



Baptist HERALD



"It's a World of Snow and Shadow, a Delight to the Wearied Eye."

DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

ENGAGEMENTS

Dr. William Kuhn
 Sunday, Feb. 20 — 25th Anniversary of the First Baptist Church, Elk Grove, Calif.
 Feb. 24-27 — 60th Anniversary of the Calvary Baptist Church, Tacoma, Wash.

Rev. H. G. Dymmel
 Wednesday, Feb. 16 — Bethel Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich.
 Sunday, Feb. 20 — Sheboygan, Wis.
 Thursday, Feb. 24 — Woman's Missionary Society, Forest Park, Illinois.

Rev. J. C. Gunst
 Sunday, Feb. 20 — North Freedom, Wisconsin.
 Feb. 27 to March 4 — Pilgrim Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa. (Leadership Training Course).

Rev. Martin L. Leuschner
 Friday, Feb. 18 — Missionary Pictures, Aplington, Iowa.
 Sunday, Feb. 20 — Temple Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Monday, Feb. 21 — Chapel Service and Missionary Pictures at Our Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.

BIBLE DAY, SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1949

Offerings for the Distribution of Bibles and Christian Literature.

Send for programs (if not received) to Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 22 and 23—Bethel Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

SPECIAL DATES

February 13-20 — National Youth Week Sponsored by the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union.

Friday, March 4 — Worldwide Day of Prayer for the Women's Missionary Societies.

Sunday, March 13 — Bible Day (Programs Prepared by Dr. T. W. Bender and Distributed by the Publication Society).

THE BAPTIST HERALD

"YOUTH COMPASS TOPICS" for young people's meetings.

March 16, 1949—"Great Bible Gems," by Rev. John Kuehn, Cormac, Ontario, Canada.

March 13, 1949 — "Youth Needs the Bible" by Rev. Ed. McKernan, Chicago, Illinois.

March 20, 1949 — "The Bible for Devotional Reading" by Rev. Arthur J. Fischer, McClusky, No. Dak.

March 27, 1949 — "Sir Wilfred Grenfell" by Miss Ruth Tipton, Brooklyn, New York.



CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Rev. J. G. Benke
 302 So. Church Street
 Watertown, Wisconsin.

Rev. James Brygger
 George, Iowa.

Rev. William L. Schoeffel
 1725 No. Burling St.,
 Chicago 14, Illinois.

Rev. H. Sellhorn
 Marsh Court
 North Trail
 Sarasota, Florida.

Rev. L. H. Smith
 601 So. Federal
 Denver 9, Colorado

Rev. William G. Trow
 Elmo, Kansas.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

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AMONG OURSELVES

On Friday, January 14, the heads of the various cooperating societies of the denomination met at the Forest Park headquarters to talk over mutual plans and problems and to consider spiritual goals for the future of our denominational enterprise. Several goals were suggested and approved and will be presented to the General Council for final adoption. They will receive emphatic attention on the program of the next General Conference. They are bound to challenge the spiritual life and thought of every church member! These goals will succeed the Christian Achievement Plan and will be known as THE CHRISTIAN LIFE PROGRAM. Watch for further announcements!

IN THIS ISSUE

The joys of Christmas still linger on! There are reports about the Christmas holidays in this issue from the Seminary, the Indian mission field and our churches. The observance of Youth Week from Feb. 13 to 20 brings to mind the summer activities of students serving under the Youth Service Plan. The sermon by the Rev. Richard K. Mercer, one of our new, youthful pastors, is a real challenge. Miss Anne Swain reviews her work of Scripture memorization among the children. This is a number to warm your heart with memories and blessings!

COMING

Come and See. This fine sermon will introduce the Rev. Erwin Kohfeld, pastor of the Baptist Church at Wasco, California, to "Baptist Herald" readers.

Palestine, the World's Powder Keg — None can give a clearer and more intelligent picture of the problem of Palestine in the light of God's Word than the Rev. Emil Gruen, a Jewish-Christian and a member of our Evergreen Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Experiences Along the Trail — One of our denominational evangelists, Rev. H. Palfenier, reports about his experiences with Christ after the lost and stirs the readers to remember "the first things" in the Christian task.



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Attention -- Sunday Schools!

Now is the time to think about the Easter program. A wealth of program material is offered in:

EASTER TREASURY No. 54

A new 1949 booklet of Easter recitations, exercises, drills, dialogs, tableaux, pantomimes, decorating suggestions, etc., for primaries, juniors and seniors 35 cents per copy

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Recitations, Exercises, Dialogs, Pantomimes, Acrostics, Readings, Plays, Tableau, Drill and Songs. This Easter Book has everything one may wish for in preparing an Easter Service. Every number is entirely new Price 35 cents.

EASTER PLAYS AND PAGEANTS

Suggestions or sample copies gladly sent on request.

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Editorials

By Martin L. Leuschner

The Mizpah Benediction

"THE LORD watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another." That is the Mizpah benediction! It is like a beautiful etching framed by one of the immortal verses of Scripture (Genesis 31:49). It was first spoken by Laban to Jacob after they had made a covenant of friendship between them. It is frequently used at the close of young people's meetings as a prayer to be offered in unison. It is a word that ought to cast its warm spiritual glow upon every day of our lives.

Let us consider the Mizpah benediction more closely. It states that God is the bridge between us. Even distance is an illusion. Through Christ, our God, we can continue the delights of fellowship. Our relationship together is unbroken because of Christ who unites us. He is the arch that binds us together and will continue to do so, even though the span may widen the lengthening of miles that separate us. That is one of the greatest joys of the Christian life that is worldwide in scope. It enables Christian people to part with the hopeful greeting, "Auf Wiedersehen," and to believe that nothing shall mar nor break asunder the fellowship that is ours in Christ.

"Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

The Mizpah benediction also reassures us that God is the bridge between us with a protective guidance that is just as real for you as well as for me. Our personal faith in God's providence is strengthened when we see the evidences of it in other lives. With the Psalmist of old we must say: "I should have fainted, unless I had seen the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living" (Psalm 27:43). The Mizpah benediction gives us the assurance of that goodness and guidance of God. This does not mean that we shall always be kept from all harm and injury, but it does mean that God watches over us and, whatever happens, nothing shall ever separate us from that love of God which is in Christ Jesus.

This benediction is also an intercessory prayer for others of great beauty and noble thought. The Christian's motto should constantly be OTHERS! God is like a bridge in his concern for others, beginning with a personal experience in God's saving grace and keeping power and then going out to all with whom he is identified in spirit or to all who are in need. "May the Lord watch between me and thee!" Such a prayer adds to the number of our friends, and the earnestness of our petitions and to the glory of our Christian life.

Wherever we go, this ribbon of the Mizpah benediction binds us together. Whatever betides, God watches between us. This benediction is the power of God's love that drives out all fear. It replaces all human anxiety with divine assurance. It gives peace to the troubled soul. It is like the rising of the sun that gives spiritual warmth to our hearts.

May the Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one from another. Make this benediction the Mizpah milestone in your life!

BIBLE TEXT

"Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time" (1 Peter 5:6).

Personal humility comes before God's exaltation. Christian humility is the acknowledgement that all of life's attainments are by the grace of God. It is giving all honor to God, upon whom we are completely dependent. It is easy to understand that God gives more grace to such who are humble. But the proud want to glory in their efforts. They pat themselves on the back. But in reality, they make God their opponent, for "God resisteth the proud." My eye fell upon this verse of Scripture (1 Peter 5:6) just as I had finished a remarkable chapter in one of the recently published books about Albert Schweitzer, the Christian doctor at Lambarene, Africa! His humility knows no bounds and constantly magnifies the Name of Christ. Oh, that we might be humble in that spirit of Christ!

MISS KITTLITZ AT HOME

Miss Margaret Kittlitz, one of our Cameroons missionaries, whose home is in Waco, Texas, will arrive in the United States on her first furlough from the mission field on February 20th. It was learned when this number of "The Baptist Herald" went to press that Miss Kittlitz sailed from Africa on January 20th. She will visit many of our summer assemblies and conferences and will be one of the principal missionary speakers at the General Conference to be held in Sioux Falls, South Dakota from August 22 to 28.

LAURA REDDIG'S FURLOUGH

Miss Laura E. Reddig, who will also have a prominent place on the General Conference program, is not scheduled to leave Africa for the United States until some time after June 1st. Her continued presence is required in the Cameroons to assist the medical missionary, Dr. Chaffee, in establishing his work. Miss Reddig will probably not be available for promotional work in visiting our churches and groups until the Fall of this year.

SUMMER VISITATION

The Summer Visitation Committee will hold its important session on March 18 and 19 at our Forest Park headquarters. At that time it will arrange the summer trips and itineraries for all general workers and missionaries and assign students to their respective churches and fields under the denomination's Youth Service Plan. It will be necessary to have the information as to the date of every conference gathering or youth assembly before March 18 in order to make any assignment of a general worker to that group.

Time to Clean House

"The individual Christian, yes, the Christian Church can march ahead with untold blessing, if each of us would clean house and get right with God."

By REV. RICHARD K. MERCER, JR., Pastor of the Walnut Street Baptist Church, Newark, N. J.

CRIME is the national pastime. So it seems as one reads the daily newspapers and listens to the news broadcasts. Are we reaping the evil harvest that we have sown in earlier years? It is time for religious America to have a house cleaning from the basement through to the steeple! Our spiritual houses must feel again the cleansing power of God's Spirit.

Jacob had to clean house. His evil years began to reap their harvest. Then Jacob called unto God, and God was ready to answer. The answer came, "Arise, and go back to Bethel." Jacob heeded God's advice. He quickly gathered his household together, and the orders of the day were given out.

We can imagine that he cupped his hands before his mouth in order that all might hear, and shouted these directions: "Put away the strange gods that are among you, and be clean, and change your garments; and let us arise, and go up to Bethel; and I will make an altar there unto God . . ." Jacob realized that it was time to clean house!

RETURN TO GOD

In analyzing Jacob's command for the day, we find that the first way to bring communion and restoration is to return to God. Jacob's decision was to go back to Bethel and there to dwell. He promised to make an altar unto Jehovah who appeared unto him in his flight from Esau. To be restored in communion with God, he had to return to the place where he first had an experience with God. The past experience of Bethel had been a decisive experience. God had ap-



At His Ordination Service the Rev. Richard K. Mercer, Jr., (Right) Is Being Welcomed Into the Christian Ministry by the Rev. H. Campbell Eatough of Cambridge, Massachusetts (Left) and by Dr. Sydney W. Powell (Center), Pastor of Tremont Temple Church, Boston, Massachusetts

peared to him in a dream, accompanied with a ladder of ascending and descending angels. His crisis experience of God there caused him to realize that this place was the house of God, the very gate of heaven!

Must we return to Bethel, this very hour? Only an affirmative reply can suffice! The urgency of the current situation with empty churches, non-practicing Christians, men and women living with indifference to God and his Son, Jesus Christ, demands that the Christian returns to Bethel. Multitudes of us have to return to that experience we had with God in bygone years.

And we must return before it is too late! There is a necessity to go back to that time and place where first we opened our hearts to the Christ of the Cross, realizing that the Son of God was being crucified for us. How sweet, how refreshing, how holy were those days when we gave our hearts to him! But the intervening years, the pyramids of experience, and the everyday cares and burdens of life have caused us to forget the vows that we made. We need to clean house.

RENUNCIATION OF SELF

Another necessary item in the cleansing of Jacob's house was to "put away the strange gods that were amongst them." It meant the destruction of the things in which they had placed their love, security, hope and happiness. The people of his household had gathered much in the intervening years. Twenty years with Laban in Haran had made a deep imprint upon both Jacob and his people.

We may not be worshipping a false

god, as such, but we're guilty of placing things between ourselves and God. The years have robbed many of us of our trust and faith in Jesus Christ. Because of the inroads of the world, the church is losing people daily! The world has entered in to take our allegiance, our affection and, yes, ourselves. At first, these may not be the great issues of life, but the little foxes are they which spoil the vine. It was a tiny trickle that made the leak in the dike.

Jesus was mindful of those who placed things before the Kingdom. In a parable he tells of a man who had bought a piece of ground, another had purchased five yoke of oxen, and another said "I have married a wife, I cannot come!" Jesus was severe to those who desired to follow after him. Unless a man placed Jesus Christ first, he could not be his disciple.

TIME FOR GOD

During the holiday season last year, we met a man who was enjoying all of the comforts of life, materially speaking. The idol of that man's life was his three year old son. He showed his curly-haired little lad with all that money could buy. But he had made no provision for the spiritual welfare either of himself or his child. He had no time for God, the One who gave life and sustenance to his boy.

There are many selfish people today, not unlike our friend, who need to renunciate all of their selfish desires and possessions and come back to God. It is time to clean house! There is a happy note in our story, as we learned several months later, that our friend came to give God the right-

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The Youth Service Plan in Action

A Report by the REV. J. C. GUNST of the Denominational Plan for the Placing of College and Seminary Students in Our Churches and Mission Fields During the Summer Months

AFTER TWO YEARS of successful operation the Youth Service Plan is still something new to many of our church people and leaders. Last summer twenty-three students were engaged in Christian service through the Youth Service Plan. Many of these young people were regular students at the North American Baptist Seminary, Rochester, New York and at the Christian Training Institute, Edmonton, Alberta. Many students, however, who are members of our churches and were studying at other than our own Christian schools were also employed through the Youth Service Plan.

The Youth Service Plan is strictly a project for the summer months, dating from May 15 to about September 1. It has been created to provide opportunities for young people preparing for full-time Christian service and who are eager to get some practical experience during the summer months. We also felt that there was a need for such workers in our churches for Vacation Bible Schools and other Christian work. Another place where these students can render a really fine service is at the summer assemblies.

Church leaders, pastors and conference union leaders have been very cooperative with the Summer Visitation Committee in placing the student workers. The Youth Service Plan, in conjunction with the General Missionary Society, have been able to assist the students financially.

As for the benefits derived on the part of the students as well as the churches and organizations which they served, we shall let the students speak for themselves. We take pleasure in publishing excerpts from the letters which these students wrote to the general secretary of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, Rev. J. C. Gunst.

THE YOUTH SERVICE PLAN

Pastors or clerks of churches desiring student aid during the summer months should write for application blanks to Rev. J. C. Gunst, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois. All pastors and churches officers should carefully read the letter of information accompanying the application blank, and the outlined procedure must be followed by the church.

Application blanks will also be sent to students, who are members of our churches, on request. The outlined procedure must also be noted by the students. The Student Service Plan in cooperation with the General Missionary Committee will place and assist as many students as possible during the summer months.

Students desiring placement, who are now attending various Christian schools, will again be placed by the Summer Visitation Committee. Application blanks are made available to students and churches through Mr. Gunst.

MY WORK IN LA CROSSE, WIS.

By Mr. Harold Birkholz of
Baileyville, Ill.

I enjoyed my work in La Crosse, Wisconsin immensely and had the privilege of leading one young man to Christ and prayed for another who is close to the Kingdom.

My work consisted of a house to house canvass to bring those who have no church home or Sunday School to the realization of their need for worship and this often led to the question of salvation.

The work gave me needed experience in personal work which I believe will help me greatly in the mission field. I want to thank the Youth Service Plan for giving me the opportunity of serving in this place.

SOUTHERN CONFERENCE DAYS

By Mr. Lawrence De Boer of
Corona, South Dakota

At Mowata, Louisiana we conducted a week of Vacation Bible School. During the same week we had evangelistic meetings. I was privileged to bring the messages. I left Louisiana for the Young People's Encampment at Latham Springs, Texas, about 25 miles from Waco. This was a wonderful inspiration for all who attended. My assignment was to teach Intermediates on the general topic, "What the Bible Says About Christianity".

Thereafter I helped with a Vacation Bible School at Kyle, Texas and made many calls on members and friends. Sundays found me delivering the messages. A week of really

joyous experience was spent at Crawford, Texas where the Canaan Church entertained the Southern Conference. The Donna Church, way down in the southern tip of the beautiful state of Texas, was my next stop. Here the highlight of my experience was leading three of the 18 Juniors, who were in my class during our two weeks of Bible School, to the Lord.

Our church at Greenvine, Texas near Brenham was without a pastor during the summer and it was my privilege to serve them in a week of meetings from August 1 to 6, 1948. Our meetings were wonderfully attended and everyone, including myself especially, was blessed and encouraged in our Christian walk and life. At Elberta, Alabama we also had one week of Vacation School and special meetings at the same time.

What a wonderful summer of spiritual, social and recreational experiences it was. Thanks to the Youth Service Plan and those who made the summer possible for me. All together I preached 30 sermons, taught and conducted 6 weeks of D. V. B. S., taught one study course, spent one week at Encampment and one at the Conference, taught 8 Sunday School classes, gave 5 talks to young people's groups, and spoke to one Mission aid group. Surely this was all topped with the blessings of leading three Juniors to Jesus Christ.

OUR NEW CHURCH AT ABERDEEN

By Mr. Jacob Ehman of Lehr,
North Dakota

You would like to know what the Youth Service Plan and a summer's experience have done for me. I found it a great inspiration for my life and a great help to show me the true meaning for what I am continuing my studies in the Seminary. It was a highlight in my life to be at Aberdeen, South Dakota. I truly do not know when I have had a better summer vacation than this past summer.

I think it is a wonderful privilege for a student to go out during the summer months and have some personal experiences. It has certainly enriched my life and has drawn me closer to God.

The church was a special blessing to me. I would urge everyone to take advantage of this opportunity when he has the opportunity.

OUR MINISTRY AT KANKAKEE

By Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hoffmann
of Springside, Sask.

It was with mixed feelings both of fear and joy in our hearts that we neared Kankakee, Illinois last June to take up our duties as student workers. The friendliness and love with which the people met us banished every trace of fear that we had.

Our first duty was to help in the Vacation Bible School. It was our joy to teach the children for two weeks. The closing program of the Bible School was unique and most impressive. In this service we combined our closing exercises with a dedication service of babies and their parents.

We greatly treasure the opportunities that were ours in proclaiming his Word on Sundays and in the mid-week prayer services. Outstanding days in Kankakee were those we spent in visiting the aged and sick. Truly, we went to them intending to comfort, and left being strengthened ourselves by the faith of these great saints of God.

Our thanks to the Summer Visitation Committee and the Youth Service Plan who made possible this service which we were able to render in the Lord's name. All the experiences have greatly enriched our lives and we have learned much that will help us in our future ministry.

WITH GOD IN WISCONSIN

By Mr. Edward Kopf of
North Freedom, Wis.

These three months of summer work have meant a great deal to me. They have taught me things that cannot be learned in books. In organizing the young people's groups at Rock Springs, Wisconsin, it also helped me very much. Although things didn't go just the way I had planned sometimes, it was still a great summer. Truly, the Lord was with me.

OKLAHOMA ADVENTURES

By Miss Ellen Lehr of
Aplington, Iowa

It was a pleasure to meet and work with the young people in Oklahoma and to meet and work with the pastors at the Oklahoma Scripture Memory Camp. I am more determined than ever that these camps are a real asset to the children of our denomination and that there ought to be one in every state in which we have churches. The first and last week of my stay in Oklahoma were spent in Vacation Bible Schools. Several of the children were from other churches.

At Ingersoll I spoke at a Sunday evening service about our work as a denomination, at the Woman's Missionary Society Guest night on our



—Harold Lambert Photo

work in the Cameroons and brought a flannelgraph object lesson in the Sunday School. I gave flannelgraph object lessons twice each day during their Vacation School and taught the joint Junior-Intermediate class.

While at the Scripture Memory Camp I taught all the Intermediates and spoke at two of the general assemblies as well as the final evening service along with the camp pastor. I also helped with the memory work. There were 78 children enrolled at this camp.

A PIONEER FIELD OF CANADA

By Miss Helga Tischer of
Leduc, Alberta

We have experienced God's love over and over again during the two weeks which we spent in teaching a Vacation Bible School at Lashburn, Saskatchewan. We started our work there on Sunday morning taking over the morning and evening services and teaching all week. The work strengthened me in my own spiritual life and the impressions it left upon my life will never be forgotten.

To this I may also add that it was a real joy for me to lead three persons to Christ. I had spoken to many before but had never had any response so that these were the first three. I was so happy I did not even care to eat my lunch that day.

FORWARD WITH CHRIST AT GILLET

By Mr. Rudolph Rapske of
Morris, Manitoba

It was a real pleasure to be given the opportunity to serve the Baptist Church of Gillet, Wisconsin during the summer months. I believe that

opportunities of such a nature are of inestimable value to any student. To be able to put into practice the things one has learned certainly is a vital part of education.

A helpful phase of the work was the preparation and delivery of sermons. The sermons had to be prepared with a view of bringing souls to Christ and strengthening others in the Christian life. The next phase was to me the most important. This was particularly evidenced in a greater awareness of the reality and presence of God. God has become more real to me because of the service that I was able to render for him in a small way.

I have been greatly inspired to go forward with Christ, preaching the unsearchable riches of his Gospel.

AMONG THE INDIANS OF ALBERTA

By Miss Eveleen Rumpel of
Ochre River, Manitoba

It has been my privilege personally to visit and work on various Indian Reserves during the past summer months. The results in the way of new converts and the contributions of converts are most encouraging. The Indians who have become children of God put us to shame by their greater consecration and earnestness in serving the Master. Truly, we praise God for his Holy Spirit which is working in the hearts of these men and women, boys and girls.

No news is more cheering than that of men and women finding the Savior. For one conversion in particular we have great reason to thank God.

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Our Indian Mission Field

By MISS CECILIA PRIEBE of Leduc, Alberta, One of the Missionaries on the Indian Reserve Who Served Last Summer

"MY PRESENCE shall go with thee" is one of the countless promises of God's Word. I experienced the reality of this great truth in a new way while working among the Indians on the Montana Reserve of Alberta, Canada during this past summer.

As we observed the beauty of God's great outdoors and the peaceful customs of the Indian people, we were inspired to seek God's presence continually. His promise did not fail.



Dr. William Kuhn (Right) and the Rev. F. W. Benke (Left) Visit a Family of Indians on the Bull Reserve of Alberta, Canada in Their Tent With a Fire Under the Tri-pod Warming the Evening Meal for the Indians

He revealed himself to us in wonderful and unusual ways.

On the Reserve we lived in a world of our own, which seemed to be apart from the strain, strife and rush of the "white man's world". Nature in all of her serenity and beauty revealed the glory of God, the great Creator. The trees and fields of flowers planted and cared for by God alone seemed to be in continual fellowship with him.

Working with the Indian people, we were inspired to appreciate the things of nature in a deeper way. They worship the trees, stars, sun and flowers, but moreso they worship the God who made them. During the seasons of the year certain days are set aside on which they gather to thank God for the grass, trees, flowers and rain.

INDIAN KINDNESS

Through daily contact with those people in their homes and the children at school, we were impressed by their peaceful ways. They are one

large family. The kindness and concern they bestow upon one another was evidence to me of their true love of man.

Their attitude and concern for Miss Twila Bartz and for me assured us that we belonged to their family. I shall always remember the kindness of Grandpa Standing in the Road who walked several miles in deep snow to see if we had sufficient wood and water. They deeply appreciated and loved Miss Bartz, their missionary,

always remember the prevailing quietness as the Indian people entered the church, bowed their heads in worship, and their depth of feeling as they sang, "Nearer my God to Thee."

MISSIONARY LIFE

Missionary life offers various experiences, and together Miss Bartz and I enjoyed all of them, especially the pioneer way of living, such as traveling eleven miles with horse and buggy for food supplies and our mail. We also chopped our own wood, and hauled our own water. Even in this way we learned the joy of humility, and the blessings of freedom and peacefulness to be found in the Indian country.

Our deepest desire as we worked with them was to have them come to know of God's own Son, Jesus Christ, as the only means of salvation. They find it somewhat difficult to grasp God's truths because of their many customs and beliefs in the spirit world. Ours is the privilege of making Christ known to them, but are we willing to go and teach all nations, which includes the Indians of the Montana Reserve?

"In Christ there is no East or West
In him no North or South
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth."

I have experienced great joy in giving back my life to Christ for his service. I challenge you, young person, to do the same!

CHRISTMAS ON THE MONTANA RESERVE

By MR. REINHARD NEUMAN, Missionary on the Indian Reservation.

This was our first Christmas with the Indians on the Montana Reserve of Alberta. It was a milestone along the way to be remembered.

The wonderful news, "Jesus Is Born," is heard in all lands. Everywhere the Christians strike the note expressed in that song "Silent Night, Holy Night." Far and near Christians tabernacle to worship the Jesus whose birth at this season we commemorate.

As we worship and pay homage, we cannot withhold the shout that leaps from the hearts and becomes audible with those who have seen the vision.

Here on Christmas Eve, of December 24th, our Baptist Church on the Montana Reserve was packed with willing worshippers.

The children did remarkably well in reciting and singing. Some of the older Indians helped to maintain the true Christian spirit when called upon to lead in prayer.

The Rev. F. W. Benke was our special guest speaker who added not a little to our truly wonderful Christmas gathering. A brief message was

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Scripture Memorization in the Pacific Northwest

A Colorful Report and a Stirring Challenge by MISS ANNE SWAIN, National Scripture Memorization Worker

YOU ENJOY traveling, don't you? Then come along with me on a swift trip down Memory Lane. It's September 24th, and we have just arrived in Spokane, Washington. Approximately twenty-four hours ago, we exchanged an expectant "Auf Wiedersehen" with our friends in Bismarck, No. Dak., then boarded the westbound "North Coast Limited." Now as we descend from the train, Rev. F. W. Bartel and "Bob" Schmidt cordially greet us with an invitation to attend a meeting of the Sunday School teachers and officers who are at that moment assembled and awaiting our arrival. How's that for an immediate introduction into one's work? Truly, it couldn't have been better!

As a result of that evening's prayerful planning, during the succeeding seven days, twenty-four boys and girls enrolled in our National Scripture Memory Course with Mrs. Ben Schmidt as their capable sponsor.

Sunny September 30th finds us on a six-hour round trip to Grand Coulee Dam with the Bartels. While eating lunch, our eyes turn admiringly toward the dam where water not needed for the generation of power is discharged over the 1,650-foot central spillway. It forms a graceful, white waterfall, more than twice the height of Niagara Falls.

HOUSE TO HOUSE VISITATION

From Spokane we travel over the Cascade Mountains by train for a three-week period, October 2 to 24, in Tacoma, Washington. Scripture memorization was organized here several years ago and is steadily progressing under the efficient sponsorship of Miss Gertrude Ahrens. House-to-house visitation with Mrs. J. F. Olthoff and an after-school meeting each evening with our boys and girls, together with ten general assignments, comprise two weeks' work.

Then, on Saturday, October 16, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmunk, Jr., Charles, Jo Ann and Jimmy take us on an all-day picnic to majestic Mt. Rainier. After an early lunch, we re-tread certain paths and recall the precious fellowship of 1946 during the General Conference days. Cool and strong winds seem to decrease in temperature and increase in tempestuousness as we climb higher and higher from the crest of one foothill to the challenging height of another. Reluctantly turning to descend, we stop for a long look at Mt. St. Helens

and Mt. Adams, some two hundred miles southward, but so distinctly visible that they appear to be immediately back of Tatoosh Range.

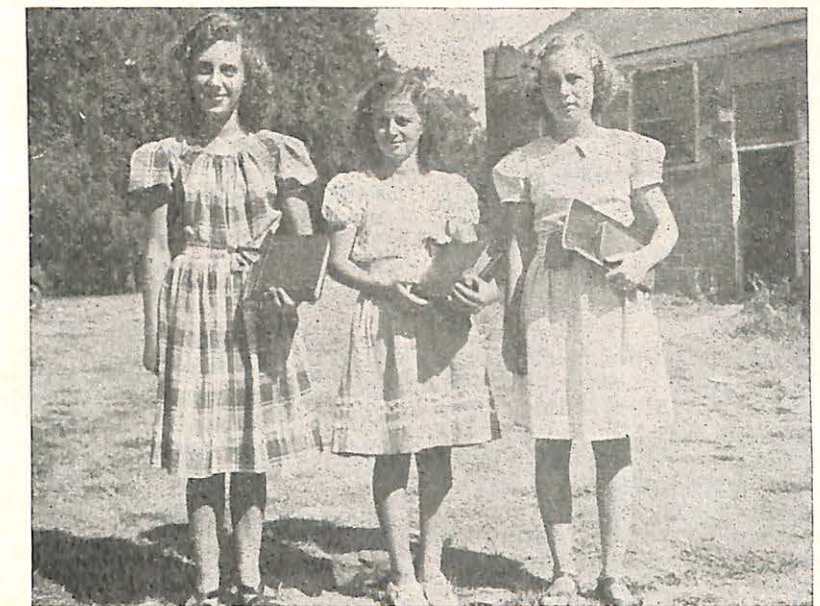
The third week, during our Pacific Northwest Association, is replete with blessings from God's Word and from fellowship with friends old and new among them, the Rev. and Mrs. H. J. Wilcke of Tacoma, formerly of Linton, North Dakota.

Our time in Tacoma comes to an abbreviated conclusion with our acceptance of the proffered suggestion by the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler that we accompany them on Sunday afternoon to Startup. There, as in other places, we meet relatives of our friends whom the Lord has given us during personal visitation of almost

seventy of our churches. Organizational activities, with Mrs. J. E. Lentz (formerly of our Faith Church in Minneapolis) chosen as Scripture memorizers are given bi-monthly assignment cards on Sunday evening and prayer if offered for them, their parents, leaders and sponsor.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Election Day! And we have just arrived in Vancouver, British Columbia! Gladly we note that our mail, which has preceded us, included an "Absentee Voter's Ballot." Having discharged our duty as citizens of the United States, our attention turns to our responsibilities as children of the heavenly Kingdom. In planning present and future work, the cordial co-



Three Scripture Memorizers of Okeene, Oklahoma to Whom Miss Anne Swain Has Ministered

Left to Right: Verla Westfahl, who wants to go to the mission field; Doris Jean Lamle, who was led to Christ by Miss Swain; and Opal Koehn, daughter of Mrs. Jess Koehn, Scripture Memorization Sponsor of the Okeene Church

ITINERARY OF MISS ANNE SWAIN for February, March and April

February 16 to March 2 — Chilliwack, B. C. (Two Christian Leadership Training Courses.)

March 6 — Startup, Washington.

March 8 — Bethany Church, Portland, Oregon.

March 11-27 — Anaheim, California. (Bethel Church and Costa Mesa Mission.)

March 29 to April 4 — Temple Church, Lodi, California.

April 5-12 — First Baptist Church, Lodi, California.

April 13-17 — Elk Grove, California.

operation and constant aggressiveness of the Rev. and Mrs. Rubin Kern and Sunday School superintendents, Mr. Wilford Fandrey and Mr. Albert Sauer, are immediately manifest.

The following Sunday, sixty-six boys and girls enroll for memorization at the Ebenezer Church. The resourcefulness with which Mrs. Elmer Daum accepts her work as sponsor is, indeed, admirable. Each Sunday (November through June) in the downstairs assembly room, she and her leaders will meet with the memorizers for Scripture verse quotation while the German service is in progress.

(Continued on Page 16)

The Touch of the Master's Hand

By ROBERT LEWIS LANGDON of St. Joseph, Michigan
a Seminary Student

"TO BE my master" has been the never-ending and soul dissatisfying search of my life. It is easy to become the master of all you possess if you know what and how much you possess. It is impossible to become your own master if you do not know your own limitations. To know those limitations is to control your life.

MY WEAKNESSES

Last summer I concluded an eighteen-month tour of duty with the United States Army in Korea. Upon leaving there, I resolved to myself that these were the forgotten years. They should not be remembered again except in my own mind. Things of which you are ashamed cannot be forgotten that easily. I had tried to be my master and utterly failed.

Now I resolved to start over again with a new ideal, a new aim, a new life, but everywhere I went I could still feel the old life clinging to me with its iron grip. Nothing can be forgotten; and after giving it a great deal of thought, I have found that the past is the most valuable part of my present being, and as such must become the measuring stick of the future.

I know my limitations. I knew them when I first made an attempt at mastering myself. At that time they were covered up; this time they are in the open, for God is sharing my handicaps. My weaknesses are his and he, who has no weakness, is mine. I could not feel within myself the Presence as I do today of a mind unknown, the mind given to me by God, the mind that gave me the will and the incentive to surrender all to him. I have that will today: the will of God within my heart. I know my limitations and so does he. If it be his desire, I will master those handicaps and through Christ I will become my own master.

I have always been nervous, and in order to master this trait I started smoking, then drinking. After that, my nervousness became less and my worldliness greater, while God was pushed entirely out of my life. With my acceptance of Christ these habits were discontinued, leaving an emptiness in my life that could be filled by only one thing — the love of God. I had experienced a short period of physical self-mastery, but I could not master my own soul.

Last Fall I had the first of several Christian experiences which eventu-

ally led to my acceptance of Christ and to his mastery over my life. The first experience was perhaps the most phenomenal of all, in that it happened during a moving picture presentation, and at the conclusion God gave me a sign.

The picture was about a poor man who spent his life building up the hopes and living conditions of others in his same predicament, and at the same time becoming rich. After he had reached a marked success in his work, a rival, less sympathetic towards the poor, put him out of business. The man was dejected and contemplated suicide as his only alternative. But just as he was about to end his life a spirit from heaven came to him and tried to comfort him.

The spirit showed the man the conditions under which all of his friends would be living had it not been for all his wonderful housing projects. The man's eyes were opened, even as he saw his life's work taken away completely. He returned home to his family, knowing that his life had not been in vain. Even though he was ruined, he had helped others to gain a better start in life.

GOD'S SIGN FOR ME

This seems like a very ordinary story, perhaps, but the night on which I saw the picture I was in a very receptive mood and saw even deeper than the plot alone. When I then placed myself in a similar position and could see no unusual happenings in my life, I asked God for forgiveness of my sins and gave him my life. I prayed that in receiving my life he would give me a sign of his acceptance.

Afterwards I left the building to return to my barracks. Hardly was I through the door when I saw God's sign — a wide strip of light across the sky. I had never seen the light before, nor have I seen it since. God gave me a sign.

The next experience that was given to me was at Christmas time in 1947. One evening we were on pass in the nearby city of Pusan in Korea. While wandering around, I heard a familiar sound coming from one of the buildings. My companion and I walked over to the building, in order better to hear the sounds. They were singing Christmas carols, such as we sing here in America. but they had been translated into the Korean language. We managed to see through

a crack in one of the windows while we were listening.

We saw, not a smartly dressed group of youngsters singing in a beautifully decorated room, but we saw a group of children with ragged clothes and shaved heads sitting on the floor of a very plain room, veritably singing their hearts out to God. The experience here is plain to see. Outwardly they have nothing to give, but inwardly they have given all. Is this not what God expects from us?

I am no longer my own master. God showed me the pathway to a mastery of myself; but then he also showed me the futility of leaning on my own understanding. To rely upon one's own mind is death to the better part of a man; but with me the better part liveth through Christ Jesus.

To know this mind and let it lead me on my way,
To master all my new-found faults from day to day!
For every few on earth shall know my inward soul,
While God alone shall be my master and my goal.

Time to Clean House

(Continued from Page 5)

ful place in his home and his heart.

God honored Jacob in his house cleaning. He restored them into communion and fellowship with himself, when they had returned unto him, and had renounced the things that had separated them from him. We can see the multitudes as they gather together under the able leadership of Jacob. All of the images, fancy trinkets and personal adornments are buried beneath an oak tree. Jesus Christ does that with our sins; he buries them in the blood! When we clean house and give ourselves to the Savior, he buries our sins in the deepest part of the sea.

There was no fear of the enemy among the people as they started back to Bethel. It was a victorious march back to God! Jacob kept his promise and there was a new altar raised at Bethel. This altar, he named, El-Bethel. It was a significant act. It was no longer Bethel, the house of God, but El-Bethel, the God of the house of God.

Let us come back to a deeper reality of God. It is possible to do that by coming through Jesus Christ himself, Very God. Oh, what a house cleaning that will be! What a thrill to return and to find even a deeper fellowship with God than we had when we first knelt at the foot of the Cross and accepted him as our personal Savior. The individual Christian, yes, the Christian Church can march ahead with untold blessing, if each of us would clean house and get right with God.

Seminary Mid-Winter Holidays

A Report of Student Activities at Our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., During the Christmas Holidays Prepared by Dr. THORWALD W. BENDER
of the Seminary Faculty

"THERE WAS a feeling of despair and loneliness when all the students left for vacation, but times here were not dull. We were well supplied with food from the kitchen and a few extras from the folks who remembered us with their generous gifts." One of the students, who forgot to sign his name, began his "vacation report" with those comments.

The "extras" referred to came from churches in Canada and California, Connecticut and Oregon, and everywhere in between. A number of churches sent cash donations to be used for Christmas treats. Others sent candy, nuts, noodles, turkeys and chickens.

CHURCH GIFTS

A list of the churches from which groups or individuals sent us special "extras" in November and December would include the following: Clay Street, Benton Harbor, Mich.; Central, New Haven, Conn.; Morris, Manitoba; Venturia, No. Dak.; Temple and First, Lodi, Calif.; Grace, Grand Forks, No. Dak.; Salt Creek, Dallas, Oregon; Calvary, Stafford, Kansas, (24 chickens); Ashley, No. Dak.; Jewell, Long Lake, So. Dak.; Immanuel, Kenosha, Wis.; Plum Creek, Emery, So. Dak.; Plevna, Montana.

Since some of the churches had suggested that the faculty was to share in these goodies, it was arranged to have a special dinner during the vacation period for the students and the faculty families. Mrs. Okko De-Boer, our matron, and her kitchen helpers, prepared a real feast for that happy get-together. Students, like Walter Sukut, who came back from their visits at home bragging about the good eats, didn't cause much of a ripple among those who had to stay at the Seminary during the holiday period.

VACATION ECHOES

About half of the students were able to get away for part of their vacation. Here are some "echoes" from their vacation reports, brought back from all over the country. "I helped my folks move to town in North Freedom, Wisconsin," says EDWARD KOPF. "I had another operation on my eye," reports WILLY MULLER. A trip to Washington, D. C., with his uncle and a car smash-up was the experience of LARRY DE-BOER. HAROLD WEISS went all

the way to Olds, Alta., and Kelowna, B. C. to spend Christmas with his folks and to present a young lady with a diamond. Other engagements to be married are reported by ALVIN WETTER, REINHOLD SCHA-LIN, FRED FUCHS, and ORVILLE METH, who at the same time helped his parents celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary at Cathay (German-town), North Dakota.

One of the men, SAM APPEL, was united in marriage to Miss Jane Phillips in the Evergreen Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., with his father, the Rev. W. J. Appel, performing the ceremony, and his brother PAUL APPEL, also one of our students, serving as best man. (This brings our number of married men students to sixteen, distributed as follows: three Freshmen, four Juniors, three Middlers, and six Seniors. According to TIME about one-half of the students in the seminaries are married; a little less than one-third of our student body is married at this time. Our percentage of married students will increase as academic requirements become more advanced.)

BERNARD FRITZKE "cleaned venetian blinds at the Medical Arts Building to clear some debts." The GRABIAS spent the holidays with relatives at Brantford, Ontario, where HEINZ did some hunting. LEON BILL did his hunting in Kansas while home with his parents at Zenith (Stafford). RUBIN HERMANN and WALTER HOFFMANN were the privileged guests of Pastor Hiller's family and the Temple Church of Buffalo, N. Y., where they helped in various services. The BERKANS, WALTER and NORMAN, were on the job in Rochester with special work in the Christmas and Watchnight services at South Ave. Baptist Church.

EVENTS IN ROCHESTER

Among the stay-at-homes were the OSTERs who enjoyed the "peace and quiet" of the Seminary and some of the Christmas parties in church and faculty homes. KIRBY WAHL reports "eating and sleeping" and learning to know fellow-students better in the long hours of conversation in the fellows' rooms. The Beethoven Ninth Symphony was heard coming melodiously from the room of ERIC JESCHKE, enjoying a "record" gift from a musical friend.

LAWRENCE BIENERT mentions

the joy which he and others experienced in carolling at the hospital and at the jail. GEORGE BREIT-KREUZ looks upon the holidays as the time when he lost his Bulova wristwatch. A Watch Night service lasting from 8:30 in the evening and getting snowed in until 8:00 o'clock the next morning was the experience of ARNOLD RAPSKE at St. Catherine, Ontario. BOB HEPPERLE enjoyed the hospitality of the Rev. A. Stelters at Arnprior, Ontario. A number of students, like IRVING SCHMULAND, report hard work in studying and making up work in various courses.

SCATTERED BLESSINGS

You see, then, that life at the Seminary and with a student body is as varied as the number of individuals. Each man has his hopes, his regrets, his need for encouragement, for relaxation and new perspective which vacation days have a way of bringing to life. Of course, these men were all busy in their various churches, Christmas programs of Sunday Schools, youth groups, and church services! They were greatly blessed in these ministries and we pray that they also were an abundant source of blessing. Here in Rochester the fellows helped especially in the churches where they are individually busy from week to week as well as at Andrews St. Baptist Church and in a pageant at Lake Ave. Baptist Church, where the Glee Club sang.

SCHOOL PLANS

The members of the faculty also managed to keep busy. Some assisted in various Christmas services. All of us met for several sessions of planning the work and courses for the next school year. A published pamphlet listing the curriculum for next year will be available in the near future. Our president, Dr. George A. Lang, will be glad to send a copy to anyone interested.

Each of us also had enough work to get everything in shape for the end of the first semester the middle of January, and the preparation of courses for the next semester. The holiday "lull" in the Seminary halls gave us a good chance to work for hours at a time without much interruption. For this opportunity to serve our denomination in the furthering of our evangelistic and missionary witness to Christ, we are grateful.

What's Happening

● Miss Margaret Kittlitz, one of our 26 missionaries in the Cameroons, will arrive in the United States on or about Feb. 20th according to a cablegram recently received. More information will be given in forthcoming issues of "The Herald."

● The Baptist Church of Sawyer, North Dakota rendered the Christmas cantata entitled, "Wonderful," during the Christmas season. This was a real achievement for the small rural group. The program was rendered in the Sawyer Baptist Church as well as in several other churches of the community. It was directed by the Rev. and Mrs. Oliver K. Ringering of the Northern Bible Institute of Minot, North Dakota.

● The Rev. H. Sellhorn, a retired minister, formerly living in Midland, Michigan, has reported that he and his wife are spending the winter months in Sarasota, Florida with their son, Raymond. Their address until further notice will be found on page two of this issue. Mr. Sellhorn also reported that his wife is still a cripple and will be unable to walk during the rest of her days. Greeting cards from friends will help to cheer her immensely.

● Mr. Ed McKernan, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Chicago, Illinois, recently resigned in order to give his full time to his studies at the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago. He has served as the pastor of Immanuel Church with great blessing and with the enthusiastic approval of the people since 1946. His resignation will be effective on March 1st. He and his family will continue to reside in the church's parsonage for the present.

● A new parsonage is being built by the Presserville Baptist Church at Wolf Point, Montana for its pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Lang. The labor is being contributed by men from the community. The Rev. Fred Knalson of Underwood, No. Dakota, was the speaker at the mission festival of the church, at which the offering amounted to \$231. The Rev. Henry Lang married three couples during November and December, of whom all but one came from the church's young people's society.

● On Sunday, Jan. 16, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel of Forest Park, Ill., spoke at the services of the Temple Bap-



Majestic Mt. Robson in the Canadian Rockies as Seen from the Canadian National Railway Tracks

tist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa. The Sunday School attendance of 210 on that Sunday morning was the highest for many years. On Monday, Jan. 17, Mr. Dymmel spoke at the chapel service of the North American Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. On Wednesday evening, Jan. 19, he served as the guest speaker at the Erin Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, of which the Rev. Edwin Miller is the pastor.

● On Sunday, Jan. 2nd, the Rev. P. G. Neumann, pastor of the Bethel

STUDENTS' RECEPTION, March 21st

A reception for all North American Baptist students who are studying in schools in the Chicago area will be held at our Forest Park headquarters on Monday evening, March 21st. It will be a wonderful time for Christian fellowship! Parents or friends of such students (or even the students themselves) can supply us with the names and addresses of these young people so that invitations can be sent to them. Write to Rev. J. C. Gunst, 7308 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois.

Church of Anaheim, Calif., received 22 persons into the fellowship of the church at the festive communion service. The ground breaking exercises for the new church building at Costa Mesa, Calif., a mission of the Bethel Church of Anaheim, were also held on a Sunday early in January. From Jan. 16 to 31 evangelistic meetings were held in Anaheim's Bethel Church with Dr. Joe Henry Hankins serving as evangelist and the Rev. Harold Alexander as the song leader.

● The Rev. L. H. Smith, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church at Durham, Kansas, is now residing with his family in Denver, Colorado. His present address is given on page two of this issue. He is serving as evangelist and rendered a fine evangelistic ministry early in February at the Baptist Church of La Salle, Colorado. Mr. Smith and his family have retained their membership in the Baptist Church of Durham, Kansas that is still without a pastor. He resigned because of the need for several months rest and recuperation.

● The Ebenezer Baptist Church near Elmo, Kansas has extended a call to the Rev. William G. Trow of Jeffers, Minnesota to which a favorable response has been given. Mr. Trow resigned his present charge at the annual business meeting on Dec. 31, 1948 and announced that he will begin his ministry at the Ebenezer Church on Feb. 15, 1949. Sunday, Feb. 13th, when Mr. Trow preached his farewell sermon, marked his fifth anniversary with the Jeffers Baptist Church. At the Ebenezer Church he will succeed the Rev. Wilmer Quiring, now of Carrington, North Dakota.

● On Wednesday evening, Jan. 19, a fellowship dinner was held by the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., for its members and friends in the Sunday School room with about 225 persons seated at the festive tables. The pastor, Rev. C. B. Nordland, ably introduced the program, which featured several selections by a trio of young women from Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary, fine messages by Mr. Cecil Osborne of the board of deacons and Mr. Fred Grosser for the Sunday School, and a challenging address by Dr. Charles W. Koller, president of Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary, on "The Enabling Christ."

The Pilgrim's Guide

Brief Expositions of God's Word

By the REV. ROBERT S. HESS of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

THE TWO BUILDERS

Matthew 7:24-27.

JESUS CONCLUDED his great Sermon on the Mount by a dramatic comparison of the two builders. It is a remarkable application of the whole discourse. He made known to his followers the great doctrines of the Kingdom, and then illustrated the cardinal truth, that his words and works benefit one only when they influence the heart and govern conduct. Let us consider the two builders, first, as to those things of resemblance; second, those things of difference; third, the effects on the builders.

THOSE THINGS OF RESEMBLANCE

1. Both of them heard Christ's sayings. Both had the blessed privilege of hearing the Word of God.

2. They saw the necessity of doing something about what they heard. They could not be the same again. So, each built a house of shelter and comfort.

3. Both builders placed their hopes in the refuge they had built. No man can live without hope. He will trust something.

4. Their houses were exposed to storms of rain, flood and wind. It is a colorful picture of real incidents in Palestine, where sudden and heavy rains, accompanied by strong winds, often cause streams to overflow, causing loss of property and life. Undoubtedly this natural scene is here used as a symbol of the fearful tests of afflictions and final judgment. We see that the true and false, the innocent and guilty often suffer alike.

THOSE THINGS OF DIFFERENCE

What was the difference between these two builders? Why did one fail and one succeed?

1. One was wise and one was foolish. They represented two classes of people. Here we see it is not enough to be sincere and well meaning. "Be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is." One was a prudent, practical, spiritual Christian. The other was of shallow profession and occupied with external services only.

THIS IS NATIONAL YOUTH
WEEK IN YOUR CHURCH!
February 13 to 20, 1949

2. One did the Lord's will and one was merely a hearer. One acted out Christ's sayings in his daily life. The other one had a knowledge of truth and practical Christianity but he did not practice it. One had profession plus possession, and the other profession only.

3. One built on the rock and one on the sand. Perhaps their buildings looked alike but their foundations were different. The rock alludes to Christ, the spiritual rock, the only sure foundation of the church. That is the only basis of forgiveness of sin and assurance of heaven. All other foundations in which men trust are as the sand, and in the end destroy the builder. Furthermore, studying God's Word and conforming our life to it make for a strong foundation that enables one to stand in the time of testing.

THE EFFECTS ON BOTH BUILDERS

1. The final result of each was different. The one who did the Lord's will, who built on Christ, the Rock, was the overcomer. He endured the storms of life and judgment. The one whose soul is built on Christ stands all the shocks. The other builder was a good listener and made a show of godliness but failed to build on Christ and do his will. Thus he lost all when the storms came. The time of building was ended. Many errors in life may be forgiven and there is a second chance to make good, but his loss was forever. There was no second chance.

2. To talk about Christ and to do good works are commendable. But it is necessary to trust in Christ in a personal way and conform our lives to his Word if we would have security.

3. Christ preached his sermon to a mixed congregation. He thus separates them. We are in one of these groups. The wise builder heard no more or no less than we have. May God enable us to love "in deed and truth," basing our hope of eternal life in Christ, the true foundation.

In the fall of 1938 the New England coast experienced a hurricane. On one Connecticut beach it was interesting to observe that cottages built on sand and poles were quickly destroyed by water and wind. On the other hand, cottages nearby which were built on stone or concrete withstood the water and wind. This is the story of our text; the story of your life and mine.



—Photo by Herman Siemund
Forests of Trees Can Be Seen on the Way to Paradise Valley on the Slopes of Mount Rainier, Washington.

Cloud Across the Sun

A Novel by G. FRANKLIN ALLEE

(Copyright by Zondervan Publishing House)

SYNOPSIS

Larry Brantwell, a famous radio announcer and singer, was told by the doctor that he was through with his radio career because of a bad throat condition. All that the doctor could further suggest was to get out-of-doors, to go logging in the Northwest country. It wasn't long before Larry was on his way to the white-capped Olympics in Washington to begin life all over again at Camp One, of which Big Jim Rand, a bold dynamic leader, was foreman. His boss, Sam Reese, underwent a profound Christian experience because of his mother's earnest prayers and devotional life and because of a pending catastrophe when Mr. Jonas of the Central National Bank began to foreclose on the Reese Logging Company. Larry Brantwell, now a superintendent, determined to see the banker and while waiting for him in the waiting room he overheard another man discussing the contemplated foreclosure with Mr. Jonas. The two men argued excitedly as Larry listened without intentionally eavesdropping.

CHAPTER TEN

THERE was the sound of a chair sliding back and of a step or two, and then the man with the familiar-sounding voice said, "I have thought you a fair and just man, Mr. Jonas, and I'm sorry to learn otherwise now. In view of this I shall feel it my duty to withdraw immediately all my business and money from this bank. I shall also sell the stock I hold in it to the First National of Seattle, which I believe is interested in securing a branch in this town."

"No, no, you can't do that! Why, we'd go under," the banker quickly interrupted. "Can't you see—this is a grand opportunity for our concern to make a killing. Besides that, we might offer his holdings to you at a good price. Then we'd both be doing well. I understand that you'd like to get hold of some more equipment and timber."

"Maybe I would like to get hold of some more equipment and timber, and maybe this is an opportunity to make a killing, but I don't care to acquire things in this manner, and this isn't the kind of killing I'm interested in, Mr. Jonas. And now I must be going."

"Wait. Wait a minute," Jonas begged. "This is all fair and square according to law. He gave us a signed note for the money. And besides that, you know as well as I do that Reese has blamed you for the things that some other outfit has been pulling on him. If you're going to have the name you might as well have the game."

Larry was sitting on the edge of his chair now, openly straining his ears to catch every word. Minutes passed, with Jonas offering every argument he could mobilize to sustain his intended action, but through it all the visitor remained unshaken in his an-

nounced resolve. Finally the banker yielded, saying in a conciliatory manner, "I don't want to offend you, Mr. Hill, so if you think best, I'll go on and extend whatever credit Reese needs till he gets another cutting of logs to his mill."

Sensing that the conversation was at an end, and thinking it best that they should not know what he had heard, Larry arose quickly and slipped out of the office. The discovery that it had been of all men, Hill—whom they had believed to be the figure behind all of Sam's trouble—who had saved him was a fact to which he would adjust slowly.

That evening he called Big Jim into the shack that served him as office, sleeping room and parlor, and told him what he had overheard. To his surprise Jim replied, "I'd already figured that out, Mr. Brantwell." (Larry noted that Jim had taken to calling him that lately.) Jim went on, "You see, I've been attending a little church down in Hoquiam lately, that is, when I can get off to go, and about a month ago I found out some things about this man Hill through the preacher down there. It seems he's known Hill quite some time through the preacher in Hill's church, and he swears it's another outfit that's after

our scalps. And I'm not too sure but that this fellow Jonas is the guy who's back of it all."

Larry bowed his head in thought a moment as he gave consideration to this suggestion, saying, "It could be, all right. Well, we'll plow on, and see how the battle comes out." Then, seized by a sudden impulse, he added, "Jim, how about going in to Sheldon with me next Sunday? I've been attending the chapel there some. It seems like a good place, and I'd like to have your company."

"Well — I'm not sure, but—" Jim said hesitatingly, and Larry interrupted him with "I'll plan on it, Jim. Oh, by the way, Hill goes there, too."

"Well, O.K. then, boss. Have it your own way."

* * * * *

With a full crew at work under Jim's skilled and careful supervision Larry found himself with little to do and much idle time on his hands. Once a day he drove up to the canyon to watch the logs as they came sweeping down with pleasing regularity, held tightly in the embrace of the "white water." By the end of the week they had enough ready to start sending rafts down the river to the sawmill. He had decided to wait until then to notify Sam, whose present whereabouts were a mystery to him. The Seattle office had informed him briefly, "Mr. Reese is out of town on business, and you will have to carry on until he returns."

After the terrific strenuousness of those intense weeks, the inactivity and ease of the present soon began to wear upon him. Larry found it boring to sit in the camp office day after day with little or nothing to occupy his mind and he found himself growing restless and discontented. After all, what was there ahead for him in this business? With the other camp entirely closed, and only forty-eight men employed in this one, his world was small. Here he was as completely lost to the public as though he were already interred in some grassy hillside cemetery. Time began to hang heavily upon his hands. To ease his mind he started taking long walks up the logging roads during the lengthening evenings. But Jim's insistence soon caused him to desist. The loggers had been seeing considerable cougar signs, and among them were the huge tracks of "Old Tom," an old cougar of evil reputation that often prowled this section when the snows began falling upon the high peaks. Then he turned to the radio and listened for hours as with sensitive fingers it reached out to pluck from the ether waves the voices that were known around the world. Once his own voice had been among them, but now others had taken his place and he was swiftly being forgotten.

The quietness and the peace of the camp by day irritated him, and its rough uncouthness by evening caused him increased annoyance. He was nervous and irascible. The busy and wearisome weeks when he had been toiling to clear the canyon were preferable to this life of ease. At least he had been too busy then to remember the past and to chafe under its taunting memory.

His throat became sore again, aching continually with a tight, tense pain. Any extra exertion or emotion brought on a spasm of dry coughing. A fear he scarcely dared admit to himself beset him—had he contracted tuberculosis? But in his calmer moments he knew that could not be so, the condition would have been aggravated by the strain of those three weeks, but, instead, it had been better.

Bethel Linden was much in his thoughts now, so much so that he was beginning to wonder if he was falling in love. The previous Sunday he had introduced himself to her and expressed his appreciation for the number she had played. It had seemed that they instantly forgot everyone else in the chapel then — as if no one else mattered or existed. Their mutual interest in and knowledge of music may have partially accounted for their pleasure, but it was as though each had suddenly discovered in the other the object of a long search; as if this meeting were only part of some great plan which had been traced out in the infinite design of the Great Architect.

Larry had not noticed the chapel growing empty, nor apparently had Beth been aware of it, but all at once they knew that they were the only ones left in the building. In embarrassment then — a kind of excited, joyous embarrassment — Larry had apologized for detaining her, and she had agreed that all the fault, and pleasure, was hers. At the steps he had laughingly said, "If I hadn't met you so recently I would ask you if you could have dinner at the Vance with me, for something like that would make me so very happy." To which she had as laughingly replied, "And if I hadn't met you so very, very recently, why I think I would have accepted your invitation. And I am certain that, although I would be very foolish and unconventional, I would also be permitting myself a very, very great pleasure."

The memory of those two hours with Beth lived now in Larry's heart like an exotic orchid blooming in a desert. The food had been only fair, and the service was so careless that he had begrudged the tip he left for the waitress. He couldn't even remember what they had talked about, except that he learned that she taught music in the high school and that she stayed with an old couple who hap-

pened to be out of town that day — fortunately, he thought. No one had ever caused him to feel such excitement of spirit as she aroused in him, and though he had never been able to understand the feelings of one who suffered from an inferiority complex, so conscious was he of her charm and grace that in her presence he felt rough, uncouth and simple.

He had been hard put to conceal his real identity from her, and even then he wondered if she did not entertain suspicion that he had not long been a logger. Not that there was any reason for him to hide from his former self, but he dreaded the puzzled look that he was sure would come into her eyes, and the inevitable questions people always pushed at him if they knew the truth. He and Beth had talked much about music, and, in his enthusiasm he possibly had revealed more than he had intended. He hoped she had not seen through his camouflage, but was fearful lest she had.

Another Sunday came, and Jim kept his promise to attend services in the chapel with his superintendent. Many an eye turned in their direction, and many a girl caught her breath and nudged or pinched her neighbor as the two tall, broad-shouldered and bronzed young men walked down the aisle together. Larry walked with his head held high and his shoulders erect, as much at ease as though he were the only person in the building. On the other hand, Jim inclined his head and walked with downcast eyes, his whole attitude betraying his self-consciousness. To him it seemed that every eye was upon him to criticize and condemn.

After the preliminaries the pastor announced his text: "In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths."

With clear conciseness he went on, clipping each word and eliminating every unnecessary phrase as though he were certain of his destination and was hurrying to approach it.

"When the comprehension that we are now, voluntarily and purposely His: that all we are, all we hope to be, and all we desire, belong to Him, that moment we — like Paul — are more than conquerors through Him who loved us and gave Himself for us. If in all my ways I acknowledge Him, willingly and joyously, then I must be fully yielded to His will, and He will give me victory over sin and every problem. When we are surrendered completely to God's will, we are lifted out of inferiority and brought down from superiority."

Larry felt Jim Rand stiffen as though he had been struck with some sort of missile. In fact, it seemed to Larry that he almost felt the impact

of the preacher's statement upon the logging boss. A sidelong glance revealed that Jim was leaning forward, his eyes fixed upon the speaker as though they were riveted to the pulpit. Great heaving breaths lifted his wide shoulders at every inhalation, but the minister spoke calmly, steadily. Martin was saying, "This same principle is operative in our business relationships and material interests; when we consign all to Him and take our hands off, we gain a victory over things; material things lose the inordinate value we had placed upon them, so that their loss cannot inflict us with unbearable pain, nor can the acquisition of them lift us to heavenly heights. We are on top of them, where once they were our masters. But I am not speaking here of a mere mental giving up, which is the only surrender some professing Christians know. There is a triumph we can know which assures us of continual joy and peace. The dollar mark ceases to be our master the day we make our final and complete acknowledgement of Him."

Larry thought of Sam Reese and his feverish restlessness and ambition, and wondered if the application of this principle could help him solve his problem; but did Sam want to find a solution? He knew the pastor had announced a series of sermons on this subject, but it seemed a strange coincidence that every time he happened to be here the sermon concerned this topic. Could it be more than a coincidence? Could it be God speaking to Larry Brantwell? He came back from his self-examination to hear the pastor saying, "Here is another phase of life affected by this principle: death is robbed of its sting. For what can death do to a fully consecrated soul but transport it to the presence of the One who is All in All? Living in close intimacy with the Spirit of the Living God, we discover a full realization that just on the other side of the curtain is the Source of our eternal life. Yet, on the other hand, we come into a new appreciation of the value of time when we become fully surrendered. We are no longer driven by time, nor are we alarmed by its swiftness, but we drive it; we crowd time instead of time crowding us. We realize its worth and we hasten to accomplish as much as possible for our Lord while time is ours, for we are time's master."

Larry thought of Alice and the wonderful poise and peace she seemed to possess despite her great loss. Was this her secret? Was this what her mother had started to tell him about? But with abrupt suddenness the bow was drawn back and the arrow shot straight at his own soul:

"The desire for a place of importance in the opinions of men, to be

known and acclaimed by those they know and those they don't know, yes, even to be famous and acclaimed by the multitudes—this is the fever that burns in the hearts of many. They are unhappy and defeated, for when they attain one goal they begin to long for other heights. If they are known in their own town they want to be known throughout the county; when that is attained they seek state-wide acclaim, and then they want to be known throughout the nation and the world. They are more desirous of the good opinion of men than of God. They place a higher value upon the good graces of men than upon the approbation of the Lord. To them, earth's applause means more than heaven's blessing. And often this urgent desire defeats them in their purpose by making them nervous and fearful, until the fear of failure literally burns up the physical and nervous resources that are essential to success."

After that Larry heard little the minister said until he gave him a parting shot in closing, quoting from the book of Hebrews: "Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate. He died for you—died that you might live life at its best and fullest."

Jim was in a brown study as they drove back toward camp that evening, and Larry, absorbed in his own thoughts, was content to leave him undisturbed. The rains of the previous day had cleared the air and the moon rode like a queen, surrounded by her attendant stars, through a cloudless sky. Several times the car lights sent bands of deer scurrying for cover, some of them turning as they reached the brush to stare with eyes that blazed in the glare of the headlights like reflectors of polished brass. As the two men were nearing the camp, Jim spoke.

"That parson was sure gunnin' for me this morning. Guess someone must have told him on me."

Larry laughed softly and said, "Yes and I might have been suspected had he not launched a few broadsides in my direction."

"I wonder if he's right."

"You looked as if you thought he was when he gave you that one stiff uppercut," Larry replied.

"You didn't know when he caught me."

"Oh, no?"

"Well, maybe I could tell you when you got it, too," Jim said, half turning in his direction. "If you aren't dumb, neither am I. I've listened to the radio a few times, you know."

The shock of that left Larry wordless for a few minutes. So Jim knew! And he not only knew the past, but he also surmised his difficulty!

(To Be Continued)

Scripture Memorization

(Continued from Page 9)

In Chilliwack the Rev. Phil. Daum, faithful founder of our Victoria Ave. Church, organized Scripture memorization there last Fall. Our week (November 15 to 22) of congenial, Christian fellowship with the church includes participation in seven services, one of which is a teacher's meeting occupied with a lively Scripture memorization discussion resulting in the unanimous election of Mrs. Fred E. Schroeder as sponsor. Traveling on November 22nd with the Daums as far as Vancouver we say a final farewell there to our friends, the Kerns and the Schweitzers.

Do we find our work the same in each church? Oh, no! Here in Odessa, Wash., on the evening of our arrival, November 23, we begin an introductory series of Scripture memorization meetings for children and adults combined as arranged by the Rev. A. A. Foll. The primary purpose of this plan is to encourage the church to accept Scripture memorization. And it does!

Our arrival in Colfax, Wash., on December 7, is greeted not only by the Rev. and Mrs. F. E. Klein, Florence and Dwight, but also with the largest snowfall the city has experienced in fifty years. Original plans must be cancelled, but the response to Scripture memorization enrollment on Sunday is most gratifying. Twenty-six boys and girls are participating in the plan with Mrs. F. E. Klein, who was very actively engaged in the Kansas work as sponsor. Mr. Klein is the associational director of Scripture memorization.

With the Kleins we travel to Spokane on December 14. After an enjoyable evening with the Bartels and the "King's Teens," we board the "North Coast Limited" with a ticket to Chicago. A stop-over of twenty-four hours in Missoula, Montana, with the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Kraenzler and the people of our Bethel Baptist Church proves both spiritually and physically refreshing.

On the evening of December 16 we resume our homeward way. Stealthily, night shadows possess the landscape as our usually fast train slowly progresses toward the summit of a very steep incline. Suddenly, the foreboding monotony is completely transformed. "Come, see something beautiful!" ... we call to the lady occupying the duplex cross the aisle. Quickly she joins us and together we enjoy the marvelous, silvery splendor on mellow moonlight on snow-covered mountains. This is our Father's world! We enjoy seeing some of it, but, when weighed in the balance, we find that our greater joy is in seeing his Word laid up in the hearts of our boys and girls.



CHILDREN'S PAGE

BOB'S VALENTINES

Valentine's Day had been exciting, as usual, in the Junior High School room, which was Bob's "home room." They had covered a big box with red and white crepe paper, hearts, and miniature cupids. It was such a pretty thing when it was finished that it seemed almost a shame to have to tear it apart, but there was no other way to get the valentines out and it was chuck full of valentines of all kinds. Some they had made; others they had brought from home. Still other valentines had been purchased from the corner drugstore.

Each day had added more valentines to the box and more interest and suspense to each child. They could hardly wait until Valentine's Day when the beautiful box would be opened.

Now it was all over. Bob had come home with an exceptionally large handful of valentines. He had received even more this year than he did last year. He was quite satisfied with his popularity and a little bit proud, but there was one thing which disturbed him. Jim Randall had received seven more valentines than Bob had. When he happened to hear Joan Simmons, his secret "heart throb," remark how many Jim had received he was suddenly so jealous he couldn't resist saying, "I'll bet he sent half of them to himself."

The girls laughed and Bob was quite proud of his bright remark — though a way down deep it made him feel a little bit uncomfortable. One of the girls didn't hear the conversation and asked what was so funny. "Bob said Jim sent some valentines to himself," Joan giggled.

Just now Bob's younger sister came into his room and said in the confidential tone of a fifth-grader, "Did you hear about Jim? He sent a whole lot of valentines to himself so he would get more than anyone else in room!" Bob thought to himself, "How quickly things spread," but he was rather glad. Now maybe Jim would not feel quite so smart.

Just now, however, there was something else which was bothering Bob. Among the valentines he had received today were two comic ones — penny valentines which were meant to be funny, but sometimes they hurt just a little. He didn't mind the one about the fancy ice skater with the



Did you get a Valentine on Valentine's Day, February 14th?

pillows tied in the most appropriate place! He had been "up North" only two and one-half years, so he didn't really care if they did laugh when he fell, over and over again, as he was trying to learn to skate backwards.

But the other valentine! The one about the fellow who told prevarications. Bob didn't even know what the word meant until he had looked it up in the dictionary. He could hardly believe it when he read, "to depart from the truth, ... to lie." It actually said, **to lie!** He remembered a couple of things he had said about one of the boys — but that was a long time ago, and they weren't important anyway.

He lay across the foot of the bed and looked out of the window. In February the days are still short and the moon was already in the sky. Tonight he seemed to see the face of the man-in-the-moon more clearly than usual and wondered vaguely if the man-in-the-moon ever told anything that wasn't exactly the truth about someone. Just then the moon became larger. It seemed to be coming toward Bob's window; then suddenly there he was! The man-in-the-moon jumped off the moon right into Bob's bedroom.

"I just dropped in to see if there was something I could do for you," he said with a friendly smile. "Oh!" cried Bob with a quick happy thought. "Is there something you can do to

Mrs. George W. Zinz, Jr., of 2474 West Cypress St., Milwaukee 6, Wisconsin is the editor of the "Children's Page" for the months of January, February and March.

help me 'take back' some of these little things I've said about people. I didn't mean anything by them. I didn't r-e-a-l-l-y mean to hurt them, but I must have hurt someone pretty much because someone has sent me this comic valentine."

"Well," said the man-in-the-moon who was now out of the moon, "that is a serious matter. You see, when you say something a little unkind it doesn't stop there. That person will tell at least one or two others and they, in turn, tell more and more. Not only does the story spread but it is likely to change a bit with each telling and one can never tell how much harm a 'little-white-lie' can cause."

"What can I do?" asked Bob. The man thought a minute then said, "Go kill a black goose and take it into the forest. Pluck out one black feather at a time as you walk along. When you have them all gone, come back."

Bob didn't quite understand why, but he did as he was told, because he did want to "take back" the things which weren't quite true which he had said about a couple of the fellows like Jim and his valentines. That story had already reached the fifth grade room because his own sister had confidentially brought him the story that very evening.

It was a lot of fun, plucking the black feather and letting them drop as he walked to and fro through the trees. The big feathers fell straight to the ground, but sometimes the wind would catch the smaller fluffy ones and they would go sailing up—up—up. Some of them would get caught high up in the treetops. Others would keep on going up—up—up until Bob could no longer even see them. Once a little bird took one of the feathers and flew away to build part of his nest with it. This was fun. It was so much fun that in no time at all Bob had plucked and let fly all the black shining feathers, and returned for further instructions.

"What do I do now?" asked Bob excitedly, "That was fun!"

Then the man from the moon looked very serious indeed and said, "Go back to the forest and gather up all the feathers. When you have the last one in your hand then you will be able to 'take back' all the things

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REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



A Tribute to Missionary J. J. Reimer

By REV. C. L. YOUNG, Monte Vista, Colorado.

(The homegoing of the Rev. J. J. Reimer on Dec. 25th was reported in the last two issues of "The Baptist Herald." His obituary appears on page 24 of this number.)

As a co-worker with Missionary Reimer in the Spanish-American field in Colorado for the past two years, I was greatly impressed with his love for these people and his concern for the salvation of their souls. He never seemed too busy to sit down with them in their homes and fully explain "the way of life eternal," and plead with them to take Christ as their personal Savior.

Not only was he concerned about their spiritual welfare but he also shared the burden of their domestic problems and difficulties. I have known of cases where family quarrels and grievances were settled by his intervention. If some Mexican had broken a civil law and had been arrested, Brother Reimer has been known to entreat the sheriff to be lenient with the offender, if it was the first offense. He traveled hundreds, and perhaps thousands of miles taking patients to a doctor or to a hospital, when Saguache had no doctor or hospital. (There is now a doctor and a little clinic there.)

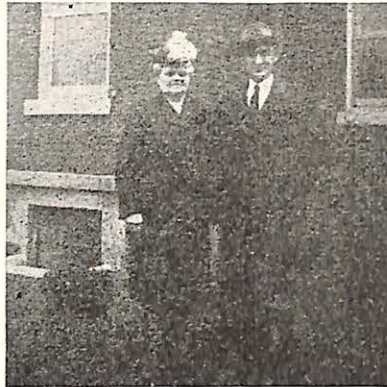
Now that Brother Reimer has gone to higher service, and has left his earthly work for others to carry on, we feel more than ever the challenging responsibility of making Christ known to the Spanish-American people. Please pray that the work which our departed brother began here in San Luis Valley may be carried on for the glory of God and salvation of souls.

Eastern Conference

Evangelistic and Baptismal Services for the Open Bible Tabernacle of Erie, Pa.

Amid the shining ornaments and glittering tinsel, when the rush of holiday preparations fill most minds with thoughts of cheery candle-light windows and sparkling decorations, the Open Bible Tabernacle, affiliated with the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., took a deeper spiritual attitude than most people and held an "Open House for God" with a week of revival services just before Christmas.

Truly, what a fitting time to think earnestly of the saving of souls on the



The Rev. and Mrs. Frank Kostanowski of the Open Bible Tabernacle, a Mission of the Central Baptist Church, Erie, Pa.

anniversary of Christ's birth! The Lord blessed this work of the pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Frank Kostanowski, and that of the evangelist.

The fitting climax to these evangelistic efforts came on Sunday evening, Jan. 16, in the Central Baptist Church when, before a large congregation of both churches, seven persons stepped into the waters of baptism and were baptized by the Rev. Frank Kostanowski. The occasion was made even more solemn by the beautiful strains of the organ played by Prof. A. B. Mehnert during the entire ceremony.

Mrs. K. Louise Eichler, Reporter.

Southern Conference

Christmas Program of the Women's Missionary Union of the Cottonwood Church of Texas

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 15th, the Woman's Missionary Union of the Cottonwood Baptist Church near Lorena, Texas held its Christmas program, to which the families and friends of the members had been invited.

KINNERS REED ORGAN FOR SALE

The Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, North Dakota has a Kinners Reed Organ for sale. It was used in the former church and is in good condition. It cost originally about \$240. It is being offered for sale at \$100. Any parties or churches interested should write to the pastor,

REV. G. K. Zimmerman,
213 North Fifth Street, Grand Forks, North Dakota for further information.

Our pastor, Rev. J. O. Zillen served as devotional leader, choosing for his meditation, Numbers 24:17. After the singing of some Christmas songs by all present, the members of the Union, assisted by some of the young people, presented the play, "Why the Chimes Ring."

The scene of this play is laid in a great cathedral, where the chimes have not rung for many years. Gifts are brought to the altar by every class of people, each one hoping his gift will make the chimes ring. It is only when a poor little boy brings his silver coin and puts it on the altar that the chimes ring. At the close of the play, a special offering of \$35.12 was received for our work.

In the social hour which followed, refreshments were served to all. Gifts were exchanged among the adults, and candy was provided for all the children. On the same evening, it was the privilege and joy of everyone to surprise our pastor and his family with a "pounding."

Mrs. H. D. Lynn, Reporter.

The Holiday Season at the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church, Dallas, Texas

At the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church of Dallas, Texas we had a most pleasant holiday season. Every department of the church was active in some way in making the events of the season as effective as possible. On December 19th the choir was in charge of the evening service, presenting a very unique program entitled, "For This He Came." Mr. Albert Platt, our musical director, was in charge. The choir was accompanied by fitting slides with an orator behind curtains bringing the message between songs.

The Christmas and Watch Night programs were a great inspiration to all present. Then there came the Week of Prayer. Truly, God's presence was definitely felt during that week. During this time three adults presented themselves for membership with us in order that they might render their assistance in the work of the church. For this increase we are truly grateful.

On Sunday, January 2nd, one of our young men, Mr. Harry Friesen, a mid-year graduate from the Dallas Seminary was granted a license to preach. On Wednesday, January 5th, another of our group, Mr. Robert L. Wendt, was ordained into the Christian ministry. We rejoice with those who, although leaving us, are going out into full-time service for Christ.

W. Helwig, Pastor.

Central Conference

Blessed Holiday Season at the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Illinois

A holiday season such as we of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Illinois were privileged to have, one does not easily forget, but feasts on it for a long time after it is past. On Dec. 17th our choir opened the joyous Christmas season with the rendition of Dudley Buck's Cantata, "The Coming of the King." Special music was rendered by Miss Shirley Pearson of North Park College upon her violin.

On Dec. 18th our young people united with those of our other Chicago churches for a candlelight service and time of fellowship at the Forest Park Baptist Church. On Dec. 19th our pastor, Rev. Robert Schreiber, brought us into the Christmas spirit with his fine sermons and the addition of lovely Christmas music by the choir. On Dec. 23rd our young people went carolling at the Old People's Home and homes of our aged members, concluding the evening with refreshments and a time of fellowship at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Orth.

On Christmas Day a fine program was given by the Sunday School. Sunday, Dec. 26th, brought some more Christmas music by the choir and Mr. Schreiber spoke about "The Road from Bethlehem!" and in the evening gave a most inspirational and challenging message: "If I Had My Life to Live Over Again."

The following evenings were taken up with a Christmas program at the Old People's Home by our young people, and Christmas parties given by various church organizations, but on New Year's Eve we gathered again at the church for a combined meeting with the members of the Good Shepherd Bible Church. The evening was rich in Christian fellowship, inspiring messages in word and song, finding a blessed conclusion as we gathered about the Lord's Table and felt God's presence in those hallowed last moments of 1948 and the dawn of a New Year.

Louise Zoch, Church Clerk.

Pacific Conference

Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Klein of Lodi, California

On Dec. 9th, Mr. and Mrs. John Klein of Lodi, California had the rare privilege of celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary. Since Mr. and Mrs. Klein are active and faithful members of the First Baptist Church of Lodi, the members and friends did not want to miss this opportunity to express their good wishes to them. So the large Bible Class, which has a membership over a hundred, prepared a fine program, which was ably led by the teacher, Mr. Sam Martin.



Mr. and Mrs. John Klein of Lodi, California on Their Golden Wedding Anniversary

The dining hall of the church was decorated for the festive occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Klein were seated at the place of honor with a very attractive wedding cake before them as they listened to the well chosen numbers for the occasion. Appropriate songs and recitations were given by the various members of the class. The Rev. Paul Blossche spoke fitting words in behalf of the class and the pastor of the church, the Rev. G. G. Rauser,



Young Women of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church, Los Angeles, California, Who Participated in the Candlelight Program at the Watch Night Service of the Church

brought a brief message in behalf of the church on the words from Psalm 92:13-16: "A Fruitful Life In Christ." Brother and Sister Klein replied in grateful words unto God who through his everlasting mercy has made it possible for them to come to this day, and in words of appreciation to the class and church for remembering them in this way. The hour of fellowship around the tables was a delight to every heart. Mr. and Mrs. Klein have been active members of the First Baptist Church of Lodi for many years. Mr. Klein has served as deacon of the church and as teacher of the class and other capacities.

G. G. Rauser, Pastor.

Christmas Holiday Season for the Fifteenth St. Church of Los Angeles, Calif.

The Christmas holiday season holds blessed memories for us at the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church of Los Angeles, California. On Sunday evening, Dec. 19, the traditional Christmas program was presented by the Sunday School scholars and the young people. Mr. John Wolff, the Sunday School superintendent, ably led the inspiring program. The choir rendered two beautiful anthems, "Good Will to Men," and "There Were Shepherds." The young people, with Miss Harriet Schlegel in charge, presented a challenging Christmas drama entitled, "No Gift in Return." Everyone shared his blessings with the needy by bringing "White Christmas Gifts" of food to send to our relatives and loved one in Europe. The offering was also designated for this purpose. Again, as last year, the response was overwhelming for which we were thankful.

New Year's Eve was a joyous occasion as a large group of members and friends met in the church parlor for the Watchnight Service. We are thankful to God for this blessed Christian fellowship each year with those who are like-minded. The program under the direction of our pastor, Rev. E. Mittelstedt, was enjoyed immensely by all who attended. A challenge for 1949 was given by our pastor and the representatives of the various organizations. The program closed with an impressive "candlelight service" entitled, "The Light of Christmas — Our Guide for the New

Year." Ten women participated dressed in white robes, and using the Bible as their guide. Mrs. Evelyn Tanner sang the familiar and beautiful hymn, "The Light of the World Is Jesus." On Sunday afternoon, January 2, all of us gathered in the church parlors to pack the "White Christmas" gifts to go to Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Mittelstedt collected the addresses, bought all of the food and took charge of the entire project. Under their direction, we packed and shipped 86 boxes to our loved ones. We hope their joy will be even greater when they receive the packages.

Mrs. Esther Johnston, Reporter.

Young People of First Baptist Church of Lodi, California Present Inspiring Play

On Sunday evening, December 19, the Baptist Youth Fellowship of the First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., presented a most inspiring play to a large congregation that packed the church auditorium. The play was entitled, "Ye Who Sit By the Fire," and was directed by Miss Thelma Forsch, assisted by Mrs. Bertha Wolff and Mrs. G. G. Rauser.

Those who took part were: Burdette Forsch, Alice Rauser, Stanley Hust, Harold Goehring, Clifford Goehring, Donald Kreuz, Milton Fischer, Donald Ladner, Esther Leicht and six carollers consisting of Loretta Forsch, Jean Rauser, Norma Jean Goehring, Donna Meidinger, Vella Schramm and Mabel Graf. The girl's chorus composed of thirty voices directed by Mrs. Wanda Lippert and assisted by Mrs. Ella Schmiedt also participated.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 26, the same play was presented at the First Baptist Church of Elk Grove, Calif., of which the Rev. W. W. Knauf is the pastor. The young people of our church are going forward in great strides doing things for God's Kingdom for which we are so thankful. The Rev. G. G. Rauser is our pastor. Thelma Forsch, Reporter.

Christmas Program of the Immanuel Baptist Woman's Missionary Society of Portland, Ore.

"Living for Christ" is the aim of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon. We strive for the point system and meet every month in homes of our members. One of the highlights is the devotional period, where under the fine leadership of our president, Mrs. Otto Roth, we take turn in reciting Bible verses, singing and praying.

At our missionary meeting we had Missionary Lois Ahrens with us as

our guest speaker. Our pastor, Rev. Otto Roth, has been a blessing to us, as he brought us several helpful Bible studies.

We have rolled bandages, sewed bags, sent boxes to the needy and to the Cameroons' missionary, Mildred Schneider. Our gifts of money are given to Christ's cause such as the China Inland Mission, the Home for the Aged in Portland, Nurses' Home in the Cameroons, home and foreign missions.

At the Christmas program a play was given, "The Two Christmas Boxes," with the lesson that a missionary ought to have the best of our gifts.

Mrs. Chas. Wagner, Secretary.

Northwestern Conference

The Ninetieth Anniversary of the Minnetrista Baptist Church, St. Bonifacius, Minnesota

Another milestone was successfully passed by the Minnetrista Baptist Church at St. Bonifacius, Minnesota when it recently celebrated the 90th anniversary of its founding. Despite the advanced season, the Lord graciously blessed us with weather which was exceptionally warm and sunny.

Commemoration of the event began with a fellowship supper on Saturday evening when the church membership together with former members, descendants of the founders, and other friends gathered around the tables as one big church family. Through the media of speech and drama, the years were rolled back and those present were privileged to relive the church's history from the days of the pioneers up to the present. The church's history was reviewed by Mr. Ralph Heinemann, son of the late Rev. F. E. Heinemann who served the church as pastor for some 37 years.

A few highlights from the history follow. The founding took place in

the year 1858, the same year that Minnesota became a state. As the pioneers made their homes and hardships came to them, they felt a need to unite as a body of believers and to turn to God for help and guidance. Accordingly, eight persons met one cold wintry morning in the cabin of Mr. John Wendt and there organized themselves into a church.

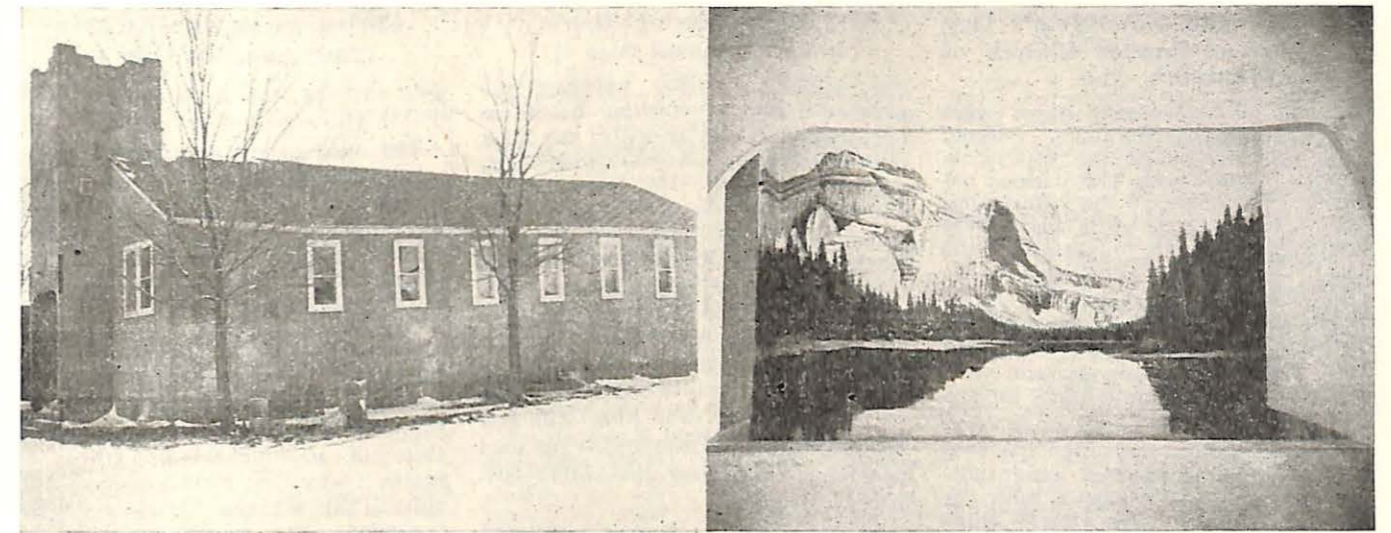
To return to the Saturday evening gathering, the program continued with reminiscences given by representatives of the living generations; namely, Mrs. M. H. Balkins, Mrs. J. Bisby, Miss Marcella Beise and Mr. Dale Luedtke. Musical numbers were presented by Miss Gloria Wallin, Miss Virginia Rehbein and Miss Katherine Donovan. As a fitting climax eight of the young people presented a play which had been written by them, "The Founding of Minnetrista." The cast included Katherine Donovan, Donald Maas, Mr. and Mrs. Krotzer, Helen Krotzer, Elaine Bruhn, Virginia Rehbein and LeRoy Bruhn.

The Sunday services which were held in the auditorium of the church were keynoted by a beautiful drawing of the present church with the Scripture verse, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us" (1 Samuel 7:12).

The Sunday School session was under the direction of Rev. Dean Dolash of Minneapolis. This was followed by the regular morning worship service at which the pastor, Rev. R. C. Lutter, preached on "The All-Sufficiency of God." During the afternoon session, the church's history was again reviewed briefly by Miss Mayda Wendt, congratulatory letters and remarks were given, and Dr. Wm. Kuhn of Forest Park, Illinois gave the anniversary address.

The closing service under the direction of the young people had as guest speaker Dr. Arvid Hagsrom, president emeritus of Bethel College in St. Paul, Minnesota. The various music groups of the church enriched the day's program with fitting selections.

Mildred I. Krenke, Reporter.



The New Edifice of the First Baptist Church of Sidney, Montana (Left) on the Sunday of Dedication; and the Baptismal Picture (Right) With Its Breath-taking Mountain View Painted by the Rev. V. A. Andreason

Twenty-three Converts Baptized and Received into the First Church, George, Iowa

The First Baptist Church of George, Iowa has reasons to rejoice, for we have news worthy to be shouted from the housetops. The revival which began during the services conducted by our denominational evangelist, Rev. Henry Pfeifer, during the first weeks of December 1948 continued into the new year. During the Sunday evening service of Jan. 2nd, the pastor, Rev. J. J. Renz, baptized 15 persons and received them into the church's fellowship. The blessings continued so that on Jan. 8 at our evening service we were privileged once again to baptize eight persons, making the total the encouraging number of 23 additions. These candidates ranged in age from eleven to approximately 50 years. About half of this number was the direct result of the recent revival campaign, while the others had been saved for some time.

Our entire congregation is inspired with new hope and greater zeal to carry on the work which the Lord has entrusted to us. We covet the prayers of "The Baptist Herald" readers that many more in our circle who have been saved for a number of years will show their obedience to the Lord in the same fashion.

J. J. Renz, Pastor.

Dakota Conference

Activities of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Calvary Church, Billings, Mont.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Calvary Baptist Church of Billings, Montana is still working for our Lord and Savior who has blessed us so wonderfully this last year. We hold our meetings each month in the different homes. We adopted the Program Chart of the National Woman's Missionary Union, and also rolled bandages for the White Cross project. We also sent food packages to Ger-

many, and gather clothing for relief. This last year we gained nine new members. Altogether we have 22 members in our society. We are thankful to our president, Mrs. Dan Fuchs, for her capable leadership, and above all to God for his guidance.

Mrs. Ed Wiest, Secretary.

Dedication of the New Edifice of the Baptist Church at Sidney, Montana

The new edifice of the First Baptist Church of Sidney, Montana was dedicated on Sunday, Jan. 9th. The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., was our main speaker for the occasion. For five years our Baptist congregation met in the attractive building located at the corner of Richland and Morrill Avenue. Because of the church's steady growth due to the untiring efforts of the pastor, Rev. Otto Fiesel, and faithful members, it became necessary to tear down part of the old building and to build anew to accommodate the increased numbers who now worship at the Baptist Church regularly.

This new building is the third meetingplace for the congregation. The first services were held in the dining room of the Valley Hotel until the place became too small. In 1942 the members of the church bought the Diers Mortuary which also became inadequate and had no Sunday School facilities.

Our present edifice is a beautiful, spacious stucco structure. It is very well lighted and ventilated. It is 30 by 70 feet with a full basement. The ladies have a fine, roomy kitchen complete with built-in cupboards and two fine stoves which were donated by members. There is plenty of Sunday School room and also a convenient nursery. We invite you to come and enjoy the picturesque scene which has been painted on the wall behind the baptistry. This picture is the finest art and was painted by the evangelist, Rev. V. A. Andreason of Bemiji, Minn.

The old building was torn down by the members of the church. Even the

women and the children helped. The children did a fine piece of work in carrying the old lumber in place for the carpenter. A number of the boys had almost 40 hours of work on their time sheets.

We are very fortunate to have a member of the church who is also a good carpenter. Mr. Ted Smith did great work in building the new church. Another member, Mr. Emil Herman, an electrician, wired the building and donated his work.

We were very happy to have Mr. Leuschner with us. He was a great inspiration to us with his messages and pictures. This proved to be a very appropriate time to bring the denomination and the church to a closer walk together. Mr. Leuschner brought missionary pictures to us on Friday evening, Jan. 7, and on Sunday night. He also brought the Sunday morning dedication message and another address in the afternoon. At this time our hearts were dedicated anew as well as the new church.

Mrs. Otto Fiesel, Reporter.

Northern Conference

Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alta., Students Visit the Montana Indian Reservation

A recent Sunday was another of those occasional experiences on the Indian Montana Reserve of Alberta when the Rev. F. W. Benke and five students from the Christian Training Institute were our guests.

The Indians enjoy these services and I know are blessed greatly because of these outside people coming in to serve and revealing to these people the friendship and brotherhood which truly exist among Christians, regardless of race and creed.

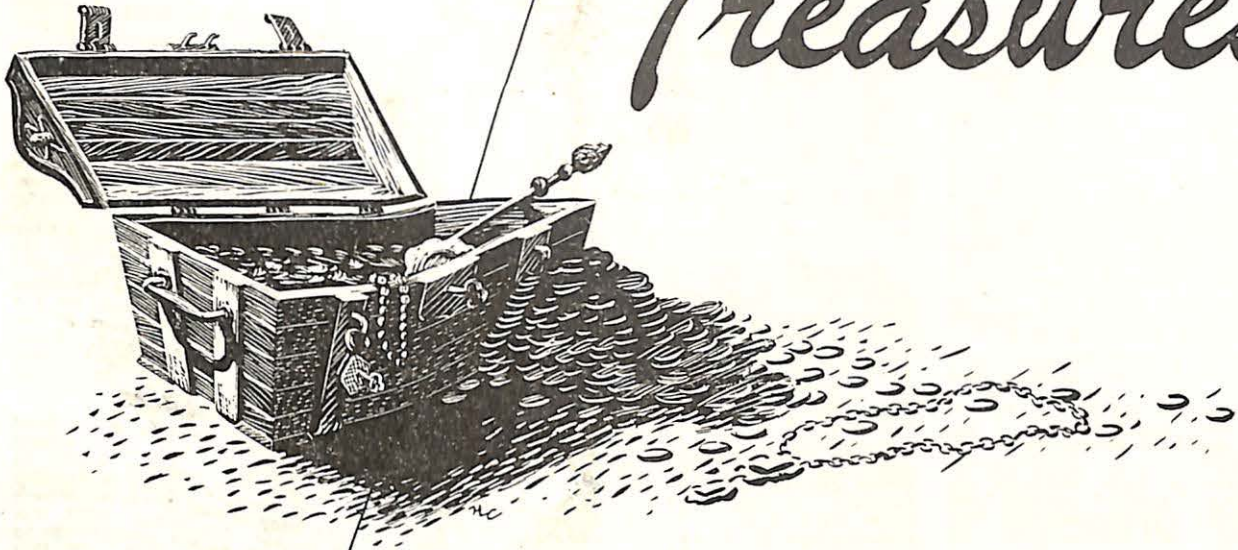
From personal observation these special services add greatly to the promotion of the Kingdom of God among the Indians. The Indians and the Neumans welcome all such "trespassers" on the Reserve!

Reinhard Neuman, Missionary.



Members, Friends and Guests of the Minnetrista Baptist Church of St. Bonifacius, Minnesota Gathered in Front of the Attractive Church on the Occasion of the Church's Anniversary

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