



# Baptist HERALD



*A Bouquet for Mother on Her Day, May 8th*

# DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

## ENGAGEMENTS

**Rev. Frank H. Woyke**  
May 7-8 — Pilgrim Church, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Munday, May 15 — Bethany Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

**Rev. H. G. Dymmel**  
Wednesday, May 11 — Prince George, British Columbia.  
Sunday, May 15 — Chilliwack, British Columbia.

**Dr. William Kuhn**  
Sunday, May 8 — Gladwin, Mich.

**Rev. J. C. Gunst**  
Sunday, May 1 — Parkersburg, Iowa.

**Rev. Martin L. Leuschner**  
Sunday, May 8 — Bethlehem, Penn.  
Thursday, May 12 — Arnprior, Ont.  
Friday, May 13 — Calvary Baptist Church, Killaloe, Ontario.  
Sunday, May 15 — Lyndock Baptist Church, Near Cormac, Ontario.

**Rev. H. Palfenier, Evangelist**  
May 1-15 — Hutchinson, Minn.

**Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist**  
May 15-27 — Medina, North Dakota.

**CONFERENCES IN MAY**  
May 4-8 — British Columbia Association at the Grace Church, Kelowna, British Columbia. Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Guest Speaker.

May 14-15 — Atlantic Conference Young People's Convention at the Fleischmann Memorial Church, Philadelphia, Pa. Dr. A. S. Felberg of Rochester, N. Y., Guest Speaker.

May 26-29 — Oklahoma Young People's Institute. Miss Margaret Kittlitz, Missionary, Guest Speaker.

May 27-29 — Eastern Conference Young People's Convention at the Bethel Church, Buffalo, N. Y. Prof. R. P. Jeschke of Rochester, N. Y., Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., in Attendance.

## DENOMINATIONAL LEAFLETS

The following new missionary and denominational leaflets are being distributed by the hundreds to our churches. Write to headquarters at 7308 Madison Street, Forest Park, Ill., with your requests, stating the name and number of the leaflets desired.

1. THE BELO FIELD. A six-page leaflet of the Cameroons, the first of a series of eight new leaflets describing

our mission fields in the Cameroons, Africa.

2. THE INDIAN MISSION. A four-page, illustrated leaflet about our Indian mission field, converts and missionaries in Alberta.

3. THE SPANISH - AMERICAN MISSION. A six-page leaflet about our Mexican mission and missionaries in Colorado.

4. THE CHINA VILLAGE MISSION. A four-page leaflet about Miss Leona Ross and our village mission work in South China.

## CHANGES OF ADDRESS

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11311 S. W. 72nd Ave.  
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Rev. Waldo Frank  
Strassburg Baptist Church  
Marion, Kansas

Rev. Herbert Hiller  
105 Josephine Avenue  
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102 E. Santa Fe  
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Hebron, North Dakota

Rev. William D. Ross  
1532 Kenneth Avenue  
Arnold, Pennsylvania

## THE BAPTIST HERALD

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## AMONG OURSELVES

The new International truck which has been converted into a spacious and serviceable car for the Rev. H. Renkema, the missionary colporter and field representative of our Publication Society, was recently shown at the Forest Park headquarters. Everything for the benefit of our people has been provided in this colorful colportage car so that a good supply of the latest books, Bibles, Sunday School literature and visual aid equipment can be presented to our churches by Mr. Renkema. Pictures of the car and the story of the colporter's promising ministry among our churches are now being prepared for publication.

## IN THIS ISSUE

This number has EVERYTHING! It features the message of Mother's Day with articles, poems, pictures and editorial appropriate for the occasion. It has missionary articles about China, the Cameroons and the Indians. It presents the latest needs for a Christian relief ministry. It has an inspiring evangelistic sermon by the Rev. A. G. Schlesinger of Chicago, Ill. It presents the thrilling story of a shut-in, Miss Ethel Ehrenstein of New York City. The serial story, "Cloud Across the Sun," is approaching an exciting climax. This issue is our editorial bouquet of good things for you!

## COMING

**The Word of God** — The Rev. A. Stelter of Arnprior, Ontario presents the Bible in this challenging sermon as the Master's Book on which Christ based his life-giving message.

**A Layman Looks at the Preacher** — Mr. Martin B. Potratz, a prominent layman of the Baptist Church of Sumner, Iowa, gives his view of the preacher's task and ministry. This will be thrilling reading for pastors and laymen alike.

**The Special Conference Train** — The detailed announcement will be made in the next issue about the Special Conference train of the Milwaukee Railroad from Chicago to Sioux Falls, So. Dak., and how reservations can be arranged.

# The BAPTIST HERALD

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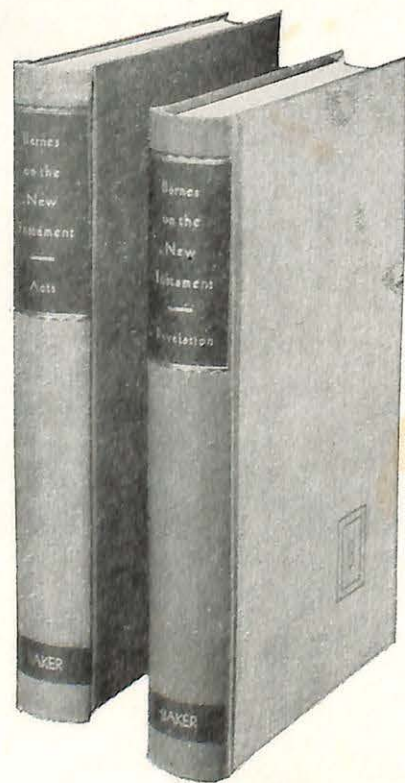
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# Editorials

by Martin L. Leuschner

## Every Remembrance of You!

"THANK my God upon every remembrance of you." That word of tribute can probably be spoken of MOTHER — your mother and mine — more frequently than of any other person. Memory is only a symbol of the moulding power of a mother's influence upon a life. Every remembrance of her prayers, her teachings, her example and her love adds to the power of her influence upon us. This is the truth which Mother's Day holds up before us with dramatic effectiveness.

Neither time nor distance can dim the glory of this remembrance of Mother. In fact, the years only serve to place a gold frame around the memory-picture of Mother. The experiences of life almost invariably heighten our evaluation as to a mother's influence upon us. Wherever we go, the memory of a mother's plans and prayers for her children is bound to follow us and sometimes to haunt us. She is inseparable from that bundle of influences that have helped to make us what we are.

In the light of this memorable truth, two important observations ought to be made for a Christian observance of Mother's Day. The testimony of an individual in these words of the Apostle Paul, "I thank my God upon every remembrance of you," has the most profound significance when it refers to a Christian mother. Spiritual concern for a child, intercessory prayers, loving service for others which has its motivating power in God, these find their source in the Christian religion and provide an influence through the Christian mother that can never quite be erased.

This remembrance of Mother with its attendant spiritual blessings continues unabated through life and death. The Christian's faith in immortality and in a heavenly reunion with our loved ones certainly adds lustrous glory to this Mother's Day remembrance. Even though death may separate us from the one who has meant so much to us, still the blessing of her influence grows stronger with the years. This truth also belongs to the Christian observance of Mother's Day.

It's good for us to open the storehouse of memory of yesterday's Home. Can you remember mother's lullaby with which she sang you to sleep as a child? Do you remember how lovingly she tucked you into bed? How can you ever forget her patient watchfulness over you when you were sick? Can you see the mother's touch in those habits of life which you still take for granted? Even the pictures on the wall of your childhood room, the wall paper itself, the toys with which you loved to play, the little trinkets on top of your bureau bring to remembrance your mother's love for you. By now an avalanche of memory pictures ought to be tumbling into your soul to fill your heart with gratitude for the mother whom God gave you.

This is the wonder of Mother's Day as observed in Christian churches everywhere. The glory of Christian mothers is seen by every one of us in the face of his or her mother, as we say with tears of joy in our eyes: "I thank my God upon every remembrance of you!"

### BIBLE TEXT

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."  
Isaiah 66:13.

This is a remarkable passage of Scripture. God's comfort to his people finds its highest human expression in the comfort of a mother for her child. How vividly the Israelites could remember the comforting words and touch of their mothers.

But they had wandered far from God and had become aliens to his truths. The chastisement of God had been upon them and the burdens of captivity had been heavy. They wondered if God could ever be merciful to them again as they returned in penitence to him and sought his face. Then as a mother draws her wayward son to her breast, so God showed his lovingkindness to Israel. "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you." And that comfort of the heavenly Father is just as real and as near to you today as it was years ago in the time of Isaiah!

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### CHILDREN'S DAY

The programs and recitation material for Children's Day have already been sent to all the churches and Sunday Schools. Children's Day will be observed on Sunday, June 12, with the Sunday School children participating in the midst of gaily colored flowers and decorations and in an atmosphere of joy. The offerings will be designated for the Chapel Building Fund of the General Missionary Society. A picture of the chapel on the Bobtail Indian Reserve of Alberta, Canada appears on the back page of the programs. If you have not received your Children's Day material, please send your definite requests to Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.

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### SEMINARY COMMENCEMENT

The commencement exercises of the North American Baptist Seminary of Rochester, New York, will be held at the Andrews Street Baptist Church on Sunday, May 22nd, with Dr. George A. Lang, president, in charge. The six graduates of the seminary are promising young men for the Kingdom of God and for our churches. Almost all of them have already responded favorably to calls which have been extended to them. The prospects for next year's first class are exceedingly fine. The building plans for the new seminary edifice and for the school's relocation to a more central location are steadily but definitely going forward. These forthcoming commencement exercises ought to be a time of rejoicing and thanksgiving for our denomination's "School of the Prophets."

# Praying Mothers

This brief message for Mother's Day, which appeared in "The Baptist Messenger," has been reprinted upon request

By DR. HOWARD K. WILLIAMS, Pastor of the Alpha Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

NAPOLEON once said, "They that rock the cradle rule the world." Speaking of the daughter of Omri and mother of Ahaziah, Dr. Joseph Parker once said: "To have a cradle rocked by such a mother as Athaliah surely were enough to be foredoomed to endless misery." How sweetly the narrative would have read had it proceeded on the lines of nature! — "For his mother was his counsellor to do bravely." Surely the word "wickedly" is a misprint, traceable to some careless copyist! His mother was his counsellor to do wisely, patiently, hopefully — these would have been womanly words, words most motherly, the very words with which we build home and church and heaven. But the word, "wickedly," is there, and we must regard it in its literal significance.

We are grateful, however, that for the most part the mothers of the Bible stand out in clearer and holier light. Usually the Scriptures reveal mothers as God's foremost ministers for blessing. No man can pray as they pray, for they have the eloquence of hearts that are linked to the subject of their supplication by hooks of steel. No men can preach to their children as mothers, for they know the secret of love; they find their answer to our needs in the Cross of Calvary; they have solved our problems for us by the mystery of sacrifice. It is because women can be so heavenly that, when they fall, they become such a disappointment!

The mothers of men there recorded are constantly mentioned in the Bible, and when we come to review these we find there were very many more good mothers than those who disappoint us, while only here and there one who was wicked. Rebecca was guilty of the sin of lying and deception, and like mother like Jacob; but Jochabed, the mother of Moses, so cared for him in those early months that later all the godlessness of the Egyptian court never lessened the desire of Moses to worship God.

Salome, the mother of James and John, may have been guilty of the sin

of selfishness and greed; but Hannah, the mother of Samuel, was a praying woman who self-sacrificingly offered her son for service at the altar and went away believing God would use her first-born for worship in the Temple. Herodias was indeed one of the wicked mothers revealed in the Word of God, for she sponsored her sinning, dancing daughter, and was guilty of the foul murder of a prophet of the Most High; but Eunice, the mother of Timothy, a Jewess, had faith in spite of her unbelieving husband, and with her own mother, Lois, taught Timothy the Scriptures from childhood, training him for the glorious service of the Christian ministry.

The same is true of the mothers of our Church leaders. Monica, the mother of St. Augustine; the mother of Isaac Watts, who fostered him while his father was in prison; the mother of Bishop Butler and Samuel Rutherford, William Guthrie, Alexander Campbell, Cardinal Newman, John Knox, Martin Luther, Charles Haddon Spurgeon, and last but not least, Susanna, the mother of the two Wesleys, John and Charles — these were all women who molded manhood, prayed for their children and taught them to become men of prayer in answer to their own petitions.

And what shall we say of the mothers of a long line of illustrious men such as Benjamin West, who said his mother's kiss made him a painter; or John Quincy Adams, who declared, "all I am my mother made me," or our beloved Abraham Lincoln, who witnessed, "all that I am or hope to be I owe to my angel mother."

All of which leads us to remark that it is the exception to find in Scripture, in history, or in experience a mother failing to live up to her privilege and opportunity. It behooves you, therefore, if you have a mother still at your side, spared to instruct you in the way of righteousness, that you heed her entreaties and follow her teaching! If you can understand no other in this world but your mother, learn to make her a Priestess of God for your soul. If no other Gospel of grace comes to you, seize that which



—Eva Luoma Photo

she ministers to you, hold on to that, for if she is a praying woman, as a praying mother she will pray you through.

### REMEMBER TO PRAY

By GEORGETTE DUKE  
of the Oak Street Baptist Church,  
Burlington, Iowa

The sun was shining, the birds were singing

And it was really a beautiful day!  
But in a short time things seemed to go wrong  
And its beauty had passed away.

The song of the birds now wore on my nerves;  
My work was boresome and hard.  
The hours seemed to drag as time went on  
And my lovely day had been marred — —

Because I forgot to pray!

That night when the lights had all gone out  
And I looked at God's starry sky,  
I re-lived the scenes of that fitful day  
And said with a weary sigh — —

"Lord, help me always to pray!"

The morning dawned so bright and fair

And the sky was a gorgeous blue;  
I was glad and happy this morning  
And I was happy the whole day through.

The problems and worries of yesterday

Which bothered and caused my troubles,  
Today, seemed as trifles and soon disappeared,

As though they were thin, airy bubbles — —

Because I remembered to pray!

# God Bless Our Mothers Everywhere!

A Page of Poems for Mother's Day

## A TREASURED PICTURE

Among the treasured pictures  
That I've hung on memory's wall,  
There's one that's clearer than the rest  
And sweeter far than all:  
'Tis a picture of my mother  
When I, a little chap,  
Was folded in her loving arms,  
To slumber on her lap;  
I felt her hands caress my head,  
I heard her softly say:  
"Dear Jesus, take this little life  
And use it every day."

There must have been a mighty weight  
Behind that simple prayer,  
For through the seasons, year on year,  
The picture lingers there;  
And whether I'm on hill or plain  
Or on the deep blue sea,  
The memory of that sacred scene  
Forever comforts me:  
Among the treasured pictures  
That I've hung on memory's wall,  
My mother's supplication  
Is the sweetest one of all.

—Selected.

## THE NAME OF MOTHER

(Submitted by Rev. JOHN C. LOTZ  
of the Ridgewood Baptist Church,  
Long Island, New York)

The mother who today retains  
The ancient virtues, ancient ways  
Of motherhood, will still be called  
Blessed through the passing days.  
Her children in their hearts will know  
Her worth as goldsmiths know their  
gold  
Her husband's praise will be as great;  
His trust no less than that of old.

A virtuous woman — and her worth  
Has never yet been told at all.  
She looks well to her household's  
ways,  
Her hands are stretched to all who call,  
The poor and needy seek her door,  
She leaves no gracious thing undone,  
Her husband and her children go  
Clothed in the robes her love has spun.

The modern mother still may claim  
Her beautiful and blessed name.  
—Grace Noll Crowell.

## THE MOTHER'S HYMNS

Lord who ordainest for mankind  
Benignant toils and tender cares,  
We thank thee for the ties that bind  
The mother to the child she bears.

We thank thee for the hopes that rise  
Within her heart, as, day by day,  
The dawning soul, from those young  
eyes,  
Looks with a clearer, steadier ray.



Mother Steinfeld of Minneapolis, Minnesota Enjoys Reading the Latest Issue of "The Baptist Herald."

## MOTHER STEINFELD

We are delighted to present the picture and story of Mother Steinfeld to "The Baptist Herald" family. She is ninety years of age, although she doesn't look it by far in the picture above. She has been a member of the Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis for 57 years, where to her pastor, Rev. L. B. Berndt, and the church members she is officially known as "Mammy" Steinfeld.

Mrs. Steinfeld has been an enthusiastic reader of "The Baptist Herald" ever since its first issue, eagerly "devouring" every article and news item, according to her daughter, Mrs. Esther Adam. She still has a keen memory for birthday and anniversary dates of church members and loves to memorize and to recite lengthy German poems at the women's missionary meetings. May God bless Mrs. Steinfeld and all mothers like her on this Mother's Day of 1949!

EDITOR.

And grateful for the blessing given  
With that dear infant on her knee,  
She trains the eye to look to heaven,  
The voice to lisp a prayer to thee.

All-Gracious! grant to those who hear  
A mother's charge, the strength and  
light

To guide the feet that own their care  
In ways of Love and Truth and Right.  
—William Cullen Bryant.

## MOTHER'S FACE

Three little boys talked together,  
One sunny summer day,  
And I leaned out of the window  
To hear what they had to say.

"The prettiest thing I ever saw,"  
One of the little boys said,  
"Was a bird in grandpa's garden,  
All black and white and red."

"The prettiest thing I ever saw,"  
Said the second little lad,  
"Was a pony at the circus;  
I wanted him awful bad."

"I think," said the third little fellow,  
With a grave and gentle grace,  
"That the prettiest thing in all the  
world  
Is just my mother's face."

—Source Unknown.

## MOTHER'S MENDING BASKET

Over and under, and in and out,  
The swift little needle flies;  
For always between her and idleness  
The mending basket lies;  
And the patient hands, tho' weary,  
Work lovingly on and on  
At tasks that never are finished;  
For mending is never done.

She takes up the father's stocking,  
And skillfully knits in the heel,  
And smooths the seam with a tender  
touch,  
That he may no roughness feel;  
And her thoughts to her merry girl-  
hood  
And her early wifehood go,  
And she smiles at the first pair of  
stockings  
She knit so long ago.

Then she speaks to the little maiden  
Learning to knit at her side,  
And tells her about those stockings  
Uneven and shapeless and wide;  
"I had to ravel them out, my dear;  
Don't be discouraged, but try,  
And after a while you'll learn to knit  
As swift and even as I."

And a prayer from her heart she  
utters:  
"God bless them, my dear ones all;  
Oh! May it be many, many years  
Ere sorrow to them befall!"  
To her work from the mending basket  
She turns with a heart at rest;  
For she knows that to husband and  
children  
She is always the first and best.

—Mrs. M. A. Kidder.

# In Touch With the World

The Testimony of a Christian Shut-in Who Is a Member of the Harlem Baptist Church of New York City

By MISS ETHEL EHRENSTEIN of New York, N. Y.

## INTRODUCTORY NOTE BY REV. JULIUS KAAZ

God sometimes works mysteriously in our lives, but with the Apostle Paul we know that all things work together for good to them who are called of God. That seems to be true in the experiences of Miss Ethel Ehrenstein who lives at 521 E. 119th Street, New York, N. Y. She was a very active member of the Harlem Baptist Church of New York City until physical infirmities, ten years ago, placed her into the group of shut-ins but not out of reach of Christian service. Her inspiring testimony will be of interest to other shut-ins as well as to all readers of "The Baptist Herald."

## MISS EHRENSTEIN'S TESTIMONY

Years ago I was very active in my Church, the Harlem Baptist Church of New York City. During my free Sunday afternoons I tuned in upon certain religious programs on the radio. One of the ministers always read the names and addresses of shut-ins. He asked all who were listening to send them cards of good cheer. I too responded to the minister's request and then I would receive a word of thanks from these shut-ins, telling me how much my cards had meant to them and had given them courage to carry on.

## GOD'S OPEN DOOR

Then ten years ago I also was made a shut-in. No longer could I serve my church in an active capacity or teach in the Primary Department or lead my group of Juniors and young ladies. So I prayed to the Lord asking him to help me to serve him in some other way. His wonderful way of guiding me has really made me happy.

He closed one door for me, but he has opened another. He showed me the way to write to shut-ins. One of them sent me a copy of a "Shut-in Society" magazine. In these pages I found the names of all shut-ins who had their birthdays that month. I went through the magazine carefully and selected a few names. Then I sent them cards of cheer.

The response was wonderful. Many were deeply touched by the brief mes-

sages which I had written upon the cards. Soon I was able to learn who knew the Lord Jesus Christ and who did not. I prayed earnestly, asking God to let my light shine for him in sharing the tidings of his love with the unsaved.

## WITNESSING FOR CHRIST

While I was active in my church, I never did much in the way of seeking lost souls for Christ. I believe that I have been made a shut-in so that I could do more in winning others for the Lord. I found great joy in spreading cheer as well as distributing tracts and testifying to others about my personal experiences with my Savior Jesus Christ. As the years went by, more and more people would ask me to share a little time with other shut-ins who were unsaved friends of theirs. I would lay these requests before the throne of grace and ask my Lord to guide me to write the right word to these shut-ins.

At times the way was hard for me to carry on this service for the Lord. Often I faced a lack of funds. The mail became heavier, and I was only being supported with small grants from the City of New York. My income was not sufficient by far to meet all the needs. Again I went to the Lord in prayer and asked that his will be done. Soon Christian friends wrote to me and sent stamps so that I could continue to serve my Master in this way.

## 1226 CHRISTMAS CARDS

My mail has now reached a total of more than a thousand letters a year. I have been able to spread a little cheer among missionaries of North Africa. I am in contact by mail with others servants of the Lord. I am a member of many prayer bands and shut-in clubs.

Last Christmas I received a total of 1226 cards which are hanging on strings all around my dining room and private hall. (See accompanying picture.) Seventy of these cards came from foreign countries. I received a Promise Box from one of my dear friends in England who has been brought closer to the Lord through my letters and cheer cards while in a hospital.



Miss Ethel Ehrenstein, a Shut-in of New York City, Surrounded by Hundreds of Christmas and Greeting Cards Which She Has Received from Shut-ins Around the World

This English woman had lost her husband by death about the same time she had to undergo an operation. These experiences set up a stone wall around her heart towards God. Something which was written in my letter to her cracked that wall. She sought the Lord as her Savior again and is now faithfully serving him.

My lot of being a shut-in has really wonderful blessing to me. In all of these years I have found much joy in serving the Lord. I want you who read this article to remember me in your prayers that I may continue to spread this Word of God and this spirit of good cheer to many more persons, especially to shut-ins. May the Lord grant me the strength to serve him daily!



## THIS IS YOUR PLACE!

"Just where you stand in the conflict,  
There is your place.  
Just where you think you are useless,  
Hide not your face.  
God placed you there for a purpose,  
Whate'er it be;  
Think he has chosen you for it;  
Work loyally.  
Gird on your armor! Be faithful  
At toil or rest!  
Whate'er it be, never doubting  
God's way is best.  
Out in the fight or on picket,  
Stand firm and true;  
This is the work which your Master  
Gives you to do."

# China Needs Your Prayers!

A Graphic Picture of China of Today By a Baptist Missionary Who Has Recently Returned Home After Serving Three Years at Kinhwa on Her Second Term of Missionary Service

By MISS ESTHER I. SALZMAN of Kankakee, Illinois

"FOR WE wrestle not against flesh and blood but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of the world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." This verse has often come to my mind during the last three years which I have spent as a Baptist missionary in China. There has been a struggle for material needs but over and above that one feels the conflict which is present for the spiritual allegiance of the people.

Several of us were permitted to return to China early in the year of 1946. I knew our little city of Kinhwa in Chekiang Province had been in Japanese occupied area for several years and that there would be much rebuilding to do. This was true not only as far as repairing buildings were concerned, but also we had to start anew to gather workers and personnel to help in the various institutions.

## BACK TO CHINA IN 1946

I shall never forget our welcome back to Kinhwa, after our four years absence. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Davies returned the same day I did. We were covered with dust after bumping over the old railroad bed in an open truck but no one thought of that when greeted by the group of friends who had done everything possible to prepare one of the houses for our use.

Church, schools and hospital were all waiting for our attention. How grateful we were for the support of friends in the homeland who had sent us back with the promise that they would help financially. Of all our buildings the church was in the greatest need of repair and we realized having a proper place of worship was perhaps the greatest need of our people. It took until December before we were able to use the building.

It was a day of true thanksgiving when we finally gathered for the first service in the completely repaired clean church. It continued to be the center of much of our activity. There was no difficulty in getting a crowd whenever a meeting was held. Our church membership grew from less than a hundred to almost three hundred. Baptisms were held twice a year. It was a joy to see as many as

**ESTHER SALZMAN**  
Miss Esther Salzman is a cousin of our missionary in the Cameroons, Miss Ruby Salzman. Both are members of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Kankakee, Illinois, of which the Rev. Fred Lower is the pastor. In China Esther Salzman served as a missionary of the Northern Baptist Convention.

eighty-four join the church at one time.

The work at the hospital and nursing school took up most of my time. Planning for the repair of buildings; gathering supplies and equipment, and, most difficult of all, finding individuals who were willing to work in a small place all needed attention. At times it seemed we made so little progress. Yet we now have a nursing school with twenty-nine students, enough beds to take care of one hundred patients, a well organized religious and social service department, and equipment which is superior to that which we had prior to the evacuation of 1942.

I feel much of the credit for the advancement of the work during these three years is due to the young earnest Christian leaders who have come to join the staff of the various institutions. The pastor of our church, the superintendent of the hospital, the principals of both schools, the music director of the school who has also freely given of his talent in the church work, are only a few of the group. Only in much larger cities will one find men and women as well trained and nowhere will one find people more interested in the work of God's Kingdom.

## COMMUNIST INFLUENCES

Parallel to this picture of development and growth is another picture, one clouded by fear and uncertainty. During these three years there was an increasing infiltration of Communist influences. Although Kinhwa was still far separated from the advancing Communist troops, when we left there were many indications that the area was gradually being prepared by the subversive forces.

Considering some of the conditions under which the Chinese populace is living today, it is not surprising many are easily led to believe any form of government would be better

than the present existing Nationalist leadership. We should remember loyalty to a government is not a long-standing principle of the Chinese people. Many of them know or think very little about the administration of the affairs of the country. There has not been decade after decade of allegiance given to one controlling body. Therefore, they can easily change from one form to another.

Upmost in everyone's mind is the need for daily bread and clothing. To many Chinese this always has been a struggle, but during these years of inflation it has become an impossibility for a great percentage of them. When the value of the dollar would depreciate as much as one-fourth of its value within a matter of a few hours, it is no wonder that they feel helpless.

In reality, rice became the medium of exchange. Salaries and wages were quoted in terms of pounds of rice. But rice is a bulky savings account. For those who did have a little extra, gold in the form of rings or bars became the usual investment. Then by August 19, 1948 the government insisted all gold be turned in and in exchange a new type of currency was issued.

You can imagine the effect of this, for even the new money soon lost its value. We who have at least a certain amount of security back of us can never fully appreciate the feeling of insecurity in which our Chinese co-workers live.

## FEAR AND DISTRUST

Another factor we should remember is that the Communists have been sowing the seed of their doctrine for a number of years in China. To them it is a religion and I feel many who are working for the cause of Christ are put to shame for not showing the same zeal and self-sacrificing interest in forwarding Christ's Kingdom that those who are working for the Communist cause are. Their methods are numerous and crafty.

One of the strongholds of China used to be the family ties. Yet today we know of children who are spying on their parents, having been taught to do so when very young. Schools are often used as places of indoctrination. This is often done by what is called "professional students." They do not graduate but transfer from one school to another. Usually they are boys and girls who are natural leaders and so quickly gain a place in the school activities.

We find the same activities in business and even in our church work. This situation naturally leads to a feeling of fear and distrust. Who is one's friends? Who can be trusted? It is difficult planning for Christian work, for even in a small committee there may be someone who in reality is working against the cause of Christ.

(Continued on Page 22)

# Margaret Kittlitz, a Wonderful Missionary

A Tribute to Miss Kittlitz' Missionary Services

by the REV. PAUL GEBAUER of Bamenda, Africa, Mission Superintendent

RECENTLY MAIL brought news about our missionary, Miss Margaret Kittlitz, which is worth sharing with all who love the missionary from Texas. Our Presbyterian friend and constant host at Duala, the port town, wrote:

"We had three Spaniards with us while Miss Kittlitz was here. At the dinner table, the evening before she was to embark, the English-speaking Spaniard turned to Kitty and in his most flowery English said: 'Miss Kittlitz, we are going to miss you. We have become very fond of you. We shall miss you . . . You are such a good gossip.' I advised him that he used the wrong word since he should have said that she had a good line. Thereupon the Spaniard added: 'Miss Kittlitz, you have good lines.'"

Our good missionary, Margaret Kittlitz, can take it. She must have smiled through the night about "the slips" of the Spaniard. Kitty has been able to "take it" in many another way in her African years.

## CAMEROONS MATERNITY WARDS

Take her maternity wards, as an illustration. The huts which she finally had at her disposal were not exactly suited for her delicate tasks but they were the best that time and money could afford at the time. Kitty made the most of the old mudwalls. In dark, dusty, smoky compartments primitive mothers awaited zero hours, their primitive trust placed in the hands of the Texas girl. Their eyes of fear and wonderment would follow her. They did all that she asked of them until she turned her back. Then, these mothers would have it the African way. Kitty would scold and despair and walk out to come back again into the hopeless "wards" to make the most of a sad situation.

Take her African mothers. Lasting gratitude? Understanding? Improvement? Response to the love of God as spoken to them? Mending of their evil ways? They, who would ask for immediate results, had better walk out and away. These Africans are just stepping out of the jungle and their jungle ways are with them for some years to come. In despair, the nurse from Texas would say that this is the end and enough. Once she was so ready to get into "the Pickup" and away to Bamenda that she even gave me a shock. But she would come back



Miss Margaret Kittlitz of Waco, Texas, One of Our Cameroons Missionaries in Africa, Who Is Now on Her First Furlough in America

to her charges in the hope that in eternity she would see the results of lost nights, lost sleep, lost love. She will!

## KITTY'S FIRST AFRICAN HOME

Take her first home, as another illustration. It was the best that time and money could build at the time. It was the best that local pride

and skill could make. It was damp and dark. It was the victim of cold nights and windy, rainy weeks. At first, Kitty did not take to it. I believe, that back in 1946 I heard her roar about this "home." When I saw her in her damp, dark home, she had already adjusted herself to the spot. Cheerfully she hoped for some day to bring her a better home. She got it.

Don Ganstrom finally had the time and the money to build Kitty a home that reflected the accumulated knowledge of past trials and errors of the builder. It is a masterpiece. It has large windows with real glass in them. It has a beautiful ceiling. It has a cemented floor and the stone walls match the interior of the rooms. A porch crowns it all and the kitchen can be reached through a covered passageway — even in the worst of the rainy season. Kitty moved in and enjoyed the new home.

It demands more than good "gossip" and good "lines" to stick to such a calling as that of a missionary under such circumstances. In addition to Kitty's Texas manners there is that abiding and eternal conviction that brought her to this land and spot and kept her here and will bring her back again. Without such conviction life is difficult out here. But with this love of Christ that constrains us, we go to bring the Gospel to Africa's natives assured that God will bless this witness for time and eternity.

# Open Door Among the Indians

The report of an important meeting on the Montana Indian Reserve of Alberta, Canada, at which the Indians officially asked for the Baptist missionaries and the Christian message of the Gospel

By MR. REINHARD NEUMAN, Indian Missionary

AN IMPORTANT meeting was held on Tuesday, February 8, on the Montana Indian Reserve of Alberta, Canada, with the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, general missionary secretary, present. The purpose of the meeting was to discuss matters of importance to the Indians and to procure signatures from them as to "the religion" with

which they wished to be identified in the future.

The meeting was permitted to be held in the Mission Chapel on the Reserve, providing all exercised reverence for the house of God. The superintendent of Indian Affairs, Mr. H. N. Woodsworth, presided, and with him were the farm instructor, the

(Continued on Page 22)

# Following Jesus Christ Today

An Earnest Gospel Message by the REV. A. G. SCHLESINGER, Pastor  
of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church, Chicago, Illinois

WHEN JESUS began his blessed ministry, he had no newspapers or posters to announce his Kingdom of God campaign, no money to back it, no social or political influence behind him, and no organization. The first thing that Jesus set out to do was to find men and women and young people who believed in him. He knew that they would tell others and would bring others to him.

In Matthew 16:24 we read: "Then Jesus said to his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me." This clarion call of Christ was not only for his time, but is also for us today.

## A CALL TO RENOUNCE SELF

To be a follower of Christ means to renounce self and to accept Christ as your Savior and Lord. Now salvation is the experience and possession of every child of God. "But as many as received him, to them gave he

power to become the sons of God" (John 1:12). Without salvation man is eternally lost.

"What must I do to be saved?" asked the frightened jailer in the prison at Philippi at that midnight hour. Paul and Silas said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." There is God's eternal plan of salvation.

Our salvation has been wrought through Christ's sacrifice on Calvary. That was the great task and mission of Christ, the Son of God. And Jesus called men to a life of self-denial and sacrifice. It has been said, that Jesus never hid his scars to win disciples. Every Christian should be ready to say, "Use me, Lord! I will always follow thee." Renouncing self is the first step to follow Christ.

## THE CROSS MEANS SACRIFICE

The second part in our text says, "And take up his cross." That means to take your stand with Jesus today. The story in history that thrills me as

much as any story that I know is that challenge of Garibaldi to his soldiers, when his cause was almost lost.

His call was: "Young men of Italy, I offer you cold, hunger, long marches and death, but who is willing to follow me?" The call of Christ thrills me like that. Jesus said to his disciples: "I am facing the cross and death! Who is willing to follow me?"

So the call of Christ is a call to a new principle of life, that principle of self-denial, sacrifice, selflessness and service. When David Livingstone heard the cry and call of Africa, he didn't see the great difficulties and suffering ahead of him. And when a man sees the need of the world for Christ, he doesn't see the heartaches and persecutions and suffering that he must needs endure.

## LOYALTY TO CHRIST

Following him means that you take your stand with and for Christ now. It means to know Christ as the Way, the Truth, the Life and as Savior and Lord. In the early days it was much harder to be a Christian than it is today. People were tortured and killed just for being Christians. But in Revelation 2:10 they were told, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

Long ago in the days of Rome forty Christians were condemned to death because they would not go back on Jesus. They were herded on the ice of a frozen lake, stripped of their clothing, and left to die while soldiers were guarding their escape. And while they were dying, one by one, they could be heard chanting praises unto God.

When the veteran, gray-haired Polycarp was asked to renounce Christ, or die as a martyr, he told his accusers: "Christ has been so faithful to me all these years, and I will not deny him now."

The world and the evil forces are still against everybody who lines up on the side of Jesus Christ. His call can still be heard even in our time: "Come and follow me!" We must be filled with more loyal devotion, with greater consecration, and serve with more earnestness the Christ who loved us, and has given himself for us.

"Were the whole realm of nature  
mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all."



A Friendly House Always Beckons to Those for Whom It Is Home at the End of the Road!

# No Longer Strangers!

An Important Statement Released by the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies of the North American Baptist General Conference Concerning Immigration Difficulties

A FEW DAYS ago a special train pulled into the Railway Station at Winnipeg, Canada, bearing immigrants from the "BEAVERBRAE," all of them "displaced persons of German Ethnic Origin ineligible under the International Refugee Organization" (so-called Volksdeutsche). A total of 782 immigrants had been brought to Canada on this voyage, 280 having been left in Eastern Canada, and 502 coming to Winnipeg to be distributed throughout the West.

This brought the total of "Volksdeutsche" immigrants admitted to Canada in one year to 5735 souls in nine sailings. Most of them came under the "Canadian Close Relative Scheme" and had been processed in Germany for embarkation by the Canadian Christian Council for Resettlement of Refugees (Outside the Mandate of the I. R. O.). This is a voluntary organization in Canada, made up of representatives of the Catholic, Lutheran, Baptist and Mennonite Churches.

## HOMELESS PEOPLE

All were homeless people. Some were refugees who had fled from their homes into Germany before the advancing Russian Army. Others were expellees who had been expelled to Germany from their ancestral homes as a result of the Potsdam agreement. Some came from Russia, from the once prosperous regions of the Black Sea, and from the villages along the Volga; from Bessarabia (once and now again a part of Russia, but between the two wars belonging to Rumania); others from Hungary and Yugoslavia; from Poland; and German-Balts from the former countries of Estonia and Latvia. Some had fled to Germany by way of Siberia and even through Manchuria.

In ages they ranged from a grandmother of 81 years from Hungary to a baby of six weeks from Estonia. There were wives reunited with their husbands after twenty years' separation and children now grown to manhood and womanhood, who had not seen their fathers since childhood. They were the flotsam and jetsam of two cruel world wars in everything

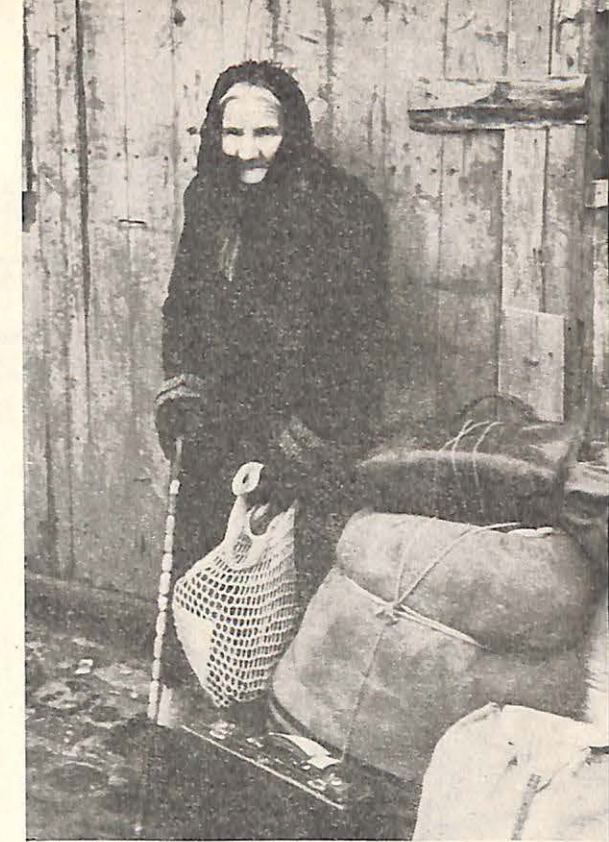
except character and their staunch adherence to the faith of their fathers. (Three-quarters of them were Protestants.)

They were the survival of the fittest, or at least the most alert. Those slow of foot and less keen of wit had died by the wayside or had been caught by the eastern hordes and sent back beyond the Iron Curtain to a merciful death or the horrors of the salt mines or the woods in the White North or the uranium mines each of the Urals. God has really been merciful to the survivors.

## "SECTION TWELVE"

All this made one wonder why more thousands of their fellow countrymen had not already found homes in the United States. Had not the so-called "Section Twelve" of the Displaced Persons Act of 1948 provided for the admission of "Persons of Germanic Ethnic Origin who were from Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Rumania or Yugoslavia and are now in Germany and Austria?" (Why refugees from Russia were omitted was never clear since the "German-Russians" constitute so large a percentage of the refugees at present in Germany.) Moreover why refugees from the former Baltic States — Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania (so-called German-Balts)—, whose homes had been in these regions for 700 years, were excluded, also remains a mystery.

It is generally known that very few — if indeed any — of the "D. P.'s of German Ethnic Origin" (Volksdeutsche) have been admitted to the United States under Section Twelve of the Displaced Persons Act of 1948, since it went into effect last June. It seems such a needless tragedy that the churches in the United States — while keenly interesting themselves in the laudable and God-pleasing task of helping to new homes — the technical D.P.'s (numbering less than 700,000) have not been able to render similar effective help to the "refugees" and "expellees," members of their own household of faith who make up the major part of the ten or twelve million "displaced persons of German Ethnic Origin who are not the concern of the International Refugee Organization." What a tragedy this phrase covers!



One of Europe's Many Refugees, Homeless and Friendless, Standing Alongside the Last Possessions That Belong to Her and Other Refugees in Her Party

What a travesty of justice! They, too, are victims of racial discrimination.

## THE PLIGHT OF EUROPEANS

Cruelly uprooted from homes and countries, in which their families had resided for centuries, they were transported with little warning and no preparation for their health and comfort into a truncated Germany unable to absorb them. This was the so-called "orderly and humane transfer of population." Said the 81 year old grandmother from Hungary when asked whether they were refugees (Flüchtlinge): "I wo! 'rausgeschmissen haben sie uns über Nacht" (Oh no! thrown out were we, overnight!)

Surely, if the combined Protestant and Catholic Churches in the United States would seriously interest themselves in the plight of their fellow-religionists among the millions of "Volksdeutsche" — many thousands of whom have relatives in the United States — something really worthwhile could be accomplished towards finding homes in the United States for thousands of these friendless and proscribed people. Merely deleting Section Twelve from the present D.P. Act and transferring it to the Immigration Law of 1924 will solve little and only aggravate their plight. Double the life of Section Twelve from two years to four years and what have you? None have arrived to date! And two times nothing is nothing and four times nothing is still nothing!

Is it too much to expect that such an appeal to the churches of Jesus Christ in the United States will go unheeded?

# What's Happening

● The Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Miller of the Erin Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio have announced that a son was born to them on March 23rd, who has been named Jonathan Edwin. This is their first child.

● The Baptist Church of Ingersoll, Oklahoma was recently "beautified" with the additions of a celotex ceiling, a coat of Kem-tone on the walls, composition shingles and a complete varnishing job on the pews as well as the floors at a cost of about \$1000. The Rev. John Heer, pastor, has recovered from a rather serious operation which was performed on March 7th.

● The Baptist Church of Venturia, North Dakota has extended a call to Mr. Raymond Dickau, who is a Senior student at our Rochester Seminary from Wetaskiwin, Alberta. He has accepted the call and will begin his ministry at Venturia about July 15, following graduation. He will succeed the Rev. C. Rempel, now of Hebron, No. Dak. The Venturia Church is completing a new edifice which will soon be ready for dedication.

● The Baptist Church of Elberta, Alabama has called the Rev. Philip Potzner of Bethlehem, Pa., who served the church formerly as its pastor from 1936 to 1938. In response to the call, Mr. Potzner began his ministry at Elberta on Easter Sunday, April 17. Mrs. Potzner will follow her husband later after some business matters have been transacted. In Elberta Mr. Potzner will succeed the Rev. L. Hoeffner, who is without a charge at present.

● The Baptist Church of Hettinger, North Dakota has extended a call to Mr. Norman Miller of Venturia, North Dakota, who is a member of this year's graduating class at our Rochester Seminary. He has responded favorably and will begin his ministry at Hettinger about June 1st. He is a half-brother of Miss Eleanor Weisenburger, one of our Cameroons missionaries. In Hettinger Mr. Miller will succeed the Rev. R. G. Kaiser, now of Startup, Wash.

● The Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, New York conducted an Evangelistic Preaching Mission, closing on Sunday, March 20, with the Rev. Alfred Weisser of New Haven, Conn., in charge. The Rev. O. E. Krueger, pastor, reported that the



Majestic Yosemite Falls Are Reflected in the Waters of a Little Lake on the Floor of Yosemite Valley in California

attendance was above expectation and the messages by Mr. Weisser were well balanced and his manner of giving the invitations very fine. Four Sunday School boys made their decisions for Christ.

● The Emmanuel Baptist Church of Marion, Kansas has successfully called a new pastor to succeed the Rev. J. J. Abel. He is the Rev. John J. Kroeker, formerly of Herrington, Kansas. He began his ministry on Sunday morning, March 27, and in the afternoon of that same day a reception was held for him and his family. A report about this service appears among the "Reports from the Field" in this issue. One of Brother Kroeker's sermons will be published in a forthcoming issue of "The Baptist Herald."

● The Baptist Church of Beulah, North Dakota celebrated the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Schlecht on Sunday evening, March 6, after the church service. The basement had been decorated and tables prepared for about 65 guests. Brief congratulations were extended by officers of the church, readings were brought, and the Rev. F. Traut-

ner, pastor, spoke on 2 Samuel 7:18-19. Mr. Schlecht has served as treasurer of the church for more than 20 years and as deacon and Sunday School teacher for ten years.

● The members of the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Cincinnati, Ohio are grateful to God for the rich blessings which he is bestowing on them. Although the church has been without the services of a pastor since Jan. 3rd and although no revival services have been held recently, there has been a definite spiritual awakening. Attendance has been increasing and on Sunday, March 6, the hand of fellowship was extended to seven persons, four of whom had been baptized on the previous Sunday and three of whom were received by letter and confession of faith.

● The Baptist Church of Fessenden, North Dakota has extended a call to Mr. Vernon Link, a Senior student at the North American Baptist Seminary, Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Link has responded favorably, and he and his wife will begin their ministry at Fessenden about June 15th following graduation. Mr. Link will succeed the Rev. Otto R. Schmidt, who is now studying at the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School in Rochester, N. Y. and whose address is Rochester, N. Y. and not Lodi, Calif., as announced erroneously in the March 15 issue of "The Herald."

● The pulpit of the Baptist Church of Gillett, Wisconsin has been supplied on Sunday afternoons since August 1948 with most gratifying results by the Rev. Warren Thompson, for the past six years pastor of the Section Eight Baptist Church near Pound, Wis. On Sunday afternoon, March 27, when the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," served as guest speaker, about 75 persons were in attendance and a contagious spiritual enthusiasm prevailed as the church hoped for greater things to come. The Rev. John Grygo of Pound, Wis., was also in attendance and participated in the service.

● On Sunday evening, March 20, a group of 18 young people and the Rev. John Grygo of the Pioneer Baptist Church of Pound, Wis., held a program in the Baptist Church of Manitowoc, Wis., of which the Rev. E. M. Wegner is pastor. This was under

the auspices of the Wisconsin Young People's Union in its inter-society visitation program. From March 21 to 25 the Rev. John Grygo spoke over the radio station WMAM at Marinette, Wis. He also addressed the Inter-denominational Ministers' Conference near Chilton, Wis., with some of the Indian missionaries from the Lake Winnebago Reserve also in attendance, on Friday, March 18. His subject was "Doing the Impossible With Christ."

● The Dayton Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., announced that it has been successful in calling the Rev. Russel G. Blank of Minneapolis, Minn., as its pastor. He served for five months as interim pastor. He comes to the church from a radio ministry over station WDGY and was also affiliated with the Family Book Shop, handling religious materials and books. Mr. Blank began his ministry at the Dayton Bluff Church on Sunday, April 3rd. The church expected to have the parsonage ready for him and his family about May 1st. Mr. Blank has succeeded the Rev. John Walkup, who is now a regional director for the National Association of Evangelicals and is residing in Minneapolis, Minn.

● On Sunday, March 20, the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, general missionary secretary, spoke at the service of the Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa. On Sunday morning, April 24, the guest speaker was the Rev. F. W. Benke of Edmonton, Alberta, Northern Conference missionary. The Tabitha Society, composed of young married couples, held its anniversary program on Friday evening, March 25, with 150 people attending the supper and program. A fine Singspiration is held in the church parlors after the monthly young people's program on the third Sunday evening of every month. The Rev. Arthur Ittermann, pastor, is bringing a series of Bible talks on "the Minor Prophets" at the weekly prayer meetings which are exceedingly well attended by church members.

● The Young People's Society of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church near Junction City, Kansas celebrated its 55th anniversary on Sunday afternoon, March 20. The program consisted in part of numbers by a quartet from Ottawa University and a message by the Rev. Wm. Trow, the new pastor at the neighboring Ebenezer Church. Young people from the Ebenezer Baptist Church, the Junction City Baptist Church, and the neighboring Methodist Church also attended. A missionary offering of \$31.66 was received which will be added to the more than \$100 already given by the young people for missions since June 1, 1948. After the program the young people served luncheon in the church basement for their parents and the singers from Ottawa. The Rev. J. R. Kruegel is the pastor.

# The Pilgrim's Guide

Brief Expositions of God's Word

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

## PORTRAIT OF A CHRISTIAN LADY

IN 1908, Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia, Pa., observed the first "Mother's Day" in memory of her own mother. She struck a responsive chord in many hearts. The idea grew until Congress set the day apart by a formal act. Its observance on the second Sunday in May each year has become world-wide.

Well may we pause to pay honor to Christian womanhood. The woman plays a prominent role in life, whether good or bad. The Bible has outstanding Christian women recorded. Such names as Deborah, Hannah, Ruth, Esther, the three Marys, Phebe, Lydia, Lois, Eunice and Dorcas are characterized by piety, self-denial, and service. We thank God for the many godly women of yesterday and of today who have followed in their steps. May God raise up such an army for tomorrow!

In Proverbs 31:10-31 we have a word picture of the character of a Christian woman. Modern life has removed us so far from such a family scene that we often miss the significance and beauty of this passage of Scripture. First, she is virtuous; secondly, she is a home-builder; and thirdly, she is devout.

## SHE IS VIRTUOUS — Verses 10-12

Who can find a virtuous woman? The question implies that such are rare or are in the minority group. She is a woman of moral strength. Her chastity and purity are of more worth than riches. No precious stones can equal her worth. There is a great loss in being "slightly soiled," but there is power in purity. Sir Galahad, the old knight who stood as the type of chastity, said: "My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure." It is still true.

Her husband can trust her conduct and have faith in her management of the home. She is not a Delilah. He knows her fidelity to his interests. His happiness is her constant aim. She is not a mixture of good and evil, but she does him all good and no evil. Unlike the wicked Jezebel of old, she is a perpetual benediction. She makes him a better man through their relationship. Therefore, he has no outside temptations. This wife commands his love as Rachel commanded Jacob's love.

## SHE IS A HOME-BUILDER

Verses 13-29

Here we have a picture of devotion,

industry and service. Like the woman of our text, women of yesterday, even of the highest rank, worked with their hands in order to support the family. There are many duties, some sacrificial, which are the daily routine of the housewife and mother. But all are honorable and are the foundation stones of Christian society. She cares for the growing wants, comfort, health and religion of her family. Her husband is respected. No family scandal hinders his civic duties. Her children are of good conduct.

In addition, she is the moral and religious manager of her family. She knows that a child may look like his father but has the spirit of his mother, that she is the maker of men. As a wise and intelligent woman, she teaches her children in the ways of the Lord and righteous living. In her house all learn of the Lord. She does not allow her temporal duties to rob the hour of spiritual instruction and prayer. She does not rob her children of their birthright. As a result, her children bless her name. They do not bring sorrow to her nor curse her memory. Her husband praises her as the wife which excels all others.

Women of today, shirking the home, tell of what they would do in the great world. They fail to realize no achievement is greater than building a Christian home. We need a revival of Christian homes! It is needed for the sake of the church and the nation. Too many homes are sold out to sinful pleasures, selfishness and materialism. Christian mothers and homes have always been a major factor in the building of our nation and the power of the church.

## SHE IS DEVOUT — Verses 30-31

That which sums up and crowns her character is that she fears the Lord. This is the secret of all that which precedes. She is a beautiful, spiritual woman who demands respect and love.

The favor which comes from secular deeds and polishing is a veneer and brings no inner spiritual beauty of character. Physical beauty soon vanishes by sickness and death, but the Christian woman, who loves and serves the Lord Jesus Christ, possesses true grace, strength and unfading beauty. She shall be praised, her memory will be cherished, and her "labor of love" will be an everlasting memorial.



—Photo by Herman Slemund

Forests of Wrees Can Be Seen on the Way to Paradise Valley on the Slopes of Mount Rainier, Washington.

# Cloud Across the Sun

A Novel by G. FRANKLIN ALLEE

(Copyright by Zondervan Publishing House)

## SYNOPSIS

Larry Brantwell, a famous radio announcer and singer, was told by the doctor that he was through with his radio career because of a bad throat condition. All that the doctor could further suggest was to get out-of-doors, to go logging in the Northwest country. It wasn't long before Larry was on his way to the white-capped Olympics in Washington to begin life all over again at Camp One, of which Big Jim Rand, a bold dynamic leader, was foreman. As a result of a friendship with the boss, Sam Reese, Larry was made superintendent and later discovered a way of putting the logging company back on its feet financially. He had also found joy in surrendering to Christ as a result of a preacher's sermons. He began to sing again, and his old theme song, "A Memory," moved some of the men to confess their faith in Christ. At the church service Larry had come to know Beth Linden, a singer in the choir. But that is another story!

## CHAPTER FIFTEEN

DESPITE the gladness and satisfying fullness of his new-found way of life, pain found its way into the heart of the superintendent the next morning as he thought of Beth Linden.

Day by day, with deepening intensity, love for her had been taking hold upon him. Her sweet presence was ever near him, like the fragrance of a rose at his side or the haunting memory of a beautiful song. And, although it lacked the sharp pain of the infatuation he had known for Lorraine, this love had such strength and depth that he was confident he would never

be able to shake it as he had the other. With all the strength of his being he loved Bethel. Not a waking moment passed but that he longed for a glimpse of her face. He yearned for the touch of her hand, to hear her voice, to walk by her side. The memory of her companionship that first wonderful afternoon they had spent together breathed a benediction upon him one moment and struck him with the hurt of a loaded lash the next. Like a plaything in the hands of two cruel ogres, it tossed him back and forth, from joy to pain, from hope to despair.

One thing sustained him during those trying hours—a thing without which he would have been desperate: the old self was dead. Gone. A constant restfulness, thoroughly satisfying, underlay his very life now. He was like a house that, resting upon a solid foundation, shivers before the fierce blast of the storm but holds firm despite the wild wind that rages about it — because that house rests upon a rock. With all the old conflicting forces that had contended so fiercely for control of his heart set at rest, and with a unified motive to do the will of God, he found a poise and a strength resident within his soul that enabled him to meet with success the trying hour. Then a troublesome question

rose up in his heart: Should I not give her up if another man loves her? Is it ethical, according to this new standard I have adopted, to strive to win her affection as long as someone else loves her? Should I not give up all thought of her and see her no more?

To go on seeing her without making an effort to win her would, Larry knew, be a human impossibility. Rather than to attempt that, it would be better to slip out of the picture, to go away where her presence would not be a constant pain. After all, this business of logging was nothing to him.

Arising from his desk, he began pacing back and forth the length of his cabin-office: five paces and enough space to turn about in; then five paces back again. As he strode to and fro he recalled the scene here last evening when eighteen rough-handed loggers — listening with rapt attention, asking earnest questions and finally kneeling in humble prayer — had filled the cabin. It was good to remember that event — one he would not soon forget. He had been a professing Christian for a number of years, yet here in this rough place he had won his first soul for Christ; several of them, in fact. The sweet remembrance brought a glow to his

heart, a warmth, delightful, satisfying, that spread from his spirit to his body. Spontaneously he began singing a chorus he had heard over the air recently:

Thank You, Lord, for saving my soul;  
Thank You, Lord, for making me whole.

The ease with which he sang, even though he had gone months without taking vocal exercises, surprised him again, as it had at the hospital. Though once he had thought it necessary to spend not less than two hours daily in vocalizing, yet now, after months without practice, he could not detect a sign of raspiness in his voice nor a twitch of pain in his throat. It dawned upon him that here was his answer: the air waves were calling. He would go back to his chosen field, the work he loved. But this time he would not be singing for recognition, but for the glory of Christ and the enrichment of lives.

He thought it over carefully, not willing to obey every impulse that called its command. Then he knelt in prayer and sought divine guidance. When he arose he had come to a decision: he would go to Seattle to consult Doctor Nelson again. If the throat specialist confirmed his own opinion he would apply for his old place on the air, not to sing for Brantwell's glory, but for God's. And the thought of it thrilled him with joy.

Once again he was assailed by the questions, Is it ethical to strive for something another desires as much as you do? If others are to come first, how can a Christian honestly compete in love or business? He remembered a motto that hung in his pastor's study: Christ first; others second; self third. To accept fully such a philosophy meant that he would be forced by it to surrender all hope of winning the woman he loved.

The more he thought it over the more confused he became. It was a question that had haunted him for years. And now, with this new experience of self-surrender, it rose to confront and condemn him with vigorous zeal.

Throughout that day and the next the question persisted in troubling him. Finally he decided to drive to Seattle — he must see Dr. Nelson and Dick Ralton, anyway — and on some pretext call at the Reese home. He could think of on one to whom he would rather submit such a question than to Sam's mother.

The dinner invitation from the pastor was delayed and when it finally arrived he was already on his way to the city.

For an hour Larry had been fencing for an opportunity to inject certain questions into the conversation. The dinner had been delectable, the daintiness with which Alice and the Chinese girl had served it standing out in

sharp contrast with the meals at the camp. Alice was helping Rose now. Sam had been called back to the office, and Larry was seated across the cozy fireplace from Mrs. Reese. Cautiously he led the conversation around to the place where it was a short journey to the question uppermost in his mind.

"I used to have a pastor who was strong on this 'brotherhood of man' philosophy. His motto was, 'I'm third. Everyone and everything else comes ahead of me. My interests must take third place.'"

"Did he always practice it?" she asked.

"Well, hardly. At least I didn't think so," he replied.

"What part of the Bible did he get that theory from?"

"I scarcely know. It must have been from the command to love our neighbors as ourselves."

She smiled in her enigmatic way and said, "Do you understand that as a command to put the interests of others ahead of our own, or did Christ condone a certain amount of self-interest?"

"I've never thought of it in that light," he said, speaking slowly as the idea penetrated his understanding. "I've always thought of it as meaning that we must prefer their interests ahead of our own if we are to live the Christian life at its fullest."

She looked across at him, her eyes holding his in that calm, self-contained way she had, and said, "Rather difficult to always place the interests of everyone else ahead of yours, isn't it?"

"Just slightly," he said, giving her a sidelong glance and smiling at the irony of the thought. "This happens to be a competitive world we live in. I can see where one could very easily starve to death by such a rule. I can imagine a starving beggar saying, 'I'm hungry; a dime, please, for my fat friend over there first; then if you have any left, I would be happy to receive it.'"

"Or a woman saying to her rival, 'You first, my dear. Then if you cannot possibly win him, I'll put forth an endeavor to save him from an unhappy bachelorhood.'"

He instantly sensed that she saw through his persiflage, for she shot him a keen glance, lifted her eyebrows and, feigning a masculine voice, said, "Or this—'It breaks my heart, for I realize she is the one and only for me, but, being a Christian and—ahem—a self-slaying martyr, I yield my claim on her heart and hand her to you, my competitor, even though you may not love her as I do.'"

Larry colored in his confusion, started to reply and then ended by saying, "But the Golden Rule—"

"Tells us to do unto others as we would like them to do if the circumstances were reversed. The ideal we are to strive for is a love for others

comparable to our love of self. Not many can ever possibly reach that ideal, however, they have the goal too high."

"I don't understand—" he said.

"They can't reach the ideal, for they have the goal too high. They love themselves so much that it is an impossibility for them to love others equally. To reach the ideal we must learn to love self less, and then it will not be so difficult to love our neighbor with equal fervor. Jesus did not condemn a certain amount of self-love; in fact, He condoned it to a certain degree. But He said we were to keep our love for others on a par with our love of self."

Light dawned across his understanding, lifting the gloom, and he smilingly said, "I think I love one neighbor more than I love myself."

"I thought it must be something of that sort," she said, smiling in return. "And I'm sure she must be worthy of being loved that way."

"I'm sure she is," he answered with enthusiasm.

"Then for her sake don't surrender the fight until you know you are defeated."

"I've just now come to that decision. Thanks very much," he replied.

Later in the evening, when Alice and Sam had joined them, Mrs. Reese brought out a long-handled corn popper and they took turns holding it over the fire, as they watched the corn dance and snap till the basket was full of the fragrant whiteness. The conversation had been light and gay, with Alice bantering Sam about his approaching marriage. Lying on a stand near by was a book *Up from Bondage* which she was studying preparatory to leaving for China. Picking it up she said, "This title in reverse will be Sam's song henceforth. For him it will soon be 'Down from Liberty.'"

"Larry had better listen to that, too," Sam said. "The way he looks at that pretty violinist in Sheldon — wow! He'll soon be losing his liberty, or I miss my guess. How's about making it a double wedding, old boy?"

It was so amusing to see Larry's embarrassment that even Mrs. Reese could not easily control her laughter. To cover his confusion he said, "You can't really blame me, can you, Sam?"

"I'll say I can't. I've only seen one available that was more attractive." "And I suppose you wish us to infer that you grabbed that one," Alice said, "And how you do hang on!"

Larry said, "There may be room for difference of opinion there," looking at Sam with puckered brows.

"I'm afraid we're on dangerous ground. If we're to remain friends we'd better change the subject," Sam said as he emptied the contents of the popper into a bowl.

"Agreed," Alice volunteered. "But you fellows have my kittenish curi-



osity aroused to the umptieth degree. What's the name of this paragon of feminine virtue and charm that I've been hearing so much about lately? Yes—"in answer to a questioning look from Larry—"Sam has been telling me about her—just to keep down any false hopes I might be inclined to harbor in my silly heart, I suppose."

"Alice, you're awful!" Mrs. Reese scolded, smiling withal.

"I didn't realize you cared," Larry said, giving a very loud sigh. "And now I discover it too late."

"But you didn't tell me her name." "Bethel Linden," Sam said.

The chafing and laughter went on for some time, and when an opportune moment arrived, Larry said, "I would like to have you ladies hear that preacher at Sheldon some of these Sundays. And you might, incidentally, get to meet Miss Linden."

"Sort of give her the once-over for him," Sam said.

"Fine idea. When shall it be?" Alice added.

"How about next Sunday?"

"I could," Alice said. "How about you, Sam?"

"Can do," Sam said. "How about you, Mother?"

"I believe we could do that," she replied.

"Good enough; you can all come over Saturday evening and be my guests at the hotel. It's not the best in the world, but they have a few fair rooms, and the food is very good."

"Fine! Then we can realize a little on the hospitality we have invested in him," Alice said in a loud whisper aside to her brother.

"Alice!" Mrs. Reese scolded. "Maybe Mr. Brantwell doesn't understand your type of humor." To Larry she said, "I don't think we should impose upon you to that extent. I think maybe—"

"Too late for thinking. We accept," Sam broke in. "Can't you see, Mom, the man is practically filthy with money; it'll be a small thing to him."

"I've been wanting to hear this Reverend—" Mrs. Reese said, and Sam assisted. "Martin, Mom. You see, Larry I've been telling her about his sermon that day."

Larry said, "I'm sure you will enjoy him. He's been a great help to me." In his mind he was already casting about for a way to carry out the half-formed plan he had devised, the daring of which already set his heart pounding.

The rains had been holding steady for nearly a week, but Monday when Larry drove his car onto the deck of the ferry the sun was sending its soft rays down through the rain-washed atmosphere, and not a cloud was in sight.

Thinking to get a cup of coffee at the lunch counter he climbed two flights of steps to the glass-enclosed

top deck and found a seat where he could look across the sparkling water of the Sound toward the Olympics. An impressive sight they were, a long jagged row of saw-tooth peaks outlined against the deep blue of the sky. A thick mantle of snow lay across their heights, and they fairly glistened in their intense whiteness. The scene was one that never failed to stir his emotions, calling forth all the imaginative and poetic quality of his soul. Near at hand were the lovely rippling waters of Elliot Bay, opening into the main part of Puget Sound, dotted with ships and boats of every size and character, from tiny rowboats to the mighty bulk of the Essex that lay at anchor near by. Seven or eight miles westward the green hills of Bainbridge Island rose straight from the water line. Then beyond that, but out of sight from Elliot Bay, lay Bremerton, nearly enfolded in the long arms of Dye's Inlet and Hood's Canal.

As Larry slowly sipped his coffee he was visualizing the activities taking place in the camp and the woods to the south and west of those gleaming mountains. In imagination he could hear the sputtering roar of the caterpillars as they dragged the smaller logs from where they lay, and the sound of axes as the chunkout crew blazed the way for a road into the section of timber Sam had purchased from the state the previous week.

Sam had been evasive about that deal, seemingly unwilling to reveal the details of how he had secured the release of the timber controlled by another operator. It had come at an opportune time, as a few more weeks would complete the falling of the timber in the upper valley. The price of lumber was advancing, and Sam had hinted that more timber would be available when needed. Another crew would have to be added to the payroll, with Rand placed in charge of all operations as soon as he was able to go back to work.

But Larry knew he himself would not be there much longer. He had Nelson's word for it that his throat was in perfect condition. The old nervous strain was gone, and with it the irritated condition of his larynx. He knew now that the greatest throes which afflict mankind were caused by self, that it was this same self in its ugliest form which impelled men to sin, that afflicted them with feverish, agonizing pain, that drove them on in a frenzy of self-seeking which ended only in dissatisfaction, pride, envy, jealousy, strife and discord.

Peace, he felt, was not the result of environment, but of an inward condition. Satisfaction and contentment came not as a result of the cessation of outward opposition, but from an inward adjustment. God was the natural center of man's universe, and a full consecration to His will and purpose took out the irritating discord

and adjusted man to meet every situation with equanimity. It was man finding his true place and purpose. He thought of the words of Goethe — "Rest is not quitting the busy career; rest is the fitting of self to one's sphere."

He finished his coffee just as the ferry rounded the point of Bainbridge Island and began nosing her way down the narrow waterway toward Bemerton.

An old seaman by the name of Havelly, now a captain in the Merchant Marine, with whom Larry had struck up an acquaintance on a previous crossing, came along and, seeing him alone, sat down and opened the conversation with an explosive remark about a longshoremen's strike that was halting shipping. From there the conversation soon turned to a series of violent storms which had been sweeping the Pacific of late, and to the recent sinking of the steamer Yukon in Alaskan waters.

"Have you ever been aboard a ship that wrecked?" Larry asked.

"Two of them," Havelly replied. "One was near the coast of Java. We lost only two men in that sinking. The other was off the mouth of the Columbia River. That was a bad one."

Larry asked, "What kind of a ship was it?"

"Lumber ship. We were loaded and heading for Honolulu. It was thick weather and we collided with another ship. Never did hear how they came out. As far as I know I was the only man to get out alive. That pretty nigh cured me of the sea. I stayed away from it for two years after that, but it's hard to get the salt out of an old tar."

"My employer's father was lost in the sinking of a lumber freighter in that area," Larry said. "I believe he owned the ship he was on, but I'm not certain."

"How long ago was that?"

"Something like twenty-two years."

"Twenty-two years — that's about the time we lost our ship. What was his name?"

"Reese," Larry said.

The old seaman's exclamation leaped out like the cracking of a lash. "Reese! Well, I'll be blowed! That was him, the owner of the Merry Alice!"

Despite his surprise, Larry was amused at the excitement reflected in the captain's face. His eyes were pushed out of their sockets until they seemed in danger of falling off his face. His breath came heavy and fast. But Larry was also excited. Here was a trail he had not hoped to uncover! He said, "Yes, that was the name of his ship. It was named for his little daughter."

"What'd'ya know about that! Well, I'll be blowed! And you work for his boy?"

"For his family, really. They own

a lumbering business. The son, Sam, is manager. I've heard them speak about the wreck. Have you ever met them?"

"No," Havelly replied. "As soon as the Coast Guard let me go I pulled out for Missouri; wanted to get as far from salt water as I could. When I wanted to locate them later on I didn't know how to go about it. So you work for them? Well, I'll be blowed! Reese was a smart young chap; keen as they come. A man never worked for a whiter man than he was. He'd been sick before that, and he started out with us on that trip for a rest; thought it would help him snap out it. He went down with the rest when the old Merry Alice broke in two. Sure'd like to see his boy."

"And I want you to see him," Larry said quietly, although he was so excited he could scarcely breathe. "How long are you going to be in port?"

"About two weeks longer. Maybe more'n that if this longshoremen's strike doesn't get settled."

"If you'll give me your address I'll try to arrange for you to see Sam."

His hand trembled as he laid his address book on the man's knee. The ferry was heading toward the dock and there was no time to lose.

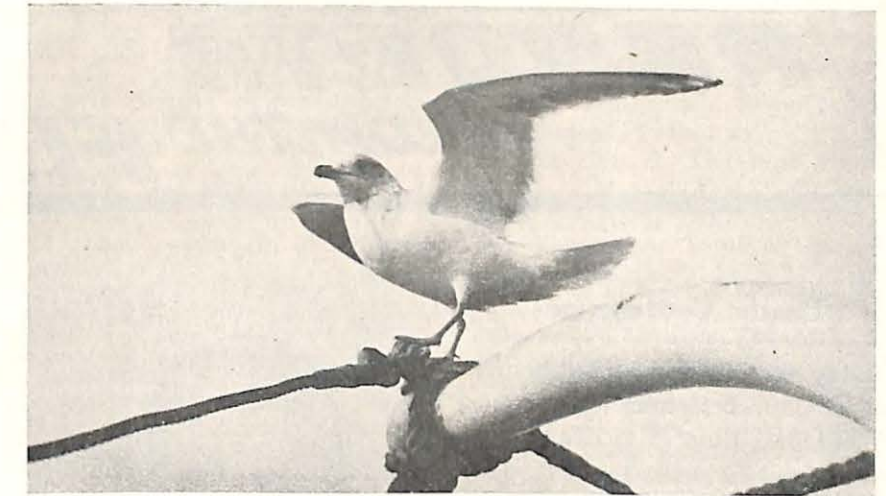
"I'll sure appreciate it if you'll let me know when I can see young Reese," the captain said as he wrote his address in the little book. Larry noted that it was a Bremerton address, and he inquired, "Are you free next Saturday evening?"

"For that I'd drop anything." "I'll give you a ring tomorrow if I can make any arrangements."

Larry backed his car into the curb in Bremerton, thinking to run into a music store and look for a copy of *The Old Rugged Cross* written in his key. He planned to sing that in Grace Chapel next Sunday morning. The pastor had asked him to sing, and nothing else could serve so well as his testimony as this particular number, for the call of the Cross was to have first place in his life as long as life was granted him. He turned the key in the door lock and reached into his pocket for a coin to drop into the voracious parking meter.

"You've got to be careful and donate to those metal bandits, Mr. Brantwell."

Larry whirled about to see Henry Hill descending a short flight of steps from a prominent medical clinic. At first glance he observed how pronounced were the lines — of worry, or pain, or weariness, he could not be certain which it was — that seemed to be deepening so rapidly in Hill's face of late. The appearance of calm strength and purposeful repose of a few months back had completely disappeared. His face was drawn as though from a severe illness. His eyes held a look of pain that cut Larry and almost caused him to abandon his



A Seagull Gracefully Poised and Ready for Action in Flight!

plan. He said, "Good morning, Mr. Hill. I see you're quite a way from home."

"Yes," Hill replied, coming up. "A friend of mine was driving over this morning and persuaded me to come with him. Now he finds he can't go back till evening, and here I am, stuck with no choice but to linger around here all day, or go back on the bus; and the smoke in them doesn't ease my headache a bit."

Larry's heart gave a leap; here was an unforeseen event playing right into his scheme. He spoke.

"I can add another choice to that, and make it a trio. Come, ride back with me. I'll be leaving in — let's see, I have twenty-four minutes on this meter — we'll say not more than twenty-three minutes from now; I wouldn't want more than one minute left of time I had paid for."

Hill's black eyes flashed with amusement, and a smile of pleasure illumined his grave face as he said, "I'm in luck. I thought you were going the other way. I'll learn sometime, maybe, not to go off without my own car. But I've been having a little trouble with my —er—eyes lately, and the doctor thinks I shouldn't drive any more than necessary. I guess I'll have to hire a chauffeur, but I hate to, they're such a nuisance."

He closed his eyes as he spoke, drawing his fingers across them and then pressing the palm of his hand tight against his forehead, as though he were suffering from some feeling of pressure there. It was a gesture with which Larry had become familiar by this time.

As they drove back along the winding highway toward Sheldon, Larry adroitly drew from him the admission that he had been suffering severe headaches lately, and that he had gone to Bremerton to consult a Seattle physician who had made an appointment to meet him there, and although he did not say so, Larry knew by the name he mentioned that the physician was a noted brain specialist. He

seemed totally unlike the vigorous, clear-minded businessman of a few weeks earlier. Twice he called Larry "Mr. Rand" but corrected himself hastily each time. As they pulled into Sheldon, Larry said, "How about having dinner with me next Saturday, Mr. Hill?"

"Thank you; that would be a pleasure, I'm sure."

"I was in hopes you could. Will you meet me at the Vance Hotel, say at about seven?"

Hill agreed, and as soon as he left the car Larry drove to the hotel and made reservations for Mrs. Reese, Alice and Sam, and also reserved the one and only private dining room for Saturday evening. Next he drove to the hospital, where he found Jim on the front lawn practicing with a pair of crutches. Ruby Vale, in her pert little nurse's cap and crisp white uniform, was giving the big fellow instructions and they were both laughing gaily.

Larry called, "O for the life of a cripple —" and laughed to see the color leap to both their faces. He marveled, however, at the poise the logging boss evidenced in the presence of the beautiful and cultured nurse.

The nurse returned to her other patients and the two men found a seat in the sun. Jim asserted he was about ready to return to work, and asked a number of questions about the men. He was overjoyed when informed of the number who had yielded themselves to Christ, and he expressed a desire to get back among them to assist in the good work already begun.

"Your father was a foreman, was he not?" Larry asked when he felt the proper moment had come.

"Yes. He was a logging boss, but when his high climber was laid up one time, he took over his work. You see, he had done that work for years. But this was one time too many, and he was killed."

(Continued on Page 20)

# REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



## Pacific Conference

### Sunday School Class at Anaheim's Bethel Church Honors Its Teacher, Rev. P. G. Neumann

The members of the Class of "The Open Door" at the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., celebrated the birthday of their teacher and pastor, the Rev. P. G. Neumann, on Tuesday evening, March 15th.

The church basement, where the party was held, was decorated with large baskets of lovely flowers. Shamrock cards bearing the names of the guests were pinned on the class members for means of identification and a way of becoming better acquainted. Miss Ruth Balzer and Miss Mildred Remland were the hospitality committee for the evening. Seventy-six adults and six children enjoyed the delicious chicken dinner served by Mrs. Elvin Grauer, Mrs. Fred Boettcher and Mrs. Earl France.

At the conclusion of the dinner a large birthday cake, lighted with candles was set before Mr. Neumann as "Happy Birthday" was sung. Mr. Elvin Grauer, president of the class, presented the honored guest with a beautiful leather briefcase as a gift from the class.

Accordion solos were played by Mildred Remland. Hilarious fun was enjoyed with the playing of games, concluding with more serious pleasure in the showing of a film, "The First Easter," and the entire group singing the joyous song, "He Lives." It is indeed a pleasure to participate in these grand affairs and to show our love and appreciation to God's servant and teacher.

Mae Beat, Reporter.

### Bethany Church of Vancouver, Br. Col., Conducts Evangelistic Services With Rev. H. Palfenier

From March 6 to 17 the Bethany Baptist Church of Vancouver, British Columbia conducted evangelistic services with the Rev. Herman Palfenier, denominational evangelist, bringing the messages. The attendance was most gratifying throughout, with a packed church on Sunday evenings. The services were beautified and enhanced by special music and the services of the male chorus and mixed choir. Mr. Palfenier, the evangelist, brought pointed and forceful messages of definite Biblical character. The talks and object lessons to the children were both captivating and instructive. A large number of children attended without missing one session.



—Photo by Eric A. Pohl

Rev. P. G. Neumann of Anaheim, California, Who Was Recently Honored on His Birthday by the Sunday School Class Which He Teaches

Our meetings resulted in the dedication and refreshing of the saints and the conversion of ten people to Jesus Christ. Among those making their decision were two adults of Roman Catholic background. A baptismal service was held on Easter Sunday, at which time these converts together with several others were baptized and added to the church. Our people are grateful to our Mission Society for the services of the evangelist. May the Lord use and bless his services in the salvation of many people.

J. C. Schweitzer, Pastor.

### Anniversary Program of the Bethel Baptist Mission Guild of Anaheim, California

The Bethel Mission Guild of the Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, California presented its anniversary program on Sunday evening, March 13. Our church orchestra opened the service with its usual rousing renditions. Our president, Mrs. Arthur Mabs, welcomed a capacity audience, and then read the Scripture passage and offered prayer. Two vocal selections were rendered, one a solo, "Have I Done My Best for Jesus?", the other, "I'd Rather Have Jesus," sung by a triple trio.

"Thy Will Be Done," a three-act play, was very well received by the audience and ably directed by Mrs. Dayton Smith and Miss Esther Leuschner. It is the heartsearching story of a young man, David, who has an im-

portant decision to make. He decides to follow Money, Fame and Pleasure, rather than to answer God's call to become a teacher. In later years David and his wife see their sixteen-year-old daughter, Nancy, answer the call which her father had refused many years ago.

The Bethel Mission Guild missionary project is to raise funds sufficient to furnish a room in the Banso Baptist Hospital of the Cameroons. A very generous offering was received to be used in this project.

Mrs. Albert Urbigkeit, Secretary.

### Highlights of Program of British Columbia Association at Kelowna, May 5 to 8.

Motto: "The Everlasting Christ," Heb. 13:8.

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 5  
7:30 P. M. Leader, Rev. A. Kujath, local pastor. Keynote Sermon by Rev. John C. Schweitzer.

Sessions Throughout Friday and Saturday

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 6  
2:00 P. M. Women's Missionary Program. Guest Speaker, Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Forest Park, Ill.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 6  
7:30 P. M. Message by Rev. H. G. Dymmel.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 7  
7:30 P. M. Young People's Program. Guest Speaker, Rev. R. Kern, Vancouver, B. C.

SUNDAY, MAY 8  
9:45 A. M. Sunday School.  
10:45 A. M. Missionary Message by Rev. Phil Daum, Chilliwack, B. C.  
2:15 P. M. Dedication Service of the Newly Enlarged Grace Baptist Church. Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Guest Speaker.  
7:00 P. M. Message by Rev. R. Kern.

**INVITATION**  
We as the Grace Baptist Church of Kelowna and the British Columbia Association extend a hearty invitation to all our friends, who would like to see the Okanagan Valley in blossom time and also at the same time attend the second British Columbia Convention.

Please send your names to the Church Clerk: Mr. Hermann F. Kraemer, 1314 Richter Street, Kelowna, B. C., Canada or to pastor: Rev. A. Kujath, 784 Bernard Avenue, Kelowna, B. C., Canada.

### Spring Rally of the Oregon Baptist League at Portland's Laurelhurst Baptist Church

The Oregon Baptist League held its Spring Rally from March 25 to 27 at the Laurelhurst Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon. The Oregon Baptist League, deviating from its usual practice, added to this Spring Rally Saturday morning and afternoon classes with planned recreation on Saturday afternoon.

Opening the series of meetings on Friday evening, we had as our speaker Rev. R. Woyke of Salem, who spoke on the topic: "Present Your Bodies —," in conjunction with our general theme, "Does It Matter?" The series of Saturday meetings, topics and instructors were as follows: "Does It Matter How We Amuse Ourselves?", Rev. Henry Barnet, Villa Ridge; "Does It Matter What We Believe?", Dr. James Christian, Northwestern Baptist Seminary; and "Does It Matter Who Our Friends Are?", Rev. Leland Friesen, Stafford. The afternoon was taken up with planned recreation, at the conclusion of which we held our annual Spring banquet, being privileged to have the Rev. H. Palfenier, denominational evangelist, as our speaker of the evening.

At the conclusion meeting Sunday afternoon Rev. George Hardy of the Highland Baptist Church spoke on the subject, "Witnessing — Does It Matter?" It was at the Sunday afternoon meeting that the following young people were installed as new officers of the Oregon Baptist League for the next year: vice-president, Howard Roth, Immanuel; secretary, Margie Bauman, Trinity; and "Handclasp" editor, Mrs. Evelyn Schaer, Bethany. A marvelous time was had during this weekend of activity, and we look forward now to assembly time, where many more blessings will be received.

Our group unanimously adopted as a project for the year 1948-49 the financing of two dormitory rooms for our new Seminary at Sioux Falls, So. Dak., at a total cost of \$2,000. This indeed is a young people's project and one to which, when completed, we will be proud to have contributed.

As in the past year, we have scheduled inter-church exchange programs, and at this date many have been completed very successfully and with the desired result to form a closer bond of Christian fellowship one with another in order to strengthen our great faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.

Florence Schmunk, Secretary.

## Southern Conference

### Sessions of the South Texas, Louisiana and Alabama Association at the Mowata Church

The South Texas, Louisiana and Alabama Association of North American Baptist Churches convened with the Mowata Baptist Church of Branch, La., from February 24 to 27. The general theme was, "Christ Illustrates the Kingdom of Heaven."

On Feb. 24th, Thursday evening, a number of delegates and friends united with the Mowata Church for the opening service of the association. All were heartily welcomed by the local pastor, Rev. A. Rosner. The Rev. W. J. Luebeck of Cleveland, Ohio, the editor of "Der Sendbote," gave a good message on "Thy Kingdom Come."

On Friday morning we were led in well chosen words by Mr. Norman Lengefeld of Kyle, Texas for the devotional service. At the election of officers, Mr. Norman Lengefeld was elected secretary-treasurer. The reports given by the different churches revealed that all had been at work and that the Lord had manifested himself to his children in different ways. The devotions on Saturday morning were led by Mr. L. F. Jacobs of Donna, Texas.

The different messages on the Kingdom of Heaven were very inspiring and instructive. Rev. Phil Potzner spoke on Matt. 13:3-23, "The Seed and the Soil"; Rev. Rcy Seibel on Matt. 13:31-33, "The Developments"; Rev. Ralph C. Mulder on Matt. 13:44-46, "The Price"; and Rev. W. J. Luebeck on Matt. 13:47-50, "The Separation." On Saturday evening Mr. Luebeck gave a fine message, "Watch" (Matt. 25:1-13).

On Sunday morning we came together as a Sunday School. After the opening exercises, the Reverends W. J. Luebeck and David Zimmerman and Mr. L. F. Jacobs spoke to the school. The mission sermon was given by Mr. Luebeck on the text, Matt. 25:14-30.

In the afternoon we met with the young people, who rendered a splendid program of songs, music and readings. On Sunday evening the Rev. Ralph C. Mulder gave an inspiring message on, "The Reward" (Matt. 25:31-46). At the close of the service a German pantomime was beautifully rendered by four young ladies of the church.

We, the delegates and visitors thank the Mowata church heartily for the fellowship and wonderful hospitality.

L. F. Jacobs, Reporter.

## Southwestern Conference

### Annual Fellowship Supper With 350 Person Present at Baptist Church, Lorraine Kansas

The First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas held its annual fellowship supper on Thursday evening, February 24. About 350 persons were present to enjoy the bountiful meal served by the King's Daughters Society and to hear Dr. Elmer W. Palmer, pastor of the Judson Memorial Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., who was the guest speaker. Dr. Palmer's theme was, "Are These the Last Days?" Music was furnished by the Mid-West Wonders, a Negro quartet from Wichita, Kansas. Special honor was paid to those who have been members of the Lorraine Church for sixty years or more. They sat at the special "three-score table" and included: Mr. E. R. Schroeder, Mr. Rudolph Rolfs, Mrs. Maria Ploog, Mrs. Anna Heitschmidt, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Janzen, Mr. H. A. Schacht, Mrs. Louise Holzer, Mrs. George Miller, and Mr. John Rolfs.

Youth Week was observed at the Lorraine Baptist Church with many activities. The Rev. Fred Ferris, our pastor, brought special sermons to the youth at both Sunday morning services. The mid-week meeting was in charge of the young people with Janet Schlacht presiding. The young people were also responsible for a splendid Sunday night service at which time the Youth Choir furnished music and Miss Agnes Hall, missionary from Nigeria, was the speaker. One of the highlights of the week was the youth banquet to which Baptist young people from eight nearby towns were invited. Louis Rolfs served as toastmaster. The program was made up of numbers from several of the towns represented and a two act play by the Lorraine young people.

Mrs. Clarence E. Peters, Reporter.

## SYLVAN LAKE CAMP

of the  
ALBERTA BAPTIST TRI-UNION ASSEMBLY  
Junior Camp: July 11-17  
Young People: July 18-24



**Reception at the Emmanuel Church of Marion, Kansas for Rev. and Mrs. John J. Kroeker**

It was a beautiful day in Marion, Kansas on Sunday, March 27th. This was the day on which the Emanuel Baptist Church welcomed its new pastor, the Rev. John J. Kroeker and family, formerly of Herington, Kansas.

Our pastor preached his first sermon in the morning, based on 2 Cor. 4:1-7. We feel that all "The Baptist Herald" readers should receive a blessing from the well prepared, spiritual, fundamental and timely sermon as all who filled the church at this service. (The sermon will be published in a forthcoming issue. Editor.)

After the service the women of the church invited us to the basement of the church and to partake of the noon meal which was served in cafeteria style. Anyone who knows how well our ladies serve meals know what it means when we say that it was all very, very good!

Following the dinner program under the leadership of one of our deacons, Mr. Jacob Meier, was held in which messages of welcome were directed towards our new pastor and his family by the leaders of the different organizations of the church as follows: for the deacons, Rev. Claus Neve; for the trustees, Elmer Geis; church Clerk, Wm. O. Schroeder; treasurer, Ralph Popp; for the ushers, Fred Mehlinger; Sunday School superintendent, Ted Longhofer; for the Ladies' Aid, Mrs. Popp; for the B. Y. P. U., Miss Katherine Popp; for the King's Daughters, Agnes Ehrlich; for the Bible Memory Group, Ted Longhofer.

Mr. and Mrs. Kroeker responded and expressed their appreciation for the welcome and the filled pantry shelves. Special numbers given by our girls' chorus and several quartets were enjoyed by all. The church is looking forward to rich blessings and with God's help and the full cooperation of every member this will be accomplished under Mr. and Mrs. Kroeker's leadership.

Wm. O. Schroeder, Church Clerk.

**Dakota Conference**

**Boy Scout Troop No. 11 at Grand Forks, North Dakota Receives Its Charter**

Boy Scout Troop No. 11 of Grand Forks, North Dakota received its charter on Sunday, February 6, at the service held at the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks. The troop was unofficially organized in May 1948 and sponsored by the Grace Baptist Church. Boys of the church as well as others who were interested could join. The official organization was recognized on February 6th, upon the receipt of their charter, awarded by Mr. Ulseth, district promotional representative.

Five members of the church make up the troop committee and supervise the work of the troop. Mr. Emanuel Wolff of our church is Scoutmaster.



The New Bulletin Board in Front of the Baptist Church, Turtle Lake, North Dakota

His assistants are Lee Schneider and Joe Werre, Jr. Twelve scouts make up the troop, six of whom are already second class scouts. The scouts have been very active in regular routine and weekly meetings. They have also gone on hikes and trips. Mr. Wolff reports that on such trips the boys did very well at their cooking.

Our congratulations go to all the boys of Troop 11 here in Grand Forks!

Mrs. Orville D. Feickert, Reporter.

**The Turtle Lake Baptist Young People's Society Presents Bulletin Board to the Church**

A winter of severe snow storms, causing poorly attended young people's meetings, was climaxed on March 20th with a very inspiring program presented at our Baptist Church in Turtle Lake, North Dakota by the young people of the Baptist Church of Bismarck, No. Dak.

Several beautiful musical selections consisting of vocal solos, trios and duets were rendered. The highlight of the evening was the presentation of the play, "The House on the Sand." Before the program the young people enjoyed a supper and fellowship hour in the church parlors. A free will offering was taken during the services and presented to the Bismarck group to be applied toward their building fund. There is a joy in becoming acquainted with our friends in Christ.

In spite of bad weather, the young people of our church have been able to have their regular meetings. We sold Christmas and general greeting cards to pay for the Bulletin Board which now graces our church lawn, and which is illustrated on this page. A contest was held to see who could sell the most cards, and Clinton Jesser, one of our Junior members, did a fine job of salesmanship, and won the award.

We, as young people, are especially thankful for our pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt, and their fine Christian leadership. They have truly been a blessing to us in their willingness, sincerity and enthusiasm in working with us to further the Kingdom of God.

Mrs. Arnold Franke, President.

**Visit of Rev. Jacob Meister of Germany to Our Churches This Summer**

Word has been received from Dr. Arnold T. Ohrn of the Baptist World Alliance office in Washington, D. C. that the Rev. Jacob Meister, a prominent Baptist leader of Germany and Baptist director of relief for the Germans, left Bremen, Germany on April 13 on the ship, "Azalia City," of the Waterman Steamship Company. He was scheduled to arrive in the United States on April 28th. Plans have been made for him to address a Baptist audience in Washington, D. C., on May 1st and to attend the executive committee meeting of the Baptist World Alliance on May 2nd. Throughout May he will be occupied within the Southern Baptist Convention. From May 30 to June 3 he will attend the Northern Baptist Convention at San Francisco, Calif.

Arrangements have been made for an extensive trip by Brother Meister to our North American Baptist Church from June 5 to July 17 in the areas of the Pacific, Dakota and Northern Conferences and closing with engagements in the cities of Chicago, Ill., and Detroit, Mich. This itinerary will be published in the next issue. The projected visit of Brother Meister to many of our churches and to the General Conference will be greeted with great joy by our people!

**Cloud Across the Sun**

(Continued from Page 17)

"Was he working for Reese's father at the time?"

Jim turned quickly toward him. "Haw'd you guess that. I didn't tell you, did I?"

"A little bird told me." Larry evaded the question. "Oh, by the way, I want you to take dinner with me Saturday evening, Jim. I think you'll be able to get out by that time. I'll answer your question then. Think you'll be able to come?"

"If I have to crawl on my hands and knees to make it!"

"You won't have to do that; I'll drive by and pick you up."

He next called Captain Havelly's number in Bremerton and, upon hearing a gruff voice, "Captain Havelly speaking," said, "This is Larry Brantwell, Captain Havelly. You probably didn't expect to hear from me this soon, but I've all arrangements made and would like you to meet me in the East Room of the Vance Hotel here Saturday at seven."

"I'll take a mighty high tide to keep me from it," the brusque voice of the captain assured him. "I'll be there as sure as the world keeps turnin'!"

After that Larry made one more call, and was assured that the Reeses were planning to accept his invitation.

(To Be Continued)

**Reflections on Friendship**

By **BOB ROBERTSON** of Spokane, Washington, a Christian Trainman on the North Coast Limited of the Northern Pacific Railway

**H**OW CLEAR and pure, how inspiring and stimulating are the waters in the pool of friendship!

What a transformation would take place in the affairs of the world if its leaders would drink from this refreshing pool. With the first sip suspicion and jealousy would be washed away and they would be given to appreciate the fact that prosperity and happiness can only be found in a world where all men are friends.

In friendship there is no rivalry, no laborious pretense and sham. Nor are there any dark secrets hidden away in unhappy recesses of the mind. Friends do not attempt to change or to impress one another. They are only grateful for the attraction which first drew them together into an association which becomes more simple and secure as it progresses.

**THE STORY OF THIS ARTICLE**

Last year the Rev. J. C. Gunst and the editor were traveling on the North Coast Limited of the Northern Pacific Railway. It was our privilege to make the acquaintance of a member of the train's crew who had a fine Christian witness and expressed an eagerness to write. This is the first of several brief articles that Bob Robertson has contributed to "The Baptist Herald." The joys of Christian fellowship extend across many areas of human life. We greet this trainman in the Name of the Lord and express our appreciation to him for this fine message.

EDITOR.

Friendship asks nothing but the opportunity to demonstrate the miracle that fills the days and nights of its chosen ones with beauty and contentment.

To profit from friendship or to seek it with a selfish motive is to find its cup empty, its fire without heat, its dream futile and meaningless.

Like a perfectly cut and flawless diamond, friendship glows and sparkles from whatever angle it is viewed. Nor is it aware of the peerless splendor it flashes to the beholder.

In the universal language of friendship words are of secondary consequence. For friendship expresses itself clearly and without hesitation in the silence of its own completeness. Friends are to one another what the sun, the wind and the rain are to the well-sowed field. But its reaping is blessed by God and the harvest endures forever.

Where friends meet, there truth and

faith abide. For without truth there is no friendship, while faith is the cornerstone of its existence. To be a friend is to meet friendship's exacting conditions as easily and naturally as we breathe.

Anything less than this, any condition that imposes a problem to our egos immediately disqualifies us from being a friend. But where these conditions may eliminate one whom we looked upon as a friend, they may at the same time present another who passes the tests with joyous ease.

Friendship can neither be strained nor caught in a snare. Anything that can be strained will quickly eliminate itself, and a snare is the weapon of the vain and foolish.

Friendship erects no barriers, demands no credentials of worth or station. Instead it clears the path of all obstacles and endows its beneficiaries with new dignity and significance. With one superb gesture it lifts us from the ordinary into the realm of the sublime.

Never the result of calculated design, friendship fulfills a need of which we are unaware until the moment of fulfillment. Friends are never found by searching. Like every other blessing to which we are heir, God sends them to us unsought.

Friendship gives all without being conscious of the giving, and receives that it may give all the more.



—Photo by Eva Luoma



Indians of the Bobtail Reserve of Alberta in a Service Held in the Indian Chapel With Their Missionary, Mr. Reinhard Neuman, (Second from Right, Front Row) as Photographed by the Rev. H. G. Dymmel, General Missionary Secretary

**Among the Alberta Indians**

(Continued from Page 9)

nurse and secretary, and the interpreter from Hobbema Indian Agency. Before any signatures were requested, a thorough explanation was made with regards to the signing. Three interpreters were on the job, so that there should be no reason for anyone not understanding what was discussed.

The Indians were then asked by the agent in person whether they knew what they were doing. All answered in the affirmative and without hesitation signed as Baptists. Chief John Bear stood up and said: "I want to be baptized. I want to be a Baptist." It did my heart good to hear that and I know that you will rejoice with us in this step forward that has been taken. Signing their names on paper to be Baptists does not qualify them as such, but it does afford us greater opportunities for achievement towards presenting the Gospel of Jesus Christ to those Indians who are responsive.

**China Needs Your Prayers**

(Continued from Page 8)

In addition, our Christian friends know that the future is very uncertain because they are Christians. In spite of the fact that there have been promises of freedom of religion, in reality there have been too many incidents to the contrary to give much hope. But one does not meet with discouragement. Rather there is a determination to carry on. They know they are facing very difficult times but they are not retrenching.

There were a number of factors which combined made it seem wise for us to leave our place of service. As we said "Good-bye" to one friend after the other their request was, "Pray for us." No force is strong enough to cut off the power of God, but in order to make that power available we must accept the responsibility which is ours as Christian people. Will you be faithful to your share of the work?

**MARCH CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE**

Conferences	March, 1949	March, 1948
Atlantic	\$ 2,073.09	\$ 1,039.65
Eastern	359.55	1,611.20
Central	8,243.20	4,397.49
Northwestern	5,167.60	8,878.24
Southwestern	1,412.30	3,533.84
Southern	807.75	875.09
Pacific	2,921.56	2,585.66
Northern	2,054.15	1,293.85
Dakota	4,668.56	4,914.47
<b>Total for the Month of March</b>	<b>\$27,707.76</b>	<b>\$29,129.49</b>

**MILLION DOLLAR OFFERING**

March 1, 1949 to March 31, 1949	\$ 23,427.86
August 1, 1947 to March 31, 1949	779,127.23
<b>Total required to date</b>	<b>833,333.33</b>

**TOTAL BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED**

April 1, 1948 to March 31, 1949	\$425,871.13
April 1, 1947 to March 31, 1948	488,297.06

**Obituary**

**MRS. LENA SHERMAN**  
of Aplington, Iowa

Mrs. Lena Sherman, nee Uhlenhopp, of Aplington, Iowa was born in Ostfriesland, Germany on April 14, 1871, and passed away at her home in Aplington on Tuesday, March 28, 1949, as the result of a stroke suffered the day before, at the age of 77 years and 11 months. With her parents, our sister came to the United States in 1885. Four years later she was united in marriage with Mr. Henry Sherman who preceded her to that better land two and a half years ago. Of the seven children born to her, four, two sons and two daughters, are left to mourn the mother's homegoing. She also leaves 19 grandchildren and 20 great grandchildren besides other relatives and many friends.

The departed accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her Savior in 1896. Upon the confession of her faith she was baptized by the Rev. C. Tietge and united with the Aplington Baptist Church, of which she has since been an honored and beloved member. "Your sorrow shall be turned into joy" are the words of the Master upon which we meditated at the memorial service in our church.

Aplington, Iowa.

C. Fred Lehr, Pastor.

**MRS. ANNA RUSSELL**  
of Gladwin, Michigan

Mrs. Anna Russell, nee Schultz, of Gladwin, Mich., was born on September 23, 1862 in Russian Poland, and died on March 22, 1949. She was privileged to reach the ripe age of 86 years and 6 months. In the year 1889 she married her now deceased husband, who died in 1945. In her youth she accepted Christ as her Savior and was baptized into his death. In 1912 she came with her family to the United States and settled here in Gladwin. She became a member of the Round Lake Baptist Church, and tried to serve her Lord to the best of her ability. God gave her seven children, of whom two preceded her into eternity. One daughter, Mrs. Bertha Riemer; four sons, Gustav, Otto, Rudolph, and Daniel, sorrow at the homegoing of their mother. She also leaves 12 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren. May the Lord comfort them with the hope of eternal life and the reunion in glory. Burial took place at the Ridge Cemetery in Gladwin.

Round Lake Baptist Church,  
Gladwin, Michigan.

Victor H. Prendinger, Pastor.

**MRS. BARBARA STAUB**  
of Union City, New Jersey

Mrs. Barbara Staub, nee Buker, of Union City, New Jersey, was born on September 28, 1866 in Switzerland. She was married to Mr. Albert Arnold Staub in 1899. God blessed them with one son, Arnold, and in 1902 the Staub family came to the United States of America. The entire Staub family was converted in 1910 and they were baptized in the Second German Baptist Church of New York City. Following the first World War in 1919 the Staub family moved to Union City, N. J., and joined the fellowship of the Second German Baptist Church of Union City, N. J. After 1932, Mrs. Staub, because of illness, was unable to attend the regular worship services but her prayers and heart were ever with the church. Her unwavering faith in the Savior was an example and a blessing to all who knew her. On December 22, 1948 she was confined to her bed with bronchial pneumonia and on January 4, 1949 she quietly slipped away to be with the Lord.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."

Second German Baptist Church,  
Union City, New Jersey.

Norman H. Klann, Pastor.

**MRS. CAROLINE MAEDER**  
of Union City, New Jersey

Mrs. Caroline Maeder, nee Hess, of Union City, New Jersey, was born on June 11, 1860 in Peturzell, Germany. She came to the United States in June, 1884. She was converted the same year and baptized in the Harlem Baptist Church of New York City. On April 17, 1890 she was married to Mr. Louis Charles Maeder in the Harlem Baptist Church, of which both were members. In 1898 the Maeder family came to Union Hill, N. J., and became members of the Second German Baptist Church of Union City. For almost half a century Mrs. Maeder was an active member of that church and her life reflected the love of her Savior even after 1939 when she was no longer able to attend the regular services of the church. On November 26, 1948 she went to meet her Lord and Savior but the memory of her testimony lives on in the hearts of those who knew her.

Second German Baptist Church,  
Union City, New Jersey.

Norman H. Klann, Pastor.

**MR. CHRIST NEUMANN**  
of Elk Grove, California

Mr. Christ Neumann of Elk Grove, California, was born on July 18, 1886 in Friedenthal, South Russia. At the age of six years, he came with his parents to America, settling in Kulm, N. D. After his marriage to Miss Sophia Petri in 1909, he made his home in Streeter, N. D., and later in New Leipzig, N. D., until three years ago, when he took up residence near Elk Grove, California.

Nine children were born to this union, two of whom have preceded the father in death. In 1943 he had a definite experience of conversion and was subsequently baptized by the Rev. David Littke and added to the fellowship of the New Leipzig Baptist Church. On February 18 he was relieved of bodily affliction, when he passed on to everlasting realms, having reached the age of 62 years and 7 months. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sophia Neumann; three daughters and four sons: Mrs. Agnes Schulz, Metford, Ore.; Irvin Neumann, Fargo, N. D.; Ray Neumann and Mrs. Luella Park of Napa, California; Mrs. Laura Schuh, Elk Grove, Calif.; Reuben and Ernest Neumann of Los Angeles, Calif.; 8 grandchildren, one brother and one sister.

The Rev. G. Rauser and the local pastor brought brief messages at the burial service conducted at this church.

First Baptist Church,  
Elk Grove, Calif.

W. W. Knaufl, Pastor.

**MRS. ROBERT F. REPPENHAGEN**  
of Brenham, Texas

Mrs. Robert F. Reppenhagen, nee Heinemann, of the Mill Creek Community near Brenham, Texas was born in Washington County, Texas on May 18, 1893, a daughter of the late Claus and Margaret Heinemann. Sister Reppenhagen died, following a lingering illness, on March 7, 1949, attaining the age of 55 years, 9 months and 19 days.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, March 9, at the Leon Simank Funeral Home, with burial in the Prairie Lea Cemetery near Brenham, with the undersigned officiating.

The departed accepted Christ as her personal Savior and was baptized on April 4, 1909 by the Rev. L. Vogt and received into the fellowship of the Greenvine Baptist Church, where she was a member at the time of her death. She was married on May 2, 1922 to Mr. R. F. Reppenhagen, by whom she is survived. Also mourning her are one son, Robert F. Reppenhagen, Jr.; and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Herman Nehring, Mrs. Dan Imhoff, both of Mill Creek, Mrs. Frank Oelschlegel of Sinton and Mrs. Walter Gummelt of Lorena, Texas. H. J. Heinemann of Denver, Colo., Oscar Heinemann of Brenham, and Willie Heinemann of Mill Creek, Texas. One brother is deceased. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Ps. 116:15).

Immanuel Baptist Church,  
Kyle, Texas.

David Zimmerman, Officiating Pastor.

**MRS. KATHRINE ENGEL**  
of Avon, South Dakota

Mrs. Kathrine Engel, nee Vilhauer, was born on October 15, 1872 in Kassel, South Russia and died at her home in Avon, South Dakota on March 23, 1949 at the age of 77 years, 5 months and 8 days. As a very young child she came to the United States with her parents, living with them on a farm near Tyndall, South Dakota. On October 15, 1895, her 23rd birthday, she was united in marriage to Theodore K. Engel, who preceded her in death by one year and ten months.

The Lord blessed their happy union with four daughters, all of whom are living and present today. She came to know Christ as her personal Savior and was baptized into the fellowship of the First Baptist Church of Avon by the Rev. John F. Olthoff on March 21, 1921. She leaves to mourn her demise: four daughters, Elizabeth — Mrs. Jasper Jenssen, Avon, South Dakota; Belle — Mrs. John Nieuwenhuis, Rose Bud, South Dakota; Margaret — Mrs. Harry Fiedler, Parkston, South Dakota; and Miss Hulda Engel of Avon; twelve grandchildren; five brothers; three sisters; a very large host of other relatives, as well as her church where she was sincerely loved by all.

Not all mothers enjoy the sacrificial love and devotion of their children as did our sister in Christ. Their love to her was most beautifully exemplified in her daughter Hulda. God will not forget to reward them for all they did in love to one of his own. May God, the Father of all grace, comfort all the sorrowing unto eternal life and assure them of a blessed reunion before his throne in glory through Christ Jesus our blessed Savior and Lord! Text: Zechariah 14:6-7.

First Baptist Church,  
Avon, South Dakota.

P. Geissler, Pastor.

**MRS. REGINA WILL**  
of Gladwin, Michigan

Mrs. Regina Will of Gladwin, Michigan was born in Russian Poland on December 20, 1868. On February 12, 1890 she married Mr. Henry Will, who preceded her in death six years ago. Also six of her thirteen children preceded her into eternity. In the year of her marriage she also found the Lord as her Savior, and was baptized by Rev. Friedrich Rossell in Kitchin, Poland. In all these years she served her Savior with gladness and devotion. In the year 1903 she came with her family to the United States, and settled here in Gladwin. She helped to found this church, and therefore was one of the charter members of the Round Lake Baptist Church. By her consistent and devoted Christian life she was privileged to lead her children to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ.

She will be greatly missed by all the members, friends and neighbors for her sterling Christian character. She leaves five daughters: Mrs. Olga Nitsch of Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. Martha Pfaff, of Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. Lydia Helwig, wife of Rev. W. Helwig, of Dallas, Texas; Miss Augusta Will of Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. Adelia Klassen of Gladwin, Mich.; and two sons, Albert of Detroit; and Henry of Gladwin. She also leaves twelve grandchildren. They sorrow, but not as such who have no hope. Our sister died after a long illness at her home in Butman Township on Thursday, March 17, 1949. Revelation 7: 9-17 brought comfort to the hearts of the bereaved. The service was held at the Round Lake Baptist Church.

Victor H. Prendinger, Pastor.

**REV. B. J. FRIESEN**  
of Portland, Oregon

The Rev. Bernard J. Friesen, age 69, died in the Providence Hospital of Portland, Oregon on March 10, 1949 after a two weeks sickness due to heart trouble.

Brother Friesen was born on October 19, 1880 in Petersburg, Nebraska. He spent his childhood and youth in Minnesota. At the age of 17 years he taught school at Mountain Lake, Minnesota and later was principal of the High School in Lorraine, Kansas for three years. He took his later training and higher education at McPherson College in Kansas. His Seminary training was received at the Rochester Theological Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., from 1906 to 1909. On September 24, 1911 he married Bertha Steinberg, who survives him.

For 20 years he was pastor of the Menonite Brethren Church of Bakersfield, California and also spent six years as American Sunday School worker in Central California. Some ten years ago he became pastor of the Stafford Baptist Church in Oregon, where he undertook a great work in completely rebuilding the church and as chairman of the building committee also did a tremendous work in erecting a parsonage, which, together with the church, is the pride of the growing congregation. His generosity towards the Kingdom of God also helped its progress in Stafford and vicinity.

After four years as pastor of the church, Mr. Friesen became the superintendent of our Baptist Home for the Aged in Portland, where he served for two years with great zeal and efficiency until he became the owner and operator of the Carolina Nursing Home in Portland, Oregon. For three and a half years he served there giving care to the needy and aged people until God in his providence placed him upon the sickbed from which he did not rise again.

During the days of sickness he proved himself a worthy follower of the Lord in resting completely in God's will, praising God for his goodness towards him. He lived by faith and he died in faith and complete trust in the promises of God and his Savior.

Brother Friesen is survived by his sorrowing wife, Bertha; four children, Mrs. Arthur Ehrhorn of Shafter, California, Mrs. William Clark of Oakland, California, Rev. Melvin Friesen of Los Angeles, California and Rev. Leland Friesen of Stafford, Oregon. Besides the children there also remain ten grandchildren and three sisters, Mrs. Helena Kliever of Bakersfield, California, Mrs. Anna Lorenz of Hillsboro, Kansas and Mrs. Kathryn Regier of Enid, Oklahoma.

The funeral service took place on Sunday afternoon, March 13th, in the Stafford Church. Rev. Otto Roth of the Immanuel Church of Portland officiated and preached the sermon. Mr. Friesen's two sons, Milton and Leland, spoke words of tribute to their father in a very impressive way. Rev. John Wobig of the Trinity Church of Portland led in prayer. Mrs. John Baker of the Stafford Church sang a solo. Howard and Otto Roth of the Immanuel Church sang two duets and the ministers of the Oregon Churches acted as pallbearers.

The body was removed to Wasco, California where on Wednesday, March 16th, a service took place officiated by the pastor, Rev. E. A. Kohfeld. Rev. H. Hengstler from our Ebenezer Church of Los Angeles sang and Rev. P. G. Neumann of Anaheim preached the sermon. Also a niece of Mr. Friesen and her husband brought comfort in songs, after which the meeting was transferred to Bakersfield, California for the committal service. Mr. Kohfeld spoke briefly, a trio from the Menonite Church sang, likewise Mr. and Mrs. Gibsons, and then the body was committed to the earth by the pastor of the Menonite Brethren Church of Bakersfield, Rev. D. Hooge.

This obituary shows what our brother did with the talents and the time which God gave him to invest. Indeed, it was a rich life of service all around. May we add to this the spiritual qualities shown in his sterling character, his devotion to the Lord Jesus Christ, his stand for truth and right, his fairness in dealing with others, his philosophy concerning life's values in service rendered, his generosity towards the Kingdom of God and his friendship with all who endeavored to serve God well.

Brother Friesen has gone from us. He leaves us with a sense of loss in our minds as well as in the church and community which he served so well, but that ever has been the way of man. May we close this record of a worthwhile life with the words found in Revelation 14:13 "I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

Portland, Oregon.

Otto Roth, Pastor.

**SUMMER CONFERENCES**

June 22-26 — Pacific Conference, Ebenezer Baptist Church, Vancouver, British Columbia.

June 22-26 — Dakota Conference, Calvary Baptist Church, Aberdeen, South Dakota.

June 23-26 — Central Conference, Burns Ave. Baptist Church, Detroit, Michigan.

July 6-10 — Northern Conference, Springside, Sask., Canada.

July 6-10 — Northwestern Conference, Jeffers, Minnesota.

July 20-24 — Southern Conference, Gatesville, Texas.

August 3-4 — Southwestern Conference, First Baptist Church, Wichita, Kansas.

Eastern Conference (Session to be held during the General Conference at Sioux Falls, So. Dak.)

Sept. 15-18 — Atlantic Conference, Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

# Do You Know That?

Edited by the Rev. A. R. Bernadt of Burlington, Iowa



A recent survey shows that Americans like Church music and Church hymns better than any other kind of music!

**If you finally find an editor who pleases everyone, rest assured that he will be surrounded by flowers and he will not be standing up.**

Americans are now consuming a billion cigarettes a day, which means that a lot of money is going up in smoke.

**A toastmaster is one who uses a few appropriated words.**

A Senator recently stated that a dollar spent by a Church in relief work is worth several dollars of government spending because there is less waste.

**The little girl showed her playmate her daddy's den, but the playmate claimed her daddy didn't need a den because he growled all over the house.**

A wrong-doer in one who sometimes has left something undone rather than one who has done something wrong.

**These days if you give a man an inch, he rents it.**

The Roman Catholic Church condemns cremation as an unnatural destruction of the human body.

**The more you listen to politicians' speeches the more you realize that this is truly the land of promise.**

It is an appropriate coincidence that the word "American" ends with the words, "I can."

**A motorist is a person who after seeing a wreck drives carefully for several blocks afterwards.**

You can't spell the word "brothers" without spelling the word "others."

**Blessed are the deaf for they miss so much small talk.**

More than twice as many people attended church in Miami, Florida in the 52 Sundays than attended the much publicized race-tracks last year.

**Matrimony is an institution in which some men lose their bachelor's degree while their wives acquire a master's.**

A woman claimed that it wasn't a case of not believing in God but she didn't know the meaning of the word.

**An umbrella is about the only thing left that we can put away for a rainy day.**

# A Quiet Home By the Side of the Road

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—Photo by Carl Schroeder of Chicago, Ill.

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