger. We all left the conference feeling that we had been richly blessed and drawn closer to God.

Carol English, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Revival Meetings and Twelve Conversions at Baptist Church, Hettinger, North Dakota

Many blessings were ours at the Baptist Church of Hettinger, North Dakota through the ministry of our evangelist, Rev. Henry Pfeifer. He helped us in our revival meetings, which were held in our church from May 2 to 14. Brother Pfeifer endeared himself to the people through his fine way in conducting the services and through his clear teaching and preaching. The attendance was good.

God spoke to the people and hearts were opened. Twelve persons confessed Christ as their personal Savior and others who had not as yet been baptized declared their intention to be obedient to Christ's command. We were glad about the mission offering of \$290 which was given during the campaign.

Thanks be to God for Brother Pfeifer and thanks to the Mission Society which sent him to us. We rejoice in the Lord for his manifold blessings, and may his Kingdom come with might and power! Greetings to all God's children. We earnestly covet your prayers.

R. G. Kaiser, Pastor.

Anniversary Service of the Baptist Woman's Mission Circle of Martin, North Dakota

Under the leadership of our president, Mrs. J. Kepl, we, of the Woman's Mission Circle of Martin, North Dakota, held 12 meetings during the year, which were always interesting. We read five different books of the Bible and two missionary books during the year. White Cross parcels were sent to the Cameroons. The sick and needy were remembered with gifts and cards. A total of 171 calls on the sick were made.

A new bottle gas stove was purchased for the parsonage and some repairing and new flooring were put into the church basement. A total sum of \$711.28 was received by the society during the year. We have gained four new members, giving us a total of 18 members.

On Sunday evening, May 16, we held our annual program under the leadership of Mrs. J. Kepl. Our program consisted of several recitations, a dialogue, "Two Masters," and songs by the society. Our pastor, Rev. J. Kepl, brought a brief sermon, after which we saw a film on "Fishers of Men."

Mrs. Conrad Michelson, Secretary.

Dedication of the New Edifice of the Selfridge Baptist Church of North Dakota

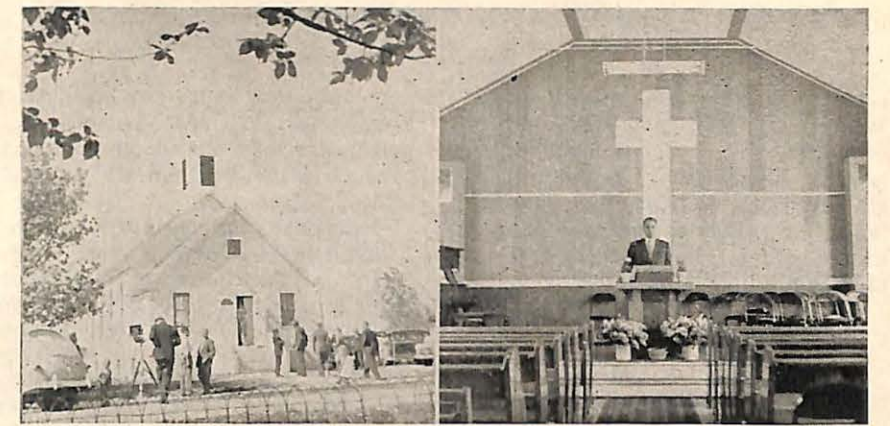
On Sunday, May 23rd, the small group of Baptist people at Selfridge, North Dakota along with many visiting friends from the churches at McLaughlin, McIntosh, Bison, Hebron, Hettinger and Bismarck, gathered happily before their newly erected church building waiting for the doors to be opened.

After the welcome by our local pastor, the Rev. Alex Sootzman, the Rev. J. G. Benke from Hebron brought us a short message in German on the steps of the church. The church doors were then opened by Mr. Henry Giegler, a trustee of the church. The congregation then entered to take their places while the Selfridge choir sang hymns of praise and rejoicing for, indeed, it was a joyous occasion.

God has richly blessed us here at Selfridge. He has marvelously brought us, under the leadership of our pastor and his wife, from the school house out on the prairie to the place where we now have a strong and very beautiful building of our own. However, it hasn't been an easy way for it has cost much tiring labor, patience and sacrifice, but we feel graciously rewarded for all of our trials.

The dedication services were well attended with about 250 people present. Our main speaker for the day was the Rev. H. Dymmel, general mission secretary from Forest Park, Illinois. The Rev. A. G. Rietdorf and the Rev. Edward Kary from Bison and Bismarck, respectively, assisted in reading Scripture and in prayer. The Rev. Otto Lohse from McIntosh and a former pastor of the station at Selfridge also spoke some very encouraging words.

The choirs from McLaughlin, Mc-



The Baptist Church of Selfridge, North Dakota (Left) on the Sunday of Dedication; and the Rev. Alex Sootzman, Pastor, Behind the Pulpit of the New Church (Right)

Intosh and Selfridge beautified the services with music. Also a special number was given by Mrs. Sootzman who was accompanied by Mrs. Benke. Miss Wilma Goehring gave a very fitting recitation and the board of trustees and building committee were presented to the congregation. They are Messrs. Henry Giegler, Chris Goehring and John Walker, Jr., from Selfridge, David Hinsz and Aaron Bertch from McLaughlin.

The Selfridge Ladies' Aid did a fine work in preparing some wonderful meals for the day. They were assisted by the Ladies' Aid of McLaughlin and the willing cooperation of the young people who did their best in setting tables and washing dishes.

It was a very happy day for all, and the people at Selfridge sincerely appreciated all that the visitors did in cooperating to make it so. We were glad to have Brother Dymmel in our midst for the day. He also was in charge of the evening service in the church at McLaughlin.

Wilma J. Goehring, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

The Oklahoma Young People's Institute Convenes With the Immanuel Church Near Loyal

The Oklahoma Young People's Institute convened with the Immanuel Baptist Church of Loyal, Oklahoma from May 27 to 30. We can indeed say that these were days of splendid fellowship and inspiration. The general theme was, "Manifestations of the Child of God in This Present World."

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The key verse selected was: "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven" (Matt. 5:16), and the theme song chosen was "Send the Light."

We were very regretful when we were informed that one of our special guests, Rev. J. J. Reimer, missionary to the Spanish-Americans in Colorado, could not be present due to illness. On the other hand, we were deeply thankful that the Rev. Aaron A. Stackhouse, editor of the "Challenger" of the Southwestern Conference and pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas, could be in our presence and who at all times presented interesting and enlightening messages that seemed to fill our hearts with the joy of being followers of Christ. We were also privileged to have Rev. and Mrs. Scott Maxwell, missionaries from the Sudan Interior of India with us, who spoke to an appreciable audience.

Our competent instructors were the following: Juniors, Mrs. John Heer, Ingersoll; Intermediates, Mrs. Frank Armbruster, Shattuck; Young People, Rev. A. A. Stackhouse, Stafford, Kansas; Adults, Rev. George Neubert, Bessie; Devotions, Rev. R. Stark, Okeene; Song Leader, Rev. John Heer, Ingersoll. On Saturday evening two very fascinating pictures, "The Prodigal Son" and "Thy Will Be Done", were shown with our new projector which was procured by our young people.

On Sunday evening the Rev. A. A. Stackhouse led in the installation of new officers for the coming year who are as follows: president, Roland Meyer, Ingersoll; vice-president, Wesley Lorenz, Loyal; secretary, Margaret Dehn, Okeene; treasurer, Raymond Fritzler, Shattuck; Scripture reading director, Dave Weigand, Okeene; "Oklahoma Echoes" editor, Virginia Fritzler, Shattuck; and adviser, Rev. R. Stark, Okeene.

We give praiseworthy thanks unto God for his bountiful blessings and fine weather during the meetings. To the local pastor, Rev. G. W. Blackburn, and his wife and to all members of the Immanuel Church, we wish to say "hats off to you" for the faithful service and delicious meals which were served.

Virginia Fritzler, Reporter.

Ministers Are God's Ambassadors

(Continued from Page 5)

said to me: "Brother Kuhn, you have been theologically trained but not scientifically." This professor did not mean to compliment me but rather to call my attention to my deficiency.

AN ENRICHED MINISTRY

You should not be satisfied with those diamonds of God's truth which you yourself find, but appropriate unto yourself the discoveries made by other men of God.

When I want to Philadelphia as pastor of the Second Church in 1892, I found in a bookcase nineteen volumes of Spurgeon's sermons.

Romance of Bible Coins

(Continued from Page 10)

to God the things that are God's. And they marvelled at him." The tribute penny that was shown to Jesus was a silver denarius with the image and superscription of Tiberius Caesar who reigned from 14 to 37 A. D.

people say that I am a Calvinist. Well, Spurgeon was one of the greatest evangelistic preachers and at the same time he preached what we call Calvinism.

Occasionally while in Philadelphia I would preach on some phase of the Scriptural doctrine of predestination. After having preached such a sermon, I could usually depend on it that someone would come to me and say: "Brother Kuhn, we always believe what you preach but not today."

After a certain student had heard me preach, he passed judgment on me and said: "Brother Kuhn is all right, but he preaches that old stuff."

We are all agreed that the Gospel is really old. Both the Gospel and the laws of nature were established at the same time: "Before the foundations of the world were laid."

the coins I have collected. I am one of a small group of individuals who see money from an angle which has nothing to do with its buying power.

I collect coins because I believe that the history of a people is written on its money; that each coin is a link in a chain of metal discs recording the customs, character, often the dress and personal adornment of nations;

PASTORS' CONFERENCE

at Green Lake, Wisconsin, JULY 26 to AUGUST 1, 1948

stand these laws more profoundly and then to adjust ourselves to them in our practical living.

PREACH THE WORD!

The advice given by the Apostle Paul to his spiritual son Timothy should be heeded by every ambassador of God: "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth".

Paul's solemn charge to Timothy should be conscientiously observed by every ambassador of God: "I charge thee therefore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom; preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine."

Every ambassador of God must give an account of his stewardship, "for we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that everyone may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or, bad."

Then it will be revealed whether we have put into our building gold, silver, precious stones, or wood, hay, stubble. The best that any ambassador of God can do is to learn God's will and then to declare and proclaim God's will without fear or favor as the occasion may require.

"Make full proof of thy ministry" as God's ambassador.

Land of Tomorrow

(Continued from Page 17)

trimmed with soft beaver. They were decorated with beadwork... dainty forget-me-nots, the official flower of the "land of tomorrow"...

Snow was falling thickly over the small village as the two picked their way from the mailboat up the steep hillside. Each carried a mailsack. They would unload the freight later. It had become quite cold.

"Seems as if winter's hit Beaver in earnest!" Jones said with a shiver as they plodded through the new blanket of white.

(To Be Continued)

OBITUARY

MRS. JOHN GIECK of Carbon, Alta., Canada

Mrs. Lydia (John) Gieck, nee Erfele, of Carbon, Alberta, was born near Odessa, Russia on March 31, 1886, and passed away on May 27, 1948 at Calgary in the Holy Cross Hospital.

The deceased had accepted the Lord Jesus as her personal Savior and upon baptism by Rev. John Rummel was received into the Bethel Baptist Church near Turtle Lake, North Dakota.

Besides many acquaintances and Christian friends she leaves her sorrowing husband and the following children: seven daughters, three step-daughters, three sons, two step-sons, and thirty-two grandchildren as well as one great-grandchild.

Carbon, Alberta, Canada E. M. Wegner, Pastor.

MRS. JACOB CROISSANT of Hardin, Colorado

Elizabeth Croissant, nee Roth, of La Salle, Colo., was born in February 1885 in South Russia and was translated from her Home in Hardin to a better home on high on May 12, 1948.

Her parents were both God-fearing and Bible-loving people, belonging in those early days to the Baptists. Thus she grew up under the influence and teachings of the Word of God, accepting by faith Jesus Christ as her personal Savior, and in 1918 she was baptized and joined to the fellowship of the church.

On November 3, 1904 she was married to Jacob Croissant, and together these two young people established their own home. Following the path of immigration they left Russia in 1907. Upon arriving in the U. S. A., they settled on a farm in the Johnstown district.

God blessed this union with nine sons and three daughters, all surviving the mother. About three years ago her health began to fail and in spite of the best medical care and counsel suffering continued. Love and care and comforting nearness of her family sustained her in the trying hours.

The undersigned endeavored to speak words of comfort based on John 12:23-26 to a very large audience.

La Salle, Colo. A. E. Reeh, Pastor.

MR. HENRY BROOKS of Pound, Wisconsin

Mr. Henry Brooks of Pound, Wisconsin was born on October 18, 1864 in Barga, Italy. At the age of 23, he came to this country and settled in Pound. Eight years later, on May 30, 1895, he was united in marriage to Miss Grace Kenyon at Marinette, Wisconsin.

It was a great day for the Pioneer Baptist Church when on April 5, 1915 the Rev. L. B. Holzer was able to baptize our brother, and since that time he has been

a member in good standing of our church. Three years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks were privileged to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary but already six months later the Lord called his dear wife to her heavenly home.

The funeral services were held at the Pioneer Baptist Church on Saturday, May 29. Interment took place in the cemetery of the First (Polish) Church. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Max Fuelle; his son, Walter Brooks; a brother and sister in Italy, and two grandsons, Howard and Leeland Fuelle, as well as one great-grandson, Richard.

MR. WILLIAM FREDERICK RUDEL of Fessenden, North Dakota

Mr. William Frederick Rudel of Fessenden, No. Dak., was born in Bessarabia, Russia on Oct. 5, 1869. He came to America in 1893 and settled on a homestead near Fessenden, No. Dak. The Lord blessed the Fessenden, where he lived the rest of his life. He suffered a great deal, especially in the last few months, and on May 31st the Lord called him to his heavenly reward.

On January 4, 1892 he was married to Rosina Bietz, who shared the joys and sorrows of life with him. She preceded her husband in death on August 30, 1947. Eight children were born to this union, of whom three preceded their parents in death.

He was converted under the preaching of Daniel Neuenschwander in 1895, and of Daniel Niemann. He was a faithful member of the church. "Blessed faithful member of the church... they are the dead which die in the Lord... they rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

The funeral service was from the First Baptist Church in Fessenden, with the undersigned and Rev. Theo. H. Ova bringing the messages to the bereaved. The large audience indicated the esteem in which the departed was held.

Fessenden, No. Dak. O. R. Schmidt, Pastor.

REV. KARL GIESER of Anamoose, North Dakota

The Rev. Karl Gieser of Anamoose, No. Dak., was born on January 12, 1893 in Grossliebenthal, South Russia, the son of John and Emilia Gieser. As a young man he migrated with his parents to the United States and settled at Ashley, North Dakota.

In 1911 he made his decision for Christ and was received through baptism into the church at Berlin, North Dakota by the Rev. August Heringer. In the same year he moved with his parents to Canada, where he was active in the church at Rosenfeld. He was active in the church and helped to organize the church station at Anenthal. On December 20, 1914 he was married to Magdalena Bauder, who shared with him 34 years of happy married life, and who lovingly cared for him, especially in the days of his illness.

For about seven years Brother Gieser operated a farm, until in 1921 he yielded to the call of the Lord and entered into the Christian ministry. For one year he attended the Bible School at Herbert, Sask., and from 1922 to 1927 he studied at our North American Baptist Seminary at Rochester, N. Y. After he graduated in 1927, he accepted the call from the church at Martin, No. Dak., where he was ordained

into the Gospel ministry, and where he served until 1934 with much blessing. From 1934 to 1939 he served the church at Turtle Lake, No. Dak., and from 1939 to 1941 the church at Bismarck, No. Dak.

It pleased the Lord to use Brother Gieser in organizing the Baptist Old Peoples Home at Bismarck, No. Dak., which he served as Superintendent from 1940 to 1945, and then as Promotional Secretary from 1945 to 1946. Through his messages, his correspondence and his travels he gave himself without reservation to the task of putting the Old Peoples Home on a sound working basis.

After an inspiring Sunday, Brother Gieser took sick during the night with a heart attack and had to be taken to the hospital at Minot, No. Dak., on March 15. For seven weeks he suffered severe pain, but then seemed to slowly improve. He was dismissed from the hospital with the advice to spare himself as much as possible.

The church at Anamoose as well as our Dakota Conference and our General Mission Society has lost an able messenger and co-worker in his death. Not only did he prove himself as a faithful minister in the churches, but through the years of his activity he occupied positions of leadership.

He is being mourned by his dear wife, who has been a true support to him in all of his ministry; by his daughter, Bertha, and her husband and three children; one sister, Mrs. John Walker of Kelowna, B. C.; one brother, John Gieser, Medicine Hat, Alta.; one half-sister, Mrs. B. Bens, Martin, No. Dak.; 6 half-brothers: Jake Fischer, George Fischer, Phillip Fischer, Adam Fischer, Emmanuel Fischer and Henry Fischer, all living in Canada; 2 stepsisters, Mrs. F. Jurge, Kulm, No. Dak., and Mrs. R. Moldenhauser, Calif.; 2 step-brothers, Fred Fischer, Medicine Hat, and Christ Fischer, Eureka, So. Dak., besides his church, which deeply feels the loss of his passing, and a great host of relatives and friends.

The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at the Anamoose Baptist Church on June 3rd, with Rev. John Kepl of Martin, No. Dak., in charge. On account of the great host of people which the church could not hold, a loudspeaker was used for the people outside. Many of the neighboring ministers took part in the service.

After an opening song by the Anamoose Men's Quartet, Rev. R. Klein of Gackle read the Scripture. Rev. Henry Hirsch of Goodrich then led in prayer, after which Rev. Daniel Fuchs of Winnipeg, Manitoba, a very close friend of Mr. Gieser and also related to him, read the obituary in English and brought comfort in a message. After a song by the Men's Quartet of Martin, Rev. D. Klein read the obituary in German, and Rev. John Kepl brought a message of comfort in German. After another song by the mixed quartet of Anamoose, Rev. A. Bibelheimer spoke words of sympathy from the English Baptist Association. Rev. A. Fischer of McClusky read some letters of memorial and Rev. L. Michelson led in the closing prayer.

The next day, Friday afternoon, the funeral proceeded from the First English Baptist Church of Bismarck, No. Dak. The Rev. E. Broeckel and Rev. E. Kary were in charge of the service. After a song by a quartet Rev. J. R. Matz of Bismarck read the Scripture and led in prayer. Rev. E. Broeckel then brought a comforting message in German, and Rev. E. Kary brought a message from Job 19:23-27.

Very many friends escorted the body of Rev. K. Gieser to its last resting place at the Fairview Cemetery of Bismarck, No. Dak. May God comfort Mrs. Gieser and all the sorrowing relatives and friends. A hearty thanks is expressed by Mrs. K. Gieser to all for the many flowers, for the love of the Anamoose Church and the sympathy shown by the great hosts of friends, that attended the funeral at Anamoose and at Bismarck.

John Kepl, Officiating Pastor.

BAPTIST LIFE ASSOCIATION860 WALDEN AVENUE
BUFFALO 11, NEW YORK

* * * *

**The Official Call
to the
Sessions of the Supreme Governing Body**

Buffalo, New York, June 15th, 1948

To the Entire Membership:

The Fifth Supreme Legislative Convention of the Baptist Life Association will be held at St. Paul, Minnesota on Thursday and Friday, August 26th and 27th, 1948. The sessions will open on Thursday at 2:00 P. M. Official headquarters and all sessions of the Convention will be at the Hotel Ryan, located within a walking distance from bus and railroad depots.

This Convention is called for the purpose of electing, for a term of four years, all officers and directors and for the transaction of such other business as will have to come before the Convention.

The By-Laws (Constitution) of the Baptist Life Association provide for the election of delegates by local branch societies at least two weeks prior to the Convention. Full instructions have been sent to officers of all local branch societies with an enrollment of, at least, eighteen adult members. Each delegate is entitled to one vote at the Convention; there shall be no voting by proxy.

It will be necessary to adopt for the fundamental law, or principles of government for our Association new paragraphs to our Constitution and By-Laws which are being suggested by the Insurance Commissioner of the State of New York. These paragraphs, or amendments, result from the new additions to the New York Insurance Code, enacted by the state legislature since the last Convention was held. These paragraphs will first be discussed by the directors to be formally approved, then submitted for adoption to the representatives of local branch societies in session at this Supreme Governing Body. This method, demanded by law, assures democratic form of government.

Attest:

F. W. GODTFRING, Secretary

Fraternally yours,

HENRY MARKS, President