

Baptist HERALD



Elizabeth Ann and Walter Gebauer of Africa

Printed in U. S. A.

January 15, 1949

DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

ENGAGEMENTS

- Rev. H. G. Dymmel**
 Sunday Morning, Jan. 16 — Temple Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sunday Evening, Jan. 16 — Union Church, Arnold, Pa.
- Rev. J. C. Gunst**
 Sunday Morning, Jan. 16 — Underwood, North Dakota.
 Sunday Evening, Jan. 16 — Turtle Lake, North Dakota.
 Jan. 17-21 — Leadership Training Class, Bismarck, North Dakota.
 Sunday, Jan. 23 — Bismarck, North Dakota.
- Rev. Martin L. Leuschner**
 Sunday, Jan. 16 — Oak Street Church, Burlington, Iowa.
 Friday to Sunday, Jan. 21-23 — Victor, Iowa.
 Sunday, Jan. 30 — First Baptist Church, St. Joseph, Mich.
- Rev. H. Palfenier, Evangelist**
 Jan. 16-28 — Odessa, Washington.
 Jan. 30-Feb. 13 — Streeter, North Dakota.

FRONT COVER

The front cover picture is a wonderful photographic study of Elizabeth Ann and Walter Gebauer, children of the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Gebauer of Bamenda, Africa, our Cameroons missionaries. Walter, or "Butch," as he's called, is eating away at a large slice of bread. Elizabeth Ann with angelic sweetness is facing the camera. The picture was taken by Missionary Laura E. Reddig only a few months ago. Small prints of the same picture are available without charge upon request of the editor of "The Baptist Herald."

Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist

Jan. 18-28 — Immanuel Church, Portland, Oregon.
 Jan. 29-Feb. 13 — Trinity Church, Portland, Oregon.

BIBLE READING PROGRAM

A new six-page Bible Reading Program leaflet with suggestions for daily

THE BAPTIST HERALD

Bible readings for every day in 1949 is now available in single copies or quantities for your church or group at headquarters, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois. It also features several new pictures of our missionaries and young people and informative data about our National Scripture Memory Program. Secure your leaflet NOW!

A chapter a Day — Plus Time to Pray — Will Enlighten the Way!

FEBRUARY COMMUNION OFFERING

The first Sunday on February is Baptist World Alliance Sunday at which the Communion Offering or some other special offering is to be designated for the Baptist World Alliance and sent to our office at Forest Park, Illinois.

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

February 6 — "Radiant Life in Practice" by Rev. R. Kern, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

February 13 — "Preparing for Youth Week" by Mr. Walter C. Pankratz, Chicago, Illinois.

February 20 — "God Working Through Me" by Harold W. Gieseke, Trenton, Illinois.

February 27 — "Help Wanted!" by Mrs. Roland E. Ross, River Forest, Illinois.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

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

AMONG OURSELVES

Five new leaflets concerning our mission fields will be ready for distribution among our churches in January. They will present the challenge and the most recent data about our work in China, the Cameroons of Africa (two leaflets), among the Cree Indians of Alberta, and the Spanish-Americans of Colorado. These leaflets will be profusely illustrated. Ten thousand copies of each leaflet will be printed, so that an ample supply will be on hand for free distribution among our churches. A larger denominational leaflet of 24 pages is now being prepared for distribution in March. This will depict our entire denominational advance.

IN THIS ISSUE

You ought to be well acquainted with the most recent wonders of God through our denominational enterprise if you read this issue from cover to cover. The account of a school dedication and baptismal service in Africa by Ida Forsch and of the dedication of the Indian chapel in Alberta by Minnie Kuhn are intensely interesting missionary glimpses. The first of several articles by Seminary students tells how God is directing their lives. God's blessings upon our Children's Home are depicted by Rev. A. F. Runtz. The plans for National Youth Week in February are outlined by Rev. J. C. Gunst. And remember God's servants of yesterday as you read Rev. W. S. Argow's article on "My Garden of Memories."

COMING

"God Working Through Me" — The theme of the National Youth Week (Feb. 13 to 20) will be the thought provoking title for a sermon by the Rev. John Veninga of Peoria, Illinois.

"Relief Trips of 25,000 Miles" — The Rev. Otto Nallinger vividly describes some of his many adventures in the Russian Zone in Germany on his many trips in Germany as a Baptist relief director.

"Our Indian Missionaries" — You will become acquainted with our missionaries on the Indian field, Mr. and Mrs. Reinhard Neuman, by means of several articles and unusually interesting pictures.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 27

January 15, 1949

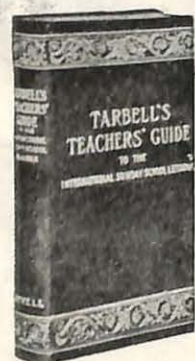
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IN THE FIELD OF SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON MATERIAL



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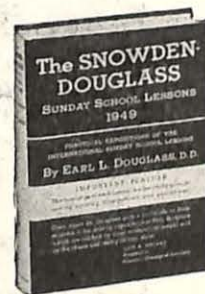
provides lesson material especially interesting and suggestive. A favorite for many years. Here a teacher will find just what he will need. Liberally illustrated with pictures and maps.



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With outstanding clarity the lesson material is weekly prepared, always bringing it down to daily life. A new feature: "Hints to Teachers" is a most welcome and helpful addition.

The Roger Williams Press

3734 PAYNE AVENUE, CLEVELAND 14, OHIO

THE BAPTIST HERALD is a publication of the North American Baptist General Conference with headquarters at 7308 Madison St., Forest Park, Ill.

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Editorials by Martin L. Leuschner

"The Herald's" Horn of Plenty in 1949

EVERYONE is acquainted with the colorful picture of the horn of plenty. Delicious fruits, golden pumpkins and vegetables are pouring out of the horn's opening, and there always seems to be more to come. That harvest picture can describe "The Baptist Herald's" ministry during this year. A feast of good things has already been planned and prepared, and that is only the beginning of blessings for the reader. It is "The Baptist Herald's" horn of plenty for 1949.

Only one person in our denominational fellowship can write from personal experience about such spiritual giants of yesterday as D. L. Moody, Henry Drummond, F. B. Meyer, G. Campbell Morgan and A. T. Pierson because he heard them many years ago at the famous Northfield Conferences in Massachusetts. That person is the 87 year old veteran of faith, Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland, Ohio. His series of articles about "Northfield's Saints," which will be profusely illustrated, ought to make the reading of those "Herald" issues an exciting and memorable adventure.

The sermons will be spiritual messages with Christ magnified! Some will introduce new pastors to our fellowship such as those of Rev. Richard K. Mercer of Newark, New Jersey and of Rev. Erwin Kohfeld of Wasco, Calif. The Easter sermon will be by Professor Rudolph Schade of Elmhurst, Illinois. A number of our well known pastors have also been asked to make their contributions.

Our mission fields will receive their full share of attention. The story of Dr. Leslie M. Chaffee's ministry as our first medical missionary in the Cameroons will begin with Paul Gebauer's thrilling account of the arrival of the Chaffee family in Africa and will continue with the doctor's own description of his labors for the Lord. Both the Misses Margaret Kittlitz and Laura E. Reddig will have a great deal to write as well as to talk about, following their return to the United States. Something about the Cameroons ought to appear in almost every issue of "The Herald" in 1949. Other articles will keep our readers posted as to God's guidance and blessings on our mission fields among the Chinese, the Indians and the Spanish-American people.

This will be a significant year in the unfolding of North American Baptist history. The sessions of the General Conference to be held in Sioux Falls, South Dakota will be faithfully reported by means of the pen and the camera in "The Herald." The reader will be able to follow developments in the Seminary's building program at Sioux Falls in the pages of this paper. The entire denominational enterprise will be portrayed on a panoramic scale throughout the year.

Special events of 1949 will also be highlighted. The 50th anniversary of the death of the evangelist, D. L. Moody, will be commemorated with an article by the Rev. C. B. Nordland of Forest Park, Illinois. The 50th anniversary of the Gideons will be remembered with an unusual article. A series of messages on "The Christian Life" by the Rev. John F. Crouthamel, Jr., of Philadelphia, Pa., which last summer inspired young people at an assembly, will be published in the early summer months. Yes, there seems to be no end to what "The Baptist Herald's" horn of plenty will offer in 1949!

BIBLE TEXT

"I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content" Philippians 4:11.

This declaration can only be made by those who have found "the peace that passeth all understanding." Inner contentment is really the fruitage of a complete submission to the will and way of God. God is present in every experience of life, not always as the cause of the event, but at least as the companion of your experience. Therefore, all things must work together for good to them that love God so that they can make this declaration of the Apostle Paul with calm assurance.

This inner contentment is also the result of Christ's indwelling power. He gives strength for weakness. He is the gift of God's peace. He enables us to glory in our infirmities. He prepares the way for spiritual happiness.

BIBLE READINGS

The passage of Scripture, Philippians 4:11-23, represents the Bible reading for January 15, 1949 in a reading program for the entire year sponsored by the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union which is being supported and promoted aggressively by the entire denomination. Strikingly attractive Bible Reading Programs with suggested passages for each day and with several unusual illustrations have been printed by our Roger Williams Press and are now being distributed by the thousands among our churches.

This schedule of Bible readings, prepared originally by the American Bible Society, will re-emphasize one of the Christian Achievement Plan goals and the Scripture Memory program of the Young People's Union. But its greatest blessing will be the inspiration which it offers for daily, earnest, systematic Bible reading by every member of our churches. Secure your Bible Reading leaflet from your pastor or write to headquarters at Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

YOUTH WEEK

The National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union is sponsoring its first National Youth Week from February 13 to 20. Literature and program suggestions have been sent to all of our churches for use during that week. The theme, "God Working Through Me," is to be the spiritual emphasis of sermons by the pastors, testimonies and programs by the young people and special features during these days. The current issue of "Youth Compass" has several articles and program outlines which ought to prove very helpful to our church leaders. Read the article by the Rev. J. C. Gunst in this issue or write to him at Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois for further suggestions.

My Garden of Memories

An Autobiographical Testimony Which Preaches a Stirring Sermon

By the REV. WILLIBALD S. ARGOW of Erie, Pennsylvania

SOMEONE has well said: "God gave us memory that we might pick roses in December." Remembering the happiness scattered along life's road is a staff to lean upon when the road is rough. Now "remembering" has several meanings, but you will find one in Webster that applies to all seasons. To remember "is to hold in memory with a certain feeling, especially a gracious or kindly one," also "to keep in mind so as to bestow attention or consideration."

There is such a difference between mere thinking and the fuller sense of remembering. So often the phrase, "When I think" — —, starts a story of unpleasantness, something for which one is not always grateful. But how often a smile goes with: "Do you remember the time — —?" These are simple pleasures that warm the heart whenever we speak of them. How often we read in God's precious Word lines such as these: "When I remembered the days of old, I meditate on all thy works." Jonah said: "When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the Lord."

As we journey along life's way, many things come to our mind. It has

been said: "To reminisce is the sign of growing old." Well, no one wants to grow old, even though we cannot prevent growing older. After a ministry of 46 years, thirteen of which were spent as an interim pastor, though not of my own choice, one can be permitted to "pick roses in December."

The Lord has been very good to us throughout the years. My brethren in the denomination honored me at various times by electing me to important offices and committees, an honor which I greatly appreciated and endeavored to fill to the best of my ability. Some of these were my intimate friends, such as the sainted Prof. Lewis Kaiser, Rev. S. A. Kose and others. A man was asked the secret of his success and answered: "I had a friend in my younger days." So did I! Like Paul, "I think of the many unnamed saints in the household of God." How they did encourage, support and bless! Yes, "I remember the days of old, and consider the years of many generations."

It has been my privilege to attend all of the General Conferences since my entering the ministry in 1902. And how they stand out, each one different

from the other! My first impression was received when it convened in our home church at Dayton, Ohio in 1895. Wonderful, how the interest has increased and the attendance grown beyond all expectations! Our first complete train took us to Madison, South Dakota in 1913. Since then we look forward to each triennial General Conference.

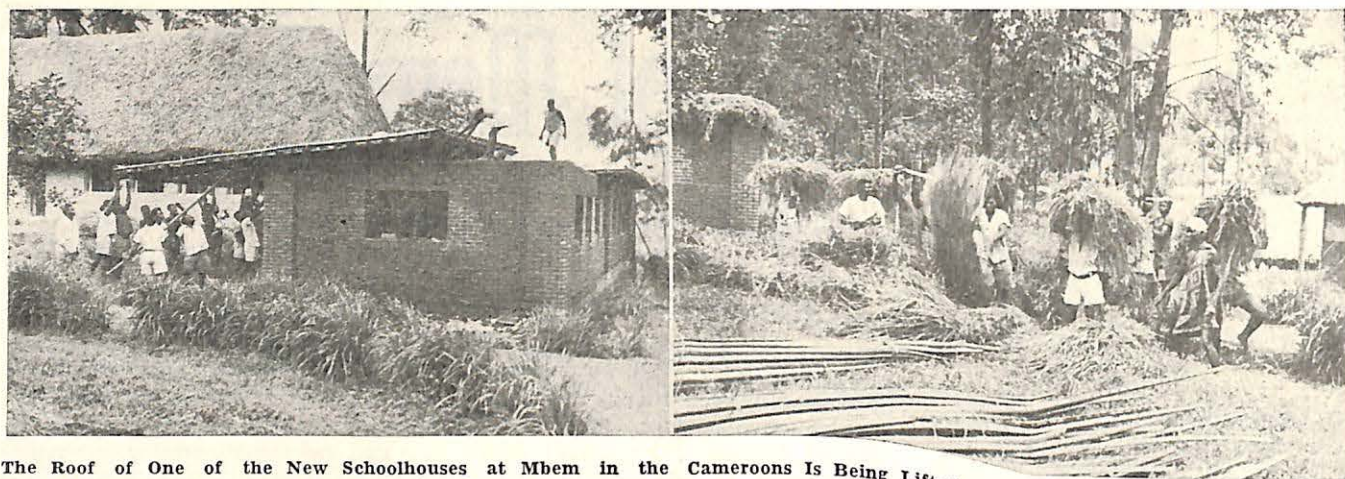
The Million Dollar Offering took our breath away, because of the audacity even to think in terms of a million dollars. But it so enlarged our vision and faith that we have been thinking in larger terms ever since and expecting great things from God. The memorial services in Portland, Oregon and Burlington, Iowa as well as the communion services led us to spiritual heights and made the presence of the Risen Lord real — "Lo, I am with you always."

Many are the pleasant hours from which to pick roses now, so that we may say with Paul: "I thank my God upon every remembrance," and with the Psalmist: "My lines have fallen in pleasant places." Yes, I hear you saying: "How about the unpleasant things?" It is true, there were some,

(Continued on Page 11)



Students and Faculty of Our Rochester Seminary About the Turn of the Century in 1900 With Student Willibald S. Argow in Back Row, Sixth from the Right (The Tallest Young Man in That Row)



The Roof of One of the New Schoolhouses at Mbem in the Cameroons Is Being Lifted Into Its Place by Natives (Left); and With a Great Deal of Singing the Grass Is Gathered and Placed on the Ground Before It Becomes a Part of the Thatched Roof (Right)

God's Holy Temples in Africa

The Story of a Baptismal Service and the Dedication of New Schoolhouses at Mbem, Kakaland by MISS IDA FORSCH, Missionary

SUNDAY, September 19th, was a Big Day for all the Mbem Christians in the Kakaland field of Africa. It was a day of great rejoicing. During this year God had blessed them in a very special way. Two new schoolhouses were completed and Standard V (Grade VII) was added to the Mbem School.

For years classes were conducted in bush classrooms. Each year these had to be repaired. This year the enrollment increased to such an extent that it was necessary to have larger and better classrooms. These buildings have cost the Mbem Christians much labor.

NATIVES WORK HARD

The African is not accustomed to long hours of work each day. With constant encouragement, Laura Reddig and I were able to get the Christians to give many hours of their time. They helped to carry the firewood for the burning of the mud bricks. They carried water and mixed the pudda-pudda for the laying of the bricks. They brought the bamboos and the grass for the roofs. The school teachers and school boys helped after school hours. Today, all are proud of their beautiful new schoolhouses.

In the African pagan society, there are rites and ceremonies for all occasions. These are in the form of feasts, dances and ju-ju's. There is a special ceremony after the completion of a new house. Many of these pagan ceremonies are being Christianized. The ceremony for the two new school-

houses was in the form of a dedication service in which they were dedicated to the service of God. To make it a very special and a big day, it was planned to have the baptismal service on the same day.

A week before the baptism, nineteen candidates gave their testimonies of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Thirteen were Mbem school boys. It is in the Mission School that the girls and boys learn to know about Jesus. In their first year at school, little children learn to pray to the one Great God, the Big Chief. Before any mission school boy or girl leaves the school after finishing Standard VI (Grade VIII), he or she has a good knowledge of the Bible and the Christian way of life.

Very early in the morning the people began to gather in the church. By nine o'clock, the church was filled to seating capacity. A school boy led the song service to the accompani-

ment of the church drums. At the same time, the school band with its flutes, rattles and drums gathered and marched to the church. For a time there was real competition as each group tried to outdo the other and still be heard.

DEDICATION SERVICE

After the song service, all the people gathered at the front of the two new schoolhouses. The Infants sang, "Wide, Wide as the Ocean." Their little arms were stretched out as far as possible to show that God's love is very big. It reaches out even as far as far-away America where God's little children help to make it possible for the African boys and girls to attend a Mission School. These children can sing from the depths of their little hearts. Going to school is such a big event in their lives. They have learned that it is the people who love God who have made it possible for them to have a school.

After the children's song, the Mbem church-teacher led the congregation into the presence of God with a prayer. At this time the doors of the new schoolhouses were opened by the two masons who were in charge of all the brick work. Three school boys gave short testimonies on how they were able to go to school, of what struggles to pay for their fees, what the school means to them and what they plan to do after they have mastered Standard VI. The head-teacher of Mbem School gave a report of the amount of free labor given by the Christians. It was also re-

DO NOT MISS
The Two Thrilling Articles from
the Cameroons in the
1949 ANNUAL!
"Empire Day in the Cameroons"
by Laura E. Reddig
and
"Out of Africa's Bondage and
Night" by Margaret Kittlitz.
Price — Fifty Cents
ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
3734 Payne Avenue
Cleveland 14, Ohio

ported that the Mission had to pay for labor and materials.

The dedication message was given by the assistant evangelist of the Mbem Area. The senior boys sang, "I've a Message from the Lord, Hallelujah." These boys have a real message as the greatest number are Christians. They have learned to go to Jesus for guidance.

NINETEEN NATIVES BAPTIZED

After the dedication service, the people gathered in the church again. The Mbem Baptist Church was much too small to seat the large crowd of Christians who had gathered. Many stood by the open windows and near the door. There were many who had come from the different churches of the Kaka Area. Pagan parents from distant places came to see their boys baptized. A few years ago it was dangerous for people to travel so freely from one area to another. Today, Christians invite one another and travel without fear.

After the baptismal message, the school band led the procession to the water. It was a thrilling site to see such a large crowd gather to witness the baptism. What a wonderful testimony as each one of the nineteen converts made the promise to follow Jesus so long as he or she lived on this earth! Each Christian was reminded of the promises that he had made to God.

With great rejoicing, the congregation led the new Christians back to the church. The Lord's Supper was served in all reverence, after which the new Christians were welcomed into the fellowship of the church by the evangelist and the church deacon. A chop palavar (feast) is always a part of a big day. A group of women had been appointed by the Women's Sunday School Class to make the last preparations of the food before it was served.

The main course consisted of foo-foo, (cooked cornflour), and meat.



Baptismal Service at Mbem, Kakaland With Evangelist Johannes Tonto Baptizing the First of Several Converts

The cooked foo-foo was moulded into small loaves and placed in large basins. Each person received one of these loaves and a piece of meat. No forks or knives were necessary. The rest of the day was spent in singing and rejoicing. Each new Christian was taken to his home. God had blessed them all and all rejoiced greatly.

BUILDING ADVENTURES

Laura Reddig and I rejoiced with the natives, but in our own way. The building program of the Mbem Station had been greatly neglected, since there has been no man missionary to supervise the work. Mr. Ganstrom gave a month of his precious time to get the two present buildings started. Laura supervised the rest of it while I studied the process of building in Africa.

All of the bricks were locally made. School boys earned fees money by making bricks. I watched the boys dig up the whitewash and tried to help carry some of it to the Mission Compound. Each boy carried a large headpanfull of this wet whitewash on his head and walked off briskly, going up and down steep hills, as if walking on a straight road.

My pail was only half full but soon that became too heavy for me. Half way up the hill I had to stop for a rest. As one of the boys passed by with his head pan, he picked up my bucket and walked off with it as if it were empty. The African is able to carry very heavy loads on his head with the greatest of ease. It looks so easy as you watch them.

Ant hills were gathered from the hills. These were crushed into fine powder and, presto!, there is good cement for the inside walls. All the timber that was used for the frames of the doors and windows was cut in the bush, only an hour's walk from the mission. It is all beautiful mahogany. After two trees had been cut into planks and scantlings, Laura and I walked out to the bush to count each piece. All this timber had to be carried to the mission on the heads of carriers. This primitive type of transport is very expensive.

Plans are being made for the third new school building. In 1949, a new class, Standard VI (Grade VIII), will be added to the Mbem School. More classrooms will be required. Dormitories have to be built. God has been good to us in the past year. We have much for which to be thankful. We have the faith to believe that God will continue to bless us in this way for the coming year.

The Apostle Paul wrote to the Philippians, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." We have the faith to believe that all things are possible in our Cameroons work through Christ who gives us the strength to carry on, regardless of all hindrances.



The New Schoolhouse of the Baptist Mission at Mbem, Kakaland (Left) on the Sunday of Dedication; and Schoolboy Jingwe, Son of the Mason Who Built the Schoolhouse, Giving His Little Speech (Right) as to Why He Likes to Go to School

God's Presence on the Indian Mission Field

A Review of Impressions and the Story of the Chapel's Dedication on the Montana Indian Reserve

By MISS MINNIE KUHN of Leduc, Alberta, a Missionary on the Field for Several Months

OH, WHAT A JOY and what a privilege to spend even a short time among these Indian people of Alberta, Canada. On my arrival at the little white church on the Bobtail Reserve where I was to stay I saw several wagons, and soon found a women's meeting in progress with about ten of the women present.

Certainly, they felt that I was a stranger to them and I felt strange with them, but not for long! Soon we were sewing on quilt blocks and having a lovely conversation together. Some of them speak English as well as we do, having received their Grade VIII diplomas.

The next day was really "initiation day" for me as I tried to cook dinner for twelve hungry children, to bandage a few scratches and bruises, with one curious ear tuned to what went on in the classroom.

In the afternoon when Miss Twila Bartz said, "Now, you teach the older girls memory work," I thought, "How can I? I can't speak Cree and they can't speak English." Needless to say, it wasn't so hard, after all, for with pictures and a few weird gestures, we got along very well, learning about twelve verses of Scripture.

The visitation work was extremely interesting. The whitewashed, log cabins were always most inviting, al-



Miss Twila Bartz, Former Missionary on the Montana Indian Reserve of Alberta, and Jean Currie, One of the Indian Girls in the Mission School

though not fabulously furnished, but for the most part they were markedly clean. What fun it was to play with the children and then to sing, to read God's Word and to pray with these spiritually hungry people.

We always had our first aid kit along. "If the mountains won't come to Mohammed, then he needs must

go to the mountain". That is just what we did. We were often called upon to dress burns and abscesses or just ordinary bruises and scratches. For the most part we made our calls in that beautiful "one hoss shay!" But if "old paint" wasn't available, we walked. Poverty is very marked in most of the homes, but love and friendliness reign in abundance.

It was a real joy to prepare for the school's closing program which was held on Sept. 26th. The children sang several of the sixty-two songs which they had learned since April, and dramatized the "Nativity Scene." How it thrilled our hearts to hear those Indian children praising the Lord!

The following week was spent in painting our little "Chapel in the Woods." With several of the Indians helping us, Miss Bartz, Mr. and Mrs. Reinhard Neuman and I set to work to do a job in three days which

(Continued on Page 11)

Miss Twila Bartz, Indian Missionary

An Appreciation

By REV. H. G. DYMMEL, General Missionary Secretary

For two years, Miss Twila Bartz was our beloved missionary to the Indians on the Montana Reserve.

It was a signal joy to watch Twila tackle the many novel responsibilities of a Christian pioneer among the Indians. From the very beginning, she won the hearts of young and old by her charming personality and enthusiasm for her charge. The children loved her stories and songs of Jesus. The women faithfully attended the special meetings she held for them, thus receiving their first impressions of a loving Savior. Miss Bartz never dodged a difficulty and drew her strength and wisdom from the Source of the Gospel. She brought to her many tasks a disciplined mind, a sweet spirit, and boundless faith.

We are sorry to lose her; but we know she will, wherever she serves, repeat the witness in word and act that glorifies her Master.



The Baptist Mission Chapel on the Montana Indian Reserve Near Hobbema, Alberta Which Was Recently Dedicated in an Impressive Service

Meet Your Children!

An Introduction to Our Children's Home at St. Joseph, Michigan

By REV. A. F. RUNTZ, Superintendent

IT IS ALWAYS a joy to tell you about your Children's Home at St. Joseph, Michigan and to have you meet your children of the Home.

In Benton Harbor, Michigan, twin city to St. Joseph, there is a club for business men known as the Exchange Club. Each year they plan a very special treat for the children of our Home and those of the other Children's Homes here in St. Joseph. Last summer the men chartered a bus and took us to see a few of the interesting sights of Chicago. After a pleasant, although rather noisy, trip we arrived at the Field Museum where luncheon was served in the cafeteria.

Then the children were divided into groups and guides took them to see some of the most interesting features of the Museum. The Shedd Aquarium was next on the program. After that came a trip to Lincoln Park and the Zoo, where everyone was thrilled by Bushman, the giant gorilla.

By this time it was time to start for home. There was supper at a roadside park, and a drive through town with a police and sheriff escort, bringing to a climax the end of a perfect day. We are happy to say that this Home enjoys a splendid reputation in the entire community. The business men of the community are unusually thoughtful of the Home.

There are now twenty-eight children in the Home, and each one is very dear to us. We would like to tell you about each of them but since time and space do not warrant that we shall try to give you a glimpse into the life of a few of them.

LITTLE WILLIE

First of all, we shall try to tell you a little about Willie, who is now seven years old, and who has been in the Home almost three years. Willie is really a "Johnny Canuck," having been born in Manitoba, Canada. Deplorable as it may be, his young life has already been full of sadness. His birth was the indirect



A Picture Taken a Year Ago of the Children of a Family Who Are Living at Our Children's Home at St. Joseph, Michigan

cause of his mother's death, for she died when he was only seven weeks old. For the first four years of his life his older sister had to be a mother to him.

The father worked on a farm and tried to keep his family of eight children together. But one day as he worked on the roof of his barn, he died as the result of a heart attack. The children were left with no one but the Child Welfare Agency to take care of them. That is where your Children's Home stepped into the picture. We took the five younger children and this is now their home. Willie's oldest sister goes to High School and is a lovely girl who hopes to study art some day. The second oldest is a merry girl in sixth grade. Adolph is in third grade and Willie is in second. A fourteen year old brother has been returned to Canada.

Willie is a shy, lovable youngster who craves affection. He does not receive nearly enough loving to satisfy him, since we are unable to give the children all the individual attention they should have. Sometimes Willie acts as though he feels the whole world is against him and he must get even with the world. He needs the closeness of family ties and because he is one of the few full orphans in the Home we must try, in a measure at least, to take the place of both mother and father for him.

RICHIE AND HIS FROG

One of the most lovable and at the same time the most mischievous boy in the Home is Richie. He is a fine looking, dark-haired boy whose face lights up whenever he is pleased. He will give you a hug and say, "I love you, Mother" or "I love you, Dad" and will promise to be very good, but the next minute he will be in trouble again.

Richie too has known tragedy. When he was about three years old, his father was killed in a motorcycle accident. This must have affected the small boy tremendously, for he

still remembers the funeral service. The mother had to go to work, so the three children were placed in a foster home. Soon they were separated, living in different homes, and never in any one for very long. Richie lost all sense of security during this period when he was moved about so much.

One day his mother heard about the Baptist Children's Home. She came to see us and asked us to take Richie into the Home. Later his brother and sister came also. Nancy, his pretty little sister is now ten years old and is still with us. Richie is a little over eight and has been in the Home about three and a half years. Their mother lives quite near and they see her fairly often, but this is home to them. Richie is gaining a sense of security. He feels that he belongs here.

We could tell you many stories about Richie, but one will have to suffice. One day he was late coming to school. As he walked into the room, he held his hands behind his back. His dirty face glowed with a big smile as he told the teacher that he had something for her. When she asked what it was, he held out his hands containing a large frog. The astonished teacher asked him where he got it and if he had carried it to school. Richie answered, "I got it in the park and I made it hop along the sidewalk to school." That's Richie—lovable and mischievous!

LOVABLE YOLANDA

Yolanda is just four years old, and is as lively as a little puppy. Yes, you guessed it, that is a Mexican name. She and her brother and sister are Mexican children from Chicago who have been placed here by their father. Yolanda has known anxiety too. She is still expecting her mother to come home from the hospital where she went over a year ago. But the mother died last January.

(Continued on Page 11)

The Clarion Call of Christ

A Stirring Testimony by WALTER SUKUT of Napoleon, North Dakota,
a Student at the North American Baptist Seminary, Rochester, New York

"GO YE therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." These words spoken by our Lord and Savior have become very real and dear to me. It was as if the Lord were speaking directly to me, for I have felt the call of the Lord to prepare myself for the mission field in Africa.

When I stop to think of all the wonderful things that the Lord has done for me — how he so gloriously saved me and has called me to take the glad tidings out into the foreign fields — then I cannot help but bow down in praise and thanksgiving. Truly, he is a great and a marvelous God. It is not quite three years ago since I accepted Christ as my Lord and Savior. I was lost in the depths of sin, but by the grace of God he lifted me up out of the miry clay unto the solid rock of salvation. Thanks be to Christ who died for us all!

GOD'S PERFECT WILL

Shortly after I had experienced the joy of salvation, God called me into the full-time ministry. Perhaps even then God was calling me for the mission field; but at that time I was only sure of the fact that the Lord was calling me to preach the Gospel. And my one desire then was, and still is, to be in the perfect Will of God.

On September 13, 1946 I came to Rochester for study at our Seminary.

Now I have begun my third year at the Seminary, having found a great blessing in being here. Throughout my first two years a feeling that God was calling me to serve in the foreign field grew until it became a deep conviction. Now I know that God has called me for the mission field.

The conviction that God was calling me for missionary service had left my mind puzzled as to the definite field of service to which Christ was calling. I often thought that the Cameroons might be the place for me, but I wasn't sure whether it was God's will that I should prepare for this field.

Last summer as I attended the North Dakota Young People's Assembly at Jamestown, North Dakota, a definite solution to this puzzle came to me. At this young people's assembly I had the privilege of being in the class, "Go Ye Into All the World," taught by our missionary, Mrs. Earl Ahrens. Through her testimonies, stories, and pictures she clearly and most effectively illustrated to us the great need in Africa, the land of spiritual darkness.

A CONSECRATION SERVICE

My spirit was greatly moved when I saw how the bodies of the little children are so often crippled or deformed because of improper diets, and became aware of the great spiritual darkness that still prevails in the world.

It was during the few days in this class that the clarion call came anew to me, sounding forth its invitation more clearly than ever before. It

was as if Christ were saying to me: "I suffered and died on the cross for your sins and for the sins of these lost souls, but there are so few who are willing to go and tell these people in a dark continent of me. I would have you go to them, to tell them how I died for the sins of all mankind. I would also have you minister unto their physical bodies, so that they may grow in body as well as in spirit."

On Saturday evening of this assembly week, as we had our consecration service out under the beautiful heavens at a bond fire meeting, I answered this clarion call by reconsecrating my life to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Just two years before, in a consecration service at this same assembly, I consecrated my life to the full-time ministry of Christ Jesus. Both consecration services have meant a great deal in my life, for they have taken me into a closer walk with Christ.

GOD'S OPEN DOORS

I am anxiously looking forward to the time when I shall be fully equipped and ready to launch out into this service for Christ; but during these years of preparation, as always, I shall say with the song writer:

"Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take him at his word;
Just to rest upon his promise;
Just to know, 'thus saith the Lord'."

Truly it is wonderful to trust in Jesus, and to know that he has a place for us in his great plan of salvation.

(Continued on Page 16)

Meet Your Children

(Continued from Page 9)

The mother's death presented a problem for the father for there were three children aged three, nine and ten years. The baby spent all day at a neighborhood house, and the other two went there after school. After work the father took them home and tried to cook and keep house. However, the father worked in the shop of Mr. Herman Siemund, heard of the case and was instrumental in placing the children with us.

This must have been a very happy family, for the children love their Daddy and look forward to his weekly visits. They speak often and affectionately of their mother and the good times they had together. Although they were Roman Catholic, the father is glad that the children are getting religious training and they enjoy our church and Sunday School.

Our latest arrival is little Bobby, four and a half years old. His mother has been in a hospital for about four years. The father has been boarding out with three of his children while Bobby stayed with an aunt. However, some changes had to be made and Bobby's father came to us, begging us to take care of his children for him. So now Bobby and his two brothers and sisters are in the Home.

Bobby is a quiet, friendly little fellow. The first night he was here he could not sleep, so we talked with him a bit. When he was assured that his brothers and sisters were upstairs in bed and that his daddy was at home, he said "Oh" and seemed satisfied.

YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

These are only a few glimpses into the lives of some of the children. Many more things might be said, but space will not permit. However, we wanted you to know something about the work which you are supporting with your missionary giving and especially with your Christmas offerings. Your Christmas gifts brought great joy to the little boys and girls who have either lost their mother and father, or else are unable to live with them. By your ministry you are providing a real home for them; perhaps the best that they have ever known, or ever will know. You are also helping the older boys and girls who are now in High School or Junior High and are being fitted to make their own way in the world. How they need, and how all of us covet, your prayers!

I want to add a "Thank you" to all that have sent, and are sending in special gifts to the individual children or to the Home. May God bless you! "Keep the children in your heart."

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The Indian Mission Field

(Continued from Page 8)

should have taken us at least twice that long. Even in all the rush, we only had one mishap — namely, a sprained ankle when I fell off the scaffolding. God must have been present to prevent more serious injury. We also had blistered hands from pulling up the water bucket, washing clothes on a washboard and splitting wood, together with cuts and burns from handling those unmanageable kitchen utensils.

Sunday, Oct. 10, was a day of joy and sadness, since we held our dedication service and also had our farewell for Miss Twila Bartz.

In the morning service, of which Miss Bartz was in charge, Grandpa Standing in the Road led in the opening prayer. Mr. J. Buechner, the carpenter, who had built the church, unlocked the door and we all filed in. The Rev. F. W. Benke led in the dedicatory prayer and the Rev. R. Schilke of Edmonton gave the dedicatory address. Special numbers were rendered by the Indians themselves in duets and group songs. Mrs. John Currie, one of our Indian ladies, sang "The Lord's Prayer" and Cecilia Priebe, one of the mission workers, sang "Bless This House."

Our interpreter, William Standing in the Road, did a splendid job interpreting the prayers, God's Word, and the messages as they were brought, and he also assisted in the special singing.

After the service, Chief John Bear called Miss Bartz over to his side and in a solemn, sorrowful procession all of the Indians filed past her and bade her God's blessing and thanked her for what she had done for them in showing them the "Jesus" way of life in word and deed. Following this one of the visiting Indians sang, "God Be With You."

Truly, this is a field in God's vineyard which is in great need of spiritual as well as temporal guidance and assistance. This Indian field needs a qualified teacher and a day school. It is not fair to ask parents to be separated from their children for ten months to enable them to go to school. It would also be advisable to have a good first aid training on this mission field.

My Garden of Memories

(Continued from Page 5)

just as there are thorns on roses. But why look for the thorns and let them again prick, scratch and pain you?

A boy when asked, "What is memory," replied: "The thing with which we forget." So we can forget the unpleasant happenings, the thorns, even though they did cause anguish of soul and hurt us at the time. It was not easy to agree with Paul when he said: "All things work together for good to them that love God." But as time goes on, we have learned to trust and follow as God leads. He has kept and sustained us, above all our expectations.

He has opened door after door of service. These have included thirteen churches in which to serve as interim pastor, besides four months of promotional work and six months of evangelistic efforts. All of this has given me the assurance that the Lord does not forsake him who puts his trust in him. Joyce Kilmer, the soldier poet, left us this song:

"Because the road was steep and long,
And through a dark and lonely land,
God set upon my lips a song
And put a lantern in my hand."

So as we journey along our way, we hope to continue to "pick roses in December." Memory is a storehouse of all accumulated treasures of life, a tie that binds us to all that is precious in the past. Jesus himself said, when he gave us the communion: "Do this in remembrance (memory) of me."

We have much to be grateful for, but at the same time we are not living in the past only, but in the present and future, and this "is as bright as the promises of God." Therefore, we will say with the Apostle Peter 1:13: "Yes, I think it meet, as long as I am in this tabernacle, to stir you up in putting you in remembrance."

"Grow old along with me
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first
was made:
Our times are in his hand
Who saith: 'A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God:
See all nor be afraid!'"

Robert Browning.



Members of One of the Seminary's Classes Meet With Their Teacher, Dr. A. S. Felberg, on the Front Lawn (Left), and the Seminary Building's Supervisor, Called "Haus Vater," Mr. Willy R. Muller, (Right) Receives the Traditional Disdain of Other Students

What's Happening

● The Baptist Church of Startup, Washington has extended a call to the Rev. R. G. Kaiser of Hettinger, North Dakota. Mr. Kaiser has accepted the call and hoped to begin his pastorate about January 1st. He was pastor of the Hettinger church since 1944 and has served in churches of the Dakota Conference for the past 18 years. In Startup, Wash., he has succeeded the Rev. G. W. Pust, now retired.

● It is good news to report that the Rev. Menno Harms has fully recovered from his illness which necessitated his resignation as pastor of the Salem Baptist Church of Gotebo, Oklahoma. He has been working at Faribault, Minnesota during recent months. He wrote that he is ready to go back into full-time Christian service and stating: "We trust the Lord in this matter as to what type of Christian service to enter, just as we have trusted him before."

● During the Christmas season the following were quite ill, according to reports received at our Forest Park headquarters. The Rev. H. G. Braun of Parkston, South Dakota was in the St. Joseph Hospital at Mitchell, So. Dak., following a major operation. He is now recuperating slowly at his home in Parkston. Mrs. A. F. Runtz, matron of the Children's Home at St. Joseph, Mich., was under doctor's care following severe attacks and illness during the days preceding Christmas.

● On Sunday, Dec. 5, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, general missionary secretary, preached at the morning and evening services of the Baptist Church at Avon, South Dakota. On Monday evening, Dec. 6, he spoke at a special service in the Calvary Church of Aberdeen, South Dakota with about 50 persons in attendance. He also visited the Rev. H. G. Braun of Parkston, South Dakota in St. Joseph Hospital at Mitchell, South Dakota. On Sunday, Dec. 19, Mr. Dymmel supplied the pulpits of the Parkston and Tripp Churches of which Mr. Braun is the pastor.

● Evangelistic meetings were held for six weeks from Oct. 18 to Nov. 28 by the Herreid Baptist Church of Herreid, South Dakota at its stations Gnadenfeld, Artas and Herreid. The Rev. Gottlieb Ittermann of Jamestown, No. Dak., served as evangelist during



The Bells of San Diego Mission of California as Seen Through the Garden Patio

the first two weeks. In Artas and Herreid the Rev. H. Palfenier, denominational evangelist, brought Gospel messages with the result that there were two conversions at Artas and six at Herreid. A baptismal service was conducted by the pastor, Rev. E. S. Fenske, at the Watch Night service held in the Herreid Baptist Church.

● The Rev. Donald Williams, formerly of the Bethel Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., and a graduate of Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary, has recently resigned as pastor of the Humboldt Park Welsh Union Church of Chicago, Ill., which he has served for the past four years. On Feb. 2nd Mr. Williams will receive his Master of Arts degree from Loyola University of Chicago. He and his wife hope to enter the active pastorate of some Baptist church. Information about the Rev. Donald Williams will be supplied by our denominational headquarters at Forest Park, Ill., upon request.

● The Harvest and Mission Festival of the Immanuel Church near Loyal, Oklahoma was held on Sunday, Nov. 21, with Mr. Sam Geis, superintendent, in charge of the Sunday School program. At the morning, afternoon and evening services the special speaker was the Rev. L. Scott Maxwell. The film, "The Man Who Forgot God," was shown at the young

people's hour. The offerings of the day amounted to \$700. Three weeks later an offering of almost \$900 was received for the "Flour for Relief" project of the Oklahoma Baptist Association. The Rev. G. Wesley Blackburn is pastor of the church.

● Mr. and Mrs. Anton Fratzke of Hutchinson, Minn., observed their golden wedding anniversary on Nov. 29th at the Northside Baptist Church, of which they have been members for many years. The program included many musical numbers and talks and remarks by the pastor, Rev. W. G. Gerthe. A gift presentation was made by Mr. Reuben Fratzke before the lunch served in the church basement. Two of the three children, Mrs. Clyde Pauley of Troy, Montana and Harold Fratzke of Hutchinson, were able to be present at this festive occasion.

● The Seventh Street Baptist Church of La Crosse, Wisconsin has called Mr. Fred Lemmert, a Senior student at the Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago, Ill., as its pastor. Mr. Lemmert has responded favorably and began his active pastorate in La Crosse on Sunday, Jan. 9th, succeeding the Rev. M. Vanderbeck of Sheboygan, Wis. He will also finish his studies at Northern Baptist Seminary, graduating in May of this year. He and his family will reside in Chicago until June 1949. On Sunday, Dec. 26, the Rev. Louis Johnson of Chicago, Ill., formerly pastor of the East Side Baptist Church, supplied the pulpit.

● The Canaan Baptist Church of Crawford, Texas recently experienced a heart-searching, spirit-filled revival. The evangelist, Rev. L. H. Smith of Denver, Colo., brought messages which were used for the edification of saints and the salvation of sinners. The Rev. Arthur Schulz, pastor of the church, led the inspirational song services, and at least one special number was rendered at each service. Besides the regular Sunday services, meetings were held on every night except Saturday for two weeks from Oct. 31 to Nov. 14. The real source of power for these meetings was recognized in the prayer meetings preceding each service and in the petitions of faithful Christians. Among the visible results of this revival were ten conversions and a number of confessions from members of the church.

● The Christmas program of the Woman's Missionary Guild of the Forest Park Baptist Church, Forest Park, Ill., was held on Thursday evening, Dec. 9th, for Guild members and their families. Miss Lydia Mihm, president, welcomed the guests and presided over the fine program which featured a play in two acts entitled, "Christmas Rehearsal at Grandma's" and written for the occasion by Mrs. Frank H. Woyke. The following young people served in the play, Mrs. Carol Eberts, Misses Lois Grosser, Esther Kappler, Joan Dymmel, Mary Leypoldt, Adelaide Klatt and Evelyn Woodrich. Organ selections presenting a novel "Norwegian Suite" were brought by Mr. William Krogman at the church organ. The Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor, led the devotions. Miss Mihm also sang the selection, "Rejoice Greatly," from Handel's "Messiah."

● Evangelistic meetings were conducted at the Northside Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Minn., from Nov. 14 to 28. The Rev. Ralph Lutter, pastor of the Minnetrista Baptist Church of St. Bonifacius, Minn., served as evangelist. Special music was presented each night by various people. These days truly were days of inspiration and Bible learning, and God richly blessed the Northside Church through this ministry. Many reconverted their lives to Christ's service, striving for "full surrender" to his will. Others also expressed their desire to be baptized and to unite with the church. A "Bring your Bible" campaign was launched in which the men competed with the women to see which side could have the most present with their Bibles. The Rev. W. G. Gerthe is the pastor.

● On Christmas Day the Rev. J. J. Reimer of Cordell, Oklahoma passed away following a major operation in the hospital at Sentinel, Okla. He served a number of our churches, the Salem Church of Oklahoma and the Mt. Zion Church of Kansas, before undertaking his work as our missionary among the Spanish-Americans of the San Luis Valley of Colorado. Since last summer he was on leave of absence because of a nervous breakdown. He supplied the pulpit of the Gotebo church of Oklahoma during recent months. His messages at the 1944 and 1946 General Conferences, his articles in "The Baptist Herald" and his effective and passionate presentation of this important mission field to our churches will not soon be forgotten. He leaves to mourn his homegoing his sorrowing widow and three children. God called him home at the early age of 38 years. The memorial service was in charge of the Rev. Fred Ferris of Lorraine, Kansas, Southwestern Conference mission secretary.

The Pilgrim's Guide

Brief Expositions of God's Word

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

THE DIVINE INVITATION

(Read John 7:37-43)

ON THE LAST DAY of the Feast of Tabernacles Christ invited the thirsty to come to him for everlasting satisfaction. The last day of this celebration was very joyous. There was loud jubilation at the moment when the priest brought forth, in golden vessels, water from the Pool of Siloam. When it was poured upon the altar, they sang with joy.

At this moment Jesus cried with a loud voice his divine invitation as recorded in our text. Jesus' call may be considered, first, as a general invitation; second, as a restricted invitation; and third, as an effectual invitation.

THE GENERAL INVITATION is found in the words, "If any man," It is a UNIVERSAL CALL to the multitude attending the religious festivities and to all succeeding generations of men, regardless of color, condition or tongue. It is an INDIVIDUAL CALL to every soul. He appealed to the individual. The New Testament emphasizes the importance of the individual personality and his responsibility for his spiritual welfare.

It was a PERSONAL CALL. Jesus said, "Come unto me!" This means a warm, intimate fellowship with Christ. There is no place for a cold, formal relationship. Jesus calls men to himself. He did not say, "Join the synagogue" or "Go to the priest." God will use men and churches only when they are true channels to bring men to the Savior.

THE RESTRICTED INVITATION is found in the words, "If any man thirst let him come unto me, and drink. He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water." In order for those invited to receive the benefits of the invitation, they had to meet certain conditions.

First, the RECOGNITION OF NEED! The word "thirst" is symbolic of man's deepest cravings. This invitation brought out two facts: first, that man is in need, and second, that Christ seeks to meet that need. This is true of life today. The unbeliever is lost and must recognize it in order to be saved through faith in Christ. The self-satisfied Christian needs to realize his need of revival. May God give us a healthy discontent of a mediocre life. Let us confess, "Lord, I thirst."

Second, the DECISION OF THE WILL! Jesus said, "Let him come." Recognition of one's need is not enough. Do something about it! We must decide whether we will or will not follow in his steps. May we say, "Lord, I come."

Third, the ACT OF FAITH in the words, "And drink." This should follow recognition of need and decision of the will. The lost son actually had to go to his father in order to be restored. It was not enough just to say, "I will arise."

What does it mean to drink? Verse 38 has the answer. "He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath said." It is to believe in his Name and to receive the merits of his Person and work for salvation and blessing.

Fourth, the SERVICE is seen in the promise, "Out of his belly will flow rivers of living water." After one has received Christ as Savior and Lord, he is to serve his new Master and be a blessing to others. He must be active in the mission of the church. His strength and ability will be the indwelling Spirit of God (v. 39). It is only in a believing-connection with Christ that anyone receives the Spirit. It is for service and victory. Thus the converted man will be a perpetual spring of blessing because he has tapped the everlasting resources of God. Let us vow, "Lord, I serve."

THE EFFECTUAL INVITATION is seen in the effects of Christ's call. The people were divided in opinion. No man is neutral in his attitude concerning Christ. One group said, "This is the Christ." They represent believers down through the years who have accepted Christ, his work, his Word. Such are Christians of our day.

The second group said, "This is the prophet." They would accept him as a teacher and a messenger of God, but not as Christ and Savior. It sounds like many so-called Christians today who accept Christ as "the best man" or "a great religious leader" but not as the Son of God and personal Savior.

The last group said, "Shall Christ come out of Galilee?" It had to be proven in fact before they would believe. Christ did prove himself again and again, yet they refused to let the Light enter their hearts. It is not a matter of "intellectual difficulty" as much as it is the will.

May this great invitation, this divine call of Christ, find an affirmative response in your heart. "Come and drink," the Master calls to you.



—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. Larry was injured in an accident and had to recuperate in the nearby town of Sheldon. On Sunday he and his boss, Sam Reese, went to church together. Later Larry met Sam's mother and was impressed by her happy and easy life, free from care and worry. He also met the lumberman Hill and had dinner with his family in his palatial home. Larry was offered a job as superintendent by his boss, Sam Reese.

CHAPTER EIGHT

THE WEEK passed so pleasantly for Larry that he felt regret instead of relief when the technician at the clinic released him for return to Sheldon on Saturday. Despite the urgent invitation of the Reese family, he had his car brought from storage and drove back toward Sheldon by way of Olympia that same evening. He had mustered sufficient courage to call at the radio studios that afternoon, and the visit had left him nervous and restless.

Julian Fieldman was no longer there, and the reticence of Dick Ralton about the matter, together with a hint dropped by his secretary, gave rise to a suspicion that he had left under a shadow. But it had been his own action that surprised him most and now haunted him as he drove swiftly along the wide highway toward Tacoma. Lorraine, seeing him talking to Ralton, had come toward him with outstretched hands and face alight with gladness, exclaiming over his long absence and silence. Every word, tone and look breathed out her pleasure and, he thought, something of repentance.

Something—maybe it was a crystallization of all the pain he had endured—had suddenly frozen within him then. With the briefest of greetings he had met her welcome, and then turned away to resume his conversation with the program manager. The hurt look on her face and in her eyes had been too obvious to escape him, as had also the expression of surprise on Ralton's face. Now he was chiding himself for his action. The one whose face he had seen in every dream, whose form he had discovered in every crowd, whose eyes had followed him night and day through those miserable weeks, had

by her attitude said, "Come back to me, Larry; I've made a terrible mistake." But he had refused her; had not only refused, but had been so churlish about it that now he felt no little sense of shame. At least he could have been courteous; there was no need to have been a boor. "She will not make the offer again," he told himself. "It's really over now."

But not the least strange thing about it was that he couldn't seem to care in the way he would have expected. After weeks of trying vainly to put her out of his thoughts, even after striving to hate her by willfully injecting into his mind every poisonous thought of her he could decently harbor, in order to combat the pain of disappointment, now he suddenly discovered that he couldn't feel any regret about burning his last bridge. In fact, he could not help realizing that he even felt a measure of relief, now that she was forever out of his life, with the door closed against any possible return. Then to his surprise he found he was hoping that Bethel Linden would play for church the next day. He knew also that therein lay part of his reason for driving back tonight instead of accepting Mrs. Reese's invitation to stay over Sunday.

Although she was there she did not play, and he felt irritated about it. "Why don't they use talent like hers? Wonder if they don't appreciate what they have here?" he grumbled mentally.

The pastor's opening statement—a quotation from someone whose name Larry did not catch—arrested his attention: "Consecration is not so much a giving to God as it is taking our hands off the things that already belong to Him." Then he went on to define consecration, comparing it with surrender. "Surrender is passive; consecration is active. An enemy surrenders; an ally consecrates himself to assist. A sinner surrenders and finds pardon. He was a rebel, but he lays down his arms and yields to the Master Force, God. But consecration is the placing of our all, in active co-operation, at His disposal. It is not merely being yielded to His will; it is actively seeking that will so that we may glorify Him."

Larry's mind wandered to the girl, who was sitting a few seats ahead of him and to his left. The sunlight was sifting in through the amber windows, throwing a golden scarf about her and bringing out the rich sheen of her hair. She was wearing a light-gray gabardine suit, with a small corsage of red roses that showed their tips over her shoulder. Once she glanced back in his direction, and his pulse stepped up into high gear.

He turned his attention back to the minister once more. He held a paper in his hand and was saying, "I hold here an excerpt from a letter written by a soldier during that terrible, hopeless siege of Bataan early in the war. The truth here is one that is fundamental, and may be applied to one's relationship with God. Here is what he wrote, there in the midst of death, hunger, suffering and either certain capture or death: 'All of my life I have been restless, dissatisfied and unhappy. Life to me has seemingly held no one great purpose that could satisfy. But here, in the midst of hopelessness, pain and death, I have at last found a fight and a cause big enough to lose myself in, and to which I can give myself with complete abandon. And in giving everything I am and have to it, I have found, right here in the middle of this hell called war, a peace and satisfaction I have never before known. No doubt but that this all sounds strange to you folks back there, whom I have no hope of ever seeing again, but it is a fact so big I can scarcely grasp its significance.'"

The speaker paused, and, laying aside the paper, said, "If that could be true in a case such as this; if there in the midst of bursting bombs, screaming shells, death and destruction, a man could find peace through

losing himself in a common cause, then that same principle applied to your case will operate in a larger and more perfect way. If we abandon self and lay all we are upon the altar of dedication, completely consecrated to the greatest cause in the universe, God's kingdom, fully yielded to His will and purpose until nothing is withheld—then, and then only, will we find that peace and contentment for which we yearn."

The minister went on to affirm his opinion that many, although they are Christians, have never gone on to a complete surrender of self, and that they are in pain and beset by dissatisfaction because they have not yielded their all to God.

Larry frowned, thinking, whatever it is that he's driving at today, I can't see that it's necessary to go as far as that. Then he determinedly withdrew his attention and turned it toward the girl sitting in the amber light. From there his mind flitted to the logging woods, to the Reese family and then to the radio studios, so that he heard little of the pastor's word until he asked them to stand for the benediction.

A hand touched his shoulder as he made his way down the aisle toward the door, and he turned to meet the piercing black eyes of the gray-haired man who had so impressed himself upon Larry's memory.

"Excuse me. My name's Hill," he said, extending his hand.

"Brantwell is mine."

"It's a pleasure to meet you and to have you here with us."

"Thank you. It's mutual, I assure you."

"Visiting here in town?"

"Well, er-no, that is, I'm staying downtown." Larry was angry with himself for stammering like a bashful schoolboy. Could this be Hill the lumberman?

"If you don't happen to have any other engagement, I'd be very glad to have you come home with me for dinner. I'm alone today, and it would be a real pleasure to have you, if you can come," Hill invited graciously.

There was no real excuse to offer for refusing the invitation, and, besides that, the man interested him.

Although Hill was well dressed and drove an expensive car, Larry was not prepared for the spaciousness and the beauty of the home to which he was taken. It was situated upon a hillside overlooking the town, and was surrounded by extensive grounds, which were beautifully landscaped. The house itself was low and rambling, with wings reaching out in three directions, and was finished in white stucco, which gave it the appearance of Moorish architecture.

Hill explained, "One of our industrialists built this for himself, but before he had an opportunity to live

in it he died, and when the estate was settled I bought it for a percentage of what it originally cost. But it's too big for me. I rattle around in it like one pea in a big pod. I have a couple who take care of it—and me. The man was injured in a logging accident and isn't able to follow the woods any more, but he does take good care of the place, and his wife is an excellent cook. Like to walk around a bit before we go in?"

As they strolled among the well-kept flower beds and shrubs Larry was haunted again by the feeling that somewhere he had met Hill previously. His voice and manner of speech had about them something strangely familiar. Even in his face there was some odd reminder that stirred Larry's memory, but which he could not place.

It was a bounteous and tasty dinner to which they sat down a few minutes later, along with John Rather, the disabled logger—a bright intelligent man of about forty—his comely wife and their pretty sixteen-year-old daughter, Jeannie, whom Larry remembered as a member of the choir in the chapel. Hill had insisted that the family eat with him and his guest. "I couldn't 'bide this big place without these folks to share it with me," he said.

Despite the apparent benevolence of the gray-haired Hill, his kindly attitude and evident humility—as well as his activity and place of prominence in the church—Larry could not keep from recalling the things Jim Rand and Sam Reese had hinted at, and he maintained a constant guard on his words. No doubt Hill had invited him here to endeavor to win him over; possibly to bribe him to conspire against his employer; at least, he was trying to secure whatever information he could glean from the employee of the man he was striving to ruin.

But contrary to Larry's expectation nothing that Hill said either during the meal or during the hour that followed could have been construed as proof of his guest's suspicions. Altogether it was a pleasant and agreeable visit, and Larry went back to his hotel room with his opinion of the lumberman less fixed than it had been before his visit.

That summer the Pacific coast suffered one of the longest droughts on record. The forests became tinder dry, and most logging operations were closed by the state fire warden. Fires broke out in many sections and raged unchecked for days. For weeks the air was thick with wood smoke and falling ash, and the sun shone red-faced and dim through the haze.

Reese's available timber gave out in July. The fallers, buckers and cat drivers were laid off, with only a few

truck drivers and one loading crew kept on. Then a general strike was called by the timber workers' union, which reached every camp in the Northwest. Only the cook, Jim Rand and Larry remained at the camp to guard and care for the equipment.

Two months had passed since Larry had taken over the duties of superintendent, and although he found it much less strenuous than the work in the woods, he would have preferred the heavy work. Here there were more problems to meet, more time to worry and more opportunity for regret.

One day in early September the two men wearing logger's clothing and boots toiled upward along the steep sides of a narrow canyon, down which a bare trickle of water wandered among the stones of the creek bed. Dry branches and leaves crunched and crackled under the men's feet at every step. Yellow leaves fell steadily from the trees. Needles rained down from the fir and spruce that fought to maintain a foothold upon the thin soil of the hillside. What little grass grew here had withered and died. Tall ferns toppled at a touch.

Sitting upon a decaying and moss-covered log, the men paused to breathe. Jim Rand spoke first, in the stillness his voice echoing back from the close-hanging cliffs. "A spark here, and we'd have a blaze that would cover this mountain in a few hours. If we can bring that timber down here, like I think, we'll have to clean this bed out by ourselves. Even if the strike wasn't on we wouldn't dare bring a crew in here, as dry as it is."

"This creek bed looks as though it might make a pretty good chute, if we can get enough water up there to bring the logs down." Larry replied. "You say there's a lake up there?"

"Yes; a small one. We can put in a dam and get all the water we need, once the rains start. But we'll sure have to get this bed cleaned out before that happens. It comes down here like a torrent then."

Another half-hour of climbing brought them up over a break, where the land leveled off into a gentle slope, forming a valley ringed in by ragged peaks. The trees grew close together with little underbrush or down-timber: tall, straight Douglas fir trees that seemed to be stretching up as though to peep over the surrounding mountains, interspersed with the brighter green of spruce.

"Sweetest piece of timber I've seen in many a day," Jim said. "See those fir trees; straight as a line, and with hardly a limb until you get above log size. That's because they grow so close together. Some swell spruce in here, too. In all, there must be close to fifty million feet.

"Does this all belong to the Reeses, Jim?"

"Everything inside these peaks. This is the timber they think can be brought out only by building a railroad in over there." Jim pointed to a pass on the opposite side of the valley as he spoke.

"But what about equipment? How did you figure we could bring that up here?"

"We'll have to do it all with cats. It'll be tough, but I believe we can bring everything we need up that canyon by using the cable and drum method."

"And build a slide here to shoot the logs down that canyon straight into the river?"

"That's right. By controlling the water from up here we can send them at the right speed, so that not too many will be damaged. Then if a jam forms anywhere, we can send a great whop of water down and bust 'em loose with a wham!"

Rand looked down and away as he spoke, a habit Larry had noted more and more lately. Instead of standing, as he once did, like the splendid specimen of manhood which he was, and gazing with a calm, level-eyed gaze which made him seem entirely forgetful of himself in his earnestness, he now showed a growing tendency to look down or turn away. Sometimes this habit was so marked that it became embarrassing to the new superintendent. It worried, and at the same time puzzled, him; in fact, at times he was even inclined to question the foreman's integrity. This attitude had been noticeable only since Larry had been promoted, a fact which gave rise to serious questions in his mind.

Larry's long silence caused Rand to give him a sharp questioning look, and then as quickly turn away, a slow blush breaking through his tan. It was as though he had read the suspicion rising in the other's mind, even to understanding its origin. A painful silence fell upon them then and continued throughout their inspection of the timber and during the trip back down the canyon. The stillness was broken only by Larry's direct questions and comments and Rand's terse replies.

During the three weeks that followed their first trip up the canyon they toiled like men bereft of their reason. Because of the danger of fire the two men undertook a task worthy of a dozen, working from dawn till dusk, picking, shoveling and blasting—always with a fire extinguisher at hand. Once a fire was started by a piece of fuse which had been blown into the timber a hundred feet by the force of the blast. For two terrible hours they fought with every means at hand and all the skill and energy they possessed; fought as though their very lives

were at stake—even risking their lives—but in the end winning the battle, though they emerged from the struggle smoke-blackened and blistered.

During those three weeks the gulf that had opened between them was narrowed to a minimum, if not entirely eliminated, and Larry came to believe it had been caused by Jim's feeling of inferiority, which had become a barrier between them since the other's promotion.

Like one man with one heart, one motive and one passion, they hurled themselves into this herculean task. What mattered blistered hands and feet, aching backs and strained muscles, weariness and pain? The job undertaken without the consent, or even the knowledge, of their employer must be consummated at any cost. True, they had little to gain personally by their courageous project; but though neither of them would have acknowledged it, both were driven on by their admiration and love for their employer. His quick speech, his alert mind, his nervous restlessness and the snap and fire of his dark eyes were things stamped deep on the memories of both men. Then, too, Larry could not forget the home where he had been so delightfully entertained that one week, and the tranquillity that prevailed there. Whatever the price he must pay, the timber upon which the security of that home depended must be pouring into the river as soon as the fall rains provided the water.

(To Be Continued)

The Clarion Call of Christ

(Continued from Page 10)

It is my sincere desire to go out to Africa as a minister of the Gospel, first, and secondly as an agriculturalist for Christ Jesus. Even though it seems as if the doors for an agricultural missionary are still closed in our Cameroons field, I am trusting that God is able to and will open these doors in the future.

While I am desirous to be used of the Lord to minister to the physical and material needs of the helpless and needy people in this respect, it is my foremost heart's desire to bring them the good news of a Savior and the truth of salvation. It will ever be my effort to bring many to the saving knowledge of Jesus Christ.

We are all thankful that God has answered our prayers and has given us a doctor for the Cameroons. But ought we not to pray that God will open the doors for an agricultural missionary who can help him to get at the root of many of the diseases of the African and in that way serve Christ also? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

January 15, 1949

THIS IS AN AGE for youth. Never in history has there been more emphasis on youth work in religious circles than there is in our age. Religious leaders everywhere deserve a word of praise for able leadership and for massive program and study materials for Christian youth. No capable leadership, however, no unique program materials, not even successfully conducted mass meetings are going to give us Christian young people of a high spiritual caliber. Needless to say that these helps are most essential, but they are not the final answer to our youth program. Young people themselves must take an active part in an ever expanding and spiritually balanced youth program. Eventually youth must be able to carry on beyond the heights attained as suggested by youth leaders today.

FEBRUARY 13 to 20

The National Union officers are particularly concerned that the young people of our churches train early and train well for a strong spiritual witness and for efficient Christian leadership. It is for that reason that we are suggesting an annual National Union Youth Week. For 1949 Youth Week is set for February 13 to 20.

A detailed program of activities and suggested materials for this week has been prepared by Mr. Walter C. Pankratz and Mr. Harold W. Gieseke, the Union's president and vice-president, respectively. These suggestions for Youth Week appear in the January, February, March issue of the "Youth Compass." All youth leaders in our churches should be familiar with this material by now. The suggestions are varied and plentiful so that each society in every one of our churches should derive great benefits from these program hints.

Letters of information, including poster suggestions, have gone out to all young people's presidents and pastors. These extensive preliminary suggestions were made available with the sole purpose to give our Christian young people an opportunity to serve their Lord more efficiently, to train for leadership, and to give a strong Christian witness through the local church.

We are confident that our pastors will welcome the plan and suggestions. We encourage our youth leaders to have a program with a strong spiritual emphasis. Be much in prayer for this week. Work hard and persistently on your program. Only greatly enriched spiritual lives can be the result of such consecrated efforts. Prayerfully and expectantly we invite our pastors to give their young people every possible opportunity to carry out their own program during Youth Week. Church leaders

1949 National Youth Week

Theme: GOD WORKING THROUGH ME

"Show thyself approved . . . a workman"

2 Timothy 2:15

Instructions for the Observance of Youth Week — February 13 to 20, 1949 — by the REV. J. C. GUNST, General Secretary of the National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union

and parents will surely want to support the young people in prayer, with words of encouragement, and with their presence in their meetings. This should prove to be a great experience with endless spiritual blessings for your church.

PROGRAM SUGGESTIONS

Suggestions for Youth Week include the following activities:

Sunday, February 13. The pastor's sermon should be preached with the young people definitely in mind. All young people are present in the Sunday School and the worship services. A singspiration and period of prayer for young people may follow the evening service.

Monday, February 14. The young people's officers will want a short meeting for prayer and last minute arrangements for the rest of the week. Possibly all young people will want to be together for a social time, since this is Valentine's Day.

Tuesday, February 15. All young people are going out in teams on a "Winning Youth" visitation program. They call on young people in the community to interest them in the church, as well as on their own youth who have not cooperated and possibly on those who are sick.

Wednesday, February 16. All young people (everybody) at the mid-week prayer service. The young people are fully in charge of this meeting and participate freely in it.

Thursday, February 17. Here young people may do one of two things: Arrange for a "family night" at home with the young people planning the entire evening for the family. Or again, young people may want to get together in some home to share their experiences of Tuesday evening in connection with their visitation program and plan for future work in youth evangelism.

Friday, February 18. This should be Youth Mission Night at the church. A mission program planned by youth, for the entire church family, may be presented. A suitable mission play might be acceptable in most churches. A mission offering for your local conference project might well be received on this night.

SUNDAY'S SERVICES

Sunday, February 20. This should be a great day for everyone in the church. Without exception all young people are in Sunday School and morning worship service. The pastor may be asked to bring another appropriate youth message.

Sunday evening is the BIG NIGHT of the week. The young people may want to omit their regular society meeting since they are to take over the evening service. It is most important that the young people arrange for this meeting. They provide for every item and participant in the program. The purpose of Youth Week will be defeated if an outside speaker or even the pastor is asked to bring the main message on this particular night.

There is a real opportunity here for young people to witness in their church and to give a testimony for their Lord and Master. If the program is well planned and far in advance, two or three young people can very well be prepared to bring brief messages that will prove a real blessing to all present. We all recognize that this is good training for young people. Have as many young people participate in the evening program as possible.

It is our sincere prayer that YOUTH WEEK will be one of the highlights of your year's church activities. May it prove a real spiritual blessing for our young people, the homes they represent, and the entire church as well. May our young people do such a fine job of Youth Week that our pastors and church people, in general, will want them to take over again the following year. God needs a strong spiritual witness among Christian youth today. Here is just one of your many opportunities. We are "Saved To Tell Others."



CHILDREN'S PAGE

THE THINGS I MEANT TO DO

By KATHERINE ZINZ SCHINDLER

I meant to pray a prayer today,
A prayer of thanks to God above
For all the glorious gifts of life,
For the crowning Gift of Love.

I meant to say a shining word
Of love, of hope, of praise, of cheer
To some discouraged, hopeless soul
Lost in the mists of fear.

I meant to write a note today,
A letter to a sickly friend,
Whose hours of pain are black and long
And hopes a word I'll send.

Oh, for a day, one single day
In all of life's great ado
When I could say at close of day,
I've done the things I meant to do.

KEEPING NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Do you know anyone who made New Year's resolutions this year? Did you make any? People want to be better than they are. Everyone wants to do the right thing, but we cannot always make ourselves do it—so on New Year's Day we say to ourselves, "This year I will be good; this year I will not be bad; this year I will do these things which I should do; this year I will not do the things which I should not do." And so we make a list of all the things which this year must be perfect.

All goes well for a while. Then comes a tiny temptation—such a wee little thing. It sneaks up on us and ooo-ops! the New Year's resolution is broken. A whole year's good intentions have gone with that one weakness and failure. Isn't it too bad that New Year's Day comes only once in three hundred sixty-five days?

As a Christian, how do your new resolutions differ from those of the world? Can you think how they are different? Simply this, as Christian girls and boys we know that

"Every hour and every minute
Has a New Year's Day tucked in it,"

because all we need to do is sincerely to ask our Heavenly Father to forgive us and he does and we begin again just as if we had done no wrong.

Several years ago when I was about your age I remember reading



Cheryl Anne Zinz is just as happy as she can be! She is the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. George W. Zinz, Jr., of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Her mother is the editor of this Children's Page. Cheryl Anne was born on May 4, 1948. She was about four months old when this grand picture was taken of her!

the "funnies" as we called them then. One New Year's Day, in one of them a little boy's father had placed a nice new wooden post in the backyard into which "Junior" had to drive a nail every time he did something wrong and every time he did not do something which he knew he should have done. The object was to keep the wooden post as free from nails as possible. However, if nails had to be pounded in, they could be removed by telling his father he was truly sorry for what he had done that was wrong, or by doing the thing he had left undone.

After several days Junior had accumulated several nails! Of course, he had! A little boy or girl can't be good all the time in every way! (Neither can men and women! That

is why Jesus came to earth—to save us from our sins, to forgive all those who ask him to forgive them.)

Then one day Junior began to think about these things and became so ashamed that he went to his father and asked to be forgiven for these things he had done which he knew were wrong. Then he went to do the things he had left undone. One by one the father removed the nails from the wooden post and Junior was quite a bit happier. But then he noticed that there were ugly holes where the nails had been and realized that there was nothing he or his father could do about the holes. From then on, even if he were perfect for the rest of the year these holes, as evidence of his wrong deeds, would remain.

That one comic strip remained in my mind for a long time and troubled me greatly. I worried about it! How could one get rid of the holes! There just wasn't any way to get rid of those ugly holes. Once you had been bad the nail went in, but after that you could be sorry, you could be very sorry, you could do good and the nail would come out but nothing, nothing would take away the holes.

Then one day I came to know Jesus and learned that our Heavenly Father is not only able to forgive us for everything, but to him it is as if it never had happened. Once we tell Him we are truly sorry, asking Him to forgive us and then go make right whatever parts we can, He remembers it no more. It is just as if we had not done anything bad in the first place. I think that is the most beautiful thought I know. Had you ever thought how completely Jesus will forgive you if you only ask Him to do that?

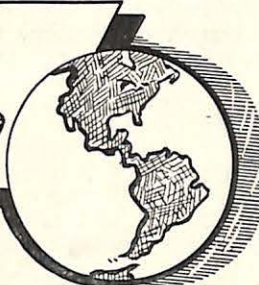
Every time I hear the people in church sing that song which says, "Jesus will welcome you from afar, Jesus can heal sin's pitiful scar," I remember the nail holes in the wooden post and it seems as if Jesus moves his own nail-scarred hand over the nail holes in the post and wonderfully they fill up and the wooden post becomes whole, just as if it had never had nails driven into it.

"As far as the East is from the West that far has he taken away our sins from us," for God remembers them no more!

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Mrs. George W. Zinz, Jr., of the Immanuel Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin will serve as editor of the CHILDREN'S PAGE for the first three months of 1949. Mrs. Zinz, who is known as "Penny" Zinz, lives with her family at 2474 West Cypress St., Milwaukee 6, Wisconsin.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



A Tribute to Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke of Elk Grove, California, by Dr. H. von Berge

A letter from Mrs. J. A. H. Wuttke of Elk Grove, California was waiting for me when I came home from the office Monday afternoon, Dec. 6th. In it she told me that her beloved husband had passed on and would be buried that very afternoon at 2 o'clock. Since, however, 2:00 P. M. Pacific Time meant 5:00 P. M. Dayton time, it made it possible for me to attend that funeral service, even though it could be only in spirit. How I wish I could have been there also in person for a farewell look into the face of my dear friend now departed!

It was in 1892 when Brother Wuttke entered our Rochester Seminary as a student, and for the five following years we were classmates together. There was an especially fine spirit of fellowship in that class, and I have often thanked God for the privilege of having been a member of it. That spirit continued throughout the years that followed, and our periodic class reunions in connection with our visits to the General Conferences were always happy occasions.

But how our ranks have been depleted in recent years! The few that are still left of that group are Dr. William Kuhn, Rev. Otto R. Schroeder, Rev. Henry J. Sellhorn, and the writer, and I know that I speak for all of them when I say that we all keenly feel the loss of our dear friend. But he will be missed also by a great host of others to whom he had endeared himself by his always friendly Christian spirit and the fine service he rendered through the years by his highly appreciated ministry in a number of our churches and in our denominational life as a whole.

Yes, we shall miss him. But we are glad that he is at rest and at last released from the physical afflictions that marked his last few years. Farewell, dear friend, until we meet again!

Herman von Berge, Dayton, Ohio.



Officers of the Christian Training Institute Prayer Chain.

(Left to Right: Mildred Bresch, Secretary; Doris Riemer, Vice-president; Leonard Maier, Vice-president; Margaret Benke, Asst. Secretary; and Thelma Heer, Pres.)

every evening. A certain portion of Scripture is studied and prayer requests are made known.

Then also we have four Mission Band Groups which meet every two weeks. These are as follows: China Mission, Indian and Mexican Mission, African Mission and European Mission. These bands are under the direction of a chosen leader and the students are requested to join one of the above. Each particular field is studied, and the missionaries are remembered in prayer.

The Saturday night prayer meetings are a blessing to all. Here all of our joys and sorrows are shared. Hearts are prepared and God's guidance is sought to carry out the many duties awaiting faculty and students in the service of the Lord.

We have experienced great courage and joy as we have already received answers to intercessory prayers and we continue to wait upon God for further blessings. Matthew 21:22 reads: "And all things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing ye shall receive."

Mildred Bresch, Secretary.

Southwestern Conference

Sunday of Thanksgiving for the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas

Sunday, Nov. 21st, was a special day for the Calvary Baptist Church of Stafford, Kansas, on which we gathered to celebrate a day of thanksgiving. We had an all day meeting and at noon a covered dish luncheon which was enjoyed by all. We were privileged in having the Rev. M. L.

Leuschner of Forest Park, Illinois as our guest speaker.

As we entered the sanctuary and viewed the artistic display of autumn leaves, vegetables, and fruits, we were reminded of the bountiful blessings that God had bestowed upon us during the past year.

In the morning and afternoon messages Dr. Leuschner gave us a very vivid and interesting picture of the work that God has entrusted to our denomination in the foreign and home mission fields, reminding us of our responsibility in the development of these great mission fields. In the evening we enjoyed some very fine pictures of our mission fields and denominational work.

Our hearts were filled with a greater desire to support this great cause with our gifts and prayers. A fine offering was received and was completed on the following Sunday, which is our contribution during the Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week towards the Million Dollar Offering goal. It amounted to \$1,291.50.

The work of our church is progressing splendidly under the capable leadership of our pastor, the Rev. Aaron A. Stackhouse.

Mrs. Kurt Mueller, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Evangelistic Meetings and Baptism of Thirteen Converts at Colfax, Washington

The Baptist Church at Colfax, Wash., has enjoyed another fine evangelistic campaign held from Nov. 1 to 14. The Rev. John Newman, a young evangelist with unusual talent of Spokane, Wash., brought messages from the Word of God. Mr. Howard Jewell, soloist and song leader from Detroit, Michigan, returned by popular request and again thrilled our souls with his interpretations of gospel songs. A full church enjoyed the Friday night Youth Rally, special talent being provided by a women's trio, male quartet and pianist from Spokane, Wash.

Quite a number of persons were led to the Lord. On Sunday, Nov. 28, the Rev. F. E. Klein, our pastor, baptized thirteen converts. A most impressive testimony was given when a young husband and wife stepped into the baptismal waters together. On the following Sunday, these persons, in addition to two others, were welcomed into the fellowship of the church. Truly, these have been blessed days!

Mrs. Paul Krueger, Reporter.

Northern Conference

"Prayer Bands" of Students at the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta

We as students and faculty of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta make it our aim to carry out the command of Christ as we find it given in I Thess. 5:17: "Pray without ceasing." The students are divided into groups, which meet

Reception at the Bethel Baptist Church of Salem, Oregon for Rev. and Mrs. R. Woyke

A reception for the Rev. Rudolph Woyke and family took place in the Bethel Baptist Church of Salem, Oregon on Sunday afternoon, December 12. The churches of our Oregon Association had been invited to join us at this festive occasion.

Dr. J. R. Turnbull, who served as interim pastor during the previous three months, presided and also welcomed Mr. Woyke to the Salem Ministerial Association. After the song service led by Henry Neuman, the Scripture passage of Ephesians 4 was read by the Rev. Leland Friesen, which was followed with prayer by the Rev. Otto Roth. The Rev. Emanuel Wolff spoke words of welcome in behalf of the Oregon Association. The Rev. John Wobig represented the Pacific Conference and Mr. Henry Schrenk represented the local church. Responses were given both by Mr. and Mrs. Woyke. Musical selections consisted of a baritone solo by Mr. Orrin Horenback and a male quartet. After the closing prayer by the Rev. John Kimmel, refreshments were served.

We as a church are again thankful to God for answered prayers and we continue to pray for guidance in promoting his work.

Viola May, Reporter.

Central Conference

Fifteenth Annual Banquet of the Sunday School Teachers' Union, Chicago, Illinois

The fifteenth annual banquet of the North American Baptist Sunday School Teachers' Union of Chicago, Illinois was held at the Lincoln-Belmont YMCA on Saturday, November 13th. A fine group of 150 persons, representing the eight churches of the Chicago area, enjoyed real Christian fellowship. Mr. Herman Siemund, president, and Mr. F. A. Grosser, vice-president, presided.

One of the outstanding events of the evening was the singing waiters



Parsonage Mortgage Burning Ceremony at the State Park Baptist Church, Peoria, Illinois With Harry Defenbaugh (Left to Right), Chairman of the Board of Trustees; Mrs. Mildred Shay, Church Treasurer; and Rev. Frank Veninga, Pastor, Participating

— young men from the First Church — in their white jackets, and towels over the proper arm, who sang and served the food in best waiter fashion. One of the waiters assured the persons at his table that if he poured gravy or coffee down their backs it would be done gracefully!

Mr. Leonard Thompson, president of the Senior Class at Northern Baptist Seminary, was the song director. The Gospel Messengers Quartet from the Moody Bible Institute stirred the audience with their singing and instrumental music. Their singing was not only an expression of musical

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The Young Men of the First Church of Chicago Who Served as "Singing Waiters" at the Banquet of the Sunday School Teachers' Union of Chicago, Illinois

THE BAPTIST HERALD

ability, but "joyful praise unto the Lord," to which the audience heartily responded.

The Rev. Mack McCray, Jr., was the speaker. In a forceful and eloquent way he brought us facts and statistics of crime today, and impressed upon us even more deeply the purpose to which we are called, namely, to be Sunday School teachers and workers for Christ.

The last item on the program was the presentation of Mr. Siemund's colored film of the Pastors' Conference at Green Lake. The natural beauty of Green Lake provided an excellent subject for his talent in photography.

Marion Kleindienst, Reporter.

Thanksgiving, Christmas and Watch Night Services at State Park Church, Peoria, Illinois

Celebration of the liquidation of the debt on the parsonage of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill. marked the Thanksgiving service of the church held on Sunday evening, Nov. 28. The event was highlighted by the burning of the parsonage mortgage. The debt was paid two years before it was due. As Harry Defenbaugh, chairman of the Board of Trustees, touched a match to the document, the audience joined in singing "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow." Participating in the ceremony were Mrs. Mildred Shay, church treasurer, and Rev. Frank Veninga, pastor of the church, who brought a special Thanksgiving message on "Gratitude and Ingratitude."

The State Park Sunday School is vying with the Sunday School of the newly established First Baptist Church of East Peoria in an attendance contest. The State Park Sunday School recently presented a successful Harvest Festival program, which featured a variety of inspirational and entertaining presentations given by each class of the Sunday School. These two churches joined in a baptismal service at the State Park Church on Oct. 24, at which the Rev. Charles F. Zummach of the East Peoria Church brought the message.

A "Welcome to Newcomers" program was conducted on Wednesday evening, Dec. 1, at which all who had been received into the membership during the ministry of Mr. Veninga were given special recognition. Church members are participating actively in a Bible reading program. Approximately 70 persons read 2 Timothy during October. Especially encouraging is the increasing attendance at the midweek prayer and praise service. Attendance has reached as high as 68, and is averaging 50 or more.

The church choir has obtained new robes, and made its first appearance in them by presenting the Christmas cantata on Sunday morning, Dec. 19th. At the Watch Night service on Dec. 31st the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, showed some of the most recent missionary pictures.

Mrs. Walter E. Kohrs, Reporter.

January 15, 1949

Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan

It was, indeed, a happy occasion that brought members and friends of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Mich., together in a beautifully decorated church to celebrate 50 years of progress in the Lord's service.

Wednesday evening, Nov. 24th, was Denominational Night, when our sister churches of Detroit were invited and representatives from these churches brought greetings and musical selections. Our choir, under Miss Margaret Shersted, sang an arrangement of, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." The address of the evening was given by Dr. Wm. Kuhn who spoke on the text, "He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that ye ask or think." Our pastor, Rev. E. Arthur McAsh, had charge of all the services.

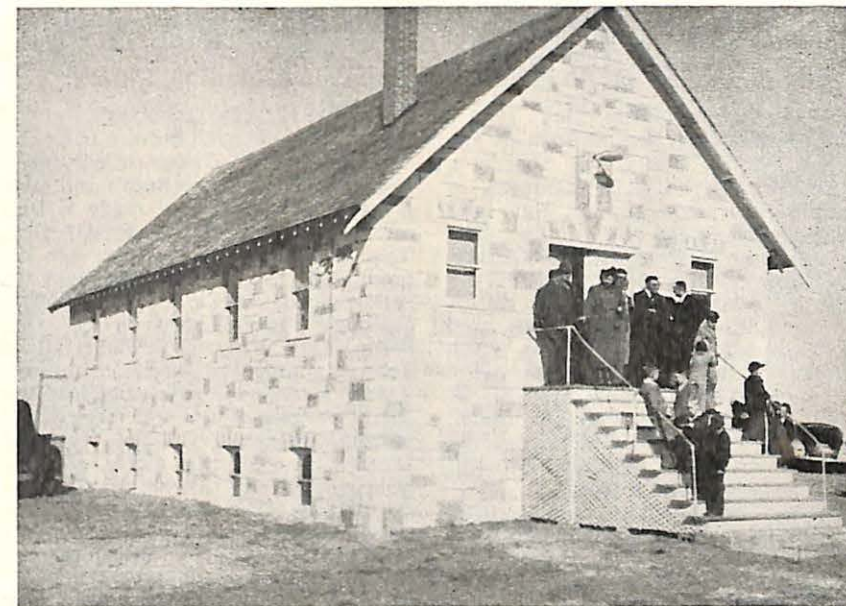
Thursday evening, Nov. 25th, was Family Night, and the challenging message of the evening was brought by a former pastor, Dr. George A. Lang, who spoke on, "I Am the Light of the World" and "Ye Are the Light of the World." Musical numbers were given by the Houghton College Men's Quartet and also a violin solo by Donald Witt. The Thanksgiving offering which exceeded our goal of \$3,000 was designated for denominational missions, the Eleanor Schultert Fund and new gifts for the Building Fund.

On Friday evening, Nov. 26th, our church had the privilege of ordaining one of our own members, Mr. Elmer Strauss, who at the present time is finishing his studies at Northern Baptist Seminary of Chicago. Rev. Wm. Hoover of Benton Harbor, Mich., gave the ordination sermon, "God's Call."

While this was not a part of our 50th anniversary celebration, yet it was very appropriate that at this half-century mark, we could ordain one of our own men as a minister of the Gospel, and we rejoice that Elmer has already been mightily used of the Lord in children's work in South Dakota for the past several summers. We are confident that the Lord will continue to use this talented young man in the salvation of many souls.

Sunday, Nov. 28th, concluded our Golden Jubilee. In the Sunday School hour, Mrs. J. G. Draewell and Mrs. John Leypoldt, former minister's wives, spoke, and Dr. John Leypoldt, a former minister, gave very fine messages on "The Church" at the morning and evening services.

Our hearts are filled with thanksgiving to the Lord for his guidance and blessing as we look back over these 50 years. Beginning in 1898 with 66 charter members, we now have a present membership of 450. The following eleven charter members remain as active members and they were recognized at the Thursday evening service with a fitting tribute by Mr. Geo. Knack: Mrs. Laura Look, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Plitt, Mrs. Richard Hallop, Mr. and Mrs. C. Opperman, Mr. and Mrs. R. Schultz, Sr., Mr.



The New Edifice of the Johannestal Baptist Church Near Ashley, North Dakota on the Sunday of Dedication

Adolph Koppin, Mrs. Ida Petzel, and Mr. Paul Schultz.

We are happy that at the present time we support two of our members on foreign mission fields, Mr. Paul Gebauer, Cameroons, Africa; and Miss Eleanor Schultert, Nigeria, under the Sudan Interior Mission. Others who were members of Ebenezer and have served on foreign mission fields were: Rev. Fred Lang, Sudan, Africa; Miss Frieda Appel, Philippine Islands; Mrs. Adolph Orthner, Cameroons, Africa; Miss Bertha Lang, Cheking Province, China; Miss Edith Koppin Hufnagel, Sudan and Cameroons, Africa. The following entered the ministry from the Ebenezer ranks: Rev. Wm. J. Appel, Jr., Rev. August G. Lang, Rev. Albert W. Lang, Rev. Frederick Alf, Rev. Alfred Engel, and Rev. Elmer Strauss.

Perhaps no one has contributed more to the spiritual welfare of the church, than our departed brother, Mr. Frank Koppin. He was the first deacon of the church and continued in that capacity for 46 years until the time of his death on Nov. 17, 1944. Others who gave liberally of themselves to the Lord were Mr. Paul Koppin, deacon and first Sunday School superintendent, Mr. John Koppin, deacon and choir director; and Mr. Edward Glanz, also Sunday School superintendent and deacon. A beautiful gold-covered illustrated booklet, telling the history of our church was published for the Jubilee occasion.

We have glanced back in thanksgiving to the past during our Golden Jubilee but we are not forgetful of our present duty to let our lights shine in this dark world as true witnesses for Christ. As we have started our new church building and will soon be relocating in a new section of the city, we look forward to fruitful years to come with our eyes upon Christ, the Author and Finisher of our faith.

Mrs. Ruth Ortlund, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

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

On Sunday, November 7, the congregation of the Johannestal Baptist Church, near Ashley, North Dakota dedicated its church, and for the first time held services in the new building. A very fine building has been erected. It is forty-eight feet long and twenty-four feet wide. It is built of lumber with an exterior stone coating.

The Rev. W. H. Buening of Waco, Texas and the Rev. W. J. Luebeck of Cleveland, Ohio, former pastors, were guest speakers. A short pre-service was held on the steps of the new church. The door was opened by the Sunday School superintendent, Adam G. Bertsch, followed by the pastors, deacons, choir and congregation.

At the morning service, the dedication prayer was offered by the local pastor, Rev. Walter Stein. An inspiring dedication sermon was delivered by Mr. Buening on the theme, "The Church." At the afternoon service, Mr. Luebeck spoke on "The Spiritual Growth of the Church." Deacons C. C. Fischer and J. A. Bertsch gave a building report.

To enrich the services the choir under the direction of the Rev. Walter Stein rendered several numbers in the forenoon and afternoon. The Young People's Choir under the direction of Mrs. Stein participated in the evening service. Sermonettes were delivered by Mr. Luebeck in German and Mr. Buening in English.

All services were very well attended, and an offering of approximately \$1,350 was realized. This will help to cover the building expenses which amounted to \$15,800. The Johannestal Baptist Church was organized at the turn of the century. In 1903 the first church building was erected.

Walter Stein, Pastor.

Reception by Calvary Church of Aberdeen, South Dakota for Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Klein

On Sunday evening, Nov. 14, a group of members and friends of the Calvary Baptist Church of Aberdeen, So. Dak., gathered at the church to welcome their new pastor, Rev. and Mrs. Rudolph Klein and family. The Rev. Arthur Fischer of McClusky, No. Dak., was the moderator for the evening. After several songs, Scripture reading and prayer, Mr. and Mrs. Klein were asked to come to the platform. Several selections were sung by a visiting male quartet of Alfred, No. Dak., where Mr. Klein was formerly pastor before coming to Aberdeen. Mr. Fischer brought the message for the evening.

After the message, representatives of the church, Sunday School and Mission Circle welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Klein to the church and musical selections were rendered by the male quartet, mixed quartet and trio. Mr. and Mrs. Klein responded with words that expressed their thanks for this hearty welcome. After the service, a delicious lunch was served in the church.

The church looks forward to the future months in anticipation of new blessings, and we know that with God's help and the cooperation both of members and pastor great things can be accomplished for the honor and glory of God.

Alice Fischer, Reporter.

Reception at Carrington, North Dakota for the Rev. and Mrs. Wilmer Quiring

The arrival of the Rev. and Mrs. Wilmer Quiring and sons at Carrington, North Dakota was the occasion for much joy in the Baptist Church and community. Mr. Quiring came to us from Elmo, Kansas and started his ministry in the Calvary Church on Nov. 21st. On that Sunday evening the church was filled with members and friends to extend to them a hearty welcome and reception.

The Rev. Henry Hirsch of Goodrich and his church and the Rev. Walter Schmidt of Cathay and his church had been invited and were well represented. Officers speaking for all branches of the church heartily welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Quiring. The president of the Woman's Missionary Society presented Mrs. Quiring with a beautiful corsage in honor of the society. Then Mr. Hirsch welcomed the Quirings into the work of the North Dakota churches and gave a fine address. Mr. Schmidt also spoke as pastor of a neighboring church. Mr. and Mrs. Quiring responded and expressed their thanks for the fine welcome.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 23, we gathered in the church basement for a "Get acquainted" reception with the pastor and family. Many friends and members gathered for a good time of entertainment and lunch. The Quirings were presented with a bountiful supply for their pantry.

Mrs. Charles Siebold, Reporter.

Dedication of Enlarged Church at Streeter and Services in the Unfinished Medina Church

On Sunday, November 7th, we dedicated the enlarged Baptist Church at Streeter, North Dakota. We rebuilt the back part of the church and added a baptistry. We also made a basement and installed a new oil furnace. The expenses involved in all this amounted to \$7,900. However, we reduced this to \$2,000 on Dedication Sunday. The Reverends G. Ittermann, Theo. Frey, H. J. Walterit and John Reimer, our neighboring ministers, attended the dedication with their congregations and brought inspiring messages. The combined Streeter and Medina Choir, the male quartet and the Alfred male quartet as well as the Napoleon choir rendered special music. The women of the church served two delicious meals in the new basement of our church.

On Sunday, November 14th, we began holding our church services in the new unfinished church at Medina, North Dakota. We sold our old church at an auction sale for \$900 but the buyer refused to pay us the money until we moved out. For this reason we moved as soon as the outer shell and roof of the new church had been completed. To save labor the entire congregation with our friends helped at the construction work, for which we are very thankful. The interior is a little rough and drafty, but we have not missed a service, and our members and friends are working inside the edifice in the evenings.

Elvera Baker, Reporter.

Obituary

MRS. FRIEDERICKE POHLKOTTE of Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mrs. Friedericke Pohlkotte of Indianapolis, Ind., was born in Wuerttemberg, Germany on August 4, 1874 and died on July 1, 1948 at Cincinnati, Ohio.

On Nov. 13, 1895 she was married to Henry Pohlkotte at Indianapolis, Indiana and was baptized with her husband 40 years ago by the Rev. Henry Sellhorn. They have been members of the Bethel Baptist Church since that time. She was a loving, faithful follower of Jesus Christ.

She leaves to mourn her departure her husband, three children, three grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. The undersigned spoke words of comfort to the bereaved based on 2 Corinthians 5: 1.

Bethel Baptist Church,
Indianapolis, Indiana

Rev. A. BREDY, Pastor.

Mr. KOERT WUBBEN

of Steamboat Rock, Iowa.

Mr. Koert Wubben of Steamboat Rock, Iowa was born October 3, 1868 in Rysum, Ostfriesland, Germany and passed this life at the home of his son, Henry Wubben, Steamboat Rock, Iowa on October 25, 1948 at the age of 80 years and 22 days.

He was united in marriage with Emilie Schmidt in Grundy County, Iowa in May of 1893, and she preceded him in death 14 years ago.

On March 29, 1914 he was baptized by the Rev. H. Steiger and united with the Baptist Church of Steamboat Rock, where he remained a faithful member until the time

Northwestern Conference

Farewell Service Is Held at Watertown, Wisconsin for Rev. and Mrs. R. Woyke

On Sunday evening, Nov. 7th, a farewell service was held by the Baptist Church of Watertown, Wisconsin for its pastor, Rev. R. Woyke, and family. They had been with us since 1941. They left on November 8th to serve the Bethel Church at Salem, Oregon.

Mr. A. W. Krause, the church moderator, was in charge of the program. The choir sang Mr. Woyke's two favorite anthems, "Great is the Lord" and "The Holy City". The men's quartet also sang a number. The deacons, trustees, and the presidents of our organizations spoke words of appreciation for our pastor and his family.

An offering was taken which was to be a farewell gift for the Woykes. However, Mr. Woyke gave the offering back to the church to be placed in our Organ Fund, which was started some time ago. During the closing hour of our pastor's ministry, he baptized Mrs. W. L. Krueger, who came to us recently.

We at Watertown wish the Woykes God's richest blessings in their new field at Salem, Oregon. The Rev. Jothan Benke of Hebron, North Dakota has accepted our call to become our new pastor. We are expecting the Benkes for Sunday, Feb. 6th.

Mrs. Paul Albrecht, Reporter.

of his departure. For several years he was clerk of the church.

There remain to mourn his loss: two daughters, Mrs. Will Frerichs and Mrs. Reynold Harms; two sons, Henry and Willie, all of Steamboat Rock; six grandchildren; three great-grandchildren and many other relatives and friends.

Steamboat Rock, Iowa

HOWARD JOHNSON, Pastor.

MR. FRED ARNHOLZ of Portland, Oregon.

Mr. Fred Arnholz of Portland, Oregon was born in Wolhynien, Russia on May 5, 1889 and died very unexpectedly at his home in Portland on Nov. 24, 1948 at the age of 59 years, 6 months and 4 days. In 1906 he came to this country first settling in Winnipeg, Canada, and then a year later in Portland.

He was converted in the Spring of 1909 and baptized in May of the same year by the Rev. Jacob Kratt and enrolled as a member of the Trinity Baptist Church. He served his Lord joyfully and in various forms of activities. He was a loving husband and father sharing joys and sorrows with his loved ones until death suddenly broke the bond.

He leaves to mourn his sudden departure his now sorrowing widow, Elizabeth Arnholz; six children: one son and five daughters; two brothers, Ed of Puyallup, Wash., and John of Berlin, Germany; one sister, Pauline Meswick of Edmonton, Alberta; eight grandchildren, besides a host of relatives and friends.

A large audience was present at the funeral service to pay their last tribute. The words of Gen. 42:13, "And one is not," served as the text for the funeral message. He is now at home with the Lord. May the sorrowing ones look to the Lord for comfort and consolation.

Trinity Baptist Church,
Portland, Oregon

JOHN WOBIG, Pastor.

MR. VERNON FAUTH of Emery, South Dakota.

A memorial service for Vernon Fauth was held at the Emery Auditorium of Emery, South Dakota on Dec. 1, 1948. Vernon, son of Jacob and Pauline Fauth, was born in this vicinity on July 30, 1925. He accepted Christ as his Savior in 1940, was baptized by the Rev. J. C. Kraenzler and added to the Plum Creek Baptist Church. He was called into the service of his country on Aug. 27, 1944 and after four months of training was sent overseas as member of Company B of the 23rd Infantry. He served in Belgium, Germany and Czechoslovakia. A severe throat disease afflicted him with which he suffered only one week, and in spite of medical care at a hospital in Wieden, Germany, he died on May 14, 1945 at the age of 19 years, 9 months and 16 days. Vernon was loved by all who knew him as a quiet lad with a friendly disposition and good character. Letters of sympathy from his commanding officers to the parents testified of his exemplary conduct and high esteem among his fellow-soldiers.

The local American Legion and Auxiliary paid tribute to their departed comrade with the usual military rites. The Rev. G. W. Rutch as chaplain of this post and pastor of the Plum Creek Church, conducted the memorial service and spoke consolingly to the bereaved on Psalm 90:14. Miss Helen Jucht sang two fine numbers. Vernon leaves to mourn his departure his parents, one brother, Marvin of Emery, and many relatives and friends.

Plum Creek Baptist Church,

Emery, South Dakota

LINDA RUTSCH, Reporter.

MRS. ROSALIE SCHIENBEIN of Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mrs. Rosalie Barbaca Rutt Schienbein of Indianapolis, Ind., was born on Feb. 3, 1868 in Germany to Elizabeth and August Rutt, who migrated to the Crimea, Russia. Here she was reared and joined in holy matrimony to John Fredrick Schienbein on Sept. 20, 1886. They migrated to North America on Oct. 12, 1893, and settled in Indianapolis, Indiana. She was a member of the Bethel Baptist Church, Sunday School, and Ladies' Missionary Society.

She leaves to mourn her departure her four sons: Jacob, Richard, Fred, and Christian; two daughters: Mrs. Marie Delph and Mrs. Ruth Mock (Ruth is our Sunday School superintendent); six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

As a member of the church, Mrs. Schienbein was held in high esteem. Her genuine love and friendliness toward everyone will long be remembered. May she rest in peace, awaiting her loved ones in the heavenly home above.

Bethel Baptist Church,

Indianapolis, Indiana

A. BREDY, Pastor.

MR. EDWIN MILLER

of Randolph, Minn.

Mr. Edwin Miller, son of Peter and Johanna Miller, of Randolph, Minn., was born in Wayne, Wisconsin on Sept. 18, 1875. He came with his parents to the Randolph community when he was nine years of age and resided here since. He was baptized on February 23, 1890 and became a member of the Randolph Baptist Church.

On October 31, 1900 he was united in marriage with Anna Otte and to this happy union six children were born, namely: Mrs. George Moorhouse, who preceded him in death on June 14, 1944; Mrs. Pearl Moorhouse of Randolph; Paul also of Randolph; Mrs. Arnold Luf of Northfield; and Donald of Redwing. Mr. Miller was an active member of his church, serving in many capacities. He was deacon since 1933. He was engaged in farming near Randolph until 1942 when he retired to the village of Randolph.

Mr. Miller passed away at his home on Sunday evening, November 7, 1948 at the age of 73 years. Funeral services were held at the Randolph Baptist Church with the undersigned in charge. Those mourning his departure besides his wife and five children are 14 grandchildren; two

brothers: Emil of Northfield and John of Randolph; and many relatives and friends.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear we shall be like him..." 1 John 3:2.

Randolph, Minnesota

BEN ZIMMERMAN, Pastor.

MRS. MARTHA LEGLER

of Randolph, Minn.

Mrs. Martha Legler, nee Peter, of Randolph, Minn., daughter of Phillip and Carolyn Peter, was born at Millersburg, Minnesota on January 24, 1870. On Nov. 6, 1891 she was united in marriage to John Legler who preceded her in death on September 3, 1943. Eight children were born to this happy union: three who preceded her in death are Luella, Leila and Meta; and those now living, Herbert of St. Paul; Mrs. Arthur Elftmann, Minneapolis; LeRoy, St. Paul; Mrs. Norris Ryder, Elyria, Ohio; and Delton of Omaha, Nebraska.

Until she was called to her eternal home, Mrs. Legler was a faithful member of the Randolph Baptist Church. She was received into the church on 1894 by letter.

She passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elftmann in Minneapolis on Nov. 17, 1948. Funeral services were held in the Randolph Baptist Church with the undersigned in charge. Survivors who mourn her departure besides the children are one brother, William Peter of Randolph, and fourteen grandchildren, and many relatives and friends.

"We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Our church definitely senses a loss with the departing of two of our faithful members within so short a time. (See accompanying obituary of Mr. Miller.)

Randolph, Minnesota

BEN ZIMMERMAN, Pastor.

MRS. EMILIE MEYER

of Lodi, California.

Mrs. Emilie Meyer, nee Poelke, of Lodi, Calif., was born in Oreskizk, Russia on August 25, 1869. She came to the United States in 1887 and made her first home in this country in Madison, South Dakota. From there she moved to Fessenden, North Dakota in Wells County. On September 22, 1888 she was united in marriage with Frederick Meyer, her deceased husband, who preceded her in death quite a number of years. This union was blessed with ten children, six daughters and four sons. Two sons and one daughter preceded their mother in death, Rudolf and Oscar, a number of years ago, and Mrs. Alvina Mitleton in January of this year.

Mrs. Meyer was converted in 1888 in Madison, South Dakota, and was baptized on confession of her faith by the Rev. L. Straub, and received into the Baptist Church in Madison. In 1907 she came to Lodi, Calif., with her family, establishing her happy home in this community where she was loved by all who knew her. Mrs. Meyer became a member of the First Baptist Church of Lodi, and a charter member of the Baptist Missionary Society of which she was an active member up to the time of her last illness and death.

She loved her blessed Lord and sought to serve him whenever she had opportunity. The house of the Lord was her delight and participation in the church service her utmost joy. Many a sacrifice was made on her part in the rearing of her large family after the death of her husband. But no sacrifice is too great for a loving, praying, Christian mother. Mrs. Meyer passed away in the sweet peace of God in a local hospital on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 21, 1948 at the age of 79 years, 2 months and 26 days.

She leaves to mourn her homegoing her seven children: Elliott E. Meyer of Marysville, Calif.; Mrs. Emma Smith of Lodi, Calif.; Mrs. Lydia Loffelbein of Yuba City, Calif.; Mrs. Hilda Schauer of Walnut Grove, Calif.; Mrs. Minnie Palma of Chico, Calif.; Henry Meyer of Nevada; and Mrs. Bertha Wolf of Lodi, Calif.; nine grandchildren and five great-grandchildren; her children and many other relatives and friends.

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep, A sweet and undisturbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes."

First Baptist Church,

Lodi, California

G. G. RAUSER, Pastor.

REV. J. A. H. WUTTKE

of Elk Grove, Calif.

The Rev. John August Henry Wuttke of Elk Grove, Calif., was born July 1, 1870 in Berlin, Germany. At the age of 15 he came with his parents to this country, making his home in Sacramento, Calif. In 1887 he was born again by faith in Jesus Christ and was subsequently baptized by the Rev. C. Herrick and added to the fellowship of the Calvary Baptist Church of Sacramento, California.

With his new life in Christ, came the call for service which led him to enroll in our Rochester Seminary in 1892. Upon his graduation in 1897, he received the call of the church at Hanover, Ontario, Canada to become its pastor. Before entering that field of service, however, he returned to California where he was united in marriage with Miss Bertha Dressler, and where he was ordained to the Gospel ministry by the First Baptist Church of Sacramento on June 20, 1897.

Almost immediately following these events, he entered upon a fruitful ministry as pastor in which he was to prove himself as a real man of God for almost forty years. It was his privilege to serve the following churches: Hanover, Ont., Canada, 1897-1900; Bethany, Oregon, 1900-1906; Tacoma, Washington, 1906-1912 and 1920-1927; Winnipeg, Man., Canada, 1912-1920; Portland, Oregon, 1927-1932; and Los Angeles, 1932-1936.

SINCERE APPRECIATION

The Wuttke family asked me as their pastor to express their gratitude to the many friends who have remembered them with prayer and evidences of kindness during the long illness of Brother Wuttke and now their sincere appreciation for the kind words of sympathy sent to them. They would love to write each one but they find this an impossible task.

W. W. KNAUF, Pastor.

Although physical conditions made it necessary for him to retire from the active ministry in 1936, he was never inactive when he could minister in the name of Jesus Christ. Thus he served as interim pastor on several occasions in various churches. On two of such occasions he ministered to the Elk Grove church while it was still at Franklin. Brother Wuttke and his family joined the fellowship of this church after making his residence in Sacramento shortly after his retirement. Only a month ago, he occupied a new home built in Elk Grove with his family.

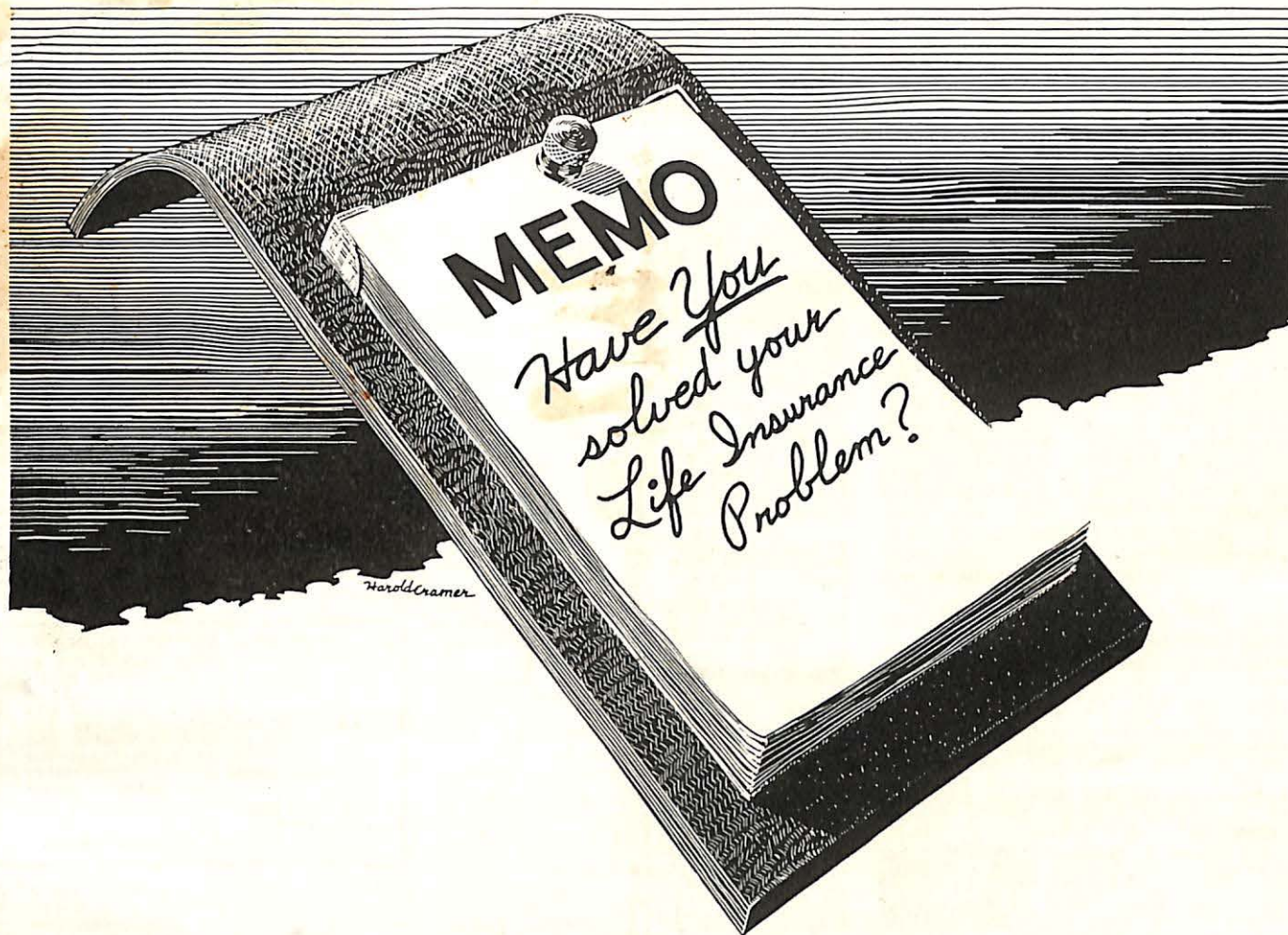
Brother Wuttke continued to give unstintingly of his spiritual energy until Monday morning, August 5, 1946, after a busy Sunday in service for the Master, when he suffered a severe stroke which paralyzed him and incapacitated him for further service. Suffering from this affliction for more than two years in a helpless condition, he heard the call of the Lord to come up higher. Thus on December 2, at about 6 P. M., he left his mortal remains to be at home with the Lord after an earthly pilgrimage of 78 years, 5 months and one day.

Of the six children with which God had blessed their home, four sons preceded the father in death. Those who survive him are his beloved wife, Mrs. Bertha Wuttke; his two daughters, Mrs. Naomi Neher and Theodora Wuttke; four sisters, Miss Margaret Wuttke, Mrs. Anna Meinardi, Mrs. Mary Allen, all of Sacramento, and Mrs. Martha Berger of Portland.

The Rev. G. G. Rauser of Lodi assisted the pastor, Rev. W. W. Knauf, in the funeral services conducted at this church. Another of God's saints and servants has passed on, but the memory of the just is blessed.

First Baptist Church,
Elk Grove, California

W. W. KNAUF, Pastor.



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