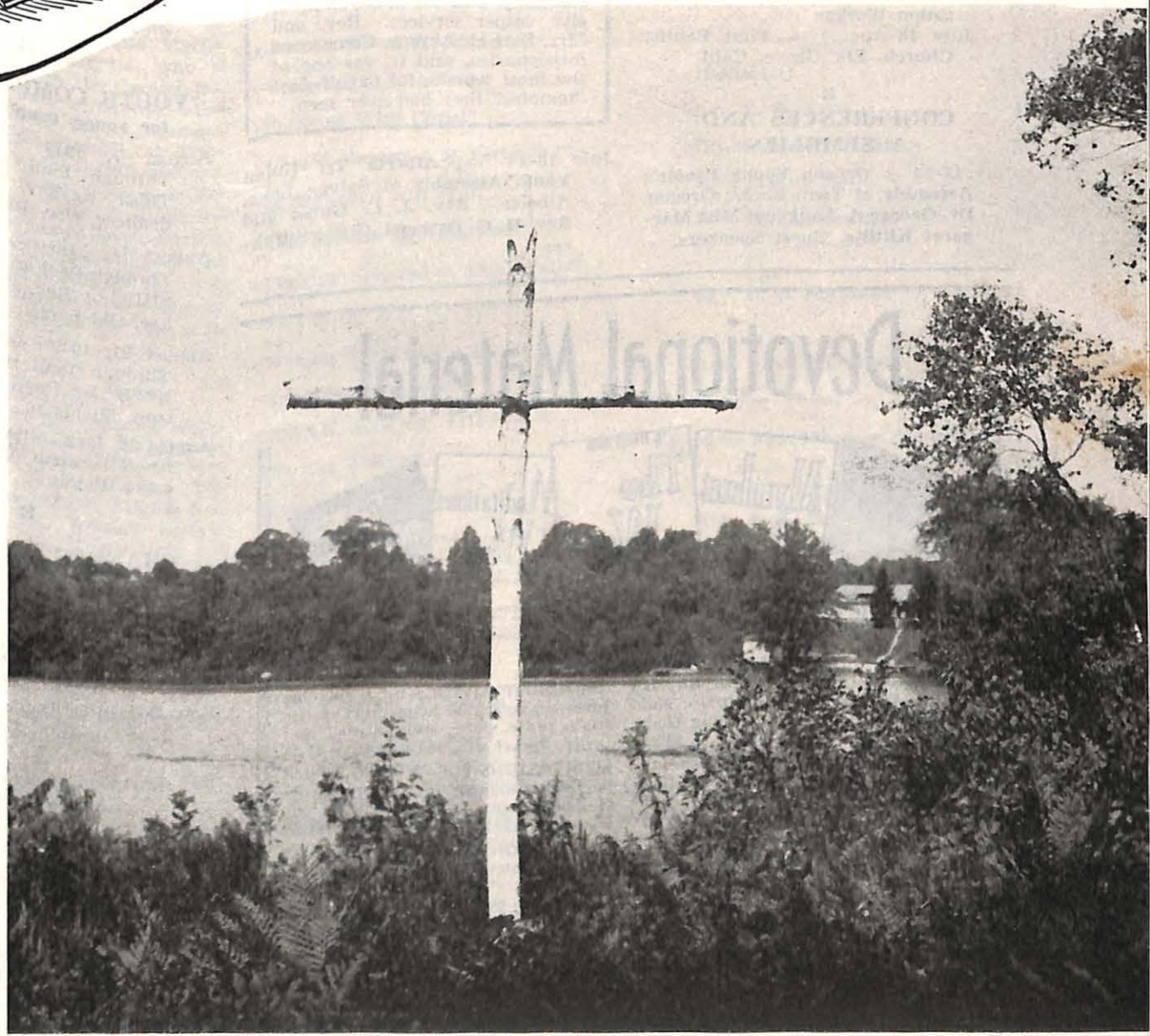




# Baptist HERALD



*"In the Cross of Christ I Glory"*

# DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

## ENGAGEMENTS

- Rev. Herman Palfenier, Evangelist  
July 18-31 — Killaloe, Ont., Can.
- Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist  
July 12-24 — New Leipzig, North Dakota.
- Miss Ann Swain, Scripture Memorization Worker  
July 18-Aug. 1 — First Baptist Church, Elk Grove, Calif.

## CONFERENCES AND ASSEMBLIES

- July 17-24 — Oregon Young People's Assembly at Twin Rocks, Oregon. Dr. George A. Lang and Miss Margaret Kittlitz, Guest Speakers.

## FRONT COVER

The front cover picture shows the wooden cross at the worshipful grove facing Denton Lake in New York state where the young people of our Atlantic Conference churches at their annual assembly met for their impressive vesper services. Rev. and Mrs. Earl H. Ahrens, Cameroons missionaries, said it was one of the most worshipful out-of-door "temples" they had ever seen.

- July 18-24 — Alberta Tri Union Youth Assembly at Sylvan Lake, Alberta. Rev. J. C. Gunst and Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Guest Speakers.

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

July 18-25 — Saskatchewan Children's Assembly at Echo Lake, Sask., Canada.

July 19-22 — Oklahoma Scripture Memory Camp at Roman Nose Park, Okla. Miss Ellen Lehr and Mr. Harold Gieseke, Guest Speakers.

July 20-24 — Southern Conference at Gatesville, Texas. Miss Alethea Kose and Dr. Martin L. Leuschner, Guest Speakers.

July 30-Aug. 6 — California Young People's Assembly at Lake Hume, California. Rev. J. C. Gunst and Miss Margaret Kittlitz, Guest Speakers.

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

August 7, 1949 — "God Speaks Through Paul on CONSECRATION" by Rev. G. Edward Frierdenberg, New Britain, Conn.

August 14, 1949 — "God Speaks Through Paul on AMBASSADORSHIP" by Rev. John Heer, Cherokee, Oklahoma.

August 21, 1949 — "God Speaks Through Paul on STEADFASTNESS" by Rev. Otto Patzia, Detroit, Michigan.

August 28, 1949 — "A Call to Service" by Rev. John Vanderbeck, Chicago, Illinois.

## CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Rev. Gottfried Beutler  
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Rev. John Engel  
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Rev. John Wood  
Vesper, Kansas

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

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Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

## AMONG OURSELVES

This issue presents another fine missionary article by Miss Myrtle Hein of Edmonton, Alberta, who is stationed at Soppo in the Cameroons. It can now be announced that Miss Hein has announced her engagement to Mr. Jack Salter Funnell, an English civil engineer in the Cameroons. Further details about their marriage will soon be given. His home address at present is: Haywards Heath, Sussex, England. It is with great regret that we shall see Miss Hein leave the mission work that has been very dear to her, but we are assured that this is in accord with God's will.

## IN THIS ISSUE

The reading of this number ought to be good preparation for the glorious days of the 29th General Conference at Sioux Falls, South Dakota. The sermon by the Rev. E. W. Klatt is forward looking. The mission reports about Africa by Miss Myrtle Hein and about the spiritual victories on the Indian mission field in Alberta will bring rejoicing to all hearts. Further announcements appear about the conference with its promise of a record breaking attendance. Even the fine article on "Golden Memories" by Dr. Herman von Berge can help to challenge us prior to the conference.

## COMING

**Praise Ye the Lord!** — With the shortest Psalm (Ps. 117) and chapter in the Bible as the basis for his message, the Rev. Walter Schmidt of Cathay, North Dakota suggests reasons without end for our showing forth praise unto our God.

**A Helping Hand to Slavic Baptists** — The Rev. Otto Nallinger, Baptist relief director in Germany, describes the pitiful plight and triumphant spirit of his Slavic displaced Baptist friends in an article to be illustrated with striking pictures.

**Moody in the Master's Service** — It was Mr. H. P. Donner's unique privilege to have heard the renowned evangelist, D. L. Moody, on several occasions. These personal reminiscences of Moody will be most interesting to everyone to whom the name of Moody is known.

# The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 27

July 15, 1949

No. 14

## CONTENTS

"In the Cross of Christ I Glory" .....	M. L. Leuschner	Cover
Denominational Reminders .....		2
"Yesterday's Milestones" .....	(Editorial)	4
"Forward With Christ" .....	Rev. E. W. Klatt	5
"Golden Memories of Yesterday" .....	Dr. Herman von Berge	6
"It Brought Forth Fruit" .....	Miss Myrtle Hein	7
"Ten Indians Are Baptized" .....	Rev. M. L. Leuschner	8
"Looking Forward to Sioux Falls" .....		10
"This Is the Best for You" .....	Rev. C. B. Nordland	11
"What's Happening" .....		12
"The Pilgrim's Guide" .....	Rev. Robert S. Hess	13
TAWAH, SON OF THUNDER .....	Chapter Three	14
"We, the Women" .....	Edited by Mrs. Florence Schoeffel	17
Reports from the Field .....		18
"Do You Know That ...?" .....	Rev. A. R. Bernadt	22
Obituaries .....		23
Baptist Life Association .....	(Advertisement)	24

# Devotional Material



**MAKING A GO OF LIFE**, by Roy L. Smith—A guide to finding peace and purpose in life through finding God. Pocket size, 352 pages. \$1.25

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# Editorials

by Martin L. Leuschner

## Yesterday's Milestones

THE PEOPLE who get the most out of life are the ones who profit the most by the experiences of the past. They remember yesterday's milestones. They do not forget "the rock whence they were hewn" nor the benefits and blessings of God. The things of yesterday are constantly giving guidance and understanding to their lives. Every advance which they initiate or in which they share with others is the result of the accumulated wisdom of the days and years gone by.

The Scriptures bring a vivid commentary on the forgetfulness of people. Dr. Edgar De Witt Jones calls these words of the Bible "magnificent reminders." "Monuments, memorials, shrines, anniversaries, celebrations — all have their warrant in the melancholy fact that we are a forgetful people. How could the children of Israel ever forget their passing through the river Jordan as by dry land. But they did! How can an enlightened people forget Jesus Christ, his coming to redeem humanity, and the sacrifice he made upon the Cross? But they do!"

In these days numerous anniversaries are being observed by our churches. Such observances ought to be encouraged. From June 12 to 14 the Central Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta celebrated its fiftieth anniversary. Such observances can be a spiritual challenge to young and old alike. They ought to enrich the church's life for months and years to come.

During 1949 and 1950 "The Baptist Herald" will publish several notable series of articles which ought to recollect the great events and personalities of yesterday for the reader and to enrich his life spiritually for the future. Mr. H. P. Donner of Cleveland, Ohio, the former business manager of our Publication Society, can look back upon many decades of life's pilgrimage and can describe some of yesterday's great men of God whom he saw and heard. His article on Dwight L. Moody, soon to be published, ought to light the fires of revival in many a reader's heart.

This issue of "The Herald" is publishing an article of personal reminiscences by Dr. Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio. The churches of fifty years ago are colorfully described by the author as he meditates upon the warm, throbbing memories of yesterday. He does not believe that "the golden age" lies in the past, but it is his firm conviction that our Christian lives and our churches will radiate a greater glow and strength as we remember yesterday's milestones and "forget not God's benefits."

"The Baptist Herald" editor is also delighted to announce that Dr. William Kuhn, whose entire life has paralleled the amazing story of our denomination, is preparing a series of twenty-six articles concerning his memories and observations of life which will be published with striking illustrations during the year 1950. Under the general caption, "God's Unfolding Glory in My Life," Dr. Kuhn will recapture the personal memories which are associated with some of the outstanding milestones in our denominational history. Undoubtedly, this will be the finest and most inspiring series of article which "The Baptist Herald" has published during the past fifteen years for the readers' information and enrichment of life.

Remember the milestones of yesterday in the light of God's guidance and promises, and you are bound to be ready for the unfolding events of tomorrow!

### BIBLE TEXT

"Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" (Luke 6:46.)

The judgment of God is automatically imposed upon us. In some ways, it is terrible to realize. We bring the condemnation upon ourselves. By being indifferent to Christ's words, by neglecting our responsibilities, by not doing the things expected of us, we alienate ourselves from the circle of Christ's fellowship. We close the door on ourselves. We give a counterfeit ring to the genuineness of our confession of faith. These earnest words of Jesus Christ ought to arouse us to follow every affirmation of faith and worship towards our Lord with the accompanying deeds of a fruitful Christian life.

✽

### FLOWERS FOR GOD'S HOUSE

The servants of God who probably receive the least praise for their ministry are those who beautify God's house with flowers for the Sunday services. We are apt to take the bouquets for granted. It is easy to overlook those who have quietly brought and prepared them so attractively. But flowers with their variety of colors and sweetness of fragrance can help us immeasurably to worship God in the beauty of holiness. They contribute much to a spiritual mood of receptiveness toward the message of the pastor. All praise to the faithful ministry of those who patiently tend the flowers and dedicate them to the service of the Lord in his temple! Such blossoms touch the hearts of all who worship with a quiet blessing that helps to imprint more deeply upon every soul the truths of that hour in God's house.

✽

### THE BENEDICTION'S BLESSING

The spiritual climax of every service, if it has led us into the Presence of God, ought to be the benediction. It ought not to be the conclusion of an hour but rather the commencement of further experiences and adventures with the Lord. In ought to be followed with an echo of "Amen" calmly and reverently in our souls. The shuffling of feet and rush for the exits that characterize some people, after the benediction has been pronounced, mark them as "pagans" for whom the prayer can have no blessing. The benediction is the minister's prayer, asking for God's seal upon the service and for his Spirit to accompany every worshiper upon his way. It is God's pillar of fire that goes with us and that continues the blessing already received in God's temple!

# Forward With Christ

We must go forward with Christ by thanking and praising God for all his love, by proclaiming Christ in word and deed, by giving money for the extension of Christ's Kingdom and by assisting in the reclaiming of lost souls

A Sermon for the Days Before the General Conference by the REV. EDGAR W. KLATT of the Riverview Baptist Church St. Paul, Minn.

"PRESS toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus" (Phil. 3:14).

God is marching forward. A great change has taken place spiritually and physically since the world was waste and void and since the creation of the first man.

Christ, too, is marching forward. When he was twelve years of age, as Luke says of him, "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." Christ's Kingdom is developing. Jesus said that the Kingdom of heaven was like a mustard seed growing into a large tree.

Are we marching forward? We are very busy human beings. In fact, we are so busy that many of us die as a result of the terrific strain of activity. But are we going forward, or is our activity all for naught? Great steps forward have been taken scientifically. The ox cart has been replaced by the most modern, streamlined and beautiful vehicles, such as the car, train and airplane. Life at the least is a process of development from Adam to the present-day man.

So also the spiritual life ought to be. "Forward with Christ" ought to be our slogan and our march. Paul, one of the greatest credentials of Christianity, continued daily in his march toward Christ-likeness.

We, too, must go forward with Christ in at least three ways — as individual Christians, as churches and as a denomination, in order to do the will of God.

### FORWARD AS INDIVIDUAL CHRISTIANS

The individual spiritual life begins with regeneration. It implies a turning away from a walk with the world to a walk with Christ. Jesus becomes THE WAY. He said, "I am the way." We read of Apollos in Acts 18:25, "This man was instructed in the way of the Lord." And in the 26th verse Luke says that Aquila and Priscilla "expounded unto him the WAY of God more perfectly."

The Psalmist says of the man of this WAY that "he shall be like a tree

planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season." The forward going man of the Way bringeth forth the fruit of the spirit. Paul tells the Galatians that "the fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, faith, meekness, temperance" (Gal. 5:22-23a). Furthermore he says, "If we live in the spirit, let us also walk in the spirit" (Gal. 5:25). Walking in the spirit means walking the WAY of Christ.

A way is made to walk upon. When we go out on the highway, we don't go there to stand still, but to walk or drive upon it. It is not a parking lot. It would be sad if we would not use Christ as a highway to advance, but as a parking lot to stand still. Is it true that to millions of Christians Christ is only a parking lot? They have made no development since the day they accepted Christ as their Savior. Is Christ a highway or a parking lot to you, dear Christian? If we go forward with Christ as individual Christians, we shall also go forward with him in the church.

### FORWARD IN THE CHURCH

To be a good Christian is to be a member of the Church of Christ. This larger Church is broken down into many smaller churches. That church of which you are a member may be called "a fellowship of kindred minds." It is a group of Christians who have banded themselves together for the purpose of worshiping God and for fellowship. The foundation of the Church is Christ, not Peter.

Paul says to the Ephesians in Eph. 5:25, "Christ loved the church and gave himself for it." Whatever the church was in Christ's day, he loved it. He was admitted into the fellowship of the synagogue by the ordinary way of circumcision. A few weeks later he was presented in the temple like any other Jewish child in acknowledgment that he belonged to the Lord. At the age of twelve his parents lost him in Jerusalem, but they found him again in the temple. He was surprised that they should expect him to be anywhere else.

Throughout those silent years at



—Photo by Tacoma Chamber of Commerce

Nazareth he undoubtedly attended the services at the synagogue. And when he left the privacy of Nazareth, we realize that his earliest sermons were preached in the synagogue. Thus we see the connection of Jesus with the church of his day.

The New Testament knows nothing about Christians living their lives out in isolation. The converts were not left alone to swim or to sink. Any Christian life to be successful must be rooted in the soil of the church. People who do not cultivate church going quickly lose their touch with spiritual ideas and eternal values. They soon cease to pray and to worship anywhere.

There was a man named John who called himself a Christian. One day he was boasting to his friend William how he had the privilege of being a Christian without being tied down to any church. To put across his point he pointed to a flower beside the flower bed that had grown taller and was blossoming more beautiful than any of the flowers within the bed.

He compared himself with that flower. A few days later John was visiting William who was a shepherd. William asked John to accompany him as he led his flock of sheep through a lane to the pasture. Going through the lane one sheep noticed a stalk of wheat on the other side of the fence that had grown taller and stronger than any of the wheat stalks in the field of grain. The sheep stuck its head through the fence, grabbed

(Continued on Page 22)



A Page from Yesterday's Album Showing Some of Our Ministers and Church People About 1909 (Rev. O. E. Krueger is seen in the front row of men at extreme left. Rev. S. A. Kose is to his left. Prof. Walter Rauschenbusch is in the center of front row. Rev. C. A. Daniel is to his left. Rev. Frank Kaiser is standing behind them)

## Golden Memories of Yesterday

Reminiscences That Are a Challenge to Christians of Today

by DR. HERMAN VON BERGE of Dayton, Ohio

A NUMBER of years ago I wrote a song for a book of "Short Secular Songs for Men." By way of introduction and with the permission of the Lorenz Publishing Company, I herewith quote the first verse of it:

I often go back in my dreaming  
To the days of long ago,  
And I see again how the world was  
then,  
See the friends that I used to know.  
Then comes o'er my heart a longing  
For those good old days of yore;  
For the world today, I am sad to say,  
Is the same old world no more.

Well, that's the way many look back upon the past; and yet there are others who would definitely substitute the word "glad" for the word "sad" in the second last line. Whatever the reader's choice may be, one thing is sure: "This is the same old world no more."

### NEW INVENTIONS

The days of fifty or sixty years ago were those of the transition period into the machine age. The common people of those days were not at all sure whether that was a blessing or a curse, and that question was often made the subject of public debates. The shoemakers and tailors, for instance, were not at all jubilant about it when increasingly ready-made shoes and suits could be bought in

stores, and when little by little they had to close up their shops because they could not compete with factory production.

But the machine age and the many new developments and inventions that came with it were then still in their infancy. To compare all that which in the course of time has been brought about with the days when all these things had not yet come, again emphasizes the fact that this is the same old world no more.

When I started out in my ministry in New Britain, Conn., in 1897, not a single family in our church had a telephone in their house. No one had electricity in any form. Only one had gas lights; all the rest of us used kerosene lamps. These were also used in most of our churches at that time.

Automobiles? Oh, no! A few of our people had horses and buggies. Some of us had bicycles. That's how ministers did their calling. I did, and so did Brother Meyer of New Haven, Conn., and Brother Berger of Meriden, Conn. And where bicycles were not available, we just walked. In the larger cities there were horse cars and even electric cars, but they were not patronized as buses and trolley cars are in our days, for in those days we had to count our pennies.

My salary, for instance, was \$600 per year in my first church. Out of that I had to pay my own rent, for there was no parsonage. And that

gives a picture of what the average income of our church members must have been, for they did what they could and tried to play fair with their minister.

### MANY OF NOBLE BIRTH

If the Apostle Paul could have had an opportunity to visit the churches of our denomination fifty or sixty years ago, he could have said about the same thing that he said about the church in Corinth in his letter to them (1 Cor. 1:26), as the Standard Revised Version has it: "Not many of you were wise according to worldly standards, not many were powerful, not many were of noble birth."

In the whole, our people of those days were common people. In only very rare cases did any children of our families go beyond the grade school in their education. When a child was fourteen years of age, the law allowed it to quit school and go to work in some factory.

And what a difference all that made! No fraternity or sorority gatherings, no membership in all kinds of clubs, no movies. All these things that in our day compete with church life and detract from church attendance were not known then. The church was the center of social life and the only place to which to go, not only for church services, but also for fellowship and social enjoyments.

(Continued on Page 23)

## It Brought Forth Fruit

The Story of God's Glorious Harvest Field at Mutengene in the Coastal Area of the Cameroons

By MISS MYRTLE HEIN, Missionary at Soppo, Africa

"AND OTHER (seed) fell on good ground and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some an hundredfold" (Mark 4:8).

Day by day the seed of God's Word is being sown out in the Cameroons. From the beautiful tropical forest lands at the coast to the rolling hills and shady valleys of Mbem and beyond to Warwar the blessed Gospel is going forth. The missionary, often taken up with the many duties and responsibilities that come his way, fails to see the steady growth of the seed round about him. But God has given rich blessing in the past year and as we stop to consider we see fruit of the seed that was sown. We shall ever continue to praise him for special blessings and evidences of his love during the past few months.

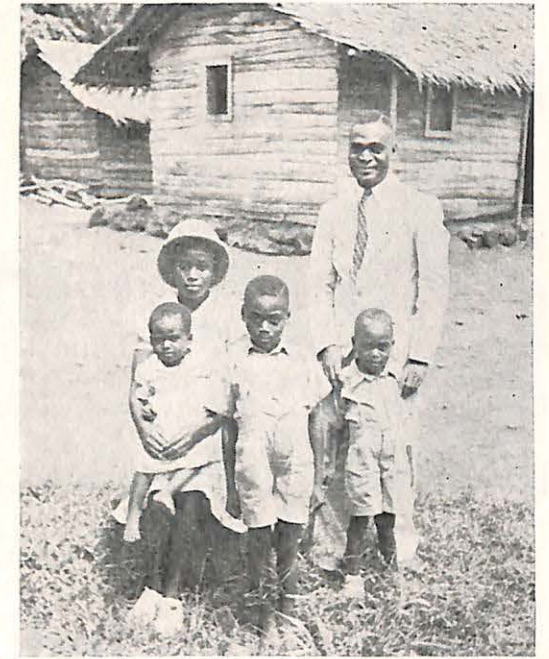
### BEGINNINGS AT MUTENGENE

And it sprang up and increased! Less than seven years ago the Baptists had no work at Mutengene which is a large village surrounded by palm and banana plantations on the main road between Victoria and Buea. It is no less than five miles from Tiko, the world's largest banana plantation where every five days a boat steams out to sea, laden with about seventy-five or more thousand banana stocks.

There was a need for Christian work in this village. In 1943 we started an Infant School there. It was a small work but the seed was being sown. And it sprang up and increased! Year by year there were more pupils seeking admission. Year by year another class was added, until it became a Standard School with six classes in 1947. Should we have had the qualified state another class would have been added this year. What was just a small beginning has grown into a fine piece of work. At present we have two hundred and three children in attendance.

Not only has it sprung up and increased, but it has yielded precious fruit. This is the greatest encouragement both to the native and missionary. It was George L. Haddison who was sent to Mutengene to open up the new work. He encountered numerous

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Haddison and Family Who Began the Christian Work at Mutengene and Are Now Preparing for Full-time Christian Service in the Cameroons



difficulties and underwent many trials in the early beginning of his endeavors. When the bribes offered him by our Catholic friends were refused again and again, threats began to follow. They were determined to see the work brought to naught. They called him the "Baptist Mission Fool" who would walk miles to conduct his school each day.

Later quarters were built for him on the school compound. Through all these hardships Mr. Haddison became more convinced that he would see this work through, that he would see it grown. He had an enthusiasm which one finds in only a few cases. He had new ideas for his school and found joy in carrying them out. He planned, not only for the present but for the future of his school, as well.

Year by year he not only taught but studied preparing for government examinations which he was successful in passing. He became one of our best trained teachers holding the Higher Elementary Teacher's Certificate, not having gone to school to receive it but putting in long hours of study after his day of teaching in the classroom.

### SPIRITUAL GROWTH

A steady growth was evident in the spiritual life of the place. A church teacher was placed there to help in the work and the two worked hand in hand to accomplish for God. The larger percentage of baptismal candidates were usually school boys. The last service of its nature had seventeen school boys alone, one of whom is now at Banso with Doctor Chaffee in the medical work. Precious souls! The fruit of the harvest!

But God did not stop blessing there. He put within the heart of our worker

a desire for even bigger and better things. Our hearts were filled with unbounded joy when we received written word from Mr. Haddison and his wife stating that they felt the Lord wanted them in full time service. They were ready to prepare themselves for the task whereunto they felt and were convinced God had called them. We had prayed for a long time that among our young men there might be those that would be willing to take up this type of work, that there would be a desire to preach the Word to their fellow countrymen.

Here we realized again that God had done "abundantly above all we asked or thought." He called the best from our teaching staff. True it was that we needed him in our schools. Right now we could use a half dozen or more with training such as his. We cannot get them. Who would take over the headmastership of our Mutengene school?

But had God not given us this man and his wife for training preparatory for our evangelism program in the Cameroons? This was an answer to our prayers. Today the Haddisons are in the Baptist Theological Seminary at Ogbomosh, Nigeria. Among the many students in training there, Mr. Haddison is in a class of eleven who will graduate as degree men.

Join in prayer with us for these workers of ours preparing for greater and more effective service when they return to us. They left behind two sweet little boys of eight and six. Little Evangeline is with them.

### MR. HADDISON'S LETTER

A few weeks ago I received a letter from Mr. Haddison. In the few paragraphs that I quote from it you will

(Continued on Page 11)



The Orchestra of "Palefaces" Playing at the Out-of-door Baptismal Service on the Montana Indian Reserve (Left); and Several of the Ten Indian Converts Entering the Waters of the Lake (Right) to Be Baptized by the Rev. Karl Korella

# Ten Indians Are Baptized

The Story of God's Wondrous Harvests on Our Indian Mission Field in Alberta by the REV. M. L. LEUSCHNER, Promotional Secretary

STRANGE words rang out over the waters of a little blue lake on the Montana Indian Reserve near Hobema, Alberta on Sunday afternoon, June 12th.

"On confession of your faith in Jesus Christ, I baptize you, Louie Strawhat, in the name of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit. Amen!"

It was a glorious afternoon as ten Indian adults entered the waters of baptism as the first converts on our Indian mission field. A colorful congregation of Indians and "palefaces" sat or stood on the bank of the lake, basking in the bright sunshine. In that lovely setting the music by the orchestra of trumpets and accordions seemed to speak of heaven until one could easily imagine the hosts of angels breaking forth into songs of praise over these Indians who were confessing Christ as their Savior publicly at this baptism service.

### THE BAPTISMAL SERVICE

The Scripture passage was read by the Rev. R. Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alberta who was conducting evangelistic meetings nearby at the Wiesental church. Petitions to God's throne were blended in English by the Rev. Henry Smuland of the Wiesental church and Chief John Bear in Cree. This Indian chief stood straight as an arrow beside the converts and encouraged them in their decision to follow Christ in baptism, even though he still remains "a pagan" himself. By the fervor of his prayer and by the wistful look of his eyes, those of us who

attended that service knew that Chief John Bear was not far from the Kingdom of God.

The baptismal message was brought by the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, who was spending four days on the Indian Reserves, taking six hundred feet of colored motion pictures to be shown in our churches. His message was interpreted into Cree by Alex Mackinau, who with his wife was soon to be baptized. The ten Indians, two of whom were squaws, were a strange sight before him, dressed as they were in a peculiar combination of clothes and blankets. But their faces showed that they were in dead earnest about this service and their faces glowed with God's "peace that passeth understanding."

### STRAWHAT'S TESTIMONY

This truth was underscored by an unexpected incident. Just before the baptism itself, Louie Strawhat stepped forward and asked for permission to speak. Through an interpreter he told the large audience again how happy he was to be baptized, for Jesus Christ meant everything to him. High on the bank across the lake is his log cabin. There, he said, he would often look upon the water and thank God for this baptismal service and for his blessings of grace and mercy toward him, an Indian.

The Indians stepped eagerly into the waters, a group of them at a time. With wonderful dignity and solemnity, the Rev. Karl Korella of Camrose baptized the Indians. Louie Strawhat and his wife, Josephine, are in their seventies. John Cattleman is an

elderly, impressive Indian, who stands next to the chief in prestige. His son, Jo Cattleman, was also baptized. William Standing on the Road has long served as one of our able interpreters on the reserve and is a young man of unusual promise.

Alex Mackinau and his wife, Isabel, were among those baptized. John Currie gave a fine testimony in his baptism. Henry Strawhat, an adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. Louie Strawhat, was among the ten. Even Jo White, a thin faced Indian, had come from the Bull Reserve, twenty miles away, to be among those to be baptized.

### THE FIRES OF REVIVAL

We have reason to believe that the Holy Spirit has lighted the fires of revival in the hearts of these Indians. For years the Gospel has been brought intermittently on the Montana Reserve by the Rev. F. W. Benke and students of the Christian Training Institute. Miss Twila Bartz served as missionary on the Reserve and taught them "the things of God." Two years ago a chapel was built on a sacred acre in the reservation where the songs of Zion were sung and the Gospel of Christ was zealously proclaimed.

Since last July the Rev. and Mrs. Reinhard Neuman have been laboring faithfully for the Lord among the Indians. They have lived with their two children, Gloria Beth and Gail Rose, in the little four-room house at the back of the chapel. They have visited with the Indians in their huts and tepees, taught the day school for the pupils, preached and lived the

Gospel until deep impressions were made for eternity.

Then one day (April 13th) Brother Neuman was prompted to give the invitation to the Indian school children after a Bible period in which an unusual reverence seemed to have fallen upon them. Several responded, among them the young lad, Henry Strawhat. On the following Sunday the missionary told this story about the children and God's love for the Indians.

In response to the invitation seven Indian women came forward, the first being Mrs. Josephine Strawhat, the foster mother of Henry. As the spiritual fires burned more brightly, tepee prayer meetings were held. On Tuesday evenings, the Indians and missionaries met in the homes of Chief John Bear, George Potts, Standing on the Road, John Rabbit and John Cattleman. Evangelistic meetings were also held with the Rev. F. W. Benke and Christian Training Institute students bringing the message in word and in song.

### CHRISTIAN LOVE FEAST

On Saturday night, June 11, a service was held at the chapel on the Montana Reserve where the Indians were asked to give their testimonies following a message by Mr. Leuschner. A similar opportunity was given on Sunday morning. Questions were asked of the converts as to their understanding of Christ's saving power, Bible truths and the meaning of baptism. With clarity and conviction, each of the Indians spoke his "word" for the Lord. In great detail and with overpowering fervor, some of the Indians spoke at length. Others were quieter in their messages. But all were sincere in their heart's desire to follow the Lord!

After the Sunday morning service in the Baptist Chapel on the Montana Indian Reserve, a Christian "love

feast" was observed. As Indians and whites mingled together on the meadow in front of the church and made themselves comfortable, a lunch of buns and wieners, cake and coffee was served. The chief sat in a special rocker which he had brought for himself. The brightest blankets were thrown over the shoulders of the squaws. The children ran around with great excitement. Songs of Christian joy filled the air. More pictures were taken. The meaning of "fellowship in the Lord Jesus Christ" became vividly real!

### MISSIONARY ADVENTURES

There were many missionary adventures on the Indian Reserves during that four day visit. Early on Sunday morning the car of Brother Benke was taken to the area where the Indians had pitched their tents so that they could hear the radio broadcast from Edmonton, Alberta during which the Rev. E. P. Wahl played a record with the Indian choir singing and several of the Indians speaking. That was a novel experience for these Indians to hear themselves over the air!

On Monday afternoon, June 13, the tent of John Rabbit was filled with Christian friends of Indians and whites for another unusual event. Mr. and Mrs. Jo Cattleman were bringing there three-week-old son, Paul Alfred, to be dedicated to the Lord. On the previous day the father, Jo Cattleman, had been baptized but was prevented from so doing because of illness. As the rain fell in heavy drops on the canvas of the tent, the congregation of twenty-five people sat in a circle participating in the songs, prayers and testimonies. Then Brother Benke took the infant child into his arms and dedicated the parents with the child unto the Lord, followed by the deeply

moving prayers of the parents themselves in Cree.

On Tuesday afternoon, June 14, a service was held on the Bull Reserve with more than 150 people, Indians and whites alike, filling every inch of space in the old church. Among the visitors were the Rev. and Mrs. August Kramer of Ochre River, Man. There was lots of singing by the orchestra, the Indian children, and the congregation. Another message was brought by Mr. Leuschner. Afterwards games were played on the rolling meadows around the church and cemetery. A picnic lunch of jellied buns, cookies, ice cream and soft drinks was enjoyed by the large group that sat down on the grass only a few feet away from the acre already given to us for the possible erection of a new chapel.

Chief Francis Bull asked for permission to speak and said that he and the Indians wanted to thank North American Baptists for all that they had done for them and that their friendship in Christ was deeply appreciated. "We want you to come and preach the Gospel among our people," the chief said. "The doors are open to you. We believe you have come to us only to help the Indian."

### HEAVEN'S JOYS

That conviction grows upon one profoundly as one visits and becomes better acquainted with these Indians. Not only has God marvelously given a harvest of souls and spiritual results but doors are opening on all sides into the hearts of these Indians. Our small gifts for this mission field have already born a great fruitage for eternal life. Heaven's joy ought to be accompanied by our gratitude to God!

During this summer several talented young people are ministering with the Gospel on the Indian Reserves in addition to the Rev. and

(Continued on Page 11)



Christian Young People Who Are Serving as Missionary Workers on the Several Indian Reserves This Summer (Left to Right: Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Maier, Meta Stober, Eveleen Rumpel and Bernice Kern); and (Right) Missionary Reinhard Neuman Dressed in the Indian Regalia of Chief John Bear of the Montana Reserve

# Preparations for the General Conference

Further Announcements About the General Conference to Be Held at  
Sioux Falls, South Dakota from August 22 to 28, 1949

## MORE ACCOMMODATIONS IN SIOUX FALLS

Everything is being done to provide a sufficient number of good accommodations for all visitors to the General Conference at Sioux Falls, South Dakota from August 22 to 28, 1949. Mr. Arthur Schwerin, chairman of the committee for hospitality, is doing his utmost to provide for comfortable lodgings for everyone. Even though there will be a record breaking crowd in attendance, we shall be able to take care of all who send their registration blanks to Mr. Schwerin in advance (Box 308, Burlington, Iowa).

The owner of the Smith Auto Court has purchased the Sioux Hotel which will accommodate 58 people and is going to be available to us for the Conference. There are seven rooms with double beds to accommodate four persons in each room at \$1.25 per person. There are fifteen rooms which will accommodate two persons each in double bed at \$1.50 per person. The rooms have new equipment with fine inner spring mattresses. There are four general bathrooms. Not all of the rooms have private toilet facilities. This hotel is one block from the Coliseum which is very convenient.

## THE CONFERENCE ORGANIST

The General Conference organist will be Mr. Elton Burgstahler of Lodi, California who for many years was the organist in the First Baptist Church of Lodi. Mr. Burgstahler will be moving with his wife to Decatur, Illinois before the days of the conference for further studies, thus making it possible for him to attend. His wife is an accomplished flute player and will probably also be heard during the conference sessions.

The assistant organist will be Miss Darline Thole of Stafford, Kansas, the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Thole. She has been a student at the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton, Alberta and during recent months sang with the C.T.I. trio which called itself, "The Harmonettes." The large Hammond Organ to be installed in the Coliseum for the conference sessions will be made available without charge by the Williams Music Company of Sioux Falls, South Dak.

## THE EXHIBIT IN THE ANNEX

The exhibits in the large Coliseum Annex ought to be exceedingly interesting and instructive. Four large cases of African curios and objects describing the life and customs of

**MR. ARTHUR SCHWERIN**  
The address of Mr. Arthur Schwerin during July will be **Box 308, Burlington, Iowa.**  
After August 1st address all correspondence and conference blanks to **Mr. Arthur Schwerin, c/o Carpenter Hotel, Sioux Falls, South Dakota.**

natives are being shipped to Sioux Falls for the Conference exhibit. These were secured with much painstaking care by our Cameroons missionaries. Several booths will be required for this African exhibit alone. The Indian and Mexican mission fields will also have their special exhibits. The National Woman's Union and Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union are making plans for elaborate exhibits of their own. Every other cooperating society will be represented.

The Book Store of the Publication Society will be in the center of the Annex. A large display of books and Christian literature will be on hand for purchase by the conference visitors. The Rev. H. Renkema, colporteur, will assist the Rev. E. J. Baumgartner in the book department at the conference. The Annex will also have provision for a writing and correspondence section. Special General Conference stationery will be available free to all who ask for it. A visit to this exhibit with its wonderful display of our mission fields and denominational organizations will be one of the highlights of General Conference experiences.

## SPECIAL TRAINS TO SIOUX FALLS

Plans are progressing rapidly for the special General Conference trains to Sioux Falls, South Dakota via the Milwaukee Line. The complete General Conference train from the Middle West will leave Chicago, Ill., from the Union Station at 5:00 P. M. on Sunday, August 21st. The speaker in the coach section on the special train will be the Rev. W. S. Argow of Erie, Penn. It can also be announced that the Rev. Ray L. Schlader of Racine, Wis., will be the speaker in the Pullman section. It ought to be a wonderful time for Christian fellowship in the cars and the diner of that train!

Special Pullman cars will be assigned to General Conference delegates and visitors leaving the Pacific Northwest on the "Columbian" which departs from Tacoma and Seattle,

Wash., on Friday evening, August 19. These cars will be routed from Aberdeen, So. Dak., directly to Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Mr. Henry Schmunk of 1745 So. M St., Tacoma 3, Wash., can give further information about these accommodations if desired.

There will also be a special General Conference train on the Milwaukee Line returning from Sioux Falls to Chicago on Sunday night, August 28, after the evening service. The time of departure will be announced later. All types of accommodation will be available on this train. Reservations for this trip can also be made in advance.

## GENERAL CONFERENCE SPEAKERS

The missionaries from the Cameroons, Misses Laura E. Reddig and Margaret Kittlitz, will bring a colorful and memorable account of our African mission field. They will speak frequently during the conference week. Miss Reddig will share the spotlight at the Sunday afternoon mass meeting in the Coliseum.

Dr. Jacob Meister from Berlin, Germany has made a deep impression upon audiences of North American Baptists wherever he has appeared recently on the Pacific Coast and in the Middle West and Canada. He will be one of the principal speakers on Sunday afternoon, describing the conditions of Europe of today.

It is hoped to have Miss Leona Ross, our missionary in China, as a speaker at the conference. This has been made possible by her unexpected return to the United States because of the unsettled conditions in China. It cannot be announced at present when she will appear but she will definitely be on the conference program.

These speakers will lift the conference audience to mountain top heights: Mr. James Barnes of the Bethel Church of Detroit, Mich. at the Laymen's Night on Tuesday, Aug. 23; Dr. George A. Lang with his moderator's message at the opening service; Dr. A. Dale Ihrie at the great youth banquet for about 1200 people on Saturday evening, Aug. 27; Dr. William Kuhn at the Educational Night on Thursday evening; Dr. William Ward Ayer of New York City at the Friday night evangelistic and young people's service; and the Reverends Robert Schreiber of Chicago, Ill., and Henry Pfeifer, denominational evangelist, at the Sunday morning and evening services, respectively.

## It Brought Fruit

(Continued from Page 7)

have his own word of testimony.

"If our school calendar and yours agree you will notice that we have just closed for a fortnight's holiday. This therefore affords me the opportunity of replying to your letter with no fear or hurry because of an assignment which has not been done. In fact, all the hours after school are not enough to prepare for the assignments against the next day's class so that one scarcely finds ample time to write letters. Imagine, for example, one having to read a chapter of Church History of twenty-six pages and expected to recite it the next morning. But this is just one assignment and from one professor, not counting assignments in Greek and other subjects. To be candid, when we newly arrived here and had to be confronted with this type of task, I felt that the best thing to be done was simply to retrace the steps by which we had come.

"So you see that our first weeks and months were trying times to us. Other activities that constitute these trials are language difficulties, climatic conditions and just right then, to add fuel into flame, the thought of the separation from our boys made us feel like bringing everything in connection with our training to a finality. However, we decided to take our complaints to him that had called us. Indeed, prayer always changed things. We no sooner found that we were bearing needless pains. It works like magic and now I feel happy to say we are getting on well.

"The pidgin dialect is not in use in this part of the country and consequently is not known. Yoruba is the lingua franca used both by the literates and illiterates. The people here have no consideration for the stranger in that they should simplify their language and avoid using big words. They do not know the pidgin English and so the stranger must either suffer or start to learn the language if at all he would buy anything during his stay in the country. This falls harder on the women who go to the market often for the needs of the home. As a result Mrs. Hadison is now a student of Yoruba. As for Evangeline, she is already speaking and singing a few songs in Yoruba. She can now sing, 'I will make you fishers of men,' in the Yoruba."

And it sprang up and increased and brought forth fruit! Today a chapel is being erected at Mutengene. This is an evidence of answered prayer in your behalf and ours. Together we are laboring for the Master. Let us rejoice together in the victories won.

"And it brought forth, some thirty, some sixty and some an hundredfold." We shall continue to sow the seed!



## THIS IS THE BEST FOR YOU

By REV. C. B. NORDLAND  
of Forest Park, Illinois.

What's best for me? I wish I knew!  
The world allures, my friends entice,  
"Just live and laugh and be as nice,  
As nice as you can be," they say.  
"Why worry? Live today! Tomorrow  
Will itself care for. Why borrow  
Trouble 'till it comes."

"Just be yourself. Make up your mind  
That life owes you as much as you  
can get.  
Protect your gains, laugh off life's  
pains,  
The grave looms large ahead!  
So live your life, do what YOU will,  
When conscience bothers, just be still,  
'Twill pass away."

But mind and heart and conscience  
move  
And stir within, 'till once again I ask,  
"What's best for me?"  
A still small voice, the voice of God,  
Speaks softly, gently: "As you know  
And do my will 'twill blessing bring,  
And from your heart of hearts you'll  
sing  
New songs of joy."

"For he who knows and does my will  
Will find within the power to still  
The restlessness and discontent  
That comes to those on pleasure bent  
Who know not God."

Sweet will of God, I would thee know  
and do,  
All things of time and space would  
fain eschew,  
That I might find my highest glory,  
greatest gain  
And with the saints of yester year  
attain

The place where thou and I do know  
The oneness of a perfect, yielded will,  
A life that's lived for thee.

## Indians Are Baptized

(Continued from Page 9)

Mrs. Reinhard Neuman. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Maier of Medicine Hat, Alberta, have assisted in evangelistic meetings on the Montana Reserve and in August will conduct a Vacation Bible School and the church services there during the absence of Mr. Neuman at the General Conference. Miss Meta Stober of Winnipeg is assisting in Gospel meetings and Vacation Bible Schools on the Bull and Pigeon Lake Reserves and in the school work on the Montana Reserve. Bernice Klein of Millet, Alberta, and Eveleen Rumpel of Ochre River, Manitoba will be living in the mission trailer on the Pigeon Lake Reserve during July and part of August conducting a Vacation Bible School, Sunday services and house visitation. They have also been busy with Gospel meetings, women's services, and special events on the other Indian reservations. All of these young people are grateful to God and the denomination for these golden opportunities of service among the Indians. The program and schedule are supervised by the Rev. F. W. Benke.

On Sunday, June 26, the Lord's Supper was held for the first time in the Baptist Chapel on the Montana Indian Reserve. The first steps were taken to organize the Baptist Church of the Montana Indian Reserve near Ponoka, Alberta. With glad hearts we welcome this new church into our fellowship! With rejoicing we praise God for these Indian converts!

God has spoken mightily in showing us how he can do great things among the Indians, even with our timid and hesitant faith. With greater confidence and courage we shall go forward in our God-appointed mission to take the glorious Gospel to the Indians of Alberta!

# What's Happening

● The Rev. George Robinson, pastor of the Pleasant Prairie and West Side Baptist Churches of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, Canada recently resigned and announced that he was going into independent evangelistic work as the Lord opens the doors for him. His resignation took effect on June 30th. He and his family will continue to reside in Wetaskiwin and will maintain their membership in the Pleasant Prairie Baptist Church.

● The Rev. and Mrs. Donald G. Davis and children returned to the United States from Scotland early in June. Mr. Davis has been doing graduate work at the University of Edinburgh and for 14 months was interim minister of the Gorgie Baptist Church of Edinburgh. Mr. Davis was formerly pastor of the Baptist Church of Wasco, Calif. He and his family can be reached for the present at Box 335, Wasco, California.

● The Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Oklahoma has announced that the Rev. John Berentschot, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Wilcox, Arizona has responded favorably to become its minister. He is a man of about 40 years of age whose home was originally in Holland, Michigan. He and his wife and family of three children will arrive in Okeene about July 15. Mr. Berentschot will succeed the Rev. Robert E. Stark as minister.

● On Sunday, June 12, the Rev. Karl Korella presented his resignation to the Bethany Baptist Church of Camrose, Alberta, Canada and announced that he had accepted the call of the Rabbit Hill Baptist Church near Leduc, Alberta. He will also serve on the teaching staff of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton. Housing for Mr. and Mrs. Korella and family will probably be provided in South Edmonton. Mr. Korella hopes to begin his ministry in the Rabbit Hill Church about Sept. 1st.

● Mr. John Engel of Medicine Hat, Alberta is serving the Baptist Church of Lashburn, Saskatchewan for the summer months from May 1st to Sept. 30th. His address will be Wauseca, Sask., Canada. Mr. Engel studied at the Mennonite Brethren Bible College of Winnipeg, Manitoba. He was ordained into the Christian ministry at Medicine Hat, Alberta on Sunday evening, July 3rd. His services as minister on the Lashburn mission field

## IMPORTANT ORDERS

"Call of the Cameroons," Study Course Book of Invaluable Information about the Cameroons Mission Field of 110 Pages — Price, 50 cents, postpaid. Order from Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.

"Missionary Picture Packet" with 19 Uniform Sized Pictures of Our Foreign and Home Missionaries for Illustrative Use on Bulletin Boards and Missionary Maps — Price, \$1.00, postpaid. Order from North American Baptist Headquarters, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

are greatly appreciated by the members and friends of the church.

● The church choir of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Wausau, Wisconsin, under the able direction of Mrs. Harvey Grade, recently presented a sacred concert at the Pioneer Baptist Church of Pound, Wis. The Rev. Lawrence E. Wegner, pastor of the Wausau church, brought the message entitled, "The Christian Blessings." The splendid rendition of the various anthems and the address will long be remembered by the Pioneer Baptist people and by the many friends who attended the service.

● The Rev. Paul D. Ford, pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., and Miss Eleanor Zeigler, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Zeigler of Boiling Springs, Penn., were united in holy matrimony on Monday afternoon, June 13, in the United Brethren Church of Carlisle, Penn. After a honeymoon trip to the Bahamas Islands, where Mr. Ford formerly served as missionary, the couple will be at home after July 10 in the church's parsonage at 160 West 20th Street, Erie, Penn.

● At the monthly session of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Union of Kyle, Texas on Friday, June 3rd, Mrs. David Zimmerman, the pastor's wife, brought a very interesting book review of the late Dr. A. W. Beaven's book, "The Fine Art of Living Together." Mrs. Kurt Lengefeld, reporter, stated that the following truth was emphasized in this fine review: "The two who are joined in wedlock may strengthen the ties of this new

relationship by practising the courtesies of courtship, by keeping their love only for each other, and by faithfully striving to live a Christian life."

● Evangelistic meetings were held from May 30 to June 12 by the Wiesental Baptist Church near Millet, Alberta, Canada, with very encouraging results. The evangelist was the Rev. R. Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alberta. The guest speaker at the services of the church on Sunday, July 10, was Miss Esther Kaiser, librarian and faculty member of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton. On that Sunday the pastor, Rev. Henry Smuland, was at the Northern Conference in Springside, Sask. The church's Vacation Bible School is planned for the last week in July with Mr. Smuland as director.

● The Rev. H. J. Waltereit of Lehr, North Dakota preached the baccalaureate sermon for the Lehr High School graduates on Sunday evening, May 22, in the Baptist Church. His message was entitled, "I Am Alive — So What?" From May 30 to June 10 evangelistic services were held in the Lehr Baptist Church with the Rev. A. Buhler of Harvey, No. Dak., bringing the messages. Sixteen persons confessed Christ as their Savior and several others expressed the desire to be baptized, having been converted earlier. As Mr. Waltereit wrote: "Our church was wonderfully blessed during those days."

● A rally of the southern Saskatchewan churches was held on Sunday, June 5, at the Emmanuel Baptist Church of Jansen, Sask., Canada with a wonderful attendance of young people and a grand enthusiasm. On Thursday evening, June 16, the Jansen and Esk churches were delighted to hear the trio of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton. On Friday evening, June 17, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," made his first visit to the Esk and Jansen church and spoke to a large congregation. The Rev. John Wahl is the beloved pastor of the churches.

● Evangelistic meetings were conducted in the Baptist Church of Lockwood, Sask., Canada from June 13 to 17 with the Rev. Reinhold Kanwischer of Springside, Sask., assisting the pastor, Rev. Wilfred Reimche. There were two converts during the fine meetings. A son was born to the Rev.

and Mrs. W. Reimche of Nokomis on June 3rd who has been named Michael Wayne. A choir has again been organized in the Nokomis Church with Mr. E. Lueck as director. Any of the German Palme choir books are desired by the church. If such can be sent, please write with full particulars to Rev. W. Reimche, Nokomis, Sask., Canada.

● Sunday, June 5, was a day with many inspiring events at the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill. The Children's Day program was a combined service with the Sunday School and church participating and with the Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor, in charge. In the afternoon, the German Men's Group of the church presented a special musical program in the German language. Dr. William Kuhn also brought a brief message. "The Seminars," student quartet from the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., sang and spoke their way winsomely into the hearts of a large audience at the evening service.

● The 10th anniversary of ordination into the Christian ministry of the Reverends Richard Schilke of Edmonton, Alberta and Rudolf Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alberta was celebrated at a picnic lunch served in Queen Victoria Park of Edmonton on Saturday, June 11. The group in attendance included the Rev. and Mrs. Charles F. Zummach of Peoria, Ill.; Rev. and Mrs. August Kraemer of Ochre River, Manitoba; Rev. Henry Pfeifer, denominational evangelist; Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Seecamp of Leduc, Alta.; Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton; Rev. Henry Smuland of Millet; Rev. F. W. Benke of Edmonton; Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," besides Mr. Schilke and his family and Mr. Milbrandt. The young men were ordained on June 10, 1939 at the Ebenezer East Church of Ebenezer, Sask.

● The ordination services for four of the six graduates of our Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., have been held. More detailed reports will appear later in "The Baptist Herald." Mr. Norman G. Miller was ordained at Venturia, No. Dak., on Sunday, June 5, with the Rev. C. Rempel bringing the ordination message. Mr. Isador Faszer was ordained on Sunday evening, June 19, at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada with Dr. T. W. Bender of Rochester, N. Y., preaching the ordination sermon. Mr. Raymond Dickau was ordained by his home church of Wetaskiwin, Alberta on Monday evening, June 27, with the Rev. F. W. Benke bringing the message. The ordination service for Mr. Rudolph Rapske was held on Sunday evening, July 3, at Medicine Hat, Alberta with the Rev. E. P. Wahl of Edmonton preaching the sermon.

# The Pilgrim's Guide

Brief Expositions of God's Word

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

❖

## THE HOUSEHOLD OF GOD

RECENTLY the writer had occasion to go once again to Washington, D. C. While visiting the magnificent buildings of white marble, he thought of the eternal temple which God is building, the Church as "the household of God." The basis for this comfort is found in Ephesians 2:19-22. Observe 1) the foundation, 2) the structure, and 3) the inhabitant.

In our text the Church is compared to a building. This comparison may have been suggested to the Apostle Paul by the Jewish Temple in Jerusalem or by the splendid design and workmanship of Diana's temple at Ephesus, which has been considered one of the wonders of the world.

Today men are also building. We see great buildings of stone and marble. A new social and economic structure is evolving, and a new worldwide political structure known as the United Nations, is of world importance. But all these are temporal and will pass away, because they are made of literal materials or confederated by man's philosophy. God's building is spiritual, real, eternal. It is a spiritual tabernacle made up of Christian believers. It will abide forever.

## THE FOUNDATION

A foundation is necessary, but a trustworthy and steadfast foundation is indispensable if the building is to endure wind and storms (Verse 20). Observe the parable of the two builders (Matt. 7:24-27). In this parable the true and safe foundation is Christ and his Word. So here the Church is built upon the Holy Scriptures and the Savior. The apostles and prophets and Christ compose this foundation. There can be no safer foundation than this.

The ministry, teachings and example of the prophets of the Old Testament and of the apostles of the New Testament make Christ the chief corner stone, which is the medium by which Jews and Gentiles are brought together in the same building. Isaiah speaks of Christ as "a foundation stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone," Paul declares that "other stone." Paul declares that "other foundation can no man lay." The re-founded Church has a foundation deemed Church has a foundation against which the gates of hell can never prevail. Christ keeps and upholds all by his power.

## THE STRUCTURE

Upon the foundation an edifice is

raised, formed of various and many materials (Verse 21). These materials were originally unfit, but divine grace has transformed them into acceptable and useful materials. This edifice, the Church, is of human material. In this true Church there are none but "born again" Christians. Church membership in a religious group and church ordinances are of no spiritual benefit unless we are on the Rock, Christ Jesus. Brought together in this heavenly edifice are Jews and Gentiles who have accepted Christ, the Lord. This is the work of the Holy Spirit.

Though there is great diversity of character and condition, and though it is scattered over the whole earth and extends over a period of nearly 2000 years, there is wonderful unity. Christ and his grace unite men with God and with one another. Christian fellowship knows no color, language nor denomination. There are many services but all equally important. All are useful to God and also to each other. The Church is no edifice.

This building has the growth of a living organism and is not merely increasing. It is continually growing in number, in grace and knowledge, and unto "a holy temple." Therefore, the Church is not a finished building but will continue to grow until the last soul who will believe is saved and brought by the Spirit into its fellowship.

## THE INHABITANT

This most noble and wonderful edifice has a divine inhabitant (Verse 22). What a sublime reality! It is the "habitation of God through the Spirit." Through the Church he manifests himself to the world. All that the Church can boast of purity, power, peace and service is through the Spirit. Without the Holy Spirit the Church would have been overcome. Unfortunately, the Church is encumbered with many things, and is not fulfilling its role as the temple of God in the way that it could. Perhaps, there are too many "little fox-gods" robbing God's glory in the Church and spoiling fellowship with him and one another. God grant us a great awakening!

What has been said of the universal Church may be said of the local church. Look to your foundation! Is it Christ and the Word? What kind of material? Alive or dead? Who inhabits the heart and controls the life? The Spirit or the world? "Choose you this day whom ye will serve."



—Photo by Eva Luoma

# Tawah, Son of Thunder

A story in six installments of a beautiful collie dog which changed the course of life for two young people

By JOYE HOEKZEMA from the book, "Swift to Answer,"  
Copyrighted by Zondervan Publishing House

## SYNOPSIS

Chad Garrison was in love with Jill Macon, who was a heart-catching slip of a girl, a picture to take any man's breath. But she was also very much attached to Tawah, a beautiful, big collie dog. The two young people made plans for an apartment in a three-room housing project, but there was no place for Tawah according to Chad. But one day the dog saved Jill's life when a terrifying cramp seized her while swimming. She would certainly have drowned if it had not been for the dog's barking and dragging the limp body to shallow water. That settled it! Chad promised to keep the dog with them!

## CHAPTER THREE

JILL would have preferred a September wedding, but Chad had to be back on the job by the middle of July and he was determined to take her with him. Her half-hearted protests only made him the more eager. "What's the matter with being married on the Fourth?" he argued with boyish enthusiasm and a twinkle in his eyes. "The whole blame country will celebrate our anniversary then, and I won't be apt to forget it. Besides, I'll be original and give you pin-wheels and skyrockets instead of

roses. The kids will like 'em better anyhow."

"What kids?"

"Ours!" he challenged her, and laughed when she flushed. "You're gorgeous when you turn pink like that. I supposed blushing was a lost art," he added, kissing her with a thoroughness that left her breathless. "Do we get married on the Fourth, Honey?"

"I suppose so," Jill agreed, "only if I get mixed up and wear red white and blue bunting instead of a veil, don't blame me."

But despite the gay nonsense, their wedding was as beautiful as any bride could wish. The ceremony was read in the garden beneath an arbor of old-fashioned roses. Hollyhocks tipped bright petticoats in the morning wind. Lilies admired their own sleek throats in the fish pool, and beyond the woods, the lake was a shimmer of molten blue against a cloudiness sky.

"Do you take this woman . . ." The minister's voice was slow and patient.

He was an old man, bent in service. Behind him stood Jill's family and her intimate friends, and at the edge of the group — Tawah. "Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife; to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy state of matrimony —"

The familiar words dropped against the stillness like shining pebbles into a rippleless pool. Jill was listening with her heart as well as with her ears. "Wilt thou love her, honor her, cherish and keep her, in sickness and in health . . ."

The quiet old voice plodded on. A hummingbird darted in among the honeysuckle; a ruby flash in the warm sun. A bumblebee clung to a head of purple clover. The breeze ran helter-skelter through the grass, crinkling the face of the pool, nodding the larkspur, tickling Tawah's ruff, dancing up the stairway of the trees.

" . . . cleave thee only unto her, so long as you both shall live?"

So long as both shall live — and after that — what? The question

echoed sharply in Jill's mind even as she made her vow. After this life — this bright, gay, sometimes frightening life, then what? What was out there beyond the limitless blue of the morning sky? What shining mystery breathed in the hummingbird's ruby throat? Where was God? What was He? Did He know or care that this was her wedding day? That in another moment she would be a wife — Chad's wife? Was there a life beyond this one, and if so would she spend it with this man she loved?

Chad's eyes found hers and held them for a tender instant. The same young, earnest questioning was in their depths, too. What was life; where did it begin and when did it end? Was love eternal? Was there a God who fashioned all this beauty and happiness? For a moment he looked at her asking what his heart couldn't answer. And then they bowed their heads while the old man prayed, holding in obedient check, the ecstasy that waited beyond the threshold of the holy instant.

And then it was over and Chad was holding Jill close, whispering things young lovers have whispered since the beginning of time. And friends were pressing up, and Tawah, barking with joy, joined the merry-making.

"Oh, Chad, I'm so happy!"

"Jill, darling. To think you're actually mine!" His grin was boyish and a little unsteady. "If I don't always make you happy, Mrs. Garrison, then let Tawah make a lunch of me; — and don't forget the mustard."

Their honeymoon was a lyric interlude spent on historic Beaver Island. For two magic weeks, they lived like vagabonds, exploring the sparsely populated islet, where one King Strang and his band of Mormon followers set up an independent kingdom.

They watched many a sunrise over the dark sweep of mainland thirty-five miles away and, from a small wilderness of beech and scrub poplar to the west, watched it set again in the crimson-streaked glory of the Lake.

They hiked for endless miles across low hills and shallow valleys filled with the slim silver whiteness of birch, an Indian solitude of untouched, rugged beauty. They fished small inland lakes and streams. Among the tenderest of Chad's honeymoon memories was the colorful image of Jill, standing willow-slim on a sun-flooded rock, whipping some tumbling, foam-flecked brook for trout. At night they slept wherever darkness found them.

It was during those long, lingering evenings, that Chad and Jill really came to know each other. With a patched pup tent staked out beneath some convenient tree and their camp fire blossoming against the velvet shadows, they were as alone in their paradise as the first man and woman. The communion of these hours was

not always translated into words. With hearts touching in silent awe and happiness, they watched the silent majestic movement of the stars and once again the wonderment of the Eternal filled their souls.

"Who made all that?" Chad whispered late one night, after staring for many minutes at the sweep of the Milky Way.

"God, I suppose," Jill answered dreamily.

"Yeah, I know. But that's pretty indefinite. The name 'God' is interpreted so broadly. Have you ever formed a personal conception of Diety?"

She shook her head, "No, but I've thought about it a lot, especially lately. Of course I know there is a Creative Force, who planned and controls the Universe. There must be. There is no other sane answer to the perfect precision of all that." She waved her hand toward the awe-inspiring canopy of sky. "But just how much interest He takes in human affairs, is another question."

Chad was silent a long time. And then he began softly, "I learned a kind of poem in school once. It is taken from a book called the Psalms, which, I believe, is a part of the Bible. I can't remember much of it, but it begins something like this: 'The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.'"

Jill drew a soft breath, "That's beautiful. 'The heavens declare the glory of God,' she repeated, savoring its charm, wondering about its truth. "I'd like to know more about Him," she confided. "My parents aren't religious, you know."

"Neither was my grandfather, though he gave liberally to the church. He had a funny idea that churches were a good thing to have in a community, but I don't believe he ever entered one until the day he was buried."

"Don't you ever wonder where he is now?" Jill asked in a small, almost frightened voice.

Chad laughed uneasily, "Let's not start that kind of talk. I used to wonder a lot, but I won't let myself anymore. It isn't healthy. Let's forget it and talk about us. After all get it and life is before us. We're young and life is before us. We needn't worry about death and a hereafter yet."

But it was many minutes before they could rid themselves of the sober mood. The burden of unanswered questions still clung to their minds. Silently they watched the wood smoke drift lazily above the sleeping wilderness, saw the fireflies twinkling a ness, saw the fireflies twinkling a thousand candles across the marsh-land, heard the hoot owls serenading the night and the stars. With an

effort Chad finally shrugged away the somber interlude.

"This isn't a class in philosophy. What ails us anyway? I love you, Mrs. Garrison. What else matters right now, I'd like to know? You're so lovely!"

"It's the firelight, Chad. You know my nose is peeling! I'm a perfect sight," Jill giggled, following his lead with relief. It rather frightened her to contemplate God and the possibility of life after death.

"You certainly are — a perfect gorgeous sight!" Chad challenged. "Oh, Dearest, will I ever get used to the littleness of you, I wonder? You fit into the curve of my arms as though you were made for them."

"Perhaps I was."

"Darling wife — mine!"

Tawah, investigating the extra long embrace, yawned his boredom, thrusting a mildly curious nose over Chad's shoulder, and sighing lustily in his ear. Chad looked up in amusement.

"Look, my hairy friend. This is my honeymoon. Remember? You're only a tolerated third party. Why don't you follow the best traditions and go howl at the moon or chase yourself a rabbit?" Tawah, unoffended, sank back on his haunches, grinning and satisfied.

It was on a stifling July night that they finally arrived at the apartment which was to be their home for so many never-to-be-forgotten months. After the cool, breeze-swept beaches of Beaver Island, the factory town was like a stoker's pit. Against the starless night, steel furnaces vomited livid flame. Workers crowded the untidy streets. Heat and odors beat up from the endless pavements. Babies cried; dogs barked. Tawah, hanging from the rumble seat of Chad's coupe, panted his discomfort.

"This is beastly weather for the city," Chad apologized, driving the car into their narrow stall of the community garage. "Our apartment will be like an oven. I should have left you with your folks until it cools off a bit."

"I can stand it if you can," Jill said staunchly, trying not to sound wilted. "Which side is our apartment on?"

"The north, thank heaven! Ours is that one with the patch of awning over the living-room window."

Jill peered at the bare gray walls of the immense building, trying to locate the patch of awning. But she saw only row after row of lighted windows, as alike as those of a Pullman car. This housing project was built in the shape of a huge U, the open court of which was stiffly landscaped with potted trees, a fringe of grass and a shallow cement pool.

Tawah, instead of skirting this fish sanctum and keeping decorously to the sidewalk, splashed straight through



it, sending a shower of water over Jill's new bags.

"Tawah, you idiot!" Chad shouted irritably. "Get out of that pool. This isn't Beaver Island!"

"He's trying to cool himself off," Jill defended. "He has always been allowed to go in the Lake."

"Sure, but this is the city. He might as well learn how to behave right now. If the janitor catches him wading in that pool, it'll be just too bad."

For no reason at all, Jill was suddenly angry. Perspiration prickled her flesh and oozed through her voile dress. Her pumps hurt. "I don't blame him for getting in the water," she said perversely. "I wish I could roll in it myself."

Chad made no reply, but he set his feet down with more emphasis than was necessary, and he didn't bother to use his hand on the hall door. He just kicked it open.

"The elevator is automatic," he said tightly. "Push the button opposite five, will you!"

Tawah squatted in his corner of the tiny cage, and panted. He gave off a dank, doggy odor, and when he moved, his wet hair brushed Jill's stockings. They rose upward in strained silence.

The fifth floor corridor was exactly like that on the first, narrow, dimly lighted, painted a practical, unimaginative brown.

"Sixth door on the right," Chad said, and Jill marched ahead with Tawah bringing up the rear.

But when Chad had put the bags down to get the door key, he looked down at her suddenly and grinned. "According to the romantic novels, I'm supposed to carry you over the threshold."

"You needn't bother," she said. "There's no room for a gallant gesture like that!"

"The heck there isn't!" he retorted promptly gathering her into his arms. "Watch this, Mrs. Garrison!"

"If we have to be pried out of this corridor, don't say I didn't warn you!" Jill gasped. And then they were through the narrow door, into the close darkness of their own rooms, and Chad's mouth was peading and tender against hers. "I wish this was a real home, little Jill."

"It will be a real home," she promised him, her unreasoning anger gone as abruptly as it had come. "Oh Chad, I —"

What it was she intended to say she could never quite remember, for at that instant Chad staggered a step forward, and all but dropped her. Tawah had pushed impatiently past his legs into the shadowy room, and suddenly the place seemed crowded.

"Confound that pup," Chad muttered, trying to sound amused but not succeeding to any great degree. "Why

**THE CHILDREN'S PAGE**  
The Children's Page will appear in the next issue (August 1st) of "The Baptist Herald." It will be edited for several months by Mrs. Richard Schilke of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. Apologies to all readers of "The Children's Page" for the omission of this page in this number!

can't he wait until he's invited inside?"

Jill slid out of Chad's arms, vexation again pricking her like the repeated jab of an insect. "I suppose he may be thirsty. If I remember rightly, it wasn't so long ago that you promised to treat him like royalty in your house."

Chad's grunt might have meant anything. He clicked the switch and the room sprang into being. Four white walls, unbearably bright, a few pieces of cheap furniture, one window with closed Venetian blinds,

"I have an electric fan in the closet," Chad said, reaching for the bags, and closing the door none too gently. "As soon as I open the window, I'll get it."

Jill was suddenly frightened, without knowing exactly why. "Do you mind if I look around the apartment?" she asked in a voice that somehow didn't belong to her.

Chad flung the window open and then turned back to her, "I'll introduce you to our magnificent establishment," he said, his unhappy young eyes searching her face briefly. "We'll both feel better after we've had a cold shower, won't we, sweetheart?"

She followed him through the small neat rooms, clinging to his fingers like an uncertain child. The box-like bedroom, with just enough space to walk between bed and dresser. The kitchen, that could almost be reached across. The bathroom, not much larger than a clothes closet. "Not bad," Chad had said, "new and clean and fairly comfortable — just awfully small." Jill smiled a little, remembering her utter lack of comprehension.

"You weren't kidding when you said it was like a dovecot, were you?" she said, drawing a pan of water for Tawah, who had crowded eagerly into the kitchen with them, his pleading eyes on the sink.

Chad brushed the damp hair back from her forehead and took her chin in a big palm. She was so small, so infinitely precious, standing there in her childish blue gingham. Tenderly he tilted her face to his, "Sorry you came, Jill?" he asked gravely, but there was the ache of hurt in his voice.

In a moment she was in his arms, her cheek pressed penitently to his, "Who cares how little the rooms are?" she challenged recklessly, turning her head to meet the full strength of his kiss. "I love you, Chad. With all my heart I love you. We'll get by."

"Bless your heart!" She thought for an instant she caught the hint of tears in his eyes, but the next moment he was laughing and pulling her toward the bath, "I'll race you for the shower. I know a trick with the electric fan that'll make you think you're standing in a spring rain with a strong breeze blowing from the north. You watch!"

But hours later, when she lay sleepless in the suffocating heat of the bedroom, listening to Chad's slow, tired breathing and Tawah's labored panting, she was forced to face the difficulties ahead. She had promised Chad he would never be sorry he had given Tawah a home. Could she keep that promise?

Would it be possible to prevent the irritability resulting from cramped quarters, from marring the perfection of their happiness?

Remember the struggle and disappointments life had already brought to her husband, Jill made a stern vow never to allow any petty annoyances to come between them. And very gently, so as not to awaken him, she raised herself on one elbow and kissed his cheek.

It was the very next morning, after Chad had gone to work, that Jill met her neighbor across the hall. They left their respective apartments at exactly the same instant, both bound for market. And being accustomed to the easy friendliness of a small community, she spoke first.

"Good morning," she said, smiling into warm brown eyes. "It looks as though you might be headed for the store. I wonder if you'll be kind enough to take me with you? I'm a stranger here."

Her neighbor was a little woman, slim as a clothespin and just as neat. She looked as sturdy as a wire spring. She held out a small, capable hand and smiled.

"You're Chad Garrison's wife, aren't you?" she asked, her quiet eyes taking stock of Jill with frank liking. "I'm Nina Briggs. Chad wrote my husband that he was bringing a bride home. We would have liked to entertain for you last night, but it was so hot."

At that moment, Tawah thrust his head around Jill's skirt and whined anxiously. He had been standing patiently in the vestibule, waiting for an invitation to accompany her. Now he was afraid he had been overlooked. Nina Brigg's face went slack with astonishment.

"Is that your collie?" she demanded, as though unwilling to credit her own eyes.

"This is my Tawah," Jill admitted proudly. "Tawah" means "son of thunder" in Indian. At the repeated mention of his name, the dog's tail wagged joyously.

"He's beautiful," Nina said automatically, gathering her wits with

obvious effort. "But what in the world will you do with him in that apartment?"

"Teach him to wag his tail up and down instead of sideways." Jill laughed, ignoring the other's consternation. "Right now he's going to walk to the store with me for exercise, if you don't mind his tagging along."

"Of course not. I love dogs. But there really isn't room for a canary in our apartment." Jill wondered if she meant that for a polite rebuke, or if she herself was already getting supersensitive.

They were on the street before Jill asked doubtfully, "Won't you and your husband spend the evening with us tonight? I'd call it a 'housewarming,' but it's warm enough as it is."

They laughed together, suddenly enjoying the freshness of the morning, the cool intervals of shade along the pleasant street, the mounds of crisp vegetables in the shop windows. "We'd love to come," Nina said and slipped a friendly arm through Jill's.

Chad was pleased when she told him about her plans for the evening. "Swell!" he said, swinging her from her feet with boyish enthusiasm. "You'll like Dave Briggs as much as Nina. They're a grand couple and they've sure been nice to me. I don't know how many meals Nina has sent in. She's always doing something kind for folks in this apartment house. So is Dave, for that matter. And you never saw a couple any crazier about each other. They don't say much about it, but just wait till you see 'em together. It's sweet to watch."

It was true, Jill noted that night, when big Dave Briggs sat opposite his wife in the midget living room. He might have been called homely had it not been for his eyes. They were a gray, irresistible blue, and the good humor in them was contagious. His wit was as quick as his hearty laugh. But when he looked at Nina something really beautiful happened to him; something hard to put into words — something still and reverent and very sweet. And when he spoke her name, he managed to set it to music.

And Nina just sat there, with her strong little hands folded serenely in her lap, and made love to him with her eyes. When his glance touched her, something passed between them, a swift, tender message as secret as a heart throb, but as gaily bold as a bugle note.

However, it was something besides a natural human affection which Jane sensed between these two. There was some other bond which joined them, a radiant, electric kind of union which challenged her curiosity and interest.

Nevertheless, even the diversion of this entertaining couple failed to make the apartment bearable. They had the fan going, of course, and there were iced drinks on the coffee table,

# We, the Women

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

## THE LIGHT OF LOVE

We have a little plant, a kind of ivy, at home which years ago was strong and healthy, full of leaves, fresh and green as it stood in the sunny window. Then we moved into a dark apartment, and gradually through the long winter months we saw the leaves drop away and no new ones appear, until the plant was almost dead. Now we are again living in a bright sunny home. Almost from its first day in the south window the plant took on new life. Tiny leaves began to appear, and now it is more beautiful than ever, with new leaves sprouting daily, before our very eyes. The same plant, the same soil, the same care as to watering — only the sun made the difference!

What a thrill it is every spring to see the warm sunshine caress the sleeping buds of the rose or peony bushes, and almost visibly to make them unfold in all their beauty. Yes, all nature responds joyously, spontaneously, completely to the sun, its very life.

As I think of Jesus, the "Sun of my soul," the "Light of the world," I think of him as the Light of LOVE. Even as the sun brings new life to a dying plant, so the love of Jesus transforms a hard and bitter sinner into a child of God, a creature beautiful to behold.

A rosebud, as the sun shines upon it and warms it, unfolds from within, until it has developed into the fulness of its beauty. In the same way, a human being, coming into close and intimate contact with the love of God, will blossom from within. The seeds of nobility and divinity which God has placed into every human heart will

but were unable to capture even an illusion of coolness.

Tawah, suffering under his heavy coat, padded vainly about the rooms, seeking relief where there was none. His continual panting somehow personified the heat, and finally Chad said impatiently, "For goodness sake, Jill, make that dog lie down. His prowling is getting on my nerves."

Jill realized that Chad was tired after his long shift at the plant, but none-the-less she resented his tone. She spoke to the dog and he obeyed instantly, sinking to the bare floor a pace distant, his faithful brown eyes watching her face. But the sound of his hot bracing continued.

Chad made a motion with his palm, as though to push the noise back. "It

grow and develop into a beautiful Christian character — into the "full stature of the manhood of God." Would that our hearts were as responsive to the light of the love of God as the rosebud is to the sun!

At our General Conference this summer we will think about the theme: "The Light will Triumph." It is a thrilling thought, a faith to hold fast, a truth to believe, that the "Light of LOVE" will triumph. As the spring sunshine melts the snow of winter, and draws forth the verdant grass and radiant flowers from the barren ground, so the love of God can melt the bitterness of hatred and malice among men and nations, and draw out the kindness and goodwill, the spirit of brotherhood. "Not by might nor by power, but by my SPIRIT, saith the Lord" — and what is the spirit of God, if it is not LOVE?

Have you heard the whisper of the breeze?

"God is love, God is love." Have you heard the mur'mring of the trees?

Telling, softly telling, "God is love."

Blessed song, echo on, Glad message, sound forever, Ringing 'neath the radiant skies above,

"God is love! God is love!"

May the golden sunshine of these summer days, and the beauty of nature in its full flower constantly remind us of the transforming power of the Light of the world, which is the love of God. May we let this light triumph in our own lives, and go forward in the faith that it WILL TRIUMPH in all the world.

makes me uncomfortable just to listen to him," he said, laughing a little, but without humor. "I wonder why a dog always pants like that?"

"They have no sweat glands, and the only way they can perspire is through their tongues," Jill explained flatly, as though speaking to a child. "I'm sorry he annoys you."

Nina was looking at her strangely, a small puzzled frown between her lovely brows. She started to speak — then apparently thought better of it and lifted her orangeade instead. Over the rim of the glass, she continued to study Jill.

It was Dave who broke the small uncomfortable silence. There was a kind of gentle understanding in his

(Continued on Page 23)

# REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



## Central Conference

### Golden Wedding Anniversary Reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Sellhorn

A reception honoring the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Sellhorn on their golden wedding anniversary was given on May 10 at the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich. Toastmaster was Mr. Fred Pletz, Sr. A short musical program was rendered by the grandchildren. "Memories Album," a reading given by Mrs. John Pede, was composed by herself. Her son, Wayne, rendered a solo and other numbers were given. The address by the Rev. Herman Riffel, pastor, was well received.

Refreshments were served and gifts presented. Also a gift of money was given by the Holmes St. Baptist Church, and a bouquet of roses presented by the Beaver Church of Midland, Mich. Approximately 75 friends and relatives of the Sellhorns were present.

Their children, who were all present, are: Mrs. Frank Marshall, Akron, Ohio; Raymond Sellhorn, Benjamin Sellhorn, and Mrs. Ray Brown, all of Lansing; and Mrs. Fred Armbruster of Midland, Mich.

The Rev. Henry Sellhorn and Miss Annie Tabler was married on April 11, 1899 by the Rev. Mr. Anschutz at West Hoboken, New Jersey. The Sellhorns also wish to extend their gratitude for the many greetings they received on the anniversary date, while in Florida.

Mrs. Rudolph Kwast, Reporter.

## Northern Conference

### Clover Lawn Mission of Leduc, Alberta Welcomes Summer Pastor, Mr. Willy Muller

On June 5th the Clover Lawn Mission, a station of the First Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta, Canada had the joy of receiving Mr. Willy Muller, a student from the Rochester Seminary, into its midst as its pastor for the summer months. He is assisting Dr. C. H. Seecamp, the very busy pastor of the First Baptist Church of Leduc and this station.

In the morning we gathered together for our regular Sunday School and worship service. At noon we enjoyed a fellowship luncheon and in the afternoon we had a short program of welcome speeches, poems and special numbers in song. We had the very special privilege of having the



Rev. and Mr. Henry Sellhorn of Lansing, Michigan at Their Golden Wedding Anniversary Celebration

Rev. H. Pfeifer with us, who was just then conducting revival meetings in the First Church of Leduc.

Although we are small in number we are eagerly looking forward to a summer full of activities for the Master's cause and to his glory.

Mrs. Ruth Price, Reporter.

## Southwestern Conference

### Vacation Bible School at the Ebenezer Baptist Church Near Elmo, Kansas

The Ebenezer Baptist Church of Elmo, Kansas held its annual Vacation Bible School from May 9 to 20. The total enrollment for this year's school was 42 with an average attendance of 34.2. The Rev. William G. Trow was director, while six local women volunteered to teach. Those who helped with the teaching were Mrs. Warren Williamson, Mrs. William F. Riekeman, Jr., Mrs. W. C. Riekeman, Miss Viola Stifel, Mrs. Frank Haynes and Miss Althea Eisele.

Two missionary offerings were given by the children and these totaled \$15.01 and were designated for missionary work among the Chinese children. Four children inquired about salvation and were led to the Savior. A surprise picnic was planned for the children on the closing day of school. Nearly all the mothers and many of the fathers came for the noon meal.

The demonstration program was given on Sunday afternoon, May 22, with a large group in attendance.

William G. Trow, Pastor.

## Pacific Conference

### Many Recent Activities and Forward Strides at First Baptist Church, Lodi, Calif.

The First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., has gone forward in great strides, for which we thank God. We have been greatly blessed by the ministry of our beloved pastor and his family. The Rev. G. G. Rauser, our pastor, was chosen by the graduating class of the Lodi Union High School to bring the baccalaureate message. He chose as his subject, "The Game of Life."

The Sunday School has grown so that we now have an average of 475 people in Sunday School every Sunday. The church auditorium is filled both for the morning and evening worship hour. The attendance of the young people in these services is a joy to behold. This is the beginning of our very busy season but, in spite of that, God's people find their way to his house on Wednesday nights for prayer meeting in large numbers. On Sunday, May 29, we held our annual Sunday School picnic at which time our services are always held out in the open. The Rev. J. C. Gunst of Forest Park, Illinois, was our guest speaker for the evening.

Our Ladies' Missionary Society is working hard. Their Mother's Day banquet and birthday dinner brought together many of the women of the church as well as their friends. At the Mother's Day banquet the oldest mother, Mrs. Louise Bechthold, and the youngest mother, Mrs. Rosella Forsch, were honored. The Ladies' Missionary Society sponsored the remodeling of the kitchen and purchased a new stainless steel double oven stove. They also assisted in purchasing new carpets for our newly painted sanctuary. In the past ten months the church has made improvements on its parsonage and church at a cost of approximately \$5000. The Brotherhood Society has become very active and has gained 35 new members and raised the approximate sum of \$1000 for the Kingdom's work in the past few months.

Recently we sent forth two young people, Rev. Melvin and Teddy Bryant, to become missionaries to the people in the Kentucky Mountains. We had the joy of witnessing three more young people follow in his steps in baptism, thus adding nine more new members through testimony, letters and baptism.

Thelma Forsch, Reporter.

### King's Daughters and Woman's Missionary Societies Hold Dinner Program at Wasco, Calif.

Speaking over station KDS in May, Mrs. W. E. Shafer, of Wasco, Calif., was master of ceremonies at a dinner program, presented at the combined meeting of the King's Daughters Society and the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church, Wasco, Calif.

After a potluck dinner, Mrs. Milton Wedel and Miss Esther Henning took portable microphones around to the tables and interviewed various guests. A special bouquet was given to Mrs. Margaret Turnbow, the oldest guest present, who is the grandmother of a "King's daughter," Mrs. Albert Knopf. Other prizes were given to Mrs. Juline Morrison who was born the farthest away; Mrs. Al Correll who has been in Wasco the longest; Mrs. John Roskam who has the most children; Mrs. H. L. Green who became a grandmother at the youngest age; and Mrs. R. D. Packard who traveled the farthest to attend the program.

Mrs. Mildred Stephens and Mrs. John Kliewer sang a duet and Mrs. Stephens also sang a solo. A poem was given by Mrs. Milton Wedel. An inspirational devotional, "Faith of Our Mothers," was given by Mrs. Arthur Ehrhorn. After group singing of some mother-daughter songs, the two societies adjourned for their separate business sessions.

Mrs. Leslie Lequieu, Secretary.

### Mother and Daughter Banquet at the Trinity Baptist Church, Portland, Oregon

A very fine Mother and Daughter banquet was enjoyed by the mothers, daughters, and friends of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon on May 10th. There were about 215 ladies present.

The banquet was prepared by a group of six women, whose every efficient chairman was Mrs. Leah Huget. The attractive decorations consisted of vases of flowers of pastel colors. The place cards were dainty little baskets of bright colored flowers filled with candies. Mrs. Elsa Neubauer was the chairman of this committee.

The program committee, headed by Mrs. Eleanor Carlquist, prepared a very interesting program. After singing a group of choruses, led by Mrs. Jennie Boehi, assisted at the piano by Mrs. Frieda Neubauer, we enjoyed listening to Mrs. M. Hodge, our guest speaker for the evening, who is a prominent Baptist woman of Oregon, on the topic, "The Status of Women in the World."

Mrs. Alice Pohl was mistress of ceremonies. The invocation was given by our beloved pastor's wife, Mrs. Cecelia Wobig, who is also advisor for the Society. A song sung by six grandmothers, six mothers and six granddaughters was enjoyed by all. Recognition was also given to the great-grandmother who had the most great-grandchildren, also to the great-grandmother having the least great-

grandchildren. The welcome speech was given by our worthy and esteemed president, Mrs. Bertha Losli. A recitation by Mrs. Alice Derr was thoroughly enjoyed.

Our society consists of 87 active members. We have followed the "Goal Chart" and found it very helpful and instructive in arranging our meetings. We have been very busy during the past year with our regular monthly meetings. European relief and our White Cross work have certainly not been neglected.

Our officers this year are: Mrs. Bertha Losli, president; Mrs. Elsa Bertuleit, vice-president; Mrs. Cecelia Wobig, advisor; Mrs. Lillian Wuerch, secretary; Mrs. Elsa Neubauer, assistant secretary; Mrs. Minna Warneke, treasurer; Mrs. Frieda Neubauer, pianist; Mrs. Ruth Moeckli, assistant pianist.

Mrs. Lillian Wuerch, Secretary.



Some of the Members of the King's Daughters' Society of the First Baptist Church, Wasco, California

(Front Row, Left to Right: Mrs. Loren Voth, pastor's wife; Mrs. Darrell Janzen, Mrs. W. E. Shafer, president; Mrs. Loren Voth, vice-president; Mrs. Leslie Lequieu, secretary; Mrs. George Bloom, treasurer)

### Evangelistic Meetings, Scripture Memorization and Leadership Classes at Temple Church, Lodi, California

"And it will surprise you what the Lord has done." During the past months we of the Temple Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif., have had many reasons to be grateful to our heavenly Father because he has abundantly blessed us as his children in our church.

It was our privilege to have the Rev. Fred Brown of Chattanooga, Tennessee as evangelist for one week, Jan. 16-22, and after his departure our pastor, the Rev. Arthur Weisser, conducted the revival meetings for

one more week. The Lord gave us a number of souls, who accepted him as their Savior. On March 6th the first baptismal service could be held with nine persons becoming members of our church through baptism and nine others through confession of faith and letters. Every Sunday, at the regular services, an invitation is extended by our pastors and many have responded so that today we are able to report that from 173 charter members on March 3, 1948 we now have 237 members on our list.

On April 3rd Miss Anne Swain visited our church and introduced Scripture Memorization among young people's groups in our church. This program was met with a fine response in participation. Our choir is doing a splendid work in proclaiming Christ. The choir sings every Sunday, both morning and evening. In April the choir and a young people's group went

to Preston School of Industry for Boys at Ione to conduct a program there, the Rev. A. R. Weisser giving the sermon.

Our Junior and Senior Young People's groups meet every Sunday at 6:30 P. M. and on several occasions have taken charge of Sunday evening services and rendered fine programs. In March the Men's Brotherhood was organized. This group meets once a month and is active in supporting various phases of church work. The men had charge of the Mother's Day program which proved to be interesting and inspiring.

The Rev. J. C. Gunst, our Young People's and S. S. Workers' Union Secretary, conducted special classes every evening for one week in our church in May. He also preached both morning and evening sermons on Sunday, May 22nd. His ministry in our church was much appreciated by all of us. In this first year as the Temple Baptist Church of Lodi, we certainly have felt God's guiding and blessing hand upon us. We humbly pray that we always may abound in his work.

Peter J. Schroeder, Clerk.

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## Dakota Conference

### The Talitha Society of Streeter, North Dakota Presents Program for Piano Fund

The Talitha Society of the Baptist Church of Streeter, No. Dak., presented an inspiring program on April 10 at Streeter. The society was then invited to give its program at Linton on April 24. The program consisted of musical numbers by a trombone soloist, duets and quartets. The highlight of the evening was the presentation of the play, "The Ten Virgins."

A free-will offering was taken at both services, and the proceeds will go toward the piano which the Talitha Society plans to buy for the church in the near future. There are 16 members in our society. Our aim is to serve the Lord in different ways so that we may be found faithful in his service.

On May 5 our society gave a banquet in honor of our mothers. Each mother was presented with a pink carnation. We had a brief program, consisting of readings and songs concerning Mother's Day. A delicious lunch was served by our hostesses, Mrs. Reuben Zimmerman and Wanneetta. We as a society are especially thankful to our pastor's wife, Mrs. Frederick Alf, and our president, Mrs. Philip Dockter, for the faithful work which they are doing in the society.

Delores Wittmeier, Secretary.

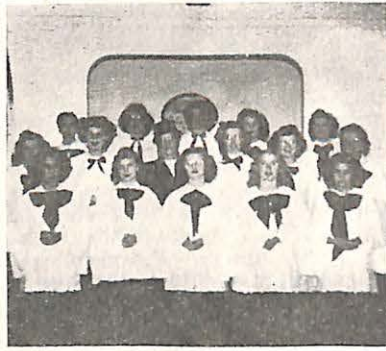
### Dedication Services for the Calvary Baptist Church of Aberdeen, South Dakota

On Sunday, May 29, the dedication of the Calvary Baptist Church at Aberdeen, South Dakota was held. The weather was ideal and we had very large crowds at all three services. We had morning service and Sunday School in general with two speakers. Rev. A. Krombein of



The Calvary Baptist Church of Aberdeen, South Dakota on the Sunday of Dedication, May 29, 1949

Eureka, South Dakota spoke to the Sunday School in the German language. Rev. Daniel Klein of Cathay, North Dakota spoke in the English language. The choir as well as the male quartet furnished the music for the day. Rev. H. G. Dymmel spoke at the worship service. The church furnished and served lunch for the



Member of the Talitha Society of the Baptist Church of Streeter, North Dakota

guests for both noon and evening meals.

The afternoon service was the dedicatory service with Rev. H. G. Dymmel, mission secretary, bringing the main message and Rev. Walter Stein giving the dedicatory prayer. The deacon of the church, Mr. Jacob C. Fischer, gave a short report of how the building program was started and conducted. Rev. Daniel Klein of Cathay, North Dakota, former conference missionary gave a brief review of how the work started. The treasurer, Mr. Gottlieb Krause, brought the report of the cost and debt of the building.

At the well attended evening service Rev. Walter Stein, member of the Dakota mission board, brought the sermon with other guests taking part. Mr. Jacob Ehman, the first student pastor, assisted in all services.

The Rev. R. A. Klein began his ministry with the church the first Sunday in November, 1948 with 19 in the Sunday morning service. This has grown to 45 and 50 in the morning worship service. The Ladies Mission Society as well as the music organization are very active. At present a radio program is being conducted by the pastor with the help of different musical talents.

R. A. Klein, Pastor.

### Memorable Day With Baptism of 15 Converts at the Tyndall Church of South Dakota

Sunday, May 1st, was a special day of rejoicing for the Tyndall Baptist Church of Tyndall, South Dakota as we gathered for a baptismal service, which had been postponed three times,

because of snow storms and impassible roads. On this Sunday the weather was ideal, and the church was filled with members and visitors.

After a short message from the pastor on baptism, "Why Art Thou Baptized?" the Rev. Albert Ittermann stepped into the waters and baptized fifteen persons and buried them "into Christ's death." After the baptism, the church celebrated the Lord's Supper and at this occasion, the pastor extended the hand of fellowship to the newly baptized members. Another member was taken into the church by letter of transfer. Most of the converts were won to Christ during the evangelistic meetings held in the Tyndall Baptist Church by our denominational evangelist, Rev. Henry Pfeifer, last Fall.



Bonnie Lubbers of Tyndall, South Dakota, Who Was Recently Baptized, With Her Great-Grandfather (Left to Right) Brunke Lubbers; Grandfather, Fred Lubbers; and Father, John Lubbers, All Members of the Tyndall Baptist Church

Among the fifteen converts was a little girl of nine years, Bonnie Lubbers, who was baptized. She is the fourth generation of the Lubbers family. Her great-grandfather, Brunke Lubbers, 92 years old, served the Tyndall Church as deacon for over 41 years. In 1935 his son, Fred Lubber, became church deacon two years before his father resigned. John, Fred Lubber's son, has been serving the church as Sunday School superintendent for many years. Brunke Lubbers has been a reader of "Der Sendbote" for over 72 years and still enjoys reading it.

Albert Ittermann, Pastor.

### Anniversary Program of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Society at Linton, North Dakota

On Sunday evening, May 8th, the Woman's Mission Society of the First Baptist Church of Linton, No. Dak., observed its annual program under the direction of Mrs. Valentine Kremer, our president. A dialogue, "Die Allmacht Gottes," written by our pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Adam Huber, was presented by the society. It proved to be a great blessing to all

who attended. Besides the dialogue a reading, "The Crosses," was given by Mrs. L. Jellema; two songs by the entire group, and two duet numbers. A report of the year's activities was presented by Mrs. E. Graf, and a talk by our pastor on the theme of Mother's Day. The offering that was taken was designated for the furnishing of a room in the Bismarck Old People's Home.

Our society numbers 25 members and meets every first Thursday of the month. Our meetings are prepared as interestingly as possible with the main emphasis upon missions. We visit the sick individually and also in groups to cheer them and we also bring them flowers, the Word of God and prayer. We also do White Cross work and support various mission enterprises. With this report we wish to send greetings to all the societies of our fellowship and would encourage you to labor faithfully in the vineyard of the Lord with us.

Mrs. Fred Kremer, Reporter.

## Southern Conference

### Dedication of Remodeled Canaan Baptist Church of Crawford, Texas and Baptismal Service

On Sunday morning, May 15, the members of the Canaan Baptist Church of Crawford, Texas were happy to assemble for the dedication of their remodeled church. About 185 people were present for the impressive meetings.

The opening services were conducted on the steps of the church. After Scripture and prayer by the Rev. Arthur Schulz, the pastor of the church, the church doors were unlocked and the great host of people marched in to the tune of a well-loved hymn. The dedicatory message by our pastor was entitled, "The Church as God's House." The text was chosen from 1 Kings 8:11.

The church is elated over the fine improvements that have been made on the building. The roof was repaired and new asbestos siding was put on the outside. The walls and ceiling inside were covered with celotex, the doors and window facings were painted, a new oak floor was laid and a new lighting system with recessed lights was installed. We purchased new individual seats, a pulpit and a carpet for the center aisle. Improvements were made on the nursery. A picture was painted for the baptistry. The entire cost of remodeling amounted to about \$6000. The people responded so favorably that this entire amount was nearly raised in one offering.

In an impressive service on the following Sunday morning, May 22nd, 165 people witnessed the baptism of six boys. In the evening, the hand of fellowship was extended to these converts. The Lord truly has been with us. May his Name be praised! We are looking forward to even greater things through his guidance.

Alvin Ray Hoppe, Reporter.



Delegates to the Eastern Conference Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Convention at the Bethel Church of Buffalo, N. Y., on a Sightseeing Tour to Niagara Falls

## Eastern Conference

### The 26th Convention of the Eastern Conference Y.P. and S.S. Worker's Union at Buffalo, N. Y.

The 26th annual convention of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the Eastern Conference was held from May 27 to 29 in the Bethel Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., with delegates from the following churches attending: Andrews Street Church, Rochester, N. Y.; Folsomdale Church, Cowlesville, N. Y.; Central Church, Erie, Pa.; Forest Church, Munson, Pa.; Temple Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Temple Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Carol English, president, responded to the welcome given delegates by Mr. Carlton J. Dempfle, president of the young people's group of the host church, and Mr. Gordon Wobig, Sunday School superintendent, at the opening session on Friday evening. Professor Reuben P. Jeschke of our Rochester Seminary delivered the keynote address on the subject, "Tell the People." This message emphasized the fact that if our conference theme, "Our All for Jesus," and our conference text, "Christ is All, and in All," was to be effectively carried out, we must "tell the people" the wonderful story of God's love for mankind and the plan of salvation.

At 9:15 on Saturday morning, the conference was called to order for its first business session. Two new officers were elected. Andrew Distler of the Bethel Baptist Church of Buffalo was elected secretary, and Edward Gibbons of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., vice-president. Other officers were elected a year ago to serve for two years.

The Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald" and promotional secretary of the North American General Conference, delivered the principal address on the theme "National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Goals." Professor Reuben P. Jeschke led a brief discussion on "How Can We

Discover What Jesus Asks of Us?" Following a delightful luncheon served by the host church, the delegates boarded a chartered bus and visited majestic Niagara Falls.

The annual banquet was held in the dining room of the Buffalo Bible Institute on Saturday evening with 112 persons in attendance. Mr. Charles Weber, Buffalo, was toastmaster. Dr. Leuschner addressed the group on "My Life, My Joy, My All." Following the banquet, the entire group returned to the church where they enjoyed a well prepared drama, based on the Bible story of the rich young ruler, entitled "For He Had Great Possessions." The delegates from the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester through their tireless efforts brought an effective message in this very fine production. Elaborate scenery had been prepared and erected in the church auditorium and at the close of the play, in the wee small hours of the morning, it was removed in order to prepare the auditorium for the Sunday services.

Professor O. E. Krueger, also of Rochester, delivered a stirring message on "How Heavy Is My Cross?" on Sunday morning. At the closing session Sunday afternoon, Dr. Leuschner again delivered the principal address, on the theme, "All Things Are Yours in Christ." The Rev. Paul D. Ford, pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Erie installed the new officers. One of the highlights of the conference was the closing installation service and holy communion, at which the Rev. Howard Weyant, pastor of our church in Folsomdale, N. Y., presided.

Indicating their love for Christ and their willingness to follow in obedience to Christ's command to "go into all the world and preach the gospel," the conference voted to provide \$1500 as their project towards the erection of a Bible School building on our mission fields of the Cameroons in West Africa.

God really blessed our conference in a wonderful way, giving us beautiful weather, wonderful attendance and a multitude of spiritual blessings.

Dorothea Panke, Reporter.

# Do You Know That....?

Interesting Things to Read and to Remember  
by the REV. A. R. BERNADT, Pastor of the Oak Street Baptist  
Church, Burlington, Iowa

✻

A recent survey shows that Americans spend more money for gum than on religion, but then, as someone observed, they use gum every day.

**A bookie is a pickpocket who lets you use your own hands.**

A baby may not be able to lift much but he sometimes can hold a marriage together.

**Diplomacy is said to be the art of cutting the other fellow's throat without using a knife.**

Radio has for the most part meant the end of great oratory, for no man can wax eloquent speaking to a wasp's nest on the end of a broom handle.

**A dimple is one depression that many men seem to enjoy.**

One man with courage makes a majority.

**Speak well of your enemies for, after all, you made them.**

There isn't any use in burying the hatchet if you leave the handle sticking out so you trip over it again.

**Women may not always keep their agreements, but they always keep their compacts.**

The little English girl said to her foster American parents after she had grown tired of a bath every night, "What you folks wanted was not a refugee but a duck."

## We Must Go Forward With Christ

(Continued from Page 5)

and devoured the stalk of wheat. "Did you see that?" asked William. "I did," said John. John was quiet for a minute and then he said, "You win, Bill. I guess it does pay to be a member of a church." The person standing alone is an easy mark for sin. To go forward in our Christian life we must be a member of a church.

We must go forward with Christ in the church by thanking and praising God for all his love, by proclaiming Christ in word and deed in and out of church, by giving money for the extension of Christ's Kingdom, by giving material help to the needy, by bringing hope to the hopeless and comfort to the sorrowing, and by assisting in the reclaiming of lost souls.

Lastly, we must go forward with Christ in our denomination.

Individual believers banding themselves together make up the church,

**Someone has discovered that aviation will not be truly safe until they do away with the auto ride to the airport.**

Nothing can hold liquor better than a bottle, so one railroad publication advises the men to leave it in the bottle.

**It is said that she was such a bore that she gave an aspirin a headache.**

There are two ways to be rich; one is to have a great deal and the other is to be content with a little.

**Hitting the ceiling is not the best way to get up in the world.**

One politician claimed that Harry Truman will have to stay in the White House because a piano player cannot be taken off the job without Petrillo's permission.

**It is better to keep quiet and be thought a fool than to open one's mouth and remove all doubt.**

Things in our country would be much better if more folks felt at home at home.

**Your sins are like your corns — you should get rid of them if they are being continually stepped on.**

The child who had seen many church windows wasn't so far wrong when he claimed that a saint was a person who lets the light shine through.

and individual churches banding themselves together make up the denomination. Your church and mine are members of the North American Baptist denomination, which is composed of about 265 churches, with a total membership of over forty thousand. We are only a few more than one hundred years old as a denomination. Much time, suffering and talent have been spent by God's children to build our denomination. The gateway into our denomination is via regeneration, immersion, and church membership of the individual.

As a church expects loyalty on the part of its members, so the denomination expects loyalty on the part of its members, the churches. A house divided against itself cannot stand. One of the great reasons for going forward as a denomination is because of the loyalty of the churches to our

denomination. It stands to reason that the more we cooperate with our denomination the stronger it will be. United we stand, but divided we fall.

When the money of our churches flows into other channels than our denomination, our denominational work is at once weakened as a result. We must stand and work together.

It is here that four American chaplains of different denominations can teach us as churches and ministers of our denomination a vital lesson in cooperation. Four American chaplains — a priest, a rabbi, two ministers — named Poling, Fox, Washington, and Goode, were on the American cargo transport in iceberg waters, ninety miles from Greenland. These men ministered to the spiritual needs of the living, the sick, and the dying. Suddenly their ship was struck by two torpedoes. The ship began to sink. Life belts were handed out as quickly as possible. Some boys were afraid to venture out into the cold water, lest they die, but the chaplains urged them to go, for it was the only possible way left to save their lives.

Here I quote from Edgar A. Guest's poem:

Then when the last life belt was gone and still were others that had none,  
"Here," said each chaplain of the sea, "Take mine! Your life 'twill spare!"

And with this last brave service done, they stood together — four as one —

And linked their arms and bowed their heads and spoke a final prayer.

From bow to stern the vessel shook. Those in the sea who turned to look

Just as the ship went down beheld four men of God, who stood, Arms linked together and at prayer! Four men of God undaunted there

Who dared to die for their belief in brotherhood.

— — — — —  
We are not told what prayer they chose,

Since death so swiftly came. I fancy though 'tis thus it goes:  
"Our Father, who in heaven art, Hallowed be Thy name."

If these four chaplains of different denominations found reason to stand together, we as individual Christians as churches of our beloved denomination, and as a denomination have added reason to stand together in the march forward with Christ, because we are of kindred minds.

So, then, let us together,

"March on, with steadfast heart and strong!

March on, with joyous song!

Rejoice, for victory will be won!

Let loyalty the watchword be, march on, march on."

## Golden Memories of Yesterday

(Continued from Page 6)

The language which was used, not only in the preaching services on Sundays and in the midweek prayer meetings, but also in the Sunday School and young people's societies was German. A song or two out of an English song book was sung now and then in the Sunday School, but the popular songs were the German ones. How little we dreamed that this would ever be changed! And for many of us oldsters it really never has been entirely changed. Some of the most touching meetings that many of us will never forget were those held in the home of some aged member when once more the old German Bible was read and the old German songs were sung and the hearts were poured out in prayer to God in the mother tongue. Our younger generation will never know what this transition period from the German to the English in our churches meant to the older generation and what a sacrifice it called for on their part to meet the needs of those whose mother tongue was no longer German.

And how do the church services of those olden days compare with those of our day? One outstanding difference is that the Sunday morning services were usually only moderately attended while the evening services drew the crowds. The latter usually sounded the evangelistic note, while the morning services were primarily devoted to the edifying of the saints.

The old-time midweek services too differed considerably from those of our day. They were then frankly called prayer meetings or testimony meetings (Bekenntnisstunde). In those meetings the minister was the leader, not the preacher. He gave no sermon but only a brief introductory address, after which the meeting was turned over to the attendants to take part as the Spirit moved them.

And take part they did! During our student days Professor Schaeffer on one occasion said to us: "Brethren, be sure to go to the prayer meeting and listen to what the shoemakers and the bakers and the tailors have to tell you. You have much to learn from them." The old professor was certainly right.

Yes, we had fine young people's societies in those days. We met every week, and while we had a variety of programs, in all of them the devotional life had its due emphasis. In my memory I still see that fine group of young people in the old Second Church then on Wallabout Street in Brooklyn, New York, now the Evergreen Church, and how, in addition to their regular weekday meetings, they met every Sunday evening before the church service for an informal prayer meeting with a different leader.

There was one woman in that church who considered it wrong for boys and girls to form a Christian young people's society. They should meet separately, she insisted. That is how the people also felt in my old home church in Hannover, Germany, where they were only allowed to have a Jünglingsverein and a Jungfrauenverein (young men's society and young ladies society). Well, that mother refused to let her daughter attend the meetings of that church's young people's society. If that girl had only been permitted to join that fine group of young Christians, how that might have changed her whole life. As it was, it had a sad and tragic ending in prison because of her shocking acts of immorality.

There is one more thing that stands out as I think of the changes that have come with the march of time. It is the progress from so many of the humble old-time meeting places to the present beautiful houses of worship that marks the history of so many of our churches. But we still have many of the old landmarks, around which cling the sacred and tender memories of the past.

The memories of yesterday cannot but make us grateful to God for all that he has done. But even more so, they bring to us the challenge to do what God would have us to do. We have so many advantages far above those of former days. We have grown to much larger numbers. We have far more means, the advantage of better training, efficient leadership, and untold numbers of open doors.

Let us then, with the help of HIM who guided us through the days now gone press on to the greater things in the days before us, so that, because of our consecrated effort to serve, it may become true that the future world be the same old world no more, but become more and more a world in which God's will is done on earth as it is in heaven.

## Tawah, Son of Thunder

(Continued from Page 17)

likable face, but he changed the subject tactfully.

"I had a grand experience at the plant today. I haven't even had time to tell Nina about it." There was a sudden quality in his voice that brought an eager flush to his wife's face. She looked like an excited child on Christmas Eve.

"You talked to Dick Martin," she guessed, her eyes sparkling. "And he said 'yes!'"

Dave laughed, "Honey, you're a mind reader. No, you've just been praying and you expected your prayer to be answered and it was," he said

# Obituary

DENNIS LYNN GRAETZ  
of Pound, Wisconsin

Dennis Lynn Graetz of Pound, Wis., came to Mable and Reuben Graetz on August 31, 1947. Yet, it was a baby boy! "And such a beautiful baby," everybody said. Like all little ones, he too brought infinite joy into the Christian home. Being physically frail, he became the object of much solicitude and care, and yet God willed it that Dennis should return on May 21st at 2:30 P. M. to the greatest Friend of children. On the following Tuesday afternoon, six boys carried the little white casket to the grave. During the funeral service in the church the words of Jesus (Matt. 18:10) brought us comfort and inspiration. A church quartet also ministered to us. The parents, son Donald, and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Graetz, Pound, Wis., and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wilzewske, North Freedom, Wis., are sad but not without comfort, and that blessed hope.

Pioneer Baptist Church,  
Pound, Wisconsin

JOHN E. GRYGO, Pastor.

MR. LOWELL HEINE  
of Grand Forks, North Dakota

On May 4, 1949 Lowell Heine of Grand Forks, No. Dak., passed away at his home in Grand Forks. He was born on June 7, 1933, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heine. He was baptized and received into the church on February 10, 1946. He was a student in the 9th grade at the Central High School. He had been ill for about a year.

In addition to his parents he is survived by six sisters: Mrs. Albert Eisner; Mrs. Rose H. Paschal, and Miss Lydia Heine, all of Portland, Ore.; Mrs. Lawrence Odegard of Seattle, Wash.; Eva of Sauk Center, Minn., and Esther of Grand Forks. Three brothers also survive: Edward of Minneapolis, Minn., Cpl. Jacob Heine of Weaver, S. Dak., and David of Grand Forks. He was preceded in death by a brother, Rudolph, in 1937.

Because of his devotion to the Lord and full surrender, it can be said that Lowell's testimony is that of the Apostle Paul's to Timothy.

"For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only but unto all them also that love his appearing" (2 Tim. 4:6-8).

The undersigned was in charge of the funeral.

Grace Baptist Church,  
Grand Forks, North Dakota

G. K. ZIMMERMAN, Pastor.

exultantly. "Yes, I did have the opportunity to talk to Dick Martin about the Lord Jesus at lunch today, and he accepted Him right there and then. We prayed together on our knees by his workbench, and he signed his name in the back of the Gideon testament he had carried in his breast pocket ever since he was in the army."

"Oh, Dave, how wonderful!" There were glad tears in Nina's eyes. "Tell us all about it!"

Jill felt a strange prickling at the base of her scalp, and she could see that Chad, too, was sharply interested. She had no idea what Dave was talking about, but the look in his eyes thrilled her.

(To Be Continued)



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