

Baptist

HERALD



Harriet Kern of Vancouver, B.C., in Her Glory at the Piano!

Denominational Reminders

ENGAGEMENTS

- Rev. Herman Palfenier, Evangelist**
May 30 - June 13 — West Ebenezer Baptist Church, Ebenezer, Sask., Canada.
- Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist**
May 30-June 13 — Lehr, North Dakota.
- Rev. Martin L. Leuschner**
Sunday, June 6 — Trenton, Illinois.



CONFERENCE DATES

- June 1 4 — Kansas Scripture Memory Camp at Camp Fellowship. Rev. J. C. Gunst, Guest Speaker.
- June 3-6 — Oklahoma Young People's Institute at Immanuel Church Near Loyal, Okla. Rev. J. C. Gunst, Guest Speaker.
- June 4-8 — Kansas Young People's Assembly at Camp Fellowship. Mrs. Lois Ahrens, Guest Speaker.
- June 8-11 — South Dakota Young People's Assembly at Madison, So. Dak. Rev. C. L. Young, Guest Speaker.

- June 13-18 — Baptist-Mennonite Bible Camp at Huron, South Dakota. Dr. George A. Lang, Guest Speaker.
- June 14-17 — Iowa Young People's Convention at First Baptist Church, George, Iowa. Prof. T. W. Bender and Mrs. Lois Ahrens, Speakers.

FRONT COVER PICTURE

Harriet, who is shown playing the piano on the front cover, is the only child of the Rev. and Mrs. Rubin Kern of Vancouver, British Columbia. She was five years of age on March 14th. She started with piano lessons when she was three and a half years of age. She speaks English and German fluently. The cover picture is in keeping with Children's Day to be observed by our churches on Sunday, June 13, 1948. A radio message by the Rev. R. Kern appears on page 5 of this issue. — Editor.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

- June 16-20 — Pacific Conference at Immanuel Church, Portland, Oregon. Dr. Wm. Kuhn and Rev. E. P. Wahl, Speakers.
- June 15-20 — Central Dakota Association at Ashley, No. Dak. Rev. H. G. Dymmel and Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Speakers.
- June 16-20 — Minnesota Young People's Assembly at Buffalo Lake, Minn. Prof. Albert Bretschneider, Guest Speaker.
- June 17-20 — Northern North Dakota Convention at Washburn, No. Dak. Mrs. Edwin Michelson, Dr. George A. Lang and Rev. W. J. Luebeck, Speakers.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

The dates for the Southern Conference have been set for July 14 to 18. It will be held at the Canaan Baptist Church of Crawford, Texas, of which Rev. Arthur Schulz is the pastor.



CHANGES OF ADDRESS

- Rev. George A. Dunger
36 Westervelt Place
Cresskill, New Jersey
- Rev. J. Lester Harnish
3839 Seneca
Detroit 14, Michigan
- Rev. Erwin A. Kohfeldt
1045 F Street
Wasco, California

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Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

AMONG OURSELVES

The building of new churches is commanding the attention of our people everywhere in these post-war years. Many of these churches will require some assistance. The Chapel Building Fund with gifts contributed by our Sunday Schools on Children's Day will aid the smaller churches. A Church and Parsonage Revolving Loan Fund has been established by the General Council for the purpose of helping other churches, so far as funds will permit, with loans for the building of new edifices. This program of expansion is an indication that our churches are growing and are preparing for a greater ministry in the years to come.



IN THIS ISSUE

It's June, as you will see by this number of "The Herald!" Children are in the foreground of attention from the cover picture to Ruby Salzman's article from Africa. Their accomplishments in Scripture memorization in our Kansas churches ought to inspire many adults. June is also a time for reports as evidenced in the accounts of the Publication Board and denominational sessions at Forest Park and in Evangelist Pfeifer's review of the past year. This ought to be another good beginning for June for every "Herald" reader!



COMING

- "Ready for Service in Africa!" — Miss Eleanor Weisenburger is ready for a ministry in the Cameroons as a teacher or nurse, as this story will reveal in introducing this gifted young missionary.
- "God's Country in the Alps" — Technical Sergeant Wallace Kehrein of Milwaukee, Wisconsin describes Switzerland's glory from his recent personal experiences in that European country.
- "Score One for the Schneiders" — A year of missionary service has gone by for Gilbert and Mildred Schneider at Warwar in the Mambila grassland country of Africa as they graphically review their experiences and praise God for his bountiful blessings.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 26

June 1, 1948

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WEDDING AND HOME BIBLES

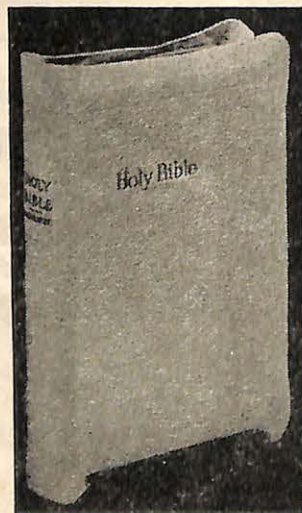
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EDITORIALS

Martin L. Leuschner

Small Beginnings

EVERY CHILD is a small bundle of great possibilities. It is virtually impossible to predict the memorable achievements that a human being will attain as one views the insignificant beginning of such a life. Every mighty oak tree grows from a tiny acorn. The beginning of things, even though it often fails to command the attention of the crowd, is exceedingly important.

That is the lesson of Children's Day. It is the truth proclaimed by the Lord Jesus Christ and exemplified in his overflowing love for the children. The little ones of life are to be cherished among us, for their spirit is like that of the Kingdom of heaven. They are to be honored for the unpredictable possibilities of life that are ahead.

It takes faith to envision these possibilities. Only a compassionate love and an understanding heart can see the greatness rising out of the small and humble beginnings. This is a Christian perspective that takes God's marvelous purposes into account.

The picture of the child before us on Children's Day ought to bring this fundamental truth to our attention. There is an obligation that rests upon every Christian. As he witnesses for Christ with a few words, lays his gifts upon God's altar, teaches a Sunday School class in some hidden corner of the world, renders a humble service to someone in need in the name of Christ—all of these little things of life—he ought to see that such labor is never in vain, that such things with God have great possibilities for eternity. As he embarks with others upon a new venture for Christ—the opening of a mission field, the building of a church, the announcement of plans for expansion—he must see the results to be achieved and the goals to be attained in spite of all the hindrances and difficulties in the way. The child is always a symbol of that lesson of life.

Some of our people have said that our denomination is now experiencing "growing pains." There is much truth to that statement. We are face to face with an inspiring program of missionary and denominational expansion. Most of these things are in the initial stages of early beginnings. The new seminary building at Sioux Falls, South Dakota is only an architect's sketch as yet. The new mission field in China with Miss Leona Ross is only a beginning. Our missionary efforts among the Indians of Canada and the Spanish-Americans of Colorado are still ventures of faith.

The test of our Christianity will be seen in our attitude towards these new beginnings among us in our denominational enterprise. Do we belittle these ventures? Do we regard them as insignificant and lacking in promise? Are we frightened by the difficulties in the way? OR (and this "or" is very important) do we see the greatness of possibilities growing out of humble beginnings? Do we realize that there is always the glowing promise of success when a venture is in accord with God's will? Can we believe that we will always be more than conquerors through Christ who strengthens us?

Remember the child in your midst. That boy or girl is a small beginning of life. That new venture for your church or our denomination is only a start. But the greatest things of life have begun in that manner. With God and such a faith all things are possible!

BIBLE TEXT

"Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore" (Psalm 16:11).

The Christian life should be colored brightly with joy. It ought to be wreathed in smiles. Jesus came that we might have joy. In the presence of God there are pleasures for evermore. In that spirit, the Apostle Paul calls upon Christ's followers to rejoice in the Lord always.

Often we fail to appropriate this fullness of joy for ourselves and, as a result, we fail to radiate the glory and contagion of this in Christ Jesus to others. A gloom comes over us to cast its shadow upon our witness. We are paupers on the path of life when we ought to be princes of rejoicing. Lift up your heads, O Christians, and open your hearts; and the King of joy will come in!

✽

"RELIGION IN THE RANKS"

Several hundred copies of the book, "Religion in the Ranks", will be closed out at the bargain price of fifty cents each. Even though this was a book about the experiences of our young people during the Second World War, there is a certain timelessness about their testimony for Christ and about their observations of life during those dark days. For example, you can better understand our missionary Rev. Paul Gebauer, in his African labors or our executive secretary, Rev. Frank Woyke, in his ministry of denominational leadership after having read their account as chaplains in the United States Army. So purchase several copies for yourself and your friends. Your order will be filled immediately by our Roger Williams Press. This is a wonderful "buy" at fifty cents a copy. Shop now at this denominational bargain counter!

✽

THE CONFERENCE PACKET

Six thousand denominational packets will be distributed during the summer months of 1949 at our many conferences and young people's assemblies and institutes. They will contain a twelve page brochure with reports from the various denominational societies and institutions besides literature about our Christian Achievement Plan and mission fields. A new four page leaflet, "A Prayer List," with space for the writing of prayer objectives and with the birthdays of all our missionaries will also be included. You will receive your packet without charge at one of the conferences in your area. If you cannot attend and would like to receive this packet, write to the Rev. Frank H. Woyke, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois and make your request known. The package will be ready in a few days.

The God of Abundance

A Radio Sermon Recently Preached by the REV. RUBIN KERN,
Pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church, Vancouver,
British Columbia

WE BELIEVE that everything that exists, seen and unseen, is a product of the creative power of God. We search the heavens by millions of light-years with our invented telescopes. We find inexhaustible quantities of minerals, gas and oil, thousands of feet beneath the surface of this planet upon which we live. We gather the unseen power of electricity, as it were, from the air.

We have never felt that the power of that supply is being weakened. We harness the microscopic atom. We have come to the point in the discoveries of the universe where we feel that the created resources are inexhaustible.

A GREAT SUFFICIENCY

There is, however, nothing that we have and enjoy that cannot be traced to the abundance of God. Directly or through the inventive or manufacturing genius of man God has given us everything. We lack in nothing. There is sufficient water to drink. There is plenty of air to breathe. There is an abundance of food to eat and clothing to wear. There is sufficient material to build, beautify, furnish and heat our homes. There are minds to invent and products with which to realize our inventions. There are energies supplied so that the program of life can be successfully carried out.

It is true that there are places of poverty and people who are lacking in clothing and food. But that cannot be attributed to a lack in God's abundance. That is due either to improper distribution, or else to man's unwillingness to exert himself. But, after all, even though we enjoy the abundance of these material things, and they certainly are instrumental in making life more interesting, happy and comfortable, and, perhaps even a bit more dangerous, nevertheless "life consisteth not in the abundance of things that we possess."

RICH TOWARD GOD

The greatest store of abundance that a man can have is to possess God himself. You have heard the parable, I am sure, of the rich young man who enjoyed "bumper" crops for a few years, so that he prematurely planned his years of retirement. God said to him words that we would not dare say to any of our fellowmen: "Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required from thee. Then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided?

So is he that layeth up treasures for himself and IS NOT RICH TOWARD GOD."

So you see, we have no right to use the abundance of temporal things to satisfy the eternal. Money will buy a house, but it will never buy heaven. Bread will satiate our stomach, but it will never satisfy our soul.

But there is an abundance in God's storehouse for the inner man, the unseen man. There is the abundance of his blessing; there is the abundant life! That life is not a matter of fifty, sixty or eighty years of striving—there is an abundance of eternal life. There is an abundance of peace, an abundance of mercy.

THE GOSPEL MESSAGE

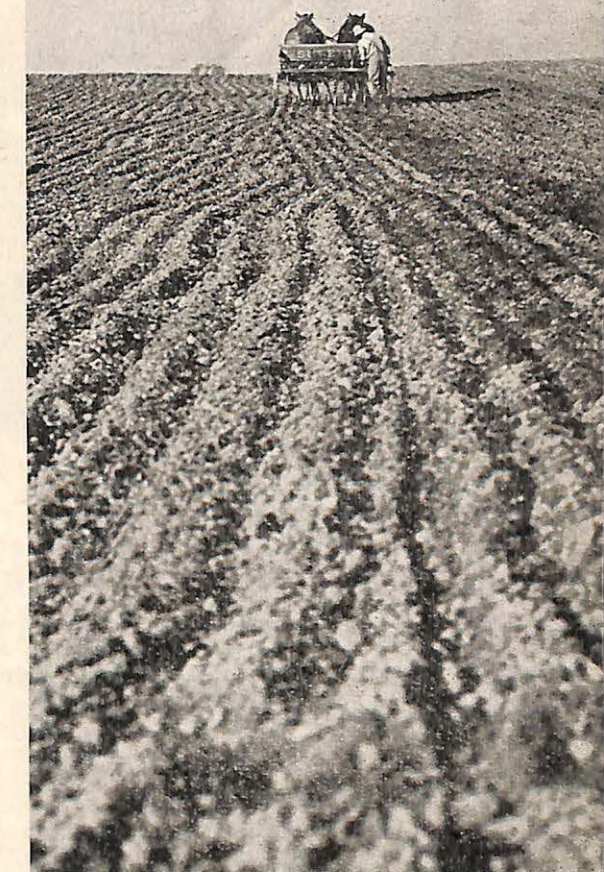
Besides that which we have thus far mentioned, there is an abundance of the Gospel. I feel that this is very important in our observations. If there is anything that contains an inexhaustible supply, it is the Gospel message that we preach. That message has been preached for nearly two thousand years. Naturally, certain phases of that Gospel have been repeated over and over many times. That also proves the inexhaustible measure of its content, but there is much of that message still to be discovered. It constantly reveals new truths.

The more that this Gospel is applied in a practical way, the more abundantly it produces. That Gospel has corrected more errors, transformed more lives and added more to the welfare of humanity than anything else the world has ever heard or known. It has stood the test of every age under the severest pressure of criticism. And wherever it is proclaimed, it is ultimately received. Men want the Gospel, and there is no fear that its sources and supply will ever be exhausted. It is today what the Apostle Paul proclaimed it to be during his time, "the power of God unto salvation to every one that believes."

GOD NEVER FAILS

Another interesting feature about God's abundance is that we have no record in the Bible or in the experiences of life that relates to us that his supply has ever failed.

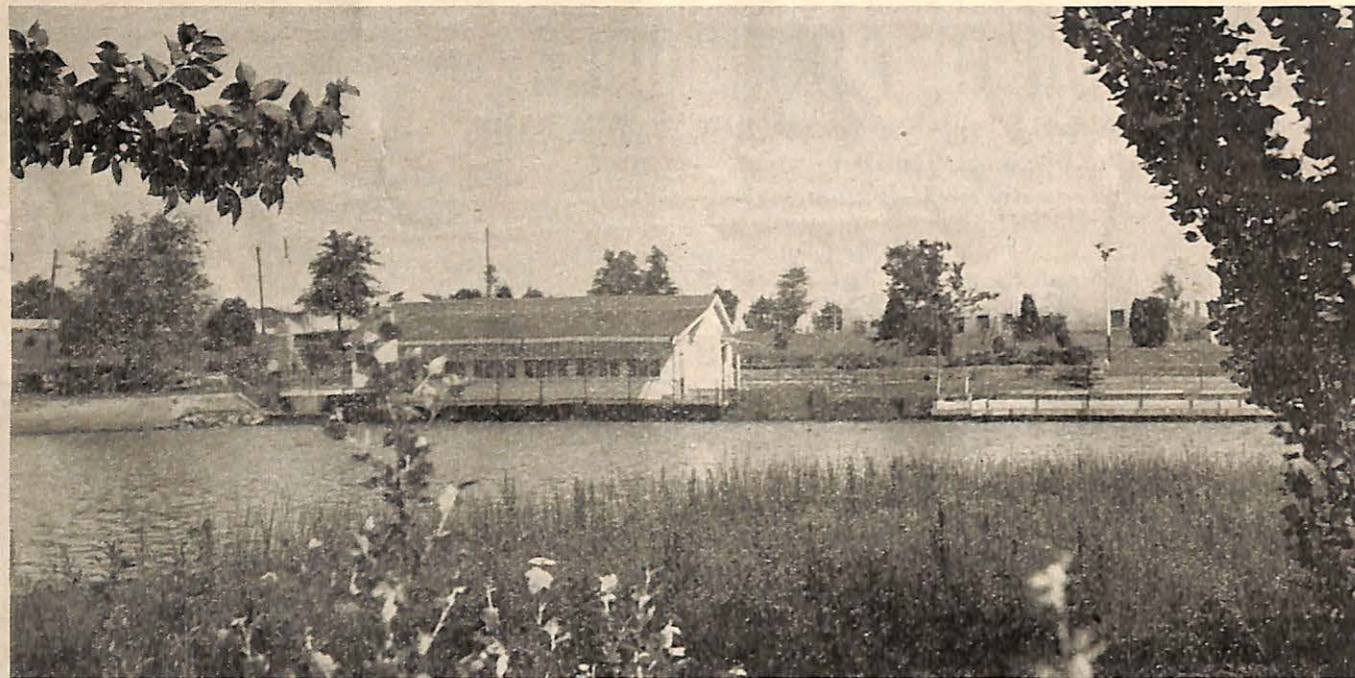
The preacher of Ecclesiastes resorted to every possible thing. He tried wisdom; he tested pleasure; he tried human labor, wealth and even idleness. And he found that no supply could satisfy until he had tried God. So even during our present time as



we dip into the fountains of human effort and supply, we find that which may satisfy for a season, but there is no lasting value in it until we turn to the fountain of God to learn that the more we take from it the more abundantly it gives forth.

So it is wise for us to give our attention to the admonition of the Apostle Paul according to I Timothy 6:17. "Charge them that are rich in this world that they may not become highminded nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the Living God who giveth us richly all things to enjoy."

Prayer: "Our God and Father, we thank thee that we have the opportunity to come to thee in prayer. We thank thee for the promise that 'where two or three are gathered in thy name' thou art in the midst of them. We pray thee to accept even the unuttered petitions and praises of our hearts. Reveal thyself to us from day to day. May we see and accept thee as thou art. Give us joy and strengthen our faith to receive the abundance of thy provision for our every need, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."



Camp Fellowship Near Wichita, Kansas Where the Scripture Memory Camp for the Kansas Churches Will Be Held in June 1948 for the Second Successive Year.

Scripture Memory Camp in Kansas

The Story of Missionary Adventures at Home by MRS. MYRTLE WIRTH
of the Bethany Baptist Church, Vesper, Kansas

IT IS NOON on a warm June day at a Kansas camp. Boys and girls are stuffing wrinkled clothes into luggage and wondering why the "lid won't go shut". Rolls of bedding are being carried to waiting trucks and cars. Candy bars are being stored in pockets for the homeward trip. Whose anklet is this under the bed? There's a towel left in the washroom. Where will we put that dirty, wet thing? Someone forgot an autograph book in the dining hall.

"Good-by, good-by! See you next year."

"I'll write you tomorrow."

"Maybe we will come to the conference in August."

"We were just getting acquainted."

"Were the one hundred verses too many?"

"No! No! No!"

The clatter and babble ceases, cars and trucks rumble out to the highway and another Kansas Scripture Memory Camp is over. For four days about 100 boys and girls have been receiving their first small award for learning one hundred Scripture verses, "the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus."

But really the awards have just begun! Only recently a young man who had learned the verses and had at-

tended camp for several years wrote: "I'm so thankful that I learned the Bible verses. Whenever I need help, I can always recall some promise that strengthens me." What a spiritual resource he has!

SCRIPTURE MEMORY COURSES

Our Scripture Memory Courses are graded for ages six to fourteen and, the work is usually done during the months from October to May. More than eight years of this work have brought many experiences. Today we find some of our former "memorizers" in Christian schools and Bible Schools preparing for full time Christian service. Some now have homes of their own and are sharing the joys of a new home with active service in their local church. Business girls and school teachers are bringing a Christian testimony into their surroundings, and a large number of the officers in Kansas young people's organizations are former "memorizers".

CAMP FELLOWSHIP

June 1-4 — Kansas Scripture Memory Camp at Camp Fellowship Near Wichita, Kansas.

June 4-8 — Kansas Young People's Assembly at Camp Fellowship.

High school and college students keep their witness even in difficult places. Last fall one of these girls enrolled for her first year in a state college. In all the eager flurry of new clothes, new faces and new places she wrote her mother: "I'd like to have a book for daily devotions. I'll need help." And all year this carefully selected book, together with her Bible, has been on her study table bringing their silent witness to all the girls in the dormitory as well as being her fortress.

One girl came to her teacher after a mission class at camp and said that she had planned ever since she was a little girl to be a missionary, but after that lesson she thought she knew where God wanted her to go. Perhaps someday the Light of the world will shine through her in the remote places of South America.

Camp ages are from ten to fourteen and that is not too young to make life decisions. In the next few years so many things will try to crowd into the lives of these young people that are non-conductors of Christ. Childhood ambitions seldom leave us, and although they are not all fulfilled just as they are planned, they do leave their definite influence.

One young lady's testimony usually begins with, "I was saved at Scripture Memory Camp." There are others, like her, who have come home with a

new life and have asked for baptism. There are instances where others in the family have been led to Christ through them.

HOME MISSION FIELDS

On a Saturday afternoon in October I went to a home where a little girl had said she wanted to learn the verses.

"Is Ellen at home?" I asked when the mother came to the door.

"She's down at the barn, playing," was the reply.

I went down to the barn near which was a large pile of native rock that her father was planning to use to build a shed. Ellen and her brothers and sisters were having a lot of fun on this make-believe mountain. I climbed the mountain, too, and sat at the top while I explained the first assignment card. Soon all the children were around me. The tiniest fellow had crawled into my lap, and out there under the warm October sun they listened attentively to a story about Jesus.

I left them with a peculiar elation in my heart. Never before had I thought of my own community as a mission field, and most certainly had never seen myself as a missionary, and yet wasn't that about what had happened? Somehow I had a small glimpse of how we can be used and how much we are needed just where we are! Later that little girl was saved and became instrumental in leading others to her Savior.

Most of the boys and girls in our churches are saved for Christ during these years with the guidance of parents, pastors and Sunday School teachers. The Scripture Memory Course provides nourishment for those who are young in Christian life. Just nibbling at God's Word will not produce growth. A verse learned here and there hasn't much chance. The Scripture Memory Course is prepared as a diet with all the necessary "vitamins" for Christian growth.



Children in Attendance at the Kansas Scripture Memory Camp in June 1947 (Left), and Kansas Young People Who Had Finished the Entire Scripture Memory Course With Mrs. Myrtle Wirth and Mr. Hildebrand (Right).

ATTENTION — WOMEN'S SOCIETIES "BROADCAST"

Please send changes of address or new presidents' names directly to the Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio, instead of to Mrs. H. G. Dymmel, as heretofore. But please give name of old president as well as of new, and be sure to mention it is for the "Broadcast" mailing list.

The Word of God is food which when taken into our hearts and minds builds spiritual life. We must acquire a taste for this food while we are young. For things, both physical and spiritual, that "tasted good when I was a boy" never lose their flavor. One of the heartaches in our churches today are the "grown-ups" who do not know their Bible and are starving within sight of the feast that God has prepared for them in his Word.

FAMILIAR SCRIPTURE VERSES

A little, three year old boy was "doing" his verses with an older brother and sister. He was beginning to learn the twenty-third Psalm, and the very next Sunday a guest pastor used the first verse in his message. In an audible, delighted whisper the child said, "Mommie, he knows that verse, too."

How dear familiar things are to us, especially if we must be away from them for a time! And when the duties and attractions of growing up pull us away, how sweet to have something solid and familiar to which we can return. Pastors tell us how they can see the expressions of delight and understanding on the faces of the boys and girls when they use a memorized verse in their message. The foundation is there and they can close it with a message which the Holy Spirit can

use. Only eternity will show complete results.

The promotion of Scripture Memorization will never be easy. "Thy Word is truth" and Satan will never let the truth go forth unhindered. So, many of us use only our own interpretation of the truth for boys and girls. To be frank, we do not think that the Word of God as it is written will appeal to them. We have so much more confidence in our own words and so in deed, if not in word, we almost deny the power of which we teach.

Our interpretations and methods will always be needful and helpful, but if that is all then our work is no greater than we are. When we give God's Word, we are laying the wires over which God can send a thousand messages into a human, needy heart long after our words are dust. It is God's inspired word, not ours, that is "profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction and for instruction in righteousness."

GOD MUST SPEAK!

God must speak! We must build with him, not without him. Let the Word of God dwell in us richly. We who are older are responsible for giving to our boys and girls the best there is in spiritual things. What could be better than the Bible, inspired by the God of eternities, to whom the "nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as small dust of the balance" and in which are words of eternal life?

If faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God, surely our primary purpose should be to teach the Word of God. We can be rightly proud of what we have to offer and humbly grateful to be chosen as an instrument. Before we can expect obedience to the Word, we must have a knowledge of the Word. Before we can expect boys and girls to grow into men and women who will hazard their lives and fortunes for God and honor and righteousness, we must give them a knowledge of God's unerring Word!

A Fifteen Day Trek to African Schools

By MISS RUBY SALZMAN, Missionary at Ndu in the Nsungli Area

MOVING DAYS are almost completed, and at 12:30 A. M. the last things are packed into the metal trunk in preparation for a fifteen day trek to our schools. Little Blackberry stays at the big house, so we can get more sleep.

Early in the morning we awaken to the sound of a mighty Ndu rain accompanied by a mightier southeast wind. This delays the coming of our carriers. So it is 8:45 A. M. before Miss Tobert and I are off to the first school, Taku. At 11:00 A. M. the school children, eighty of them, pour out of the bamboo school houses and meet us with their locally-made band instruments striking up a merry tune.

After the greetings and salutations comes a short visit to the classrooms. The Chief is waiting to discuss business matters, and the first problem is the bathing pool. The Head Teacher accompanies the Chief and myself to the beautiful mountain stream that has been harnessed into three pipes, and the landscape is perfect for a beautiful bathing pool with an excellent outlet. We wonder what has come of that promise to build it immediately.

TRUDGING UP THE HILL

We trudge up the hill again and proceed to the classrooms where we help the children learn a new song and give them a flannelgraph story. We learn that the new teacher's house is not built because the quarter-head refuses his share of the work. All the other quarters have done their share of the building and will not do this man's work. So the teachers continue to double up in living quarters.



Missionary Ruby Salzman on Her Horse, "Kankakee," Named After Her Home-town in the United States, on Her Way to Visit Mission Schools.

The numerous questions of the teachers are finally answered to the best of our ability, and we are ready to proceed to the next school. The African loves his "cut-short," regardless if it leads through the densest bush, and today our boys decide that it is shorter to go through the bush to Wat. In the end it proved ten minutes longer than our previous trek and we find ourselves struggling over tree trunks across the path, brush strewn along the way, and inclines steep and narrow. I try riding until "Kankakee," my horse, sits down against

a tree as his back legs slip into a hole between the protruding roots.

At 4:30 P. M. we reach Wat. Here the Chief awaits us with his big men, and before we can get the household set up for the night, we palaver with these men for one and one-half hours. They want three classes, but are not willing to put forth effort to build the school room. After supper the teachers come in to our one-room abode for an hour of questions, songs and devotions.

Morning comes and I sit in on classes, teach new songs, and give a Bible story. Few parents of these children come to the church services, so the burden of my message to them is their responsibility to their parents and to God, that their parents might come to know the Lord.

THE COMPOUND AT NKOLL

That afternoon we are stopped along the way to be informed that our dispensary boy has paused at the next village to give out some of the precious medicines. We have a fine little church there. When we arrive, I unpack "Betty," my accordion, and give them a little music as an accompaniment to the taking of bitter quinine and castor oil.

"We want a school here," says the church teacher in behalf of his people. "Come I will show you the place we have chosen." In the hot sun (this is one place where it is warm in Ndu Area) we follow the big men and the church teacher.

"Yes, it is a lovely spot," I tell them, "but before we can give you a school, you must put up the school house, the teacher's house, fence off space for a garden, and provide for the water supply." That kind of proposition gives the mission plenty of time to think over their future plans for the place.

From here we proceed over a fairly comfortable path of valleys and hills until at 5:00 P. M. we cross the last big stream and trot up to the school compound at Nkoll. The Evangelist, church teacher, and four school teachers greet us, but we say, "No meeting tonight, we're here until Monday. Early to bed for weary bones."

The morning hours are spent in the class rooms. Two of them meet out under the trees because the missionaries are sleeping and living in the big school house. None of the teachers speak the Nkoll language, so the infants find difficulty in matching English words with their own. In the afternoon we play a game of volley

(Continued on Page 22)



Miss Ruby Salzman Playing on Her Accordion, Named "Betty," for the Great Delight of Belo Natives.



The Members of the General Council of the Denomination at the Forest Park Headquarters as Photographed by Mr. Herman Siemund.

Our Hands Are On the Plough!

Report of the Annual Sessions of the General Missionary Committee and General Council by the REV. M. L. LEUSCHNER, Promotional Secretary

BOTH the General Council and the General Missionary Committee are giving inspiring leadership to the work of our denomination. This was amply borne out during the annual sessions held at the Forest Park headquarters from April 27 to 30.

Strong spiritual convictions pervaded those meetings. It was the faith of every council and committee member that God has willed our missionary advance and led us into the program of denominational expansion. They rejoiced over the amazing strides which had been made in all of the denomination's cooperating societies and on our mission fields. They believed that the future is bright with even greater possibilities of achievement.

CHRISTIAN DISCIPLESHIP

But all were aware that the testing time in this denominational advance had come. We must now prove ourselves capable of undergirding such a program of expansion and of carrying it to successful completion. We must continue to go forward! We cannot retreat! Our hands have been put on the plough. We cannot look back. For the words of Jesus in Luke 9:62 have become the spiritual dynamic for these leaders of our denomination. "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God." Such Christian discipleship was evidenced in the Forest Park sessions!

The Cameroons mission field in Africa was the greatest responsibility faced by the General Missionary Committee under the leadership of its secretary, Rev. H. G. Dymmel. The sessions of this committee were ably and winsomely led by the chairman, Rev. W. C. Damrau of Tacoma, Wash.

In spite of increasing costs and problems in this African mission of ours, the committee continued to look forward with their hand on the plough of responsibility. Dr. and Mrs. Leslie M. Chaffee were appointed as our medical missionaries for the Cameroons. (See last issue of "Baptist Herald" for the story of their lives.) Their presentation to the committee and General Council as well as to the public meeting on Wednesday evening, April 28, met with an enthusiastic response. The budget for the Cameroons was set at \$100,000 for the next year, which represents a tremendous sum in contrast to the budget estimate of several years ago but which is still below the figures submitted by the Cameroons field staff.

OTHER MISSION FIELDS

The other mission fields received the same prayerful and earnest attention of the General Missionary Committee. A young couple is being sought for the Indian mission in Alberta. A study of the field will be made in order to carry on that work more effectively. We are building upon good foundations

which are being laid by Miss Leona Ross in the beginning of her labors in China. The Spanish-American field in Colorado continues to prosper and to call for additional support. Several missionaries in Austria are also given our financial aid.

Both the General Missionary Committee and General Council acted favorably upon a resolution, providing for the reorganization of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton as a cooperating society of the denomination. This will be voted upon by the General Conference at its 1949 sessions. The new Bible School building will be completed during the summer months and dedicated in November 1948. The cost will be higher than originally estimated, but everyone felt that once our hands had been set on the plough of that work at C. T. I., we could not now look back!

GENERAL COUNCIL SESSIONS

The sessions of the General Council were also animated by this same faith. We are in the momentum of a great advance. There is a strong conviction that we are on the march for Christ. Every cooperating society is making plans for expansion. Our churches and pastors have caught some of this spirit. No one knows exactly what the financial burdens for all of this will be, but we are advancing step by step, assured by faith that we cannot fail.

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One Year by the Grace of God

A Review of Evangelistic Activities by the REV. HENRY PFEIFER,
Denominational Evangelist

ALREADY MORE than one year has passed since I began the work as a general evangelist of our denomination. My heart is filled with praise to God for his rich and abundant grace so freely bestowed upon all efforts during the past. It has been, indeed, a glorious "Year by the Grace of God," and words fail me to express fully how wonderful it has been. Any description of all the blessings received and all the many manifestations of God's great love experienced would be inadequate. Every day has been filled with his love and there have been continuous indications of his mercy and power as the weeks and months have passed.

With fear and trembling, and with the consciousness of my weakness and limitations, with the certainty of my own unworthiness and inability, I began my work in Tripp and Parkston, South Dakota. It was by the leading of the Lord that with the help and fatherly counsel of the Rev. H. G. Braun I should begin my work. I have deeply appreciated his fellowship and with sincere thanks I have accepted from him such counsel and advice as has been borne out of personal experience in the work.

Most of all, however, I leaned on God who has called me into this work, knowing that he would in no wise fail me. He who had called and commissioned such men of old as Abraham, Moses, Elijah, and others revealed in the good Book, and he who had called and commissioned such men as Moody, Billy Sunday, Finney and others recorded in the Lamb's Book of Life, he would also guide and direct my feet to walk in paths of peace and righteousness. And the longer I labored, and the more extensive the work seemed to be, the more I needed to lean on him.

THE RESPONSE OF PEOPLE

In smaller and larger churches with few and many attending, with hearts eager and hungry for the Word of God, God gave victories and triumphs beyond all expectations. Too often my faith was far too small and my expectations not high enough. The response and the cooperation of pastors and people have been most gratifying. I cherish within my own heart precious memories of those God-given opportunities everywhere.

The splendid hospitality and generosity experienced from the cold and rugged Dakotas to the dry and hot

reception breezes of Texas have assured me that God's people everywhere are praying and participating in the great work of our Lord and God. There has been a radiant Christian spirit and a warm and friendly atmosphere, even though it was at one time 30 degrees below zero. And there was a cool comforting, uplifting breeze, even though it was 120 degrees in the shade, but no shade. The Savior stood by to bless and direct in ways and measures unknown to any of us.

Boys and girls listened and looked with beaming eyes when the Felt-O-Scene pictures developed before them. Their cheerful voices blended harmoniously in choruses such as "Heavenly Sunshine," "We're Saved to Tell Others," and "Behold, I Stand at the Door and Knock." Very often when we sang prayerfully together, "Into my heart, into my heart, come into my heart, Lord Jesus," these boys and girls opened their hearts and let the Savior in.

OUR RESPONSIBILITIES

The responsibility of parents, teachers and pastors has increased manifold wherever such young hearts have accepted Christ. Let's not fail them. Don't you fail them. Jesus never fails. Nourish them and tenderly care for them day by day and year by year until they can stand alone and take their place as skillful soldiers of the Lord Jesus Christ. By the grace of God they have been born again, and now let us provide, and protect, and prevent. How heart-warming and encouraging it is to observe these children as they eagerly and earnestly seek the Lord! How discouraging and tragic it is to observe how careless and indifferent often we as adults stand in the way and hamper and hinder them from coming. We insist on having it our way, and how frequently we ourselves do not come and others, our children, we will not let them come. God forbid that it should ever be so in any of our lives! Conversions are not all alike.

How many will be lost because of our doubts and scruples and false comprehensions! It has disturbed me during the past year when in so many circles I have found it just so. By the grace of God, dear reader, think it over with us, pray it through with us, and for a fuller and better soul-winning ministry let us accept the compassionate conception of the Lord Jesus himself. For a fuller realization

of our obligation and responsibility to boys and girls, to men and women everywhere, let us sit at the Master's feet and listen and learn.

I am not pleading for boys and girls only, although they have been sadly neglected. I am also pleading for a sympathetic understanding of men and women, many of whom have wasted the greater part of their lives. Oh, that they might come singing,

"Just as I am without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me;
And that thou biddst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God I come."

GOD'S PROMISES

Many have come to the Savior in just that way last year and the promise of the Lord is still good even today, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." God has appealed to us in many ways and as he continues to do so today we should consider the possibility of closed doors and the cry, "Too late." Perhaps it will be too late for some sinner, but it may also be too late for some saint, and in both cases it will be only too tragic!

This year, another year by the grace of God to all of us, is already half finished. Great are the privileges and opportunities that are being offered. Before this year ends, what will it mean to you and me? Will it be a year rich in harvest of precious souls, or will it be a year of tragedies, sadness, disappointments, failures and loss? Will it be a year that "could have been" or a year that really "was?"

Let's take a look at the Word of the Lord in Luke 13:6-9 and especially the 8th verse and the words, "Let it alone this year also." Perhaps it is the word for you: "Let him alone another year," and the Lord continues to bless and to provide. God continues to give sunshine and rain, and health and the abundance of everything, in every day seeking to lead you to repentance, to the riches in Christ through salvation and redemption. And as the individual days and weeks of the year pass by, what will it be at the end when time is up and all is passed?

There are three things about which I would say a brief word, praying that it may be heeded by us all for a greater, more devoted consideration of the soul winning ministry. The first thing I am thinking of is preparation.

Are you prepared? Are you prepared to undertake great things for

God in every field of the Christian ministry? Are we prepared? Amos cried out unto his people, "Prepare to meet thy God" (Amos 4:12). And then John the Baptist cried, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord" (Matt. 3:3). How often we expect things from the Lord, our God, but we are not prepared to receive them. We are troubled on every side; things don't work out the way they should work. We conclude that what is needed is a real God-sent, Spirit-filled revival. And we are right, but can we have a revival? Can we expect the great blessings of the Lord to be upon us, regardless of our position and attitude?

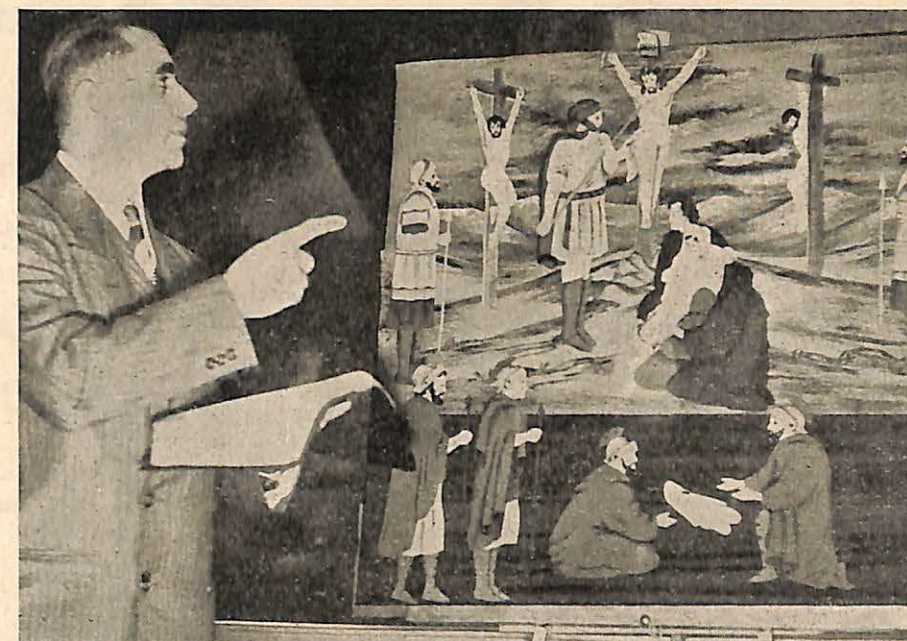
IMPORTANT POINTERS

Before we can have any revival that will affect saints and sinners, great and worthy preparations must be made. Our lives must be clean, our activities and undertakings must be coordinated to the conditions conducive to that of a revival. We cannot expect the evangelist to come in as a wonder worker. And so for this another year by the grace of God, let us all be prepared to the fullest. Are you prepared now? Saints, arouse, be earnest, and be prepared to live for God! Sinner, arouse, awake, prepare to meet thy God!

Secondly, I am thinking of SPIRITUAL GROWTH! During this another year by the grace of God, let us grow in grace and knowledge as encouraged through 2 Peter 3:18 and as seen from 2 Peter 1:5-11. The Christian life is not a life of subtraction but addition. Where do you stand at this time? If you have been converted some time ago, it is not enough for you to say that you still love your Lord as much now as you did when you first accepted him.

Have you grown any at all? You should love him more and serve him better and follow him closer. Spiritual growth is only possible by spiritual nurture, by spiritual fellowship, by constant, consistent and conscientious Christian living. If you have never done anything, do something now. Testify of what Christ means to you. Engage in some work for our Lord and Savior. Through the enlightenment of the Word of God and the enablement of the Holy Spirit launch out into the deep. Begin to walk and talk as mature and grown-up people would do. Grow more in kindness and in love, in sympathy and understanding. Grow more spiritually, sacrificially, and in all things more cheerfully.

Thirdly, I am thinking of this another year by the grace of God as a year in which you and I must "take heed unto thyself and unto the doctrine; continue in them: for in doing so thou shalt save thyself, and them that hear thee" (1 Tim. 4:16). BE SCRIPTURALLY SOUND. Now more than ever read the Word, believe it, proclaim it to the glory of God!



Evangelist Henry Pfeifer Bringing a Dramatic Felt-O-Scene Bible Story

Our Hands Are on the Plough

(Continued from Page 9)

At least, having put our hand to the plough, we cannot look back.

One of the most important resolutions of the General Council was to empower the Seminary Board of Trustees to go ahead with the new building program for our school at Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Plans for the buildings to cost more than \$300,000 were presented. The first units to be constructed will include only those buildings for which the money has been made available by the Finance Committee. The new seminary buildings will soon be under way at Sioux Falls!

REVOLVING LOAN FUND

In view of the expansion of our churches and the need of loans for the many new church buildings, the General Council established the North American Baptist General Conference Church and Parsonage Revolving Loan Fund. These loans will be made to churches, as far as funds will permit, at a low rate of interest by a subcommittee of the Council. More information about this plan will soon be released. But it is a definite step forward in our denominational expansion.

A great deal of discussion about our relief ministry proved to be profitable. The possibilities of immigration, both with the United States and Canada, are being explored. A director for immigration and colonization in Canada has been appointed and his name will soon be announced. Almost a half million dollars have been expended on relief. It has been a great work in the Name of Christ! The end of that ministry is still far, far ahead!

The reports of the various cooperating societies were generally favorable

and optimistic. The membership of the Board of Education, provided by the General Conference constitution and which met on Monday, April 26, will be revised to make its representation more democratic and its ministry more effective. This will receive the consideration of the next General Conference in a change of the constitution. At the public meeting for the Chicago churches held at the Forest Park Church, the Rev. Fred Ferris of Lorraine, spoke for the Council with a keen analysis of the present world situation and a heart searching challenge for all Christians.

All of these observations of the annual denominational sessions are very similar to the Cameroons missionaries' staff meeting at Soppo in December 1947 as reported by Miss Margaret Kittlitz. "The various recommendations and conclusions can be summed up into one. We cannot cut down. There is no turning back. We must go forward, having faith that our people at home will not fail HIM, who has given us this work!"

CITIZENS OF GOD'S KINGDOM

In that spirit we are now "a faith denomination" as never before. We have a great work to do. Our missionary advance has been greeted with widespread approval. But the tasks and problems still remaining are staggering. The outcome is in God's hands. He is our Leader! We follow him in the glory of inspiration, believing that "no man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of God." Oh, that God might prepare us as North American Baptists to be fit citizens of that Kingdom!

WHAT'S HAPPENING

● Mr. and Mrs. Okko De Boer of Rochester, N. Y., observed their 25th wedding anniversary on Saturday, May 8th. They are serving with great success as the building superintendent and matron, respectively, of the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, New York. Their home church, where they were married, is the Baptist Church of Corona, South Dakota. Their son, Lawrence, is serving along with another Seminary student in the churches of the Southern Conference during the summer months.

● The Rev. G. W. Pust, who resigned recently as pastor of the Baptist Church of Startup, Wash., is now residing with his son, Dr. Earl Pust, who is one of the doctors in the Veterans Hospital at Sheridan, Wyoming. His new address will appear in the next issue. The Startup church paid its pastor's salary to the end of May, even though ill health forced him to relinquish the pulpit at the beginning of March, and also undertook to dispose of his household goods for the pastor.

● The Rev. Ralph Lutter, pastor of the Minnetrista Baptist Church of St. Bonifacius, Minn., baptized eleven persons on confession of their faith in Christ on Sunday, April 11. Nine of these were received into the fellowship of the church. Evangelistic meetings were conducted by Mr. Lutter in the church from March 14 to 21. Plans are under way for the church to purchase a mimeograph machine and a typewriter.

● On Sunday evening, April 18, the Rev. H. G. Braun, pastor of the Parkston and Tripp Baptist Churches of South Dakota, baptized five persons on confession of their faith in Christ at a service held in the Parkston church. Four of these converts were from the Tripp Church and one from Parkston. On Sunday afternoon, May 9, the women of the Parkston and Tripp Ladies' Aids held a Mother's Day program with Mrs. H. G. Braun in charge.

● The Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., has extended a call to the Rev. J. Lester Harnish, a Baptist minister of Philadelphia, Pa. He began his pastorate in the Bethel Church on Sunday, May 2. A reception for Mr. and Mrs. Harnish and their family was held on Friday evening, May 7, with representatives of the church and other Baptist pastors of the city par-

ticipating. Mr. Harnish has succeeded the Rev. Owen L. Miller, now of Hammond, Indiana.

● On Sunday, April 4, the Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt observed his 10th anniversary as pastor of the Oak Street Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa. Following the morning sermon by the pastor, the vice-moderator of the church, Mr. Arthur Schwerin, spoke a few words of congratulation to the pastor and in behalf of the church handed him a check toward the purchase of a new car. Mr. Bernadt is now enjoying the services of a 1948 Nash car in attractive two-tone brown color.

● On Sunday, May 16, after the evening service of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, Wash., a wedding ceremony was held in which Miss Esther Blandau and Roy Monschke were married with the Rev. W. C. Damrau officiating. The former Miss Blandau, a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Richard Blandau of Puyallup, Wash., was president of the Pacific Northwest Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union for two years and has served as Sunday School teacher in the Tacoma church for many years.

● On Easter Sunday the young people of the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin conducted a sunrise service in the church followed by an Easter breakfast. The Sunday School rendered a fine program under the direction of Mr. Giesecke, superintendent. At a crowded church service, Dr. John Leypoldt, pastor, baptized four Sunday School scholars. The missionary offering amounted to \$500. On Easter Sunday evening the choir rendered a cantata. On Sunday, April 4th, Dr. Leypoldt extended the hand of fellowship to nine new members.

● Recently the Rev. Erwin A. Kohfeld, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif., baptized 21 persons on confession of their faith in Christ and received these and three others into the fellowship of the church. Most of these had confessed Christ at some time or other but had not publicly confessed his Name. They came as a response to the evangelistic ministry of Dr. C. G. Emanuel who held two weeks of services in the church. Mr. Kohfeld wrote: "It is a privilege to be in the work of the First Baptist Church here in Wasco!"

● On Sunday, April 25, the new organ in the McDermot Ave. Baptist Church

of Winnipeg, Manitoba was used for the first time. A later report will describe the service of dedication. On Sunday, May 2, guest speakers at the Sunday School and morning worship services were the Reverends August Kraemer of St. Rose, Manitoba and J. B. Kornalewski of Minitonas, Manitoba, respectively. One Sunday evening a month is now conducted in English. Recently the Rev. Daniel Fuchs, pastor, preached on, "A Successful Business Man Who Failed."

● Evangelistic meetings were held for two weeks from March 29 to April 11 at the Bethany Baptist Church near Vesper, Kansas with the Rev. L. H. Smith of Durham, Kansas serving as evangelist. The meetings were well attended and testimonies of the blessings received were given by neighbors and friends as well as by the members of the church. The Rev. Ronald Stabbert is the pastor. Mrs. Myrtle Wirth, the author of the article, "Scripture Memory Camp in Kansas," in this issue of "The Baptist Herald" is a member of the Bethany Baptist Church.

● The young people and choir of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas presented the Easter pageant, "Their Easter Song," under the direction of the Rev. Roy Seibel, sponsor, and choir director, Mr. J. N. Kittlitz. The pageant is based on the idea used in Robert Browning's poem, "Pippa Passes," in which a girl sings a song wherever she goes and some blessing always remains. New courage, faith and hope remain when Easter is brought into various homes by a girl's Sunday School class. An Easter mission offering was received amounting to \$306.45.

● Mr. Vernon Link, a seminary student, brought the message in the Andrews St. Church of Rochester, N. Y., on Sunday evening, April 25th. Mr. Norman Miller had charge of the service with Mr. Isador Faszer assisting. Messrs. Helmut Riemer, Chris Weintz, Harold Weiss, and Adolph Braun brought several quartet selections for this students' service. Special chapel speakers at the seminary during the week of April 25th were the Rev. G. Bibelheimer of Drake, N. D.; Rev. A. E. Kannwischer of Brooklyn, N. Y.; and Rev. Otto Schmidt of Fessenden, N. D. The students enjoyed hearing the messages brought by these alumni.

MISSIONARY DUNGER'S HEALTH

A report by the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, General Missionary Secretary

On March 17 the Rev. George A. Dunger, our Supervisor of Schools in the Cameroons, was flown to the United States in order to undergo a thorough medical checkup urgently recommended by missionary doctors in the French Cameroons. On April 13 and 14 it was my privilege to fellowship with him in New York City and also to consult the competent physicians who lavish their rare skill upon our beloved missionary. Through the good offices of Dr. Clothier and the Presbyterian mission secretary for Africa, Dr. L. K. Anderson, I was able to secure an endowed bed in the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City for Brother Dunger in order that the medical specialists might have a chance to observe the results of their treatments.

Recently Mr. Dunger informed us that it would be necessary for him to remain in the States at least one year. We had assured him previously that he would be entitled to request of us that his family rejoin him in the States, should the situation warrant it. Therefore, we have cabled our Field Superintendent, the Rev. Paul Gebauer, to have Mrs. Dunger, Daphne and Amaryllis set sail for America as soon as Mrs. Dunger so wishes.

Mr. Dunger looks well and is very alert. He commands extensive knowledge of our missionary enterprise in the Cameroons and has a remarkably sure grasp of his specialty—organized education. Our field organization will miss him keenly, and we look forward to the day when God will see fit to restore him to his beloved service in the Cameroons. Meanwhile, we commend him and his family as well as the Lord's work in the Cameroons to your earnest intercession.

● The Second Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., recently installed its new pastor, Rev. Norman Klann, with many neighboring pastors participating in the program. Rev. Wm. J. Appel of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Rev. Lawrence Beers of Jersey City, N. J., brought addresses of welcome. Rev. Herman G. Kuhl of Union City, N. J., gave the charge to the church and Rev. John Schmidt of New York, N. Y., brought the charge to the minister. Musical numbers and brief expressions of welcome were given by members of the church. Mrs. Wm. Swyter, president of the Ladies' Aid and wife of the former pastor, presented Mrs. Klann with a gift from the society. Benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Asaaf Husmann of New York, New York.

The Rose of Sharon

A Devotional Message Especially Prepared for June by DR. JOHN LEYPOLDT of Milwaukee, Wisconsin



crowned the rose as the "Queen of the Flowers." The rose was admired by the ancient Chinese, Persians and other peoples of antiquity. We are told that the rose is the most popularly cultivated flower of the world today. A poetess wrote: "There's nothing like the rose."

But more beautiful than any rose of any variety is the Rose of Sharon. Christ is the fairest of ten thousand. How we love to sing:

"Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing."

The most beautiful thing in the world is not a gorgeous rose but a beautiful character. Jesus said: "I am the beautiful shepherd" (John 10:11). The word translated "good" in the original means: "beautiful, noble, good." Jesus had beautiful thoughts, spoke beautiful words and performed beautiful deeds, but behind all that was a beautiful personality. He was a moral and spiritual beauty. There was nothing ugly in Jesus' life because he always lived in accordance with his Father's will (John 8:29).

The Rose of Sharon has many beautiful petals that never wither such as peace, purity, patience, power and perfection. In God's beautiful world we see his wisdom, power and goodness, but only in Christ do we behold God's redemptive love. What makes Christ's life so beautiful is his sinlessness, his unselfishness and his unique sacrifice. He is the transparent Rose. He is the soul of beauty. There are millions of roses but only ONE Rose of Sharon.

THE FRAGRANCE OF THE ROSE

Who does not enjoy the delightful fragrances of roses? What a pleasant aroma fills a room where we find a bouquet of roses. Roses are sacrificed in order to secure the sweet perfume known as "attar of roses." The attar is an essential oil derived from the petals of the rose. In Bulgaria there is a section of land known as the "Valley of Roses." It is the only part of Europe where attar of roses, the base of most perfumes, is produced. Ten thousand pounds of leaves are required to produce two pounds of the attar. The sacrifice of the rose produces fragrance.

The most fragrant soul our world has known or ever will know is Jesus Christ, the only Savior of man and the world's only hope. Not only his wonderful body but his beautiful soul was

(Continued on Page 22)

JUNE has been called "the month of roses." In this rose month, we wish to dwell on the Rose of Sharon. One cannot look at a rose, in fact, at any flower without being reminded of the mystery wrapped up in the tiny violet or the large Beauty rose. One may tear the petals of a rose apart and yet not discover the secret that makes the rose grow.

We stand in awe before a majestic, snow-capped mountain but a tiny flower is even more wonderful. It contains the mystery of life. Tennyson spoke of the flower in the crannied wall. He would pluck it out, root and all, but he couldn't understand it.

Christ is the spiritual Rose of Sharon. Who can fully understand him? More books have been written on the life of Christ than on any other character. But the most brilliant writer has never been able fully to explain the mystery of Christ's birth or the mystery of his vicarious sacrifice and glorious resurrection.

We do not allow the mystery connected with the growth of a rose to prevent us from admiring it. But many deprive themselves from admiring Christ, because they cannot fully understand him. We unconsciously accept many mysteries in every-day life. Why not accept Christ, the miracle of miracles? He was given to us, not to be explained, but to be experienced.

THE BEAUTY OF THE ROSE

Some people like the lily, others the snowdrop, still others the sweet-pea or the pansy. What a wonderful variety of flowers the Creator has made for man to enjoy! But many think the rose is the most beautiful of all. Many centuries ago the Greeks



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

Land of Tomorrow

A Novel by CHARLOTTE KRUGER
(Copyrighted by Zondervan Publications)

SYNOPSIS

After the war Chris MacKay went back to Alaska—"the Land of Tomorrow"—not only to the mountains and forests, but to love and dreams. On the steamer he met Julianna Barrett, who was going to Alaska with the message of the Gospel. In the little fishing village of Willow Point Julianna held meetings for the children in the old schoolhouse. She also met an old-time friend of hers, Lydia Wilson, the friendly government teacher at Beaver Creek. The arrival of the government mailboat, "Nushagak" with its husky skipper, Neal Jones, was a big event. Chris MacKay soon became Jones' first mate on board the ship. He also became a very good friend of Julianna. It was remarkable how she impressed her friends by her great faith in God's providential ways. Even her teaching of the Bible Class was bearing wonderful results. One evening Chris came to Cookhouse Mike's house and found Julie there with Molly. Julianna greeted him.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

"Hello, Chris," she said, easily, naturally. "We were wondering what kept you. Lydia and I waited for you and Neal all day yesterday. We were worried for fear something had happened to you."

She had worried for his safety! Chris felt a thrill of pleasure at this confession. Perhaps she thought more of him than he dared believe. Somehow, though, Julianna Barrett seemed to him to be a girl who would be more interested in mankind at large, a needy world, than in any one particular man.

"It's good to see you again," said MacKay with warmth. Then he

greeted Cookhouse Mike who recognized him as the young chap on the mailboat.

Beckoning to his grandchild, the old man suggested, "Molly . . . get chair . . . quick." Before Chris could get it for himself, the little girl had obeyed and was placing the chair beside her beloved teacher's so that Chris MacKay could sit beside her. Then she stepped back and looked from one to the other, admiration lighting up her brown face. In her heart she was saying, "There is the nicest man and lady in the world!" The two, unaware of this secret admiration, would have felt embarrassed and humbled had they known.

"How is it you're so late this trip, Chris?" Julie looked at the young man frankly. She liked his honest face, the keen blue-gray eyes, the healthy glow of his skin, the slow smile that wrinkled his ruddy cheeks.

Chris explained about the hunting party they had taken to Montague.

"Oh!" she said with dismay, "you've gone to a lot of trouble just on account of me!"

"It's not any trouble, Julie, honestly," Chris assured her. "In fact, it's a treat having you on board."

"But . . . but, Chris . . . you've gone many miles out of your way, haven't you?"

Chris nodded affirmatively.

"I'm terribly sorry."

"You needn't be, Julie." Chris was grinning now. "Neal's not sorry . . . neither am I."

The young missionary managed to smile feebly. There was no use trying to apologize to these men from the "Nushagak." How kind they both were to her!

"Chris MacKay." Molly had a habit of saying his entire name whenever she addressed him. Chris rather liked it. It was different. She edged closer to his chair. He could tell she was about to make a request of him. What would it be?

"Yes, Molly?"

She stood at his side and regarded him bashfully. Her great dark eyes were luminous. Julie watched her thin little face with interest. It was such an expressive face, almost beautiful in a strange way.

"You know . . . how to . . . read?" she stammered simply.

Chris admitted this accomplishment with a nod of his brown head. The child was delighted.

"You read for us awhile? Grandpa tell me, 'Get Teacher, Molly. You read slow . . . no good.' Teacher been reading long time . . . maybe tired now. Chris MacKay, you read!"

That was a long speech for Molly to make! Chris looked at the child with surprise. He had never heard her say that much before! That a change had come over her was evi-

dent. Julianna Barrett maintained that it had been a heart change. Christ had come into her young life. Even her outward appearance was changed. It was easy to see that. The stringy unkempt hair of former days was now neatly brushed and braided. She wore a clean cotton dress covered with an attractive pinafore. The cabin itself looked cleaner, more presentable. A few pretty pictures adorned the walls; a new clean oilcloth covered the table at one end of the room. As he noticed the pictures on the walls, Chris recalled the amusement he had felt when he first visited this humble log house. Then there had been four calendars exactly alike, one on each wall. They had been out of date, were dusty, but had indicated to him the patriotism of these Americans. All four had borne the image of that hero of World War II, General Douglas MacArthur. Some bar in Ketchikan had evidently given them out to their patrons several years before. How they had landed in this log cabin far to the north was a mystery to Chris.

MacKay tried to decline as graciously as he could. He urged Julie to continue and apologized for his interruption, but to no avail.

Julie smiled quietly and handed the Book to the young man with these words, "I'm sure Mr. Tedishoff is tired of my voice; he'll enjoy the change." She pointed with her finger to the place where she had left off. Chris was thinking . . . could anyone ever tire of that voice? It was soft, low, musical, pleasing to his ears.

He took the Bible and began to read, clearly and distinctly: "Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican." With surprise, Chris realized that this was the very same text the young pastor in town had used for a message just a week ago! He was familiar with this story. He read on with confidence: "The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." He paused for he saw that Julie wished to say something.

In the very simplest way she told the old native that God wanted people to be sorry for sins, that it was not goodness that would get us to heaven, nor righteous living. Chris listened as carefully as did the old man. He had heard these same words from the lips of the fine young preacher in town. They seemed to touch his heart

as he heard them again . . . this time spoken by a consecrated young girl. She was so earnest, zealous in her willingness to point others to the Lord she loved and served. He felt a longing in his own heart to know the Savior as Julianna spoke tenderly to wrinkled Cookhouse Mike.

MacKay had known about Jesus ever since his boyhood days back in Wyoming, but to know Him personally, intimately, that was another story. As he listened to Julianna Barrett's low voice pleading tenderly with the old man who was so near to the end of life's road, Chris realized that he, too, had a need in his life. If he were ever to accept God's gift of pardon, he would have to admit, like the humble publican, that he was a sinner. Only as he appropriated Christ's atoning work on the Cross of Calvary, faith in that work, would it do him any good. Only then would he have assurance of sins forgiven, of hope beyond the grave. It was so plain as Julie explained it to the old man.

That conviction was gripping the old man's heart was evident. A few tears began to trickle slowly down his leathery face. Molly watched with awe. She had never seen her grandfather cry!

Before leaving the Tedishoff cabin that night, Julianna Barrett had the assurance in her heart that old Cookhouse Mike had passed from death unto life. Little had she expected such a joyous experience on this, her last night at Beaver Creek! What an unforgettable night it had been! Her heart was singing as she and MacKay walked up the hill to where Lydia and Neal would be waiting for them.

Molly had come to the schoolhouse apartment and had asked timidly, "Teacher, you come read for my Grandpa? He say I am too slow." A faint smile had accompanied the child's confession. Julie had willingly complied with the girl's request, though she had hoped to be at the house in case the "Nushagak" arrived that night. She had all her things packed, ready to return to her own post at Willow Point. If she were to be perfectly honest with herself, she would have to admit that she was looking forward to seeing Chris MacKay again. His tall muscular frame, cheerful face, friendly personality, all these had attracted her when first she met him early in the year during those wonderful days on board the steamer bound for this "land of tomorrow." Little had she dreamed then that their paths were to cross again. She liked his kindness, his thoughtfulness of others, his interest in children and old people, his courtesy at all times.

"I'm so happy, Chris, I could shout!" Julie took her eyes from the trail and raised them to meet MacKay's in the gloom. They had just passed the old Russian church after walking down

the long main street of the village from the Tedishoff place. Now they started up the last sloping path to the schoolhouse.

"I think it's wonderful myself, for Molly's sake," admitted Chris. He hardly knew how to express what was in his full heart. That hour in the native cabin would be one he would never forget.

Neal and Lydia were playing checkers, nibbling salted peanuts while they thought out their moves. When the other couple entered the house, they welcomed them heartily.

"You look as if something wonderful has happened!" exclaimed Lydia, noticing the glow on her missionary friend's face. In her mind she was wondering . . . could it be that Chris and Julie? . . .

"Something wonderful did happen!" Julie's voice was ringing with joy. "Old Mike Tedishoff accepted the Lord!"

"You mean . . . you mean . . . he was converted?" Julie's terminology was foreign to Lydia, but she knew what the young missionary meant. Recently Lydia had been thinking seriously, since the day a fortnight ago when Julie had shown her faith and trust by the courageous stand she had taken upon learning of her father's serious illness.

"Yes, he was converted," said Julie, "and I'm sure his conversion is genuine. He had come in contact with a Christian minister during his weeks at the hospital. Through him he had learned of the Lord. Then, when he got back home and found Molly a new girl, happy in the Lord, he began to wonder."

"Aw, it won't be long till he's taking his booze again," Jones put in skeptically.

"He hasn't touched a drop these two weeks he's been back," defended Julie. "And that was even before he knew the Lord."

"Just give him time," Jones said and laughed goodnaturedly.

Julie was thinking: Neal doesn't understand. He's a wonderful chap and yet he has no interest whatever in the things of God. Maybe someday Chris will be the Savior's . . . maybe someday he will lead his "boss" to the Lord, the One who can pilot men and women safely over the tempestuous seas of life! Julie knew others might try to dampen the flame of her faith, but she was confident in her own heart that a true change had taken place in Cookhouse Mike that night. Now . . . if only he would show it to the villagers by a changed life! That, after all, was the only proof the world would have. Maybe his conversion would be the means of bringing others to the Savior . . . other "old timers" whose lives were nearly lived. Old Mike himself looked as though his remaining days in earth would be few. His "three-

score years and ten" had been reached a few years ago.

Very early in the morning, just as the first faint streaks of dawn were lightening the horizon, the "Nushagak" left Beaver Creek, headed for Willow Point. Julianna Barrett was on board. Her long-looked-for stay at Beaver was now a thing of the past. How quickly those weeks had passed! In a way she would be glad to get back to her own little flock, though she would miss the cheery companionship of Lydia Wilson who had been such a charming hostess.

Lydia came to the dock to see Julie off, and begged her to return whenever possible. "You're as welcome as the flowers of spring!" she assured her as the boat slipped away.

Julie thanked her again and promised to return around Christmas time if she possibly could.

It was a pleasant trip though somewhat rougher than any Julie had had before. She found that she felt less nauseated if she stood out on the deck or perched on some of the freight on the aft deck. Once, around midmorning, when Chris was relieved at the helm by Neal, he joined the girl outside and found her sitting on the overturned skiff on the stern deck.

On every side in the distance were snow-covered mountains. Sea lions popped up out of the water at intervals. Large icebergs could be seen on every hand. Cold wet spray was washing onto the decks. Everything was icy . . . wet.

"Aren't you cold, Julie?" Chris wanted to know.

"A little," she confessed through chattering teeth, "but . . . I'd rather feel cold than . . . than . . . dizzy!" She made a brave attempt to smile.

Chris understood. She was probably starting to get seasick! He had long since overcome this malady, but knew how distressing it could be. One good thing, however, was the fact that it would not last long. In another hour they would reach sheltered waters near a group of fox islands. From there to Willow Point the trip would be much smoother. He told this to Julie by the way of comfort, and she smiled at him appreciatively.

It was as MacKay had prophesied. As soon as they passed the rough open waters of the Sound and reached a group of islands, the sea was calmer and the rocking of the boat ceased. With relief, Julianna Barrett entered the warmth of the pilot house. It had seemed so disagreeably warm while the boat was pitching and tossing, but now the heat was welcome. She warmed her benumbed fingers and toes, then offered to go down to the galley and get luncheon for the men. Neither remonstrated, for it was a treat to have someone besides themselves on board who could cook.

At Swanson's island, which they reached late in the afternoon, they

glimpsed the same gaunt native woman standing waist-deep in the grass as usual. Chris wondered . . . did she ever move? Every time he had come to this particular island, he had seen her standing there . . . watching. Joe Belkofski, spying the boat, ran to the shore from the shelter of his spruces to catch the lean mail sack which Chris threw to him. Then he hurled the emptied sack back to Chris. There were no groceries or freight for this island this trip, so in a few minutes the "Nushagak" was leaving the shelter of the island and heading out to sea. The next stop would be Julie's destination, Willow Point.

On their way again, MacKay commented, "Say, Neal . . . that lady . . . Joe Belkofski's wife I guess she is . . . does she ever move?" He grinned at the skipper and then added, "It seems to me she's always in exactly the same spot whenever we stop at that island."

Jones laughed. "Y'know, Chris," he confessed, "I was thinking the same thing just then. You've noticed it after a half dozen or so trips, haven't you? Well, I've been wondering about her for years!"

"You're kiddin'?"

"No, I mean it. Winter and summer, spring and fall, that lady comes out to meet the boat . . . and just looks!"

"Can she talk?" Julie wanted to know. She had been an interested listener and admitted that she, too, had noticed the woman the few times she had passed this island on her trips between Willow Point and Beaver Creek.

"I guess so," admitted Jones, "though she never has to me, personally."

"She talks," put in MacKay. "I've seen Joe and the kids talking with her."

Their conversation turned to other subjects, and soon thoughts of the mysterious native woman were dismissed from their minds.

Another blood-red sunset was painting the western rim of the world as the "Nushagak" reached the spruce-clad cove that was "home" to Julie. She was eager to see her own group once more . . . comical Minnie Totemoff, the mischievous Kompkoff boys, the Chernoffs and other Russian-Aleuts who had won a warm place in her heart.

Before they reached the dock, Julie invited the men to have their evening meal with her at the little hilltop cabin. They agreed to come with the understanding that they could supply some of the food.

"Everything will be awfully dusty," apologized Julie. "I've been away over a month. The teacher and his wife won't be back till next trip. Then I'll have to go back to my little shack."

"Say, I'll build your fire for you," volunteered Chris. He was delighted that he would have an opportunity to be of service to Julie.

"That would be grand!" said the girl.

"By the way, what d'ya use here, coal or wood?" Jones looked up from the churning waters.

"Wood," said Julie. "We've lots of it at Willow."

"Who gets your supply for you?" asked Chris with interest. "Don't tell me you chop it and pack it home yourself!"

Julie laughed pleasantly. "Oh no! I have a couple of boys from school. They get paid for keeping me well supplied. Think it's wonderful—like having a regular job!"

"I should think so!"

Jones began to chuckle. "D'ya know how I kept myself supplied with spending money when I was a kid?"

"No. How?" Julie's smiling blue eyes met the equally blue ones of the skipper.

"Shoveling snow."

"Honestly?"

"That's a fact. Isn't it, Chris?"

"Wouldn't be surprised," admitted MacKay. "You grew up in Valdez, didn't you?"

"Uh-huh." The "Nushagak" was now getting quite close to the dock. A group of natives were coming from the town toward the long wooden structure where the mailboat would be tied in a few minutes.

"They really have snow in that town, Julie," informed MacKay. "Lots and lots of it. I understand it's just about the greatest percentage of any place in the world. Right, Neal?"

"Right!"

"I remember now that you mention it," said Julie, "that when I stopped off there a day last March, the snow was piled high everywhere."

"And that's not all, Julie. It keeps falling right through April, sometimes even into May," put in Jones.

"You're kidding," Julie did not want to believe him.

"No, I'm not, am I, Chris?" Jones turned to his tall helper for backing.

"Honestly, he's telling the truth, Julie. I spent a few winters there while I was in the Army and I thought spring would never come. The snow was just as high as our Quonset huts."

When he noticed the queer look on the young missionary's face, Jones laughed aloud. "Don't get frightened," he said, with an almost gentle tone in his voice. "It's not half so bad as that here at Willow Point or at Beaver."

"You'd be surprised how much milder the winters are here around the Sound than in town," Chris added by way of consolation.

There was quite a delegation at the dock to meet the mailboat. When they spied their Bible teacher, a few of the children cried delightedly, "Teacher's back! Teacher's back!" It warmed Julie's heart to see their joy. In her heart she determined to give

her very best, for the sake of the Lord and for the sake of these natives. If only the response here would be as encouraging as it had been at Beaver Creek! If only hearts would be melted, moved and touched! If only some of the wickedness and corruption could be done away with! The Lord alone was able to break the chain of sin in the lives of these poor weak people!

It was with a lonely feeling that Julie watched the departing "Nushagak" a few hours later. Her admiration for the tall Wyoming man was growing by leaps and bounds, and she could not deny it. She had hated to say good-bye to him this time. She could still see his cheerful smile, as he stooped to take in the anchor and the ropes. Then he had waved and disappeared into the pilot house. After the hastily prepared supper at Julie's cabin, the men had gone on their way again. If they ran all night, by morning the "Nushagak" should reach Montague Island where they had left the seven hunters two days before.

Julie felt a queer emptiness in her heart as she turned her back to the sea, climbed the steep slope to the schoolhouse cabin and entered its loneliness. The regular teacher and his wife should be back on the next mailboat so that classes could begin once more in the schoolhouse. When they returned, Julie would have to move back to the humble house halfway down the hillside.

The mail sack which Chris had deposited on the kitchen floor was the first thing to claim Julie's attention. Perhaps there would be word from Mother regarding Dad's condition. There were a few dozen letters, half for the native population, half her personal mail. Two letters were from Mother. She opened the one with the earlier postmark first and read its contents eagerly. Dad was much the same though evidently improving. He was very cheerful and hopeful, for the pain was less severe. Julie praised the Lord in her heart as she read.

Before she retired that night, Julie wrote a long letter telling Mother and Dad all about the wonderful experience of the night before and her joy in seeing old Mike Tedishoff come to the Savior. She knew they would rejoice with her for this evidence of the Lord's blessing.

The letter completed, Julie unpacked her things, read her Bible, fixed the fire for the night and then prepared for bed. It was chilly in her room when she knelt to pray, but her heart was so thankful and filled with praise for the wonderful time she had spent at Beaver Creek that she hardly noticed the cold. After blowing out her lamp, she lay in the dark for some time, thinking. Finally, she fell asleep.

(To Be Continued)

We, the Women

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

I WAS THERE, TOO!

Recently a newspaper ran a series of articles by readers on the subject, "My greatest thrill in sports," under the heading, "I Was There, Too!" Let me tell you about a big thrill I had recently. It was in Forest Park, Ill., at the time of the General Council sessions.

The Forest Park Church was filled to capacity. All eyes were on the platform, as the general mission secretary introduced the young, good looking couple. "Ladies and gentlemen, our newly-appointed medical missionaries to the Cameroons, Dr. and Mrs. Leslie Chaffee." Here was the culmination of the hopes of years — the answer to the prayers of many!

Nearly as tall as her husband, very pleasant in appearance, Mrs. Chaffee in a sweet voice gave her testimony. She said that never before had either of them felt so completely the definite guidance of God in their lives. She quoted, as the words best expressing her motive for giving her life in Christian service, the first and second verses of Romans 12: "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service . . ." "Although God wants and needs our money and our prayers, most of all he wants our bodies consecrated to his service," she said. How it thrilled our hearts and stirred our inmost feelings to see and hear this young woman apply these words literally to her life!

Then her husband, Dr. Chaffee, rose to speak. By a strange coincidence, he had chosen the same verses as his personal testimony. He, too, emphasized how completely satisfied he felt that this call to the Cameroons was from God. He then told how as a doctor he has discovered that sometimes even the best and newest remedies prescribed for certain cases have failed. Whereas for one patient they will be a cure, for another case they will be entirely impotent. But he knows of one remedy, he said, that will never fail — and that will cure the worst disease in the world — SIN. That is the blood of Jesus Christ!

Although he is going out as a medical doctor, he realizes the great opportunity for ministering to the souls of the patients as well, and looks forward to this challenging task. Armed with the knowledge that "through Christ all things are possible," he is enthusiastically looking forward to the many duties and problems awaiting him on the field.

The sincerity, the humility, and the depth of devotion of this couple to the cause of Christ touched us all deeply.

How I wish all of you women could have been there and could have shared with us this thrilling experience, for we know that all of you have in a special way been waiting for just this occasion. Let us now, with our interest and our prayers, follow this couple on their trip out to Africa, and then remember them always during the months and years that lie ahead.

APRIL CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conferences	April, 1948	April, 1947
Atlantic	\$ 2,366.87	\$ 3,571.89
Eastern	1,969.15	1,965.38
Central	9,798.40	11,542.01
Northwestern	6,484.90	8,135.70
Southwestern	5,932.86	4,991.55
Southern	1,608.76	9,705.80
Pacific	10,939.22	9,734.68
Northern	2,266.55	2,564.90
Dakota	6,451.39	9,027.13
Total for the Month of April	\$47,818.10	\$61,239.04

MILLION DOLLAR OFFERING

April 1, 1948 to April 30, 1948	\$ 43,867.25
August 1, 1947 to April 30, 1948	397,123.35
Total required to date	\$375,000.00

TOTAL BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

April 1, 1947 to April 30, 1948	\$43,867.25
April 1, 1947 to April 30, 1947	55,450.64

Annual Session of the Publication Board

Report by DR. T. W. BENDER of Rochester, New York, Secretary of the Publication Board

"BEHOLD, how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." With these words, and the rest of Psalm 133, Mr. Harold B. Johns, our president, opened another annual meeting of the Publication Board in Cleveland, Ohio on Friday, April 23rd.

With one exception all members of the Board were present. The editors, Dr. M. L. Leuschner and Rev. Mr. W. J. Luebeck, our Young People's Secretary, Rev. J. C. Gunst, and our Executive Secretary, Rev. Frank Woyke, also were in attendance. As is customary with this Board, all those present took part in a circle of prayer before the business of the day was confronted.

All the secretaries and editors, as well as the manager, Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, submitted an annual report. The financial report was prepared by Mr. Roland Ross and presented to us by Mr. Emil Winkelmann. The over-all impression from these reports brought new courage to the Board, especially to such members who have memories of less favorable reviews.

The Book Department, under the management of Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel, showed a better margin of profit than for many years. Our subscription lists of practically all periodicals are still growing. Exploratory work in the interest of more Sunday School literature was authorized. New emphasis on the Club Plan will be forthcoming.

SUBSCRIPTION TOTALS

Present subscriptions of some of our periodicals are as follows: DER SENDBOTE — 6400 including about 1500 that are sent to Europe; THE BAP-

TIST HERALD — 9100 with a special students' subscription plan under consideration; LEKTIONSBLAETTER — an all-time high of 20,500 copies; the ANNUAL — 4500; YOUTH COMPASS — 1300 with good prospects of considerable growth; the weekly church BULLETINS — 9500 a week for the first year of this service! Among the smaller periodicals might be mentioned the "baby" of the family, the BROADCAST of the Woman's Missionary Union with 750 copies per printing.

Also we still publish THE CHEERFUL SOWER and the WEGWEISER, as well as the VOLKSKALENDER. Only 1200 copies of the last-named were sold this year and the other two of the last group also continue to decline, but they render some special service outside of our own country or in some revised form at home. Further revisions will be made to save the usefulness of these and all of our publications for the greatest number of all respective readers.

The Literary Committee, consisting of the brethren Leuschner, Luebeck, Gunst, Kohrs, and Bender, has been requested to make a corporate study of all our publications with a view to their general improvement and wider acceptance.

SPECIAL APPOINTMENT

So that all of our denominational programs, Bible Day, Children's Day, etc., might be able to offer more effective and purposive material, the Board voted to ask the General Council to appoint a special committee for the preparation and planning of these annual observances. Mr. H. B. Johns

will represent the Publication Board on this committee. The General Missionary Society will be asked to appoint a representative also. (This was done at the session of the Missionary Committee. Editor.)

The Rev. W. J. Luebeck will write the Sunday School lessons in DER SENDBOTE beginning with 1949. Rev. Henry R. Schroeder will write the material for the LEKTIONSBLAETTER. In place of the brethren D. Fuchs and E. Wolff who resigned from the Board since moving to their distant fields of work, the Rev. Paul Zoschke of Cleveland and Rev. Robert Schreiber of Chicago were elected.

In keeping with the urgent suggestions of the Finance Committee the Board acted to bring the salaries of our general denominational workers more in line with present prevalent salary schedules. All other employees have received increases in wages from time to time during the past years of steadily increasing needs for subsistence. It should be noted, however, that perhaps everyone serving us in Cleveland in any of the departments is doing so at some personal sacrifice.

NEW EQUIPMENT

Under the head of new equipment we might mention a bookkeeping machine to be installed as soon as possible. This will enable our House to send out monthly statements much more promptly than at present. A new heating unit also will have to be installed before next winter. New equipment for the next year will probably require about two thousand dollars.

The Publication Society shares in the general budget of our denomination so that your missionary contributions aid the witnessing ministry of our periodicals. The Messrs. O. Graalman and Henry Marks serve as the finance committee of our Board. This committee will make a study of our budget needs for the coming year and Mr. Marks has been appointed to place our needs before the Finance Committee of the General Council at the proper time.

One last item! At present about 143 of our Sunday Schools order their materials from our House. Check on your own church and Sunday School. By next year this number should be between 20 and 250 at least! Our manager, the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, whom God has so wonderfully spared for continued service, will be happy to inform you about the services which our House is rendering most efficiently for other churches.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

Central Conference

Seventeen Persons Are Baptized and Received by the Fourth St. Church, Dayton, Ohio

The members of the Fourth Street Baptist Church of Dayton, Ohio, have been continuing their "Crusade for Christ" throughout the Winter and Spring months.

The month of February saw our Crusaders' League going forth to win new disciples for Christ and his Church. Every Monday evening of the month was set aside for this purpose. A dinner was served at the church, followed by a period of devotion and instruction. A different Baptist minister of the city led the service each week. After the devotional period, teams of two members each went out to call on prospects. Through this visitation program, we were able to gain 17 new members to our congregation.

A baptismal service was held on Easter Sunday morning, at which time five of our Juniors accepted Christ as their personal Savior. On the evening of April 11th another very impressive baptismal service was held, at which time eight women and four men were baptized on confession of their faith in Christ. We praise God for these many blessings and pray they may continually rest upon us.

Marguerite Knorr, Reporter.

Northern Conference

Holy Week Services and Baptism of Sixteen Persons at Morris, Manitoba, Canada

The Emmanuel Baptist Church of Morris, Manitoba has many reasons to praise the Lord. Good Friday and Easter Sunday were days that will linger long in our memories because of the wonderful messages we were privileged to hear.

On these two days the Morris churches united to bring the Easter message to their congregations. The first joint service was held at our church on Good Friday. At this time the church was filled to overflowing. The service was divided into sections under the headings, "Seven Last Words from the Cross," each speaker taking one word. These messages were very inspirational and encouraging.

The sunrise service on Easter was heartstirring and blessed. Very early in the morning, "as it began to dawn," Morris residents of all denominations could be seen hurrying down the streets towards the United Church. As we walked down the aisle the joyous

notes of a cornet duet could be heard playing, "Up From the Grave He Arose." The messages were brought by Rev. R. S. Dalzell and Rev. T. S. Jesske, field secretary of the Evangelical United Brethren Church.

At 10 o'clock we met once more in our Baptist Church for Sunday School and later for the worship service when the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn, our minister, brought a fine message on John 20:16 on the theme, "The Resurrected One Speaks."

In the afternoon we again found other reasons to say, "Great is the Lord," as 16 persons, who had found salvation last year while Prof. T. W. Bender served as evangelist, were baptized and received into the church.

Mrs. Sam Hoffman, Reporter.

Bible Verse Contest in the Baptist Sunday School of Nokomis, Saskatchewan, Can.

The Baptist Sunday School of Nokomis, Saskatchewan, Canada is busily engaged in the Lord's work. Mr. E. Semke, our Sunday School superintendent, is doing a wonderful work for the school and the Master. The school is divided into eight classes. The Young People's Class is very fortunate in having the Rev. W. Reimche, our present pastor, for the class. He is a very sincere and true worker for the Lord.

In our Sunday School a Bible Verse Contest is being held between the boys and girls. The leader of the contest chooses a topic out of the Bible, and then selects several verses which refer to the topic. Then each verse is read to the children. If the girls are first in finding the verse, they receive a point, and vice versa.

In this manner the children are learning more about the different verses in the Bible. The children are taking a great interest in the contest and are making great progress in finding the different portions of the Bible.

The officers and teachers of the Sunday School hold a business meeting every first Monday in the month. Afterwards, the teachers discuss the coming Sunday's lesson with the Rev. W. Reimche explaining the lesson.

Paul Conch, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Sessions of the Delaware Association at the First Baptist Church, Elsmere, Delaware

One of the most historic fellowships of our denominational churches gathered for the second time following the interruption of World War II, as the Delaware Association met in the new First Baptist Church of Elsmere, Delaware, the Rev. Christian Peters, pas-

tor. Representatives of the following churches attended all sessions from April 26 to 28: First Baptist Church of Elsmere, West Baltimore Church, First Church of Jamesburg, Calvary Baptist of Bethlehem, Fleischmann Memorial of Philadelphia and Pilgrim of Philadelphia.

The conference discussions and papers centered about "The Effective Work of the Holy Spirit." The following brethren brought messages which were both helpful and inspiring: Rev. Christian Peters, Rev. Gustav Schmidt, Rev. Victor Hammond, Rev. Robert Hess, Rev. Julius Kaaz, and Rev. John Crouthamel. The largest meeting was held on Wednesday afternoon, when a large contingent of ladies from the Pilgrim and Fleischmann Memorial Churches arrived for the Woman's Missionary Union service. Mr. Hess brought a fine message at that time.

The gathering afforded some excellent moments of fellowship and mutual spiritual refreshment. The very smallness of the group helped in binding all together in a fine comradeship. Among other things the brethren of these churches decided to journey to the Green Lake retreat together in July.

John C. Crouthamel, Reporter.

Activities and Special Programs at the Fellowship Church of Passaic, New Jersey

The Fellowship Church of Passaic, New Jersey has much for which to praise the Lord. The indebtedness on the new \$2200 Hammond electric organ has been liquidated in less than two years, and our hearts rejoice with exceeding joy at the goodness of our God in this undertaking.

During Easter week our hearts were gladdened by the sight of young children being dedicated to God, as well as the baptism of three believers, two from our Sunday School, at the Easter evening service, March 28th.

Our church services and Sunday School classes have been augmented by the attendance of some of the members of the Russian Baptist Church at our services. They are using the facilities of our church on Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock and on Thursday evenings for their prayer service.

The young people of the church are actively engaged in promoting Teacher's Training Classes in pedagogy and child study with the purpose in mind of helping our young men and women to be trained for the work of God in the future.

Our young 18 year old organist, Miss Erna Adels, composed and recited a poem for the service on Easter Sunday evening. She is a gifted young woman and we praise the Lord for her ministry of music.

Ellen C. S. Rowell, Church Clerk.

Religion In The Ranks

The Story of a Christian Witness in Times of Crisis

* * *

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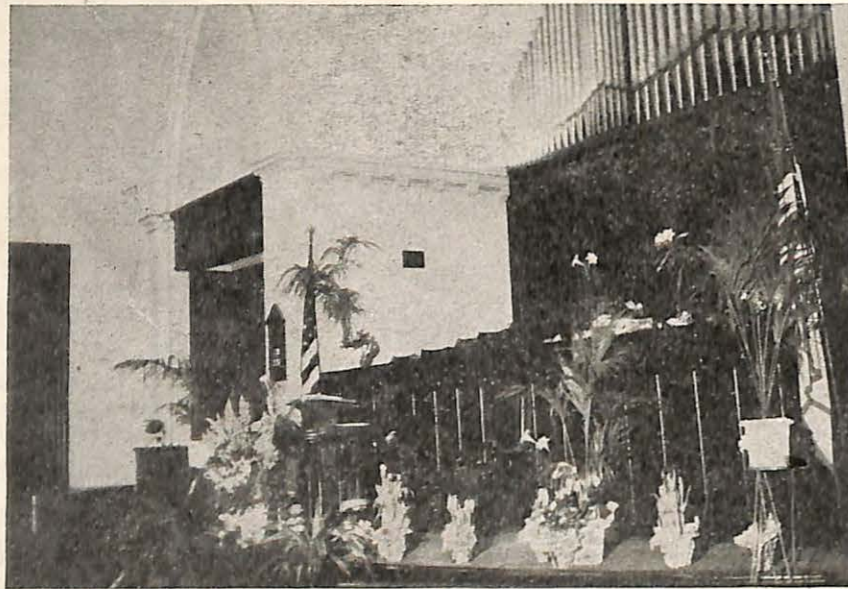
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Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio

Jubilant Easter Program at the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa.

Easter Sunday was a memorable day in the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa. The resurrection splendor of the Lord was symbolized on all sides with the choir bringing magnificent music, the pulpit adorned with the largest number of flowers in our history, and the pastor, Rev. John F. Crouthamel, bringing two unusual messages entitled, "The Real Resurrection" and "The Importance of Baptism."

In the evening twelve converts were immersed. During an unusually beautiful service, in which people were forced to stand because the building's seating capacity was taxed to the



The Beautifully Decorated Platform of the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., on Easter Sunday Morning.

limit, the following went through the baptismal waters: Idell Britt, Marlyn Schmit, Betty Campbell, Nancy Ernst, Howard Keiser, Richard James, Emily McCallum, Thelma Thomas, Robert Thomas, Florence Petrillo, Edith Arnold, and Duncan McCallum.

On the following Sunday all of these were welcomed into the fellowship of the church in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen James. Our membership has now grown to 237. At the beginning of the present pastorate it stood at 185, so while our growth has not been spectacular it has been steady.

A concert and recital were given in our auditorium on May 14th for the benefit of the German Baptist Home for the Aged of this city. Our guest artists were Arthur W. Crouthamel, organist; Harry Martyn, baritone, and Edith Segrest, soprano. The musical treat for those who were present included "Tocatta and Fugue in D Minor," Bach; "Suite from Water Music," Handel; "Suite Gothique," Boellmann, offered by Mr. Crouthamel, "Non pui andrai," Mozart, as rendered by Mr. Martin; "Adieu, forets," Tschalkowsky, interpreted by Miss Segrest. This was one of the finest concerts offered in any Philadelphia church during the Spring season.

John C. Crouthamel, Pastor.

Northwestern Conference

Ground Breaking Exercises for the New Edifice of Minneapolis' Faith Baptist Church

The Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn., recently concluded a week of refreshing spiritual re-awakening and re-consecration with our denominational evangelist, the Rev. H. Palfenier, as speaker. Brother Palfenier had endeared himself to the hearts of our people and so we were glad he could be with us on Sunday afternoon, April 25, to participate in a ground breaking service on the site of our new proposed church building. "Showers of blessing" were not only

were thrilled with this significant step in our church building program. We are depending on God each step of the way.

Mrs. John Adam, Reporter.

Wisconsin Young People Hold Their Spring Rally at Manitowoc's Baptist Church

The Spring Rally of the Wisconsin young people was held on April 24 and 25 with the First Baptist Church of Manitowoc. The Lord granted us two days of delightful fellowship and blessed inspiration. Under the genial leadership of our president, Mr. Roger Norman, the rally theme, "Living Creatively," was admirably developed.

The devotions before the afternoon and evening meetings were led by representatives from the Racine, Kenosha, Wausau and Sheboygan societies.

On Saturday afternoon the Misses Bonnie Bess and La Verne Michelson of the Missionary Training School in Chicago gave helpful messages on "Adventure for the Asking." The evening service was held in the Lincoln Park Fieldhouse. The roll call of the different societies evoked spontaneous applause. The splendid message of our advisor, Rev. P. Pfeiffer, on "Run for Your Life" was truly beneficial and challenging. A short play, "The Only Day I Have," was ably presented by the Watertown B. Y. P. U.

But Sunday was the big day! Many more guests came from out-of-town and in time for the Sunday School session, too. The visiting pastors and Sunday School superintendents brought short talks. Rev. R. Woyke's thought provoking message about the "Prodigal's Return" during the morning service will long be remembered by all. How our hearts burned within us as he brilliantly illustrated our own home-coming to the Lord!

During the afternoon meeting the Missionary Training School again spoke to us through the voice of Miss Loid Cooney. In her address on "The New Look for every Christian," she exhorted us to manifest our Lord and Savior more cheerfully and convincingly. Of great interest were the colored slides, which showed us the Chicago school in action. More pictures were in store for us at the evening service which again was held at the Fieldhouse. Rev. P. Pfeiffer presented three films. The European film, "Give Them Hope," held our undivided attention. Another was a recent Cameroons missionary film. The last, a picture of our Indian work in Canada, proved equally interesting.

Many of our talented young people enriched the various programs with their musical numbers. The mass singing was excellent. A benevolent and cheerful spirit prevailed throughout the sessions. It was largely due to the fine hospitality of the host church. The Manitowoc people know how to entertain!

A little note of sadness crept into our hearts though since we were compelled to bid farewell to the Rev. and Mrs. John Schweitzer, who were shortly leaving beautiful Wisconsin for far away British Columbia.

John E. Grygo, Reporter.

Two Young People's Societies of St. Paul's Riverview Baptist Church Present Plays

It is with a feeling of having done something really worthwhile that the Senior young people's group of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minnesota looks back on the first few months of this year.

Immediately after the holiday season, they began rehearsals for presenting the play, "The House on the Sand." Under the leadership of our pastor, Rev. E. W. Klatt, twelve young people participated in the presentation of the play. They rehearsed regularly every week until February 22 when it was presented for the first time in the Riverview Church.

But this wasn't the first and only opportunity for the young people to give the play; all in all, it was presented five times. It was the privilege of the young people to visit the Baptist Churches at Randolph on March 12; Minneapolis on April 11; at Holloway and Hutchinson on April 18. At each presentation an offering was received and these were designated toward the \$1,000 goal of the Minnesota Union for the Million Dollar Offering.

The young people enjoyed presenting the play and look back on some fine hours of Christian fellowship with other young people throughout the state.

The Junior Society has also been active this year. On Sunday, March 21, they took charge of the evening service and presented the play, "Hometown." The Junior Choir also participated in this service along with other musical talent. Mrs. R. B. Glewwe has served as advisor for the Juniors for the past two years and the service on March 21 certainly illustrates what a fine piece of work can be accomplished by a Junior group.

Carolyn Stassen, Reporter.

Ninetieth Anniversary Program Is Held by the North Freedom Baptist Church of Wisconsin

It is always a source of joy and comfort to enter God's house, but it was with an especially eager anticipation that we as members of the Baptist Church of North Freedom, Wisconsin entered the sanctuary on Sunday, April 25th.

God gave us a perfect setting for our anniversary by giving us a glorious spring day. The interior of the church was made as fragrant as a summer garden by the many floral donations in memory of departed loved ones.

Ninety years ago, on that very day, our forefathers organized as a group of baptized believers and became known as "The Church of Baptized Christians." There were 13 charter members and the Rev. J. G. Werthner was the first minister.

Our entire program for the day centered around the past history of our church and the challenge to go forward with a new enthusiasm in the important tasks that our Lord has entrusted to us here. During our Sunday School hour we were given glimpses of the past back to 70 years ago as the older members recalled



Members of the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church of Avon, South Dakota With the Rev. Peter Geissler in the Front Row (Center).

incidents of the earlier years which they so vividly remembered. Our male quartet brought a message in song and our boys' and girls' chorus from the Primary and Junior departments sang for us, assuring us that they are doing their part in building for the future years ahead.

The strains of the organ called us to morning worship. Our choir rendered two beautiful anthems after which one of our guest speakers, Dr. Wm. Kuhn, brought us a stirring anniversary message. Pleasant odors had been stealing their way from the kitchen to the auditorium and what could have made us feel more united as a family than to sit down to a delicious dinner as we further fellowshiped together.

Perhaps, the most extensive preparation was made for the afternoon program at which time letters of former pastors were read, recognition was given the floral tributes, and an original play was presented entitled, "Father Time's Chronicles." We reviewed the past with Father Time as we enjoyed the episodes showing the organization, leadership, growth, history of various societies, service, recognition of those who have been members fifty years or more, and memorial.

During the memorial service the memory of each individual helped him call to mind those dear ones who have joined the Greater Church beyond. Our hearts joined in tribute to one who was added to that church only a few days before, one of our members and former pastors, the Rev. C. Dippel.

Our evening service was a dedication service at which time a memorial light, presented by the Dr. Albert Dippel family, was dedicated to the memory of Rev. and Mrs. C. Dippel. The Rev. W. Argow of Erie, Pennsylvania,

PACIFIC CONFERENCE VISITORS!

All who plan to attend the Pacific Conference at the Immanuel Church, Portland, Ore., should notify Mrs. Jennie C. Hoelzer, 5834 N. E. Mallory Ave., Portland, Oregon as soon as possible!

also a former pastor, brought the closing message at this time challenging us with "Unfinished Tasks."

Naturally, at our age, we can boast no charter members for our church but we do have one charter member of our Woman's Missionary Society, Mrs. Katie Voeck. This society was organized by her father, Rev. H. F. Mueller, in 1878.

As we face the future we realize more fully the heritage which has been ours and the responsibility which lies before us. Under the able and consecrated leadership of our pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Lutz, we shall strive, with God's help, to keep the light of the Gospel of our risen Savior burning in our community.

Mrs. Walter Wilzewske, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

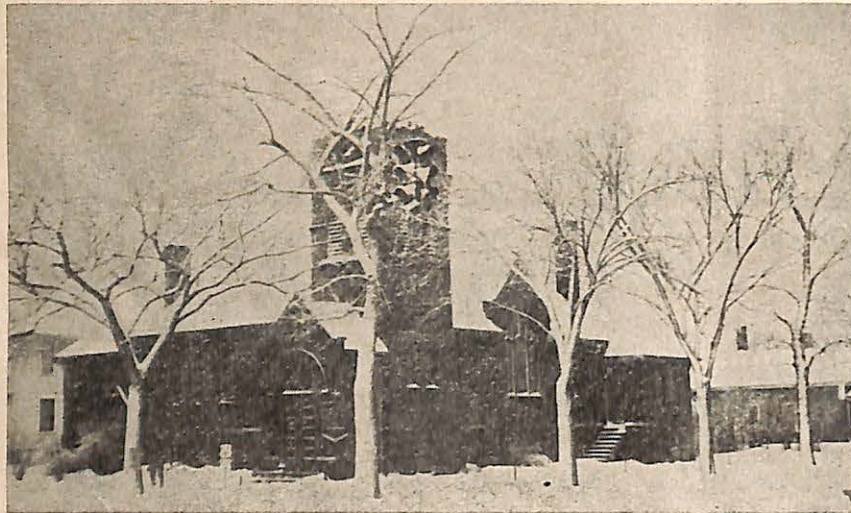
Woman's Missionary Society of Avon, South Dakota Makes Plans For Dakota Conference Sessions

The officers for the ensuing year of the Woman's Missionary Society of Avon, South Dakota are Mrs. Elsie Jucht, president; Mrs. Gertie Pritzkau, vice-president; Mrs. Lillian Hornstra, secretary; and Mrs. Lena Rodack, treasurer.

We have gained six new members during the past year, giving us a total membership of 41 women. Our society has done a great deal of White Cross work, rolling more than 1500 yards of bandages besides making sponges. We also took charge of remodeling and modernizing the parsonage. A bathroom was added upstairs and a new electric stove and hot water heater were purchased. A total sum of \$510 was received by our society in free will gifts and 222 calls on the sick were made.

From June 22 to 25 the Dakota Conference will be held in the Baptist Church of Avon, during which we as women of our society will be busy in helping to entertain the delegates and visitors from our Dakota Conference churches.

Mrs. Neil Hornstra, Reporter.



The Former Congregational Church Building of Grand Forks, North Dakota Which Has Been Purchased by the Grace Baptist Church for Its Future Services.

New Church Building Purchased by the Grace Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak.

God does indeed answer prayer, and we of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., feel very humble and deeply thankful to God for his bountiful blessings upon us.

The years have seen Grace Church grow from a membership of 60 in 1920, when its house of worship at its present location was built to a present membership of 122. Our Sunday School now has 108 on the roll and our average attendance for the past year was 105. It is no small wonder that for the past five or eight years we have felt crowded in our present house of worship.

In 1942, shortly after the Rev. E. W. Klatt was called to be our pastor, and through his leading we established a Building Fund. Each year thereafter we set a goal of \$2000. Each year we met our goal. The 1947-1948 goal was set at \$2788.78 in order to achieve the total sum of \$12,000 in 1948. We are happy to report that we surpassed this goal by \$130.18 at the close of our year, March 31, 1948.

During the past year our need for larger quarters for our Sunday School became more evident as the teachers and officers saw the crowded conditions in the class rooms, leaving no room for future expansion. God has a way of leading and this great need was pressed upon our hearts in sermons by our pastor, Rev. G. K. Zimmerman, and many talks by the teachers and officers of the Sunday School. We knew our goal of \$12,000 had to be reached. At the same time plans began to take form for building a new place of worship at a new location in the city.

While these plans were in the process of being carried out, the opportunity of buying a church building in the city presented itself to us. In the face of high building costs and scarcity of materials, and our immediate need, and after much prayer, we as a church thought it wise to accept this opportunity.

We are happy to report that as of April 15, 1948 we have purchased the former Congregational Church build-

ing and parsonage located at the corner of North Fifth St. and University Ave. on a lot of 150 by 140 feet. In this transaction our own parsonage is being accepted as part payment for our new property. The building is of brick structure with a seating capacity of about 250 and is complete with Kimball pipe organ, which is reported to be one of the best pipe organs in the city of Grand Forks.

We feel grateful to God for his answers to prayer. With our able pastor, Rev. G. K. Zimmerman, showing us the way, we have walked in faith and now we must grow even stronger in faith and remember God's promise that he never gives us more to do than we are able. At the same time we must pray for the power and strength equal to the task set before us, since we will have about \$26,000 left to pay on this property.

Mrs. A. F. Bibelheimer, Reporter.

Rose of Sharon

(Continued from Page 13)

crushed on Calvary when he cried out: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" (Matt. 27:46). But what a spiritual fragrance that crushed Rose of Sharon has produced all over the world. Paul puts it this way: "Christ loved us and gave himself up for us, a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God" (Eph. 5:2).

Christ appeals to something more important than our senses. He appeals to our minds, hearts and wills, to the very depths of our souls. As we open our minds and surrender our wills to him, his spiritual fragrance, his vicarious power from Calvary cleanses and sweetens our souls for time and eternity. He is the Rose of roses. Do you wear this matchless rose on the dress of your soul? Do you scatter his spiritual fragrance? May our prayer be:

"Jesus, Rose of Sharon, bloom within my heart;
 Beauties of thy truth and holiness impart,
 That where'er I go my life may shed abroad
 Fragrance of the knowledge of the love of God."

A Fifteen Day Trek to African Schools

(Continued from Page 8)

ball with the bigger boys, the teachers, and our own boys. The Chief comes, so we must give up the game for a conference about bright promises to build a bathing pool, putting new roofs on the teachers' houses, and building new buildings.

ADVENTURES AND PROBLEMS

After dark the carriers, who have rested all day, gather on the other end of the play field for a dance in the pale moonlight. We go out for a box seat view, but the night is cool, so we soon return to the shelter of our mat windows and propped-up door, hoping that their rhythmic singing will not continue into the wee hours of the morning. Fortunately for us, a strong wind comes up and breaks up the dance. Why should we worry if it did blow down the propped door? At least now we can sleep in quietness if not in calm.

Morning comes again, and with it brings a long chain of interviews. A new teacher has followed us from Ndu. Where should we place him? The evangelist comes with his troubles, the head-teacher comes with his woes. From 4 to 7 P. M. I sit with the teachers and the Chief. At 8:30 P. M. all return for a devotional period that closed as a court session.

A serious problem has arisen, and we are baffled. The session lasts until midnight and closes with the problem still unsolved. When they sullenly file out, we look at each other and say, "Oh, for the wisdom of Solomon," and go to bed praying continuously for guidance.

Next morning about 55 children gather for Sunday School and enjoy "Betty" and the flannelgraph story of the little boy with the five loaves and two fishes. The chief comes toward the close of the session and stays seated in the building while we all go over to the benches under the tree for the church service. Eighteen women gather in the afternoon for a meeting. In the evening the teachers gather again to come to a final decision of the local problem and then to have a serious discussion on the problem of personal Christian responsibility.

MISSION AT FONFUKA

Several days pass while we trek on to our school at Fonfuka and start back around the circle towards home. On our way we come to a small Baptist church compound where once we had a school. Due to an uncooperative teacher, the school has closed. Now they cry again to the mission to send a teacher.

Night time comes and we crawl under the blankets, but we get little sleep. First the rain pours down, comes through the grass roof, and we

OBITUARY

FREDERICK TIMOTHY KIRSCHMAN of Hettinger, North Dakota.

Frederick Timothy Kirschman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Kirschman of the Zion Station near Hettinger, No. Dakota, was born on July 19, 1947 at Dickinson, No. Dak., and passed away on April 21, 1948, after being sick for only 12 hours. He was permitted to bring joy to his loved ones only 9 months and 2 days, after which the heavenly Father lifted him to the heavenly Home. The loss is great but not unbearable, for there is hope of seeing the child again. Sometime we'll understand. He leaves to mourn his departure his parents, grandparents, great grandmother and a host of relatives. The funeral service was held at the Zion station. We received courage and comfort from the Scripture reading of John 12:23, 24.

Hettinger, North Dakota

R. G. Kaiser, Pastor.

MRS. DOROTHEA HUBER of Southey, Sask., Canada.

Mrs. Dorothea Huber of Southey, Sask., Canada was born in Landestreu, Austria on Feb. 11, 1866 and died on April 20, 1948 at Serath, Sask., at the age of 82 years, 2 months and 9 days.

She was married to Jacob Huber in 1894 and lived in happy wedlock until 1933, when he was called to his eternal rest. Eight children were born into this family of whom one died as a child. In 1905 they emigrated to Canada, homesteading at Serath, Sask., where they worked hard and patiently rearing their family in the fear of God.

Our sister was born again in the 16th year of her life. She was baptized by the Rev. O. Massier and joined the Baptist Church of Serath, Austria. In Canada she became one of the charter members of the Southey Baptist Church where she was active so long as her health permitted. She was a mother in Israel, always ready to help and to comfort. She was privileged to see all the members of her family saved and take their places in the Kingdom of God and his Church.

She leaves to mourn her death seven children, 38 grandchildren, 17 great grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends. May God in his tender mercy comfort all the bereaved! The Rev. E. H. Nikkel brought the message.

Southey, Sask., Canada

E. H. Nikkel, Pastor.

MR. DEDRICK TERVEEN of Donna, Texas.

Mr. Dedrict Terveen, Sr., of Donna, Texas was born on March 27, 1893 at Emery, South Dakota. At the age of about eleven he realized his lost condition and trusted the

Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Savior. Soon after his conversion, he followed the Lord into baptismal waters. He was baptized by Rev. O. Olthoff and joined the Emery Baptist Church.

In 1914 he was united in marriage to Katie Roskens at Emery, So. Dak., and to this union were born five children: Melvin, Leola Mildred, Donald, Dextrick, Jr., and Eunice. Leola Mildred and Donald preceded their father in death.

In 1920 the family moved to the Donna community in Texas but returned to South Dakota in 1922. However, in 1927 they returned again to Donna, where they have made their home ever since. Mr. Terveen helped organize the North Donna Baptist Church and was the first Sunday School superintendent and had an active part in the work of the church from the time of its organization.

For the past few years he has been under the doctor's care because of the condition of his heart. On a recent Sunday afternoon a few friends and relatives had a time of fellowship at the home, it being the 34th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Terveen. He had been at church and Sunday School in the morning and was on his way to get the car from the garage for the evening church service when he had a heart attack and about one hour later went home to be with the Lord at the age of 55 years and 22 days.

Mr. Terveen leaves to mourn his departure: his wife, Mrs. Kate Terveen; and three children: Melvin of Emery, So. Dak.; Dextrick, Jr., and Eunice, both of Donna; one grandson, Donald Curtis; and four brothers: Henry of Donna, George, Albert, and Sander of Emery; and four sisters: Mrs. H. A. Wheelreder, Mrs. Hikko Johnson, Mrs. Ed Roskens, also of Emery, and Mrs. J. E. Johnson of Chancellor, So. Dak.; a stepmother, Mrs. Ida Terveen of Cottage Grove, Oregon; as well as a host of other relatives and friends.

Donna, Texas

R. C. Mulder, Pastor.

REV. CARL ADOLPH GRUHN of Missoula, Montana.

With the passing of our dear brother in Christ, the Rev. C. A. Gruhn of Missoula, Mont., another of our true and faithful servants of the Lord has left us. His end came sooner than we had expected, since he began to rally after he had undergone two operations, which left him in a weakened condition. The Lord, however, does not make any mistakes.

The Rev. Carl Adolph Gruhn was born April 28, 1870 near Marienwerder, West Prussia, Germany. At the age of two, he came with his parents to Canada where he lived until the age of 17, after which he moved to Buffalo, New York. As a young man he consecrated his life to the Lord and was baptized upon the confession of his faith by the Rev. Funk and joined the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Buffalo, New York. His zeal for the Lord was manifested in the missionary work which he began immediately. Two years later he

attended the Moody Bible Institute, and from 1895 to 1901 he attended the Rochester Baptist Theological Seminary of Rochester, N. Y. Immediately after his graduation he began his ministry with the Baptist Church at Jeanette, Pa., where he was ordained into the Gospel ministry. Here the Lord gave him a helpmate in Miss Louise Vahling, and they were married May 1, 1902. The Lord blessed this union with seven children, who are all living.

From 1903 to 1907 he served the church in Bridgeport, Conn.; the Second Baptist Church in Buffalo, N. Y., 1907-1909; First Baptist Church, Goodrich, N. Dak., 1909 to 1915; and from 1915 to 1930 he served as missionary in the Dakotas, where he was instrumental in founding a number of churches. His fruitful ministry closed after he had served the Bethel Baptist Church in Missoula from 1932 to 1936 and six months of missionary work in Prince George, Can. During the last 12 years of his retirement, he was still very active at his church, and serving as secretary until only a few months ago. He was a real friend to his pastor, always willing to help along in the interest of the church. His friendly character and his gracious spirit won him many lasting friends. In his quiet way and gentleness of spirit he finished his work, when the Lord called him home on April 7, 1948, at the age of 77 years less than 78 years old. He was to his wife a loving and devoted husband and to his children a sympathetic and sacrificial father, and was especially anxious that his children should learn to know Christ as their Savior and become loyal to him.

He leaves to mourn his departure, his wife; seven children: Carl, who is instructor at the High School, Pasadena, Calif.; William, professor at University, Willimantic, Conn.; Otto, an attorney, Federal Land Bank, Omaha, Neb.; Herman, principal of High School, Riverside, Calif.; Elmer, clerk, U. S. Post Office, Missoula, Mont.; Earl, clerk, U. S. Dept. of Social Security, Baltimore, Maryland; and one daughter, Lillian (Mrs. Edwin Kramer), So. Pasadena, Calif.; 15 grandchildren; two brothers: Rev. Aug. Gruhn, Milwaukee, Wis., and Rev. Herman Gruhn, Ontario, Canada.

The funeral services were conducted on Monday afternoon, April 12th, with the Rev. John Olthoff of Tacoma, Wash., and Rev. J. C. Kraenzler speaking words of recognition and comfort. The Rev. D. McPike and Rev. E. Niemann gave the invocation and read Scripture, respectively. The many floral bouquets given as a last tribute in memory of our departed friend and the great mass of people attending showed that the deceased was held in high esteem and had many friends.

Brother Gruhn was a great and good man in the sight of man and in the sight of the Lord; and the work he did, and the words he spoke, and the character he built, and the influence set in motion, will be for an unlimited time. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

Bethel Baptist Church,
 Missoula, Montana

J. C. Kraenzler, Pastor.

waken with the drops splattering in our faces. An hour later we waken again to another problem. Toby calls me, "Ruby, something is biting me!" We switch on flashlights and then Toby, the experienced missionary, exclaims, "It's driver ants, and they are all over my bed."

In less time than it takes to write about it, those ants are over the floor, the trunks, the table and well into our beds. Our boys and the evangelist fight over an hour with ashes and burning grass to exterminate them. Again we retire. By 6:30 A. M. the Chief is sitting outside our door waiting for the promise of a teacher.

Some days later we settle at another of our Informal Schools. Here the teacher willingly moves out of his

house to lodge us. This is our least promising station. The people are bent backward and not in harmony with their chief. They accuse him of favoring the Fulani people who herd cows on their fields, causing them to walk miles to find farm land. Because the people have not agreed to build a school house, the teacher has built a little 8 by 8 foot shelter of palm tree branches. Inside he placed bamboo poles to serve for benches to hold the fourteen enrolled children. The place also serves as the church.

SUNDAY MORNING SERVICES

Here on Sunday morning we settle down for a church service. We have songs, prayer, and several short messages by the school teacher, our dis-

pensary boy and the missionary. As we play "Betty," one old woman with bent back and grey hair comes to the edge of the group. She sits down on the grass, listens attentively for a little while, but soon loses interest and walks away, passing little children who come running to the music. How well this scene typifies life and acceptance of Christianity. The old say, "I'm too old, it's too late," while youth is ready and anxious for both secular and spiritual training.

Will you co-workers at home pray that God will somehow make these older people willing, not only to give their children an opportunity to hear the Gospel, but to come themselves and partake of the Living Word which alone can give them peace with God?

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FRATERNAL INSURANCE and COMMERCIAL LIFE INSURANCE

By F. W. GODTFRING

* * * *

For many years I have written articles. Only on rare occasions have I quoted a paragraph here and there from someone else. I wanted my writings to be a personal message from me to the readers. From comments received, I know, I have developed a large reader interest.

This month I am breaking my rule and quote below from an editorial written by Walter Basye, Editor of the Fraternal Age. It is so good I know it will make an impression. I quote:

"Reading an old-time insurance journal, I learned that the companies, issuing a new line of life insurance policies on the C.S.O. basis on January 1, took occasion to incorporate many changes that they have had in mind for some time but which by themselves would have involved a prohibitive amount of tinkering to work into existing policy forms.

"For example," says the old-line journal, 'many companies are eliminating their former practice of deducting unpaid fractional premiums from death claims.'

"This is explained: 'The companies are not giving away anything but the insured has the satisfaction of knowing that the face amount will be paid in full, while beneficiaries will not have the additional grief of finding the insurance they had counted on was subject to unexpected shrinkage. Some companies are even go-

ing so far as to refund "unearned" annual premiums on a monthly pro-rata basis.'

"Believe it or not, fraternal benefit societies have been doing this very thing for years. This new practice of the old-line companies is an old practice in the fraternal system.

"WHY SOME PEOPLE believe that an old-line insurance policy is better than a fraternal life insurance certificate, is something that has kept me astounded for years.

"Not only does the fraternal certificate contain more of value for the member, but the fraternal societies originated and introduced many of the features which the companies sell today. The companies copied them.

"During many years of life insurance history, women were not insured. The commercial companies refused to take them. Over 50 years ago several fraternal benefit societies were organized by women for women, and women were admitted without any penalty.

"Those women's societies were successful, and today they are among the best managed in the fraternal system. Later a number of societies were organized to admit both men and women, and they are successful.

"Finally the commercial companies followed suit. They were educated by the fraternal societies."

BAPTIST LIFE ASSOCIATION

Sixty-five Years Old

860 WALDEN AVENUE
BUFFALO 11, NEW YORK

Member of National Fraternal Congress