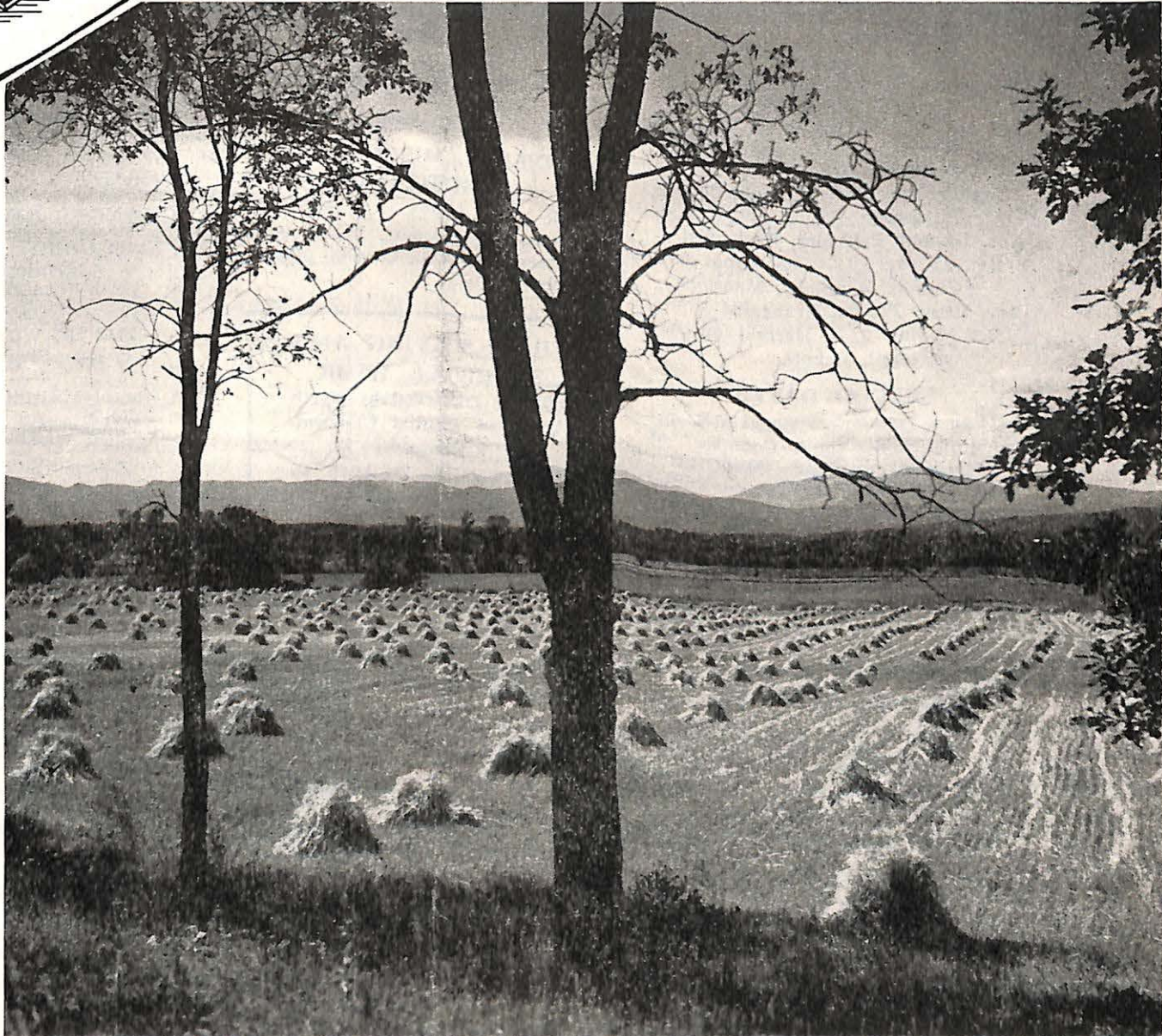




Baptist HERALD

Hendersons p. 7



The Time of Harvest and Thanksgiving Is Here!

November 1, 1949

DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. Frank H. Woyke

Nov. 3-6 — California Association at 15th Street Church, Los Angeles, Calif.

Wednesday Evening, Nov. 9 — Woman's Missionary Anniversary Program, Salem, Oregon.
Nov. 10-13 — Oregon Association at Stafford, Ore.

Rev. Martin L. Leuschner

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 1 — Missionary Pictures, Elgin, Iowa.

Nov. 4-6 — Wisconsin Christian Workers' Conference at North Freedom, Wis.

Sunday, Nov. 13 — Temple Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Rev. Herman Palfenier, Evangelist

Oct. 25-Nov. 10 — McDermot Ave. Church, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist

Oct. 30-Nov. 27 — Herreid and Artas, South Dakota.

SPECIAL DATES

Oct. 31 to Nov. 1 — Editorial Committee for "Youth Compass" at Headquarters, Forest Park, Ill.

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 1 — Public Opening at the North American Baptist Seminary, Sioux Falls, So. Dak. Dr. A. Felberg, Speaker.

Nov. 3 to 6 — California Association at Fifteenth St. Church, Los Angeles, Calif. Miss Laura E. Reddig and Rev. Frank H. Woyke, Guest Speakers.

Nov. 4 to 6 — Wisconsin Christian Workers' Conference at North Freedom, Wis. Guest Speakers, Miss Martha Leypoldt and Rev. M. L. Leuschner.

Nov. 10 to 13 — Oregon Association at Stafford, Oregon. Guest Speakers, Miss Laura E. Reddig and Rev. Frank H. Woyke.

GENERAL MISSIONARY COMMITTEE

Atlantic Conference — Rev. George Hensel, Bridgeport, Conn., Secretary; Mr. R. Gewiss, Philadelphia, Pa.

THANKSGIVING AND SACRIFICE WEEK

Will Be Observed by North American Baptist Churches from

Sunday, Nov. 20, 1949, to Sunday, Nov. 27, 1949

THE BAPTIST HERALD

Central Conference — Rev. Arthur McAsh, Detroit, Mich., Secretary; Mr. Harold Gieseke, Trenton, Ill.

Dakota Conference — Rev. Arthur Fischer, McClusky, No. Dak., Secretary; Rev. Walter Stein, Ashley, No. Dak.

Eastern Conference — Rev. L. B. Holzer, Pittsburgh, Pa., Secretary.

Northern Conference — Rev. Wm. Sturhahn, Morris, Manitoba, Secretary; Rev. R. Kanwischer, Springside, Sask.

Northwestern Conference — Rev. Thomas Lutz, North Freedom, Wis., Secretary; Rev. Howard Johnson, Steamboat Rock, Iowa.

Pacific Conference — Rev. Edward Mittelstedt, Los Angeles, Calif., Secretary; Rev. Rubin Kern, Vancouver, B. C.

Southern Conference — Rev. Arthur Schulz, Crawford, Texas, Sec.

Southwestern Conference — Rev. Fred Ferris, Lorraine, Kansas, Secretary.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

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McIntosh, South Dakota

Prof. Reuben P. Jeschke
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Sioux Falls, So. Dak.

Miss Margaret Kittlitz
c/o Mrs. Amelia Price
5507 Winston Court
Dallas 9, Texas

Rev. David Zimmerman
La Salle, Colorado

THE BAPTIST HERALD

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Martin L. Leuschner, D. D., Editor

Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

AMONG OURSELVES

Even though Miss Leona Ross has returned from the mission fields in China and has no immediate hopes of returning, she is still very active in promoting the mission that is so dear to her heart. She is in the midst of a busy and blessed visitation tour of six weeks to many of our churches and conferences. Her story about her experiences in China before she left for the United States appeared in the last issue of "The Herald." Another inspiring article about the Christian converts in China will appear in the 1950 ANNUAL. She is a real missionary at home as well as in China.

IN THIS ISSUE

God's bountiful harvests will be seen in this issue. There are harvests of souls on the mission fields. Harvests of mercy are depicted in our relief ministry. The harvests of God's blessings are beyond our finite understanding. This truth is graphically presented by our missionaries and general secretaries in this number. But, as the editorial suggests, with fields that are white already to harvest, the laborers are few. The gifts for this work are diminishing. You and I are challenged to become zealous laborers and stewards by bringing our gifts into God's storehouse and by faithfully observing the denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week from Nov. 20 to 27.

COMING

The Duty of Thankfulness

Thanksgiving is the imperative obligation of every Christian, as interpreted graphically and Scripturally by the Rev. John Wobig, pastor of the large, influential Trinity Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon.

Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week — Articles by Dr. George A. Lang of our Seminary and the Rev. J. C. Gunst in behalf of Commissioned Baptist Youth will present further claims for your observance of Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week from Nov. 20 to 27.

Missions Among the Indians — The Rev. F. W. Benke and six young people who served last summer as missionary workers on the Indian Reservations in Alberta will describe some of their experiences.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 27

November 1, 1949

No. 21

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Editorials

by Martin L. Leuschner

Look on the Fields!

A GREAT SPIRITUAL HARVEST is at hand. God is providing for the sheaves. He is the Lord of the harvest. But we as his laborers must lift up our eyes and look on the fields. That look is the dynamic which we need for all spiritual harvesting. It is our preparation for the observance of our denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week.

You will see some of these harvests in this and the next issues of "The Baptist Herald." As the larger work of our increasing staff of 28 missionaries in the Cameroons of Africa is presented to some of our people, this statement is frequently overheard: "We didn't realize —" "We didn't know all these things." We need to lift up our eyes with understanding and insight until we see the great harvests of the Savior among the million natives of the Cameroons as garnered by our faithful missionaries there.

Baptismal services are being held every month. A goal of seven thousand baptisms for the Cameroons during the coming triennium is a definite possibility. The Bansa Hospital is touching thousands of lives with the healing power of treatments and with the spiritual influences of the Gospel. About three thousand natives are attending our mission schools. There is intensive activity for Christ's Kingdom on every one of our seven mission fields in the Cameroons. Look on the Cameroons harvest fields!

The picture is similar on other mission areas of ours. The appointment of the Rev. and Mrs. Aurelio Hurtado of Taos, New Mexico as our missionaries and the grant of \$2000 for the completion of the mission chapel are signs of greater harvests on the Spanish-American field. A review of the many missionary activities last summer among the Indians of Alberta by Mr. and Mrs. Reinhard Neuman, the Rev. F. W. Benke and numerous student workers will amaze you by the magnitude of this work and the wonders of God's blessing.

We must also become acquainted with the latest developments in the ministry of our Seminary. The old building in Rochester, N. Y., has been sold. Our Seminary has opened its Fall term on the campus of Sioux Falls College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota with a good-sized student body. Plans are being pushed aggressively for the new building in Sioux Falls and the launching of a new financial drive for the Seminary.

By this time, you ought to be convinced that God has given us bountiful harvests on our mission fields and in our denominational enterprise. The Sioux Falls General Conference still echoes that fact. We are still being challenged by the truth that "The Light Will Triumph!" But do the fires of concern burn in your soul? Is that light of God's witness shining in your heart? Has this review of God's harvests among our churches done anything to you?

From Sunday, November 20, to Sunday, Nov. 27, all of our churches will be asked to consider the claims of Christ for a thanksgiving for this Kingdom work of HIS. Such thanksgiving to Jesus Christ must come first! Look at what he did for you on the cross of Calvary! Such gifts must symbolize our willingness to make a sacrifice for him. Look on the fields and you will gladly share with others in the observance of our **THANKSGIVING AND SACRIFICE WEEK** from November 20 to 27!

BIBLE TEXT

"But first they gave themselves to the Lord." 2 Cor. 8:5. (Revised Standard Version.)

That is the only place at which to begin in every Christian effort. It is the dynamic of a God-given revival. It is the spiritual foundation for every offering or financial drive. For God can use consecrated lives and by his power and grace accomplish those things which otherwise seemed to be impossible.

This issue of "The Baptist Herald" presents the purposes and needs of our Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week to be observed from Sunday, Nov. 20, to Sunday, Nov. 27. Every church will want to arrange for a missionary and benevolent offering to be laid on God's altar by thankful hearts during those days. The greatness of that offering for the Lord's work is assured if first we give ourselves to the Lord!

CONFERENCES ON EVANGELISM

On Thursday, Sept. 29, the executive secretaries of our denominational societies met at Forest Park, Ill., to plan for a series of 29 conferences on evangelism to be held throughout our denomination from March to May 1950. These conferences which will be arranged by local committees will serve to inform and to inspire our people everywhere in the attainment of the goal of 7000 baptisms during this triennium. Complete information as to the dates and places of these conferences, conference leaders, membership of the committees and plans for literature and exhibits will be announced shortly. Both in the committee session and in the conferences still to be held, the emphasis will be on the guidance of the Holy Spirit in directing us to the great evangelistic goal we have set before ourselves.

EDITORIAL PREVIEWS

The manuscripts and pictures for the 1950 ANNUAL are with the Roger Williams Press printers. There are some pleasant surprises in store for the many readers of the ANNUAL. Watch for the first announcements about this popular denominational magazine. It will not be long before the new leaflet with the 1950 Bible Reading calendar will be available for distribution as well as a revision of the leaflet with a prayer list and the missionaries' birthdays. Work is progressing on the printing of the revised General Conference Constitution. A new leaflet on "What It Means to Be a Christian" for teen-aged young people is being prepared under the editorial supervision of Miss Martha Leypoldt. A leaflet on evangelism, supporting the denominational goal of 7000 baptisms will be ready soon after Jan. 1, 1950.

The Harvest of Sheaves

An Important Message Concerning the Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week to be Observed from Sunday, Nov. 20, to Sunday, Nov. 27

By the REV. FRANK H. WOYKE, Executive Secretary

I SHALL ALWAYS be grateful for my happy childhood years as a country boy in southwestern Minnesota. What a treasure house of memories are those years!

The country is a wonderful place for children. There they can breathe the pure and fragrant air of the fields; they can romp to their hearts' content in the wide open spaces; and they can grow along with an environment that is vibrant with life.

What greater joy can there be for a child than to grow in the midst of growing things. With the melting of snow, everything seems to burst into life. First, there are the green meadows and the cheery flowers of spring. The soil is prepared, the seed is sown, and soon the fields are green also. Frolicking in the pastures are young animals — calves and colts and lambs. Life and growth are to be noted on every hand.

Summer follows spring, and soon the fields are ready for harvest. Harvest time was always the favorite time of year on the farm for me. Hay-making time usually came first. Who can ever forget — once having experienced it — the invigorating aroma of newly mown hay? Soon after hay-making time, the grain fields began to turn golden and the time of harvest was near.

Harvest time! It is then that the farmer sees the reward of his labor. Gladly does he work from early morning until late at night in order to bring in the harvest. Often he will share the work with his neighbors.

ESSENTIALS FOR A HARVEST

Harvesting methods change from generation to generation. Mechanical reapers and threshing machines are comparatively recent inventions. Soon afterwards, the functions of these two machines were performed by one — the combine.

But however methods may change, the essentials for a good harvest remain the same. Among these should be mentioned, first of all, good soil. Without potentially good land, there can be no good harvest. A further essential for a good harvest is good seed. The Biblical statement that we reap what we sow is eternally true. Good seed is an essential for a good

harvest. Just as essential as the soil and the seed are the workers. It is the worker who must prepare the soil, plant the seed, tend it and finally gather in the grain and harvest it.

The soil, the seed, the workers — are those sufficient for a good harvest? Is nothing else necessary? Every farmer knows that more is needed. Refreshing showers of rain, warm sunshine, cool breezes — all of these are essential to a good harvest. In other words, God must add his blessing to all that we can do in order to produce a good harvest.

THE SPIRITUAL HARVEST

Our dependence upon the blessing of God has been recognized by men throughout the centuries. The Old Testament often stresses this. It is indicated by the fact that almost all of the festivals of Judaism are agricultural in character. The Pilgrims who first came to America accepted a good harvest as a blessing of God and arranged for services of thanksgiving to God when the harvest had been gathered. The Harvest Mission Festivals celebrated by many of our North American Churches are a continuation of this custom of praising God for the harvest.

What is true of the material harvest is true also of the spiritual harvest. As our Lord looked upon men, he saw how much they were in need of a Shepherd. He saw them as a field white unto harvest, and prayed the heavenly Father that he might send laborers into the harvest.

These spiritual conditions are the same today as they were when Jesus walked upon earth. In America more than half of the people do not even claim any relationship to a Christian

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION!
CONSIDER GOD'S HARVEST
As Depicted in This Issue of
"The Baptist Herald!"
CONSIDER GOD'S CLAIM
On You for the Thanksgiving
and Sacrifice Offering!
CONSIDER GOD'S BOUNTIFUL
BLESSINGS
and Your Response!

church, let alone a personal relationship to Christ, the Savior. On other continents the proportion of those who have a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ is far smaller.

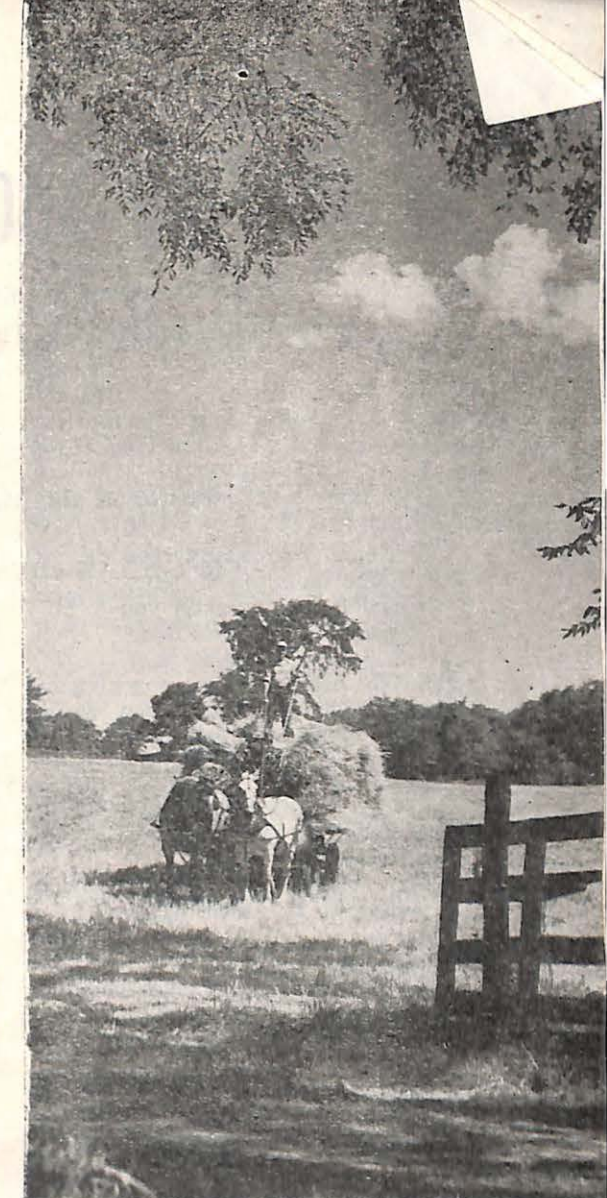
God has provided us with an opportunity for a wonderful spiritual harvest. He has given us soil to prepare. He has given us the seed to sow, the Word of God. He will surely also add his blessing to the harvest if we do our part.

What is the part, in this spiritual harvest, which God has assigned to us? We are to be the laborers who go forth into the harvest. God does depend upon us to volunteer for service, to be witnesses and laborers in this harvest field.

OUR GOAL OF EVANGELISM

How are we as North American Baptists attempting to meet this challenge? First of all, we need to recognize, of course, that each one of us should be a worker in God's harvest fields. We can be sensitive to his will and we can serve him, no matter what our calling or where our residence may be. Every member of every one

(Continued on Page 18)



—Ewing Galloway P.

Living Sacrifices of Thanksgiving

The sense of giving always accompanies true thankfulness. And this is our reasonable Thanksgiving service that we present ourselves, give ourselves holy, acceptable unto God

By the REV. DANIEL FUCHS,

Pastor of the McDermot Ave. Baptist Church, Winnipeg, Manitoba

"Count your many blessings,
Name them one by one,
And it will surprise you
What the Lord has done."

AS WE ARE again approaching our national Thanksgiving season, we are keenly mindful of the many reasons which we have for gratitude to our heavenly Father. God's mercies so bountiful revealed to us should move each one to sincere and humble thanksgiving.

The Psalmist of old, after having experienced the love of God in so many ways, felt himself constrained to do something in return for that love. In the 116th Psalm, verse 12, he calls out: "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?"

Many years later the Apostle Paul gave the New Testament answer to this question of the Psalmist, when he said: "Brethren, by the mercies of God, present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."

REAL THANKSGIVING

The sense of giving always accompanies true thankfulness. And this is our reasonable Thanksgiving service, that we present ourselves, give ourselves holy, acceptable unto God.

Thanksgiving, then, in the New Testament sense of the term, must be interpreted as the giving of self; and the giving of self, holy, acceptable unto God is the very essence of our Christian life.

In Canada our national Thanksgiving Day comes annually on the second Monday of October. In the United States it comes on the last Thursday of November. It is a splendid national custom to observe an annual thanksgiving season. However, the New Testament observance of thanksgiving is not limited to any particular day or season, but must cover our entire life.

The Lord Jesus Christ lived by the law of thanksgiving. He truly gave himself. The entire meaning of his life from the manger to the cross is summed up in the giving of self. And all who name the Name of Christ and profess to follow him must live by that same law. It was by that law that

the early Christians lived. It is by that law that we are to live. We cannot be truly Christians until we live a life of thankful giving of self.

We cannot even pray without self-surrender; and surely prayer belongs to thanksgiving. If you ever tried to pray while being conscious of a controversy between yourself and God, or while you knew that God was pointing out a certain way which you ought to walk and you were refusing to walk that way, you will have discovered this to be true. Under such circumstances one of two things will always happen — either you will give up yourself, or you will give up prayer. Real prayer always involves the giving of self, holy, acceptable unto God.

CHRISTIAN SACRIFICE

Sacrifice is never an end in itself. The girl who sought to make atonement for some wrong she had done by putting broken glass into her shoes did not honor God by making herself a cripple. Suffering is never an end in itself. And the giving of self, even to the last limit, is not necessarily profitable. "If I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing." If you put all the money you have on the offering plate, it does you not much good, unless your giving is born out of sincere gratitude, thankfulness and love.

If sacrifice were an end in itself, the selfish man would be the most virtuous. Ultimately the selfish man sacrifices most. The prodigal son when he selfishly claimed all his resources and went into a far off country, he sacrificed all he had. It cost him the companionship of his father. It cost him gnawing hunger and burning thirst. It cost him his usefulness. It cost him everything. But his sacrifice did him no good. He ended with the swine.

The man who says, "I will give nothing to church;" "I will give nothing to missions;" "I cannot give and I will not give;" is sacrificing most, whether he knows it or not. But it does him no good.

In order for our giving to be of highest value, it needs to be cheerful, voluntary giving, born out of

gratitude, thankfulness and love. Only then is it shot through with the spirit of Christ, and only then can it achieve its highest purpose.

Jesus never looked upon any form of sacrifice as an end in itself. We read that it was "for the joy that was set before him that he endured the cross." The joy set before him was not the joy of suffering, but the joy of redeeming a lost and hell-bound world through suffering. He gave himself because of the conviction that after he be lifted up, he would draw all men unto himself. It is that redemptive motive born out of love that makes our offering and our giving of self of supreme value.

GREAT GIFTS OF MEN

Men have given great sums of money for various philanthropic and humanitarian purposes. Yet, strange as it may seem, the world will still remember the meager gift of a widow of long ago, when the great gifts of these men will have been long forgotten. Why should that be?

What comparison is there between the fabulous gifts of a multimillionaire and the two mites of that widow? Surely, it is not a matter of quantity, but there is a quality about the gift of this woman that does not belong to the gift of the millionaire. He gave out of his abundance; she gave of her want. She did not only give those two mites, but she gave herself. That is what made her giving immortal.

Someone once said: "Flowers of Christlike character grow in their richest profusion only where the soil has been fertilized by the lives of lives of those who have given themselves." A missionary went to preach the Gospel in an obscure Chinese village. When the people had gathered about him, he told them about Jesus, how he went about doing good, and how he suffered and gave himself for others.

"Oh yes," they said, "we know him. He has been here. He used to live with us, and now he is buried up there in our cemetery."

The missionary rather surprised said: "Will you show me where he is (Continued on Page 18)

A Harvest of Souls

How our hearts are filled to overflowing with joy when we see 54 African natives coming to the inquirers' class! But the enthusiasm of this hour will not suffice. We are only beginning a work which will test our faith, our zeal, our hope!

By MRS. ALMA HENDERSON of Victoria, British Cameroons, Africa

THE CHRISTIANS of our Baptist Church in Victoria, Cameroons are working hard. The women, old and young alike, have brought their head pans, pots, pails — just anything in which to carry sand from the sea side — to help in the rebuilding of their beloved church. The children by the scores have run here and there and everywhere with stones on top of their heads — these for the foundations. The men, though much less energetic, have dug trenches with their shovels, used picks on the stony places, and filled head pans to be carried away and loaded onto the "Bethel Messenger" (Mission truck).

Even the old, old grandmothers and great-grandmothers have had a part. They have stood by and supervised, giving a word of encouragement here and there, and occasionally bringing a few overly vivacious youngsters to order. Onlookers curiously strolled by; many stood and watched, while some found this beehive of activity cause for satire and jesting. One passerby in ridicule called out, "What are you trying to do?" One little girl, loaded down to capacity with a pan of stones on top of her head, shouted with indignation, "Can't you see that we are rebuilding our church?" In Pidgin she continued, "He go fine pass any church for Africa when he finish."

A NEW CHURCH

Yes, they are rebuilding their church. The old roof is a literal sieve. The windows and doors are so termite-eaten that they hang together by a thread. The whitewash which once graced the walls has disappeared. More than once a church bench has collapsed, depositing its adherents on the floor. The high mound upon which the original church was built has all washed away, leaving a pile of rough, rocky stones. And why not? It had stood there since 1872.

Our first thought when we came to Victoria last year was to build a new church. The response from the native Christians was one of reproach rather than praise. "But we do build um we self, no man fit spoil um."

(They had built the church with their own hands, and no one can tear it down.) Upon a closer inspection we found that the foundation was good and the walls solid. It had been built on a firm foundation; and it cannot be moved!

Today let us meditate upon this church with a tattered roof, but with a sure foundation. A few of the aged saints view with mingled feeling the restoration, not only of the visible structure, but also the revival of spiritual convictions among their people. To them the love of Jesus is very real — for without this these early pioneers would never have survived the storms. Time and again they have confessed to us that their rest in the grave would be peaceful if God would only permit them to see the Victoria church live as it once did. With the partial fulfillment before their eyes, they pour out their hearts to God in praise and thanksgiving.

GOD'S REVIVAL

Victoria is a place full of sin, lust and wickedness, and countless numbers have drunk deeply of its deadly poison. Through the years even many of the Christians fell by the wayside. But God has not forgotten this place. Its foundation was laid with the blood of martyrs — they have not died in vain. The few pioneers who remain, even though they can no longer be of service physically, have been preserved of God for this hour. It is they who "daily lift up holy hands of prayer" for their people.

The words of the dear saint, Songo Martin, who has weathered the storms since about 1869, are these: "I pray every day that the Lord will send the Holy Spirit to sweep this place like a tornado. He did it once, and he can do it today. I am too old; I can do nothing; but I can pray."

Many times when we return from a church service, or prayer meeting, George says, "I wish it were possible for me to write down some of those prayers and have them contain the power that they have when those dear souls utter them."

God is permitting us to see not only the rebuilding of the visible church, but the spiritual church as well. Dur-

ing the month of April and again in the month of June, Victoria Christians joined hands and hearts for a series of revival meetings. None of them knew just what evangelistic or revival meetings could be like, but if it meant that some might come into the fold, they were for it one hundred percent.

Every day at four o'clock the old bell tolled, calling sinners to God's house of worship. We were not expecting great crowds, but "Oh ye of little faith!" Isn't that what we had been praying for? Every day they came, and, oh, how they loved to listen. Even the tiny tots sat with wide open eyes when the preaching missionary got a bit dramatic.

THE SPIRIT'S WORK

Here in Victoria on one occasion we heard some of the "popular damsels" muttering to a neighbor: "Who tells the missionary all these things — he do sabe all the bad where we do um." Dear old Grandma Martin put her hand on the young girl's shoulder and whispered, "My child, it's the Holy Spirit that tells him all these things."

Even our house boys came home from the service one evening and confessed, "Inside our heart he no quite correct. Something do make we shake for on the inside." The Holy Spirit is at work to "reprove the world of sin, righteousness, and judgment." We can only humbly bow and ask our (Continued on Page 11)

Missionary George Henderson and Chief Monga Williams (Order of the British Empire) Photographed Beside the Baptist Church of Victoria, Cameroons, Next to the Original Cornerstone



Bible Schools for Spanish-Americans

The Thrilling Story of Four Vacation Bible Schools Held Last Summer at Monte Vista, Center, Saguache and Del Norte, Colorado by Our Missionaries Assisted by Shirley Granzow of Forest Park, Ill., and Ramona Schacht of Lorraine, Kansas

By the REV. C. L. Young, Missionary Among the Spanish-Americans of Colorado

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God." Luke 18:16.

THE MAJORITY of the Spanish-speaking children in Colorado are in spiritual darkness, but they do not realize it. For generations the same system of salvation by works, plus ceremony and ritual, has been instilled into their minds. The Vacation Bible School is a wonderful means of imparting Bible truths to these young, receptive hearts. Through the teaching given in these classes, the children begin to learn precious lessons from God's holy Word, and also hear about the one and only way to be saved, which is by repentance from sin and faith in Christ as personal Savior.

BIBLE SCHOOL IN MONTE VISTA

Soon after the public school closed, we began a Vacation Bible School in Monte Vista in a little three-room adobe house where we had regular services. Families with less material possessions and social prestige live in this part of the town known as "Lariat." This district is a part of Monte Vista, in reality, but in view of the fact that it is not included in the city limits, law and order are noticeably lacking.

This being the first Bible School held by our denomination in this district, we wondered what the response would be. Posters had been put up, invitations given out, and announcements made, but still our faith was not so strong. Our hearts were much encouraged, however, as brown-skinned children from three to fifteen years of age began to file in.

The number increased daily until fifty were enrolled, with an average attendance of forty, including teachers. The three teachers (Mrs. C. L. Young; Miss Lindholm, her sister; and the writer) were kept very busy, not only with teaching, but also with discipline problems.

The pre-school age children were especially lively and quick to use the fist. This year, for a change, I chose

to teach the smaller children, for the majority in this group were boys. The attendance ranged from seventeen to twenty-one in this class, so I secured a helper part of the time.

Many times a Bible story would be interrupted by the sobs of a small boy, because his neighbor's fist had been trespassing — the nose was a favorite target! Sometimes one would scarcely get through comforting the offended and rebuking the offender, when a similar occurrence would break out in another part of the room.

With the older children, who had attended public school, the problem of discipline was not very great. Many of them showed real interest and some of them made a profession of faith in Christ as their personal Savior.

CENTER, COLORADO

Because of the Catholic background of these children, we do not count professions of faith as regenerations until their lives show that there has been a change of heart. They need much instruction and help because of confused ideas and instruction concerning salvation.

Fourteen miles from Monte Vista, in the heart of the potato belt, is the Valley town called Center. The first problem there was to find a suitable place to hold a Vacation Bible School. During the school year we held weekly children's meetings in the home of an interested Mexican family. However, we did not think we should ask to have a Bible School there also.

As we made inquiries and searched the Mexican district for a suitable place to have a school, the Lord laid it on the heart of a Spanish-American believer of another denomination to offer us a large room in a building which he was remodeling for a store, and also let us use a two-room cabin on the same lot, all rent free. He seemed happy for the opportunity to do this for the Lord's work and for the privilege of sending his little daughter to the school. On the closing day he made a donation of \$4.40 for our work. Oh that we had more Spanish-Americans like him!

Our denomination very graciously sent two capable young women to help in our Vacation Bible Schools in the San Luis Valley. They were Miss Shirley Granzow of the Forest Park Church, Forest Park, Illinois, and Miss Ramona Schacht of Lorraine, Kansas. On account of their college work, these young ladies could not come until after our Monte Vista school had been held.

TWO SUMMER WORKERS

Special musical numbers, phonograph records and announcements over the loud speaker served as a bell to call the children to classes each morning. This was the third year that a school had been conducted in Center by our denomination. Three years ago Missionary J. J. Reimer, with the help of Miss Rachel Zoschke and Miss Bettie Zoschke (sisters) of the Mt. Zion Church in Kansas conducted a school there in a vacant house in the Mexican district. Last year Miss Rachel Zoschke and Miss Nadine Schade taught there in an old store building. The Spanish-speaking boys and girls learned to know and love these teachers of the two previous summers, and we were glad that several who attended their classes came again this year.

Miss Lindholm taught the older boys and girls at the Center School. Her many years of experience as a teacher makes her a valuable help in children's work.

Miss Shirley Granzow taught the Juniors. I was agreeably surprised at the way she had her work organized. Things "clicked" in that class from beginning to end. There was no problem of discipline — she kept the boys and girls too busy for that.

Miss Ramona Schacht had the largest class, many of this group being of pre-school age. Realizing that several of these little hopefuls did not understand English very well, because of hearing Spanish spoken in the home, and not having attended public school as yet, I thought best to take charge of this class and let Miss Schacht assist. Only a few days passed, however, until this arrangement was re-



Vacation Bible School Group at Monte Vista, Colorado (Center) With Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Young, Missionaries; the Misses Shirley Granzow and Ramona Schacht (Left), Student Workers for the Summer; and Mr. Felix Abeyta and His Daughter (Right) of Center, Colorado Who Donated the Use of a Meetingplace for the Vacation Bible School

versed. With the use of the flannel-graph board, and being endowed with a calm disposition (a great asset in children's work) she got along fine taking the lead.

On the last day of Bible School, a brief program was given, to which the parents had been invited. Although only a few adults came, those who did attend seemed to enjoy hearing the children give some of the things they had learned in class. The children delighted in taking part in the program, although their tongues would get twisted sometimes in trying to pronounce certain words in English. (The greater part of our Vacation Bible School work is in English). Little awards and gifts were handed out at the close of the program. The children seemed to be grateful for this school and are looking forward with expectancy to having another one next year.

SCHOOL AT SAGUACHE

Saguache is the town where Missionary J. J. Reimer located when he first came to San Luis Valley. He supervised two schools there, and we followed with two more. This summer was the fifth year for Saguache to have such a school.

In order to conduct as many schools as possible before the pea harvest started, it seemed advisable to have one week of classes at Saguache this year and hold two sessions a day. The two young ladies who came to help in the Valley schools were strong and well and did not object to doing "double duty." The hours of actual teaching in a Bible School are not long, but nervous energy is expended very rapidly. One needs to be on the alert at all times. There is preparation to make, too, and hand work to prepare.

The Saguache school was held in

an old brick church building owned by the Northern Baptists which is not being used now for services. Miss Granzow took the older boys and girls, Miss Schacht the Primary children, and my daughter Ruth and I had the Beginners. The first two groups had two sessions a day — morning and afternoon. The Beginners came in the morning only. We were glad to have this Bible school and keep in contact with children whom we had learned to know quite well. I was surprised at how much teaching the young women crowded into one week.

PROBLEMS AT DEL NORTE

The mission house trailer, which was the summer home of the two teachers sent to us, was moved to Del Norte and parked back of the Northern Baptist Church. The pastor and his people not only gave us permission to park the trailer on the church property and connect up with their lights, but they also let us use their building for the Vacation Bible School. Usually it is better to have these schools in a Mexican district, but as not suitable place there was available, we gladly accepted the offer to use this church building.

The pea harvest had already started when the school opened in Del Norte. This greatly affected the attendance, for most of the Spanish-speaking children from ten years of age and up go in trucks to the fields to pick peas. In the Del Norte district, and also in some other parts of the Valley, garden peas are grown in fields and are shipped out in carload lots.

Del Norte is headquarters for the priests and nuns of the Valley, thus adding to the difficulties of this field. The Lord undertook, however, and a good school was conducted. As far

as we know, this was the first Vacation Bible School held in this town exclusively for Spanish-speaking children.

Because of the small attendance twenty-seven enrolled, with an average attendance of seventeen, including teachers) Miss Granzow and Miss Schacht conducted this school alone and got along fine. We considered it a real victory to have a good little Bible School during pea harvest in such a difficult field. Next year we hope to have the Del Norte school before the pea harvest begins.

FOLLOW-UP WORK

Many boys and girls who attend these Bible Schools conducted during the week are not allowed to come to our Sunday services. Their parents will not permit it. They want them to attend their own church. However, we believe that the seed sown in some of these young hearts in these classes will bear fruit later, even though there are hindrances.

Mrs. Young, who plans our Vacation Bible School work, keeps a record of the boys and girls who are enrolled and visits many of them after the schools are over, endeavoring to enlist them in our regular services. Some who are not permitted to come to our Sunday services are allowed to attend our Boys' and Girls' Clubs, which we have during the school year, thus giving us further contact with them.

Please pray for the seed sown in the four Vacation Bible Schools held in the San Luis Valley this summer. Pray for those who made professions of faith in these schools. Pray for the Spanish-American work which is conducted throughout the year. "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" (James 5:16).

Harvest of Mercy

Our relief ministry is an expression of our sympathetic hearts. We love to think that in carrying on this relief work we are sowing the seeds of mercy which in the future will, and, in fact, have already brought forth a bountiful harvest

By DR. WILLIAM KUHN of Forest Park, Illinois

that "Trek of Death" to overcrowded Germany.

The sufferings both in body and soul endured during those long weeks are indescribable. Spending the nights with only the starlit dome of heaven as a blanket for covering, suffering incessantly from the gnawing pains of hunger, mourning the death of a beloved family member buried at the wayside, receiving that newborn baby into the broken family circle, and then at last being herded into overcrowded Germany as unwelcome intruders without any comforts of a home and without any prospects for a livelihood, from the broken and bleeding hearts of these millions of refugees, some filled with hate toward God and men, others sustained by an unconquerable faith in the love of our heavenly Father, from all of these there burst forth a cry of agony more penetrating, more desperate, more plaintive than ever heard before.

OUTPOURING OF LOVE

These agonized cries for help were then wafted across the Atlantic either on the wings of radio or by letter. Many of these suffering ones were blood relatives or friends of our own members. Many were members of our own Baptist household of faith. These stories of suffering touched the sympathetic hearts of our people.

There was an outpouring of love expressed in practical and generous helpfulness never experienced before. Individual families at personal sacrifice became Good Samaritans to specific friends and relatives. Certain churches set up their own relief organization and continued the same for months and longer. Our North American Baptists living in the United States and Canada and numbering little more than 40,000 members, proved their love to God by their love to men.

Here at our headquarters we have a relief room measuring 20 by 90 feet. Since those early days beginning in 1946 this relief room has been packed full from floor to ceiling a number of times with boxes, bales, cases and barrels containing clothing, shoes,

soap and food. All this relief was donated by our churches. In addition to that relief, there has been a constant flow of relief contributions from our churches during these intervening years. Large contributions from individuals and church groups in carload lots of flour, cereal and rice were given and sent overseas.

We would not forget the individual parcels of food and clothing sent to specific addresses. These individual parcels number more than 50,000. Some were purchased in Denmark, others of the C.A.R.E. organization, and more than 29,000 were assembled, packed and sent from our relief room in Forest Park. Up to the time of this writing, besides sending all of this relief material and paying for the freight and express charges, our churches have contributed in cash the sum of \$601,653.

SEEDS OF MERCY

From the very beginning it has been our purpose, which we have constantly held before us, that this relief work should be carried on "IN THE NAME OF CHRIST." It has prompted every ministry and has sanctified even the most menial service. By God's call we North American Baptists have become Good Samaritans to those needy members of the household of our faith who became victims of this destructive war.

Our relief enterprise is an expression of our sympathetic hearts. We love to think that in carrying on this relief work we are sowing the seeds of mercy which in the future will and, in fact, have already brought forth a bountiful harvest. Everyone who has cooperated from pure motives, be the contribution ever so small, will share in that harvest of mercy.

For our ministry of mercy which we as individuals and local churches and our entire denomination have rendered to our suffering brethren in Europe there is a glorious and sure harvest promised. The following promises are only three of many: "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy." "And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of

these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward." "Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

As we have had the privilege of reading those tens of thousands of letters of acknowledgement from recipients of our relief, we have already seen at least in a small part the harvest of mercy as we become aware of the particular blessings accompanying our relief ministry.

GORGEOUS SHEAVES

Here are some of the gorgeous sheaves from that bounteous harvest.

1. A minister who had lived a few years as a refugee in Germany and is now a pastor of one of our churches in the United States has definitely said that our food parcels saved his family of four from starvation. Other thousands can give the same testimony.

2. Many refugees, because of the brutalities of their fellow-men, had lost all faith in humanity until they received a food parcel from us, and we belong to an enemy nation!

3. Many of these loving gift-parcels have reached their destination in the blackest hour of despair as a definite answer to the prayers of the recipient, thereby strengthening their faith in our prayer-hearing, heavenly Father.

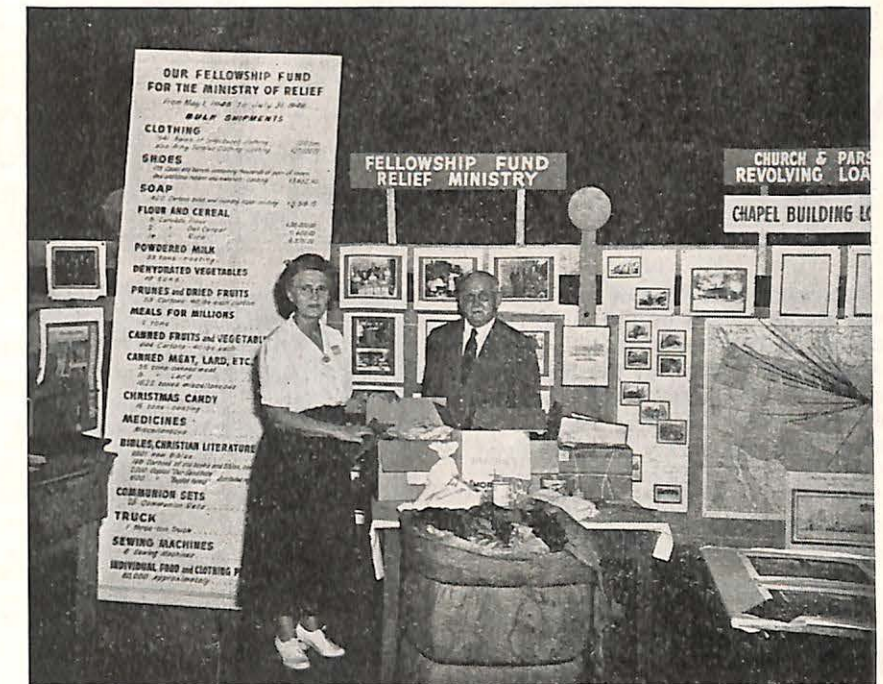
4. Only recently a church missionary, one of those Good Samaritans for the poor and needy, visited an expectant mother and brought her baby clothing from us. This mother praised God that he had put it into our mind to send those baby clothes to the church missionary. Now that newborn baby would not be wrapped in rags but in garments worthy of a princess. This is only one case out of hundreds for which our women and young women societies with love and diligence have prepared these lovely and treasured garments. These garments came just in time.

5. We often stand amazed in the presence of this miracle: clothing and shoes for a family of adults and children arrive at the proper moment and fit each member of the family although we had never seen any of them. We are then ready to say: "This is the Lord's doing and it is marvellous in our eyes."

6. Many non-Baptist friends have visited our churches for the first time after receiving relief from us. Thereupon they found the "pearl of great price" and that "unspeakable gift" and became active members of the church.

AS UNTO CHRIST!

7. Many children have been blessed through the child-feeding stations established with our supplies. What we have done for these "little ones" has been accepted by Christ himself.



—Photo by Herman Siemund
The Relief Exhibit With Miss Gretchen Remmler and Dr. William Kuhn at the General Conference Exhibit, Sioux Falls, South Dakota

8. We supplied food for the youth camps during the summer months. A wonderful revival, especially among untouched young people, resulted and many young people decided for Christ.

9. Hundreds of those who have received help during our relief ministry assure us that they remember us every day at the Throne of grace and petition God to pour out an abundant blessing upon us. We thank God for the assurance that these prayers in our behalf are being answered.

Neither space nor time nor our imperfect knowledge will permit us to enumerate all the blessings of this harvest of mercy. As we review this harvest of mercy we should be constrained to make a commensurate offering on the occasion of the Denominational Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week to be observed from Sunday, November 20, to Sunday, November 27.

Harvest of Souls

(Continued from Page 7)

heavenly Father to make us vessels through which the Holy Spirit can work.

GOD'S HARVEST FOR NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST CHURCHES

"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together." John 4:35-36.

Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week for Our Churches
Sunday, November 20, 1949, to Sunday, November 27, 1949.

By God's Call We North American Baptists
Have Become Good Samaritans to Those
in Need

AT THE END of the second World War, when the roar of the cannon could no longer be heard and the terrific bombings of the cities of the enemy had ceased, there was a wail of sorrow from the broken hearts of those who had lost their homes and their every possession which was more heart-rending than was ever heard during the long history of our human family.

When seventy percent of prosperous cities like Hamburg were destroyed, when 300,000 persons in Dresden were killed in one bombing raid, then even now after these intervening years we can hear the echoes of the cries of the survivors. The happy homes with all possessions totally destroyed; members of the family buried in the ruins; no food; no clothing; no place to lay their heads, no sheltering home for the children, the aged, the sick and the dying! Grim despair drove many to curse God and then to commit suicide, while God's children stormed the Throne of grace with petitions for help.

MILLIONS OF REFUGEES

There was another group numbering ten or twelve millions. These were the refugees from eastern Germany, and the Germans of ethnic origin (Volksdeutsche) from Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Rumania and Yugoslavia. As the Russian and Poles invaded these countries, these people of German ancestry were forcibly driven out. Robbed of all their possessions, without food and but scantily clothed, they started on

What's Happening

● The annual meeting of the Baptist Home for the Aged of Portland, Oregon will be held on Monday evening, Nov. 21, at 8:00 P.M. at the Home, at which time the annual reports will be rendered and seven directors will be elected. Donation Day was observed by friends of the Home on Monday, Oct. 24, with many gifts in cash and merchandise received. Mr. Melvin Becker is the secretary of the Board.

● The Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., has extended a call to the Rev. G. E. Friedenberg of New Britain, Conn., to which a favorable response has been given. Mr. Friedenberg who has served the Memorial Church of New Britain since 1938, hopes to begin his pastorate in the Temple Church of Buffalo on Nov. 15, where he will succeed the Rev. Herbert Hiller now of Madison, So. Dak.

● Since returning to California from Edinburgh, Scotland, Dr. Donald G. Davis has supplied the pulpit of the Schaeffe Memorial Congregational Church of Los Angeles, Calif., the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Los Angeles, and the First Baptist Church of Lodi, Calif. He also spoke on "Spiritual Conditions in Great Britain" at the California Young People's Assembly held at Lake Hume. His address at present is Box 335, Wasco, California.

● The Clay St. Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., was host to the semi-annual convention of the Southwestern Michigan Sunday School Association on Sept. 26 and 27. The pastor, Rev. William Hoover, presided over the opening session. The Benton Harbor Sunday School has purchased a 36-passenger bus which is now being used to transport children from outlying areas to the church. A goal of 400 for the Sunday School by June 1950 has been set.

● On Sunday evening, Aug. 7, following the church service, the Rev. and Mr. John M. Berentschot of the Zion Baptist Church of Okeene, Okla., held Open House for all members and friends of the church in order to become better acquainted with the church. A recording was made of the brief program so that the pastor might have a permanent record of the greetings, God's promises in Bible verses and prayers for God's richest blessings upon his ministry which were expressed at that time.



Miss Clara Schulte (Right) Who Served as Stenographer at the General Conference Headquarters in Forest Park, Ill., for Almost 30 Years, and Miss Flora Schulte, Who Was Formerly Bookkeeper at the Headquarters Office

● In the obituary of Miss Minnie Schulte of Forest Park, Ill., which appeared in the Oct. 15 issue of "The Herald," no mention was made of her family. Miss Minnie Schulte was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Schulte. Mr. Schulte was the general treasurer of the denomination from 1883 to 1920. Her sisters are Mrs. Ida Kuhn, Miss Flora Schulte and Miss Clara Schulte, all of Forest Park, Ill. Both Flora and Clara Schulte served in the headquarters office at Forest Park for many years.

● The Evergreen Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., announces that the Rev. Robert Zimbelman has accepted a call for the pastorate of that church. Mr. and Mrs. Zimbelman will begin their work on November 6. Mr. Zimbelman was a student at our seminary at Rochester, N. Y. some years ago, and was ordained in his home church at McCluskey, No. Dak. in 1945. During the past four years, while continuing his studies at the Colgate-Rochester Divinity School and the University of Rochester, he had been pastor of the East Penfield Baptist Church, Fairport, N. Y.

● A four-room house is being built for the Rev. and Mrs. L. Hoeffner in Emery, South Dakota by his son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. John

Terveen. The Hoeffners expect to move into their modest but attractive new home about Nov. 1st. Mr. Hoeffner has retired from the active ministry because of illness. He served our churches in Elberta, Alabama; Donna and Waco, Texas; and Durham, Kansas, among others. The membership of both Mr. and Mrs. Hoeffner is in the Emery Baptist Church.

● The Rev. Edwin Michelson, one of our Cameroons missionaries, has suddenly returned to the United States with his wife and family because of the immediate need of medical examination and treatment. The Michelsons arrived in Liverpool, England on Sunday, Sept. 18, aboard the "S.S. America" of the United States Lines. They arrived in New York City on Oct. 6. Mr. Michelson spent several days soon thereafter at the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota while his family went to their home in Anamoose, No. Dak.

● The play, "Father Time's Chronicles," opened the 60th anniversary program for the McDermot Avenue Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba on Saturday evening, Oct. 1. On Sunday, Oct. 2, the guest speakers were Dr. John Leopoldt of Milwaukee, Wis., Rev. Frank H. Woyke of Forest Park, Ill.; and Rev. A. Krombein of Eureka, So. Dak. In the afternoon service greetings were brought by representatives of the church and nearby churches. The choirs of the Morris and Winnipeg churches sang separately and together at the services. The Rev. Daniel Fuchs, pastor, was in charge of the anniversary festivities.

● During October three famous sound films were shown to large congregations at the Bethel Church of Sheboygan, Wis., by the pastor, Rev. M. Vanderbeck. They were "Queen Esther," "The Life Story of David Livingstone," and "Out of the Night," the story of the ministry of the Pacific Garden Mission in Chicago. On Thursday evening, Oct. 6, Dr. Joseph Zachello of New York City, a converted Catholic priest, spoke at the Sheboygan Church. The most recent issue of "Golden Thoughts," a mimeographed paper of the church, published a sermon of the Rev. O. E. Krueger on "Feed My Sheep."

● The Baptist Church at McIntosh, South Dakota has extended a call to the Rev. Ervin Gerlitz of Goodrich, No. Dak., as pastor to which a favor-

able response has been given. Mr. Gerlitz was recently ordained by the Goodrich Baptist Church, a report of which appears in this issue of "The Herald." He spent three years of study in the North American Baptist Seminary and was graduated in June 1949 from the Bethel Seminary of St. Paul, Minn. The McIntosh Church has been pastorless since the Rev. Otto Lohse retired from the active ministry. Mr. and Mrs. Gerlitz are already on the field.

● A child dedication service for Conrad Reily Neuman and Lorraine Vera Rabbit of the Montana Indian Reserve of Alberta was held on September 18th on a beautiful warm Sunday afternoon. The church on the Indian Reserve was crowded leaving only standing room. The Rev. F. W. Benke brought a very fitting message for the occasion. With him were Fay and Hilda Stroschein and Lawrence Dickau of Wetskiwin. Conrad Reily Neuman is the son of the missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Reinhard Neuman. Lorraine Vera Rabbit is one of the Indian children of the Reserve who was named by the missionaries.

● After a ministry of ten years at the Grace Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., the Rev. Herman G. Kuhl has resigned as pastor, effective on Sept. 30th. He is continuing to serve the Willow Ave. Baptist Church of Hoboken, N. J., until some other church opening is available. The membership of the Hoboken church is small and is unable to support a full-time pastor. Mr. Kuhl reported that a Cherokee Indian from Dallas, Texas is regularly worshipping at the Willow Ave. Church, having accepted Christ in Dr. George W. Truett's church while he was still living. Mr. Kuhl's address is 177-20th St., Union City, N. J.

● On September 30 Miss Clara Schulte brought her services of 29 years as office stenographer at our denominational headquarters to a close. Both she and her sister, Miss Flora Schulte, served the denomination untiringly in the work of the office. On Thursday, Sept. 29, a brief program of appreciation was held with the executive secretaries of the denominational societies also present for a committee session. The Rev. Frank H. Woyke, executive secretary, presented Miss Schulte with a lovely "Afghan slumber robe" as a gift. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, spoke of Miss Schulte's invaluable services. Dr. George A. Lang, General Conference moderator, offered a prayer.

● The North American Baptist Seminary opened its Fall term on Tuesday, Oct. 2nd, on the campus of Sioux Falls College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

(Continued on Page 22)

The Pilgrim's Guide

Brief Expositions of God's Word

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

❖

GAINS BY FAITH IN CHRIST

We who are Christians have found Jesus Christ more precious than silver and gold. In Christ we gain eternal realities which material wealth can not buy. Non-Christians will not give up their sin and unbelief unless something is to be gained by the transaction. We have what the world needs and after which it is unconsciously searching. Unfortunately, some Christians are a poor show-window; their attitude and expression is that of a loser. In 1 Peter 1:1-12 we have a list of blessings which come by faith to the Christian. Peter directs his epistle to persecuted believers who were scattered abroad. He encourages them by describing their privileges as Christians.

FAITH'S BIRTH, 1:1-2

Christians have experienced the cleansing of the atoning blood of Jesus Christ and regeneration by the Holy Spirit. Instead of the law of sin and death, we live under the law of love placed in our hearts by the Holy Spirit. In the "new birth" God's mercy met our misery, his grace met our guilt. He gave us eternal life instead of eternal death.

FAITH'S HOPE, 1:3

The hope mentioned here probably has two meanings: the assurance of Christ's resurrection and hope of eternal life in the regeneration of the soul. It is a favorite expression of Peter's. This verse, no doubt, refers to Peter's own case when he nearly lost hope, but since the resurrection he had a "living hope." Non-believers are "without hope," but believers have a well-grounded hope of eternal life in Christ's resurrection. Our sure hope spirits our souls to action, keeps us true, and beautifies the present.

FAITH'S INHERITANCE, 1:4

These Christians were persecuted, poor, and turned out of their worldly

inheritance, but they were children of God; if children, then heirs. Eternal life and the glories of heaven can not be earned; they are the Father's legacy to his children. The character of this inheritance is different from this earth. No decay or germs of death; nothing impure or stained with sin; its beauty is unfading; it is secure beyond Satan and evil men; and it cannot be destroyed nor plundered.

FAITH'S SECURITY, 1:5-6

Though he passes through many severe testings, the Christian is kept by God until he actually enters into the glories of his prepared inheritance. True Christians are being guarded and watched over by the mighty power of God. This power is available on our behalf by faith. Our part is to believe; God's part is to guard. Logic and works are useless when separated from faith. Salvation is received and kept by faith.

FAITH'S EXPECTANCY, 1:7

Gold is separated from all alloy by fire and can bear it for any given time. Testing of faith is more precious because it can not perish as gold. Some pass through the literal fire while others are tested that the veneer may burn away and leave solid blessings. This earth will pass away but he who does God's will shall abide forever. When Jesus comes it will be praise, honor, glory and a crown of righteousness.

FAITH'S JOY, 1:8

These Christians had never seen Jesus in the flesh as did Peter. Yet they loved him and believed in him as much as those who saw him in the flesh. They saw and believed by faith. As a result of this imperishable evidence of eternal glory, they had unutterable joy. Not circumstantial happiness but the inner, abiding joy of salvation.

FAITH'S CONSUMMATION, 1:9-12

Faith's reward is the eternal salvation of the soul and a new revelation. The prophets only realized that the Messiah's kingdom was superior to anything they knew, but its power and glory are common knowledge, experience and possession of every believer. Even the angels are astonished at the wonderful plan of human redemption. The Christian's grand prize is the salvation of the soul.

HOME FOR EVANGELIST

If anyone in the area of the Central, Northwestern or Dakota Conferences can help to locate a home with three bedrooms for rent for the evangelist, Rev. Henry Pfeifer, please write to Rev. H. G. Dymmel, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois with all information.



Love Is Like That

A Story of Triumphant Love (In Two Parts Copyrighted by the Zondervan Publishing House)

By JOYE HOEKZEMA

"Reprinted from SWIFT TO ANSWER by Joye Hoekzema by arrangement with the Zondervan Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan."

get sunburned," she mocked breathlessly. "But I wish you'd make up your mind!"

"I have," he muttered and put all he had into his rowing. Twenty minutes later he was leading her up the bank into the long grass of a vacant lot, where a knoll and a cluster of ancient apple trees formed an interlude of deep shade.

"The house will be right here," he said and Sarah knew that he must have dreamed about this for many months. "The barns will be down yonder. Look at that view, Sarah! Four miles of it straight into Terrytown! Can't you just see a house under these trees, a white house with green blinds?"

Sarah nodded, her eyes beginning to shine. Tom caught his breath as he looked at her. A pencil of sunlight lay across her hair, touching it to a warm gold. Eagerness and shy affection lighted her face to a loveliness that humbled his heart, "Sarah," he said hoarsely. "Sarah, I'm no good with fancy speeches, but I love you. I want you for my wife. When will you marry me?"

He reached for her awkwardly and she didn't try to avoid him. He was acutely conscious of every little thing about her in that revealing instant. The set of her ears so close to her head, the delicate molding of her chin and throat, the whiteness of her skin where her dress had protected it from the sun, the sweet, clean smell of her hair, the thickness of her short lashes.

"I love you, Sarah," he repeated, and heard the thunder of his heart like a runaway horse on the planking of a bridge. "I love you! I love you!"

He kissed her, then, roughly because of his eagerness. Her mouth was warm and quivering under his and she trembled in his arms. Almost at once a sense of deep wonderment crept into his soul, "Do you care for me?" he asked then, his throat aching with the desire to cry.

"You know I do," she said simply, but the happiness in her brave young eyes was tinged with anxiety. "I suppose I've always loved you, Tom. But how can we get married? You like

to talk about buying this farm and building a house. You like to dream. But you know how your father feels. What are you going to tell him?"

"The truth," Tom declared stanchly but there was a hint of trouble reflected in his face now, too. "I've never wanted a long-term college course! I'm born to the soil. Dad might as well get over the idea that I'm going to be a lawyer!"

"He's going to be awfully angry."

Tom was silent a long minute, as his mind shifted kaleidoscopically through the years. When he was still a little squirt in short pants, he remembered how his dad had begun talking law to him. When he was young, his father had wanted to be a lawyer but poor health and lack of funds had blighted his ambition, and he was forced to settle on the home farm which Grandmother Montgomery still owned. He sowed and harvested and got his share of the profits. But Tom knew he hated it. His father's heart was buried in the dusty lawbooks in the parlor bookcase. He read them sometimes at night when he wasn't too tired, and he never failed to close them with a sigh and say, "There's great stuff in them, Tom. Great stuff! You'll know it all someday. I'm going to give you the chance I didn't have. You're going to be a lawyer!"

Even when he was small, Tom remembered his own doubts concerning that matter. He didn't like the ponderous size of the books or their dusty smell. And when his Dad insisted on reading aloud to him from their yellowing pages, he experienced a sharp sense of confusion. And later he always managed to slip out to the big barns and get the smell of new hay curing, and buckwheat in full flower. Being a lawyer just didn't sound good to him.

Before he entered high school, Tom knew he was born to the soil. He loved it in a way he couldn't explain. The feel of rich sandy loam between his fingers sent a kind of aching excitement up his arms. There was so much potential productivity in that earth. It held the secret of life,

The land was his friend. He had found consolation in the earth when hurts came to him, or problems had to be solved. The plow, biting deep into rich soil, put a paen of praise to his Creator in his soul. There was wordless poetry in his heart when grain stood heavy-headed in the fields and corn marched in sturdy rows under July heat. He had prayed often and more fervently in a field of kneedeep clover than while in church. God seem to walk with him more closely when he was close to the earth.

But how was he going to explain all this to his father? How was he going to say that feeding a hungry world was more important to him than being a lawyer? That living out his days in an office and in a courtroom would stunt his soul and make him bitter with frustration?

Sarah knew his problem. He could not remember when she hadn't known and understood every trial and temptation of his life. Many times her faith in a living Savior had encouraged and strengthened his own trust. Now she looked at him with eyes that had suddenly grown wise and sweet.

"Of course, you just can't be a lawyer, Tommy. You belong on the farm. I think you've got little invisible roots, deep down, like a tree. You'll have to tell him, but it's going to be hard." She sighed. "Why do parents try to make their children into something they wanted to be themselves?" she added wistfully.

Tom took her face between his palms and kissed her, not roughly this time, but with a kind of awed tenderness. "We'll pray about it, Honey," he said unsteadily. "God will work it out somehow."

"I'm sure He will," she whispered against his lips.

Tom wasn't one to procrastinate when there was an unpleasant task before him, so he approached his father on the subject that very night. He waited until they had finished milking and were bedding down the cows. The lantern, hanging from a rusty spike, made a mellow pool of yellow light across the rough plank-ing. Pigeons were making soft, querulous noises high in the rafters. Serenity and peace moved in with the early dusk. Without looking at his father, Tom broke the companionable silence.

"I was looking the old Tilliman place over today," he said, his voice cracking a little with nervousness. "It's for sale, you know."

"Yep, so I heard." His father's voice lacked interest. "No buildings on the place, are there?"

"Nope. But there's a dandy building site, a knoll about fifty yards from the lake, pretty as a picture."

"That so?" His father forked the last straw in to the heifer's stall and reached for the lantern. It was now or never, Tom thought. He took a

long breath and plunged.

"I've been thinking, Dad, I'd like to buy that farm."

The older man's arm stiffened and dropped to his overalls with a thud. He turned to Tom, his face blank with surprise, "What's that, boy?"

"It's a great farm, Dad. One hundred acres of the best land in the country. I've been thinking about it for a long time. I've — I've tried to tell you, but I knew you had your heart set on my being a lawyer. I — I thought maybe I'd be able to go through with that business for your sake, but I don't want to study law, Dad. I want to be a farmer — a good farmer!"

"What kind of crazy talk you givin' me, Tom?" In the dim light his father's face was gray.

"It isn't crazy talk, Dad," Tom reasoned, trying not to see the naked misery in the other's eyes. "It's come to the point where we've got to understand each other, that's all. I know you've been planning for me to go to college. I know how you've saved, and believe me I appreciate it. But I don't want to be a lawyer any more than you wanted to be a farmer. I hate to say this, Dad, because I know I'm hurting you. But I want to get settled. I want a farm of my own. I — I love Sara Lane and I want to get married."

His father's breath escaped in a long hiss. "So that's it," he said, and almost smiled. "Boy, you had me scared for a minute there. I thought maybe this sudden desire to be a farmer was somethin' serious. But love," he was smiling broadly now and some of the color was back in his face, "every young sprout imagines he's in love about your age."

"I guess you don't understand yet, Dad," Tom said, ramming his fists deep into his pockets to stop their shaking. "It isn't just being in love with Sarah, though you're mistaken about me getting over that, ever. It's — it's more than that. I've always wanted to be farmer. I'm born to it. I don't want to be ungrateful, but I just can't waste the best years of my life going to college!"

"Waste 'em!" His father's eyes darkened with a kind of awful fury. "Waste 'em! You young idiot! Stop talking like an addle-pated fool! Because you've got a bad case of puppy love, you imagine that you want to grab a little land somewhere and get married! Your mother and I have worked and scrimped for almost twenty years to put you through law school. We wanted you to have your chance. We wanted you to step out on an equal footing with other men."

His voice softened and the fury died from his eyes as abruptly as it had come. "If you find you don't want to be lawyer when you get to college, son, I won't hold you to it. There are other professions. But I'm going to

see to it that you get your education!" "I hoped maybe you'd lend me a little money for a down-payment on the Tilliman place," Tom said thickly.

"That money is for your education. I won't touch a cent of it for anything else!" his father retorted with grim finality. "I'm sorry you've got this fool notion, Tom. But you'll get over it. And someday you'll thank your mother and me for keeping you on the right road!"

"I'm not going to college!" Tom repeated doggedly, his own anger rising. "I'll find a place to work first."

He thought for a moment his father was going to strike him. He raised his clenched fist and took a step forward. "Listen you! You'll do as I say, young man!" he roared. "You're still a minor. Don't go tellin' me what you'll do and what you won't do!" But he didn't let his great fist touch Tom. Instead it dropped back after an instant, with a nerveless gesture to his side. "I'm not going to have words with you. I may say things I'll be sorry for. Come on, let's go in to supper."

Tom followed him to the house silently, at war with himself and a dozen conflicting emotions. He knew what the Word of God said about obedience to parents, but he felt that now he was a man he had the right to make his own decisions about his future. He tried to eat the good supper his mother had cooked, but food choked him. After a while he asked to be excused and went to his room.

He flung himself across the bed, and stared out at the moon just rising above the orchard. Anger burned hot in him, and his impotence made him want to weep like a woman.

"He can't make me go," he kept repeating as though articulation strengthened his defense. "I'll be a farmer in spite of him. I'll marry Sarah! He has no right to spoil our happiness. He has no right!"

After a long time he heard his mother's step on the stairs. He could tell her slow, quiet movements, and heard the sound of her skirt brushing along the wall. She had no light and she made no attempt to strike a match to the lamp beside Tom's bed. She sat down in the chair by the window instead, and her thin silhouette blotted out the moon. The rocker creaked a little as she settled herself.

"Tom?" Her voice was different, somehow, from what it had ever been before. Breathless, as though she were being driven by some great urgency.

He didn't want to talk to her, but he had never been able to hurt his mother. She only came to his shoulder, even when she wore high heels, and he had been able to lift her since he was fourteen. "Yes?" he muttered, half sitting up.

"Tom, I've got to talk to you," she

—Sketch by Harmon

"SARAH! Look at me, and don't try to change the subject! I'm going to propose to you if I have to keep you out here in the middle of the lake all afternoon! This is one ride you can't walk home from, so you might as well compose yourself in patience!"

"I might swim home!" Sarah Lane gasped, her heart doing an excellent imitation of a scared rabbit.

Tom Montgomery laughed. "It's half a mile to shore, Honey, and your 'dog-paddle' was never meant for long distant swimming! Listening to my proposal is better than making fishfood of yourself. I promise to be brief!"

His eyes teased her tenderly, those rollicking Irish eyes that could change in an instant to such a melting blue. The rogue of a dimple appeared for one wink beside his lovable mouth before it disappeared, leaving his tanned face suddenly grave with pleading.

"I love you, Sarah. I guess you've known that for years. Just because we've grown up together on neighboring farms, we've sorta taken each other for granted. But, well we aren't kids anymore and . . ." He stumbled to a halt, his brave intentions dying to a mutter in his throat. Warm color swept into his cheeks. "Drat it all — why did I pick a boat to propose in?" he demanded helplessly. "I never could talk sitting down. I'm gonna row you to shore and show you the place I've picked out for us . . ."

It was Sarah who laughed now, sweet laughter with the throb of her young heart in it. "At least I won't

said, very low. "You've hurt your father. He didn't tell me much — but enough. There are some things I guess you don't understand, and being a man, he'll never be able to tell you. So I guess I must!" She paused for an instant to steady her voice. Then she went on.

"I don't believe you realize quite what you mean to your father. But I'm going to try and make you understand. When I married him, he was bitter because he was forced to quit his schooling and come back to the home farm. Sometimes I was afraid his brooding would spoil our marriage. I think it would have if we hadn't both been saved at a Revival Meeting that second winter. His experience with the Lord mellowed his resentment toward life, and then when you came, he sort of took a new lease on life. I never saw a man so happy over a baby. I think he began talking about your college education the day you were born. He started dreaming his dreams all over again, only this time his dreams were for you."

Her voice sank to a whisper, as though smothered by memory. For a moment she was lost in the past. When she finally went on, tears clogged her throat.

"It was a fight, every inch of the way, for your father wasn't born to the farm the way you seem to be. He wasn't strong and the hard work and long hours drained him. But his prayers and dreams for you were reservoirs of strength. Time after time I've seen him ready to drop with exhaustion. Then he'd manage to slip up to the house for a drink, but it was really to get a glimpse of you. Your father is an old man before his time, Tom, because he has stuck it out here for your sake. All his hopes, all his dreams, are centered in you. You can't disappoint him. You see that, don't you, son?"

Yes, Tom saw it, and he began dying inside. He got up and started for the door. "I'm going for a walk, Mom," he said hoarsely. "I've got to think this out." The echo of a sob followed him.

His grandmother was in the kitchen when he bolted through, but she looked at him without saying a word. Grandma, thought Tom gratefully, knew how to keep still better than anybody he knew.

He was running by the time he reached the barns, and he didn't stop until he was kneedeep in sweet clover. Then he flung himself face down against the damp grass and gave way to the storm that hammered inside him.

It was a bitter conflict, raw and primitive. He kicked the earth and sobbed aloud. He bit at the tender clover stalks and raged like a young animal. But slowly, relentlessly, his impotence flowed black through him

MARY ARDEN

The Latest Novel by Grace Livingston Hill Will Begin in the Dec. 1, 1949 Issue of "The Baptist Herald."

like an incoming tide. He wanted to live his own life! He wanted Sarah! With every mad surge of his heart, he longed for her. College might as well be forever. And that he'd have to establish himself in law after that. Maybe six years before he could support a wife!

His fury was childish and pitiful and terrible. And slowly shame came to take its place. The gentle Voice of the Holy Spirit within him spoke above the tumult. As a Christian, he knew what he must do. Over and over, his mother's words echoed through his seething mind, "Your father is an old man before his time, because he stuck it out here for your sake. You can't disappoint him."

"God help me," Tom sobbed. "God, please forgive me for feeling like this!" But the disappointment was a raw hurt that he couldn't yet cope with.

Sounds came to him dimly. Familiar sounds that filled him with an aching nostalgia. The cows stirring in the west barn, the plaintive bleat of new lambs, horses stamping in the corral, the creaking of the windmill, the neighbor's hound baying at the rising moon. He felt akin to it all, akin to the Galaxy, with its misty stars and to the beating heart of the earth.

He had no idea how long he hid there. The night wind cooled his face and dried his tears. He got up finally and walked slowly back toward the house.

Someone was sitting on the back steps, a quiet shadow among shadows. His grandmother spoke softly, "I been waitin' for you, Tommy. Come over here and sit a spell."

He slumped on the step below her, glad of a further excuse not to enter the lighted kitchen. Grandma cleared her throat. He could see the outline of her strong hands in her lap.

"You frettin' over havin' to go to college?" she demanded bluntly.

"Yep." You never had to explain much to grandma. She generally understood.

"I reckon that was it. Your pa is powerful set on your goin', ain't he?"

"Yep."

"And you want to be a farmer."

"That's it!"

"And you want to marry Sarah Lane and begin a home for yourself."

"How'd you know that?"

Grandma made a clucking sound in her cheek like a broody hen. "You've been in love with her since you were in short pants, Tommy. It didn't take

no great lookin' to see that. Have you asked her?"

"Asked her what?"

"Don't be thickheaded! To marry you, of course!"

"Yes, I asked her."

"And she'll have you, naturally."

"I don't know why she should, but she'll have me," Tom admitted humbly, his heart warm with the memory of Sarah's sweet lips.

"What plan did you have in mind?" grandma persisted.

"I wanted to buy the Tilliman place," he told her hopelessly. He was spent with the aftermath of spiritual conflict and he would have avoided this conversation if he could. But his grandmother usually kept silent unless she had good reason for her words. Now she said tersely, "No buildin's on it?"

"They can be built."

"I reckon. Um-m. The Tilliman place eh? Good land, ain't it?"

"The best!"

"Timber — water?"

"Both."

"Um-m." She was silent a long minute. Then, "Know how much they want for it?"

"No. And there isn't any sense finding out. Looks like I'm going to college and then into some profession." All of his pentup emotion and bitterness went into the words, and he heard her draw a deep breath. It was a full five minutes before she launched into the longest speech he had ever heard her make.

"You know, Tommy, we're a funny lot, we folks who have named the name of Christ and therefore are His children and the sheep of His pasture. We're funny because we have so little honest-to-goodness faith in our Shepherd. The Word of God is chuck full to overflowing with promises, amazin' promises. And we read 'em with our minds, and never let their mighty significance sink into our souls. You listenin'?"

"Yes," he muttered, his mind stirring rebelliously, under the urge of her unexpected verbosity.

"Now take for instant that promise found in the book of Mark, the eleventh chapter, beginning with the 22nd verse. I learned it when I was ten — for a prize in Sunday School. But it never meant much until later years. Remember how it goes! 'And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you, that whosoever shall say unto this mountain, be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith. Therefore, I say unto you, what things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them.'"

(To Be Continued)



CHILDREN'S PAGE

"NAMES FOR JESUS" CONTEST

The Lord Jesus is called by many different names in the Gospel of John. Do you boys and girls know how many? Why not read the book and find out. The person sending me the longest list of names will receive a prize. This contest closes on Nov. 30, 1949, so don't delay. Begin reading today. Send your list to Mrs. R. Schilke, 10860—96th St., Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

The Little Train

By MARION WATHEN FOX.

Edwin rushed home in great glee. He had a present for his little sister, Alice.

The four-year-old Alice was all Edwin's family except his mother and father, and Edwin himself. Perhaps no boy was ever prouder of a little sister. So now he was in great glee because he had a present for her.

The present wasn't much to look at, for it was only a tiny, tiny little five-cent book. But it was the inside of the little book that was the thing — it had such a charming story that Edwin was just sure Alice would love it.

The minute he got home he read her the story. Alice clapped her hands and said, "Please, — please Edwin read it over again."

And Edwin did.

The story was about a little train that was going over a mountain with some Christmas toys for the children who lived over there. But the engine broke down and couldn't get over the mountain. The engine was in great distress because the children were not going to get their toys for Christmas, so it asked every engine that came along to pull its train over the mountain. But none of them would.

At last a wee little engine came along. It had never been over the mountain. Indeed it had not yet pulled a train anywhere, so the broken engine asked this little engine to try and pull them over the mountain. "I think I can — I think I can," said the little engine, so away it started, puffing and panting. Sometimes it even stopped, but still it said, "I think I can" and managed to get started again. It pulled and tugged, — did the brave little engine; and at last, sure enough, over the mountain it went. And so the children on the other side got their toys after all.

For four nights Edwin read this story of the little train to Alice.

On the fifth night something was the matter with Edwin. He seemed cross and wouldn't read the story. So then he handed his school report to his mother and — it wasn't good. His mother looked worried and passed the report on to Edwin's father. Edwin's father frowned and said:

"My — this is bad! What's the trouble, Edwin? You are behind in nearly all your subjects!"

got over the mountain if it hadn't worked hard at it and kept bravely saying 'I think I can,' — and if he just does that at his school-work next month, I'm quite sure he will have a better report then. What say, son?"

"Oh, well, of course that was just in a story — school-work is hard, mind you!" and as he said it, Edwin's face had grown quite red and he looked a bit ashamed.

"Of course it's hard," said his mother. "So was getting that pud-



Mrs. Richard Schilke of Edmonton, Alberta, Editor of the Children's Page, and Her Mother, Mrs. Hoekman of Corona, South Dakota at McKennan Park, Sioux Falls, So. Dak., During the General Conference

Edwin stammered, "I — I — just can't seem to — to do the things right."

Alice took hold of his hand, sympathetically, and with wide blue eyes gazing into his, advised solemnly,

"You'll have to play you're the little train and try harder — eh? And say 'I think I can — I think I can.' That will take you 'over the mountain' maybe."

"Ah, you've struck it," said their father, "If he tries harder — you know that little train would never have

ding you liked so well, ready for dinner — the cream just wouldn't whip; but I was determined I'd get over my 'mountain' so I got it to whip at last."

"I think I can — I think I can" and there was Alice playing she was the engine and was panting and pulling all about the room.

"See here, son," and now Dad was looking with those nice kind eyes of his into Edwin's, "I want you to promise me that this month you'll remember that little engine story when your school-work seems hard, and not only that, but you'll say — 'I'll do it to please dad.'"

So, of course, Edwin promised — what else could he do when looking right into his dad's eyes and remembering all his dad had done for him, and then didn't he think his dad was the very finest man that lived.

Sure enough, when he brought his next month's report home from

(Continued on Page 22)

CHILDREN'S PAGE EDITOR

The "Children's Page" editor for this issue is a pastor's wife, Mrs. Richard Schilke of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. Her husband is pastor of the Central Baptist Church of that city. Mrs. Schilke's address is 10860—96th Street, Edmonton, Alberta, Can.

The Harvest of Sheaves

(Continued from Page 5)

of our churches needs to be an ambassador for Christ.

Evangelism is to be the great goal of our churches during this triennium. Here at home, we shall preach the Gospel of Christ as never before. In our Conference we cannot speak of great gain in numbers. After more than 100 years of activity, we number only 40,000. In years past, the use of the German language severely limited our field. That can no longer be said of most of our churches. Let us therefore redouble our efforts in bringing the Gospel to those who are lost.

Our missionaries in the Cameroons have assured us that they will match our effort. Let us pray God, the Lord of the harvest, that he may grant us a bountiful harvest of souls!

LABORERS FOR THE HARVEST

We recognize that some are especially called of God to be his ministers. It is gratifying to know that year after year many of our young people say "Yes" to God's call. The volunteers have thus far always exceeded our ability to send them into the field.

As a denomination, we are, of course, interested in the training of these volunteers. That is the reason for the activities of our Commissioned Baptist Youth and Sunday School Union. It is even more the reason for our concern about the future of our

Seminary. At our recent General Conference sessions, it was voted to locate our Seminary in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Such a relocation will eventually require great monetary sacrifices on our part, for suitable buildings will be needed.

When the workers have been trained, they must be sent out into the field. We are justly proud of the expansion in the foreign missionary program of our denomination during the past few years. This expanded program requires much prayer and support on our part. Our missionaries report that they are still understaffed, and that more missionaries are needed. More missionaries mean more sacrificial missionary giving. What will be our answer to this challenge?

THANKSGIVING AND SACRIFICE WEEK

Our Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week this year will fall from November 20 to 27. At that time we shall again have an opportunity to show our gratitude to God by laying on his altar a great Thanksgiving offering. This offering will be one way of showing our gratitude to God for the material harvest which he has again given us. It will also indicate how seriously we are praying for a rich spiritual harvest. May the Lord of the harvest find us ready and willing to answer his call.

SEPTEMBER CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conferences	Sept., 1949	Sept., 1948	Sept., 1947
Atlantic	\$ 1,938.18	\$ 1,850.98	\$ 691.35
Eastern	25.00	1,158.62	2,526.56
Central	3,601.22	6,880.49	7,620.95
Northwestern	3,300.31	3,658.06	6,665.72
Southwestern	2,539.99	4,331.96	6,520.51
Southern	285.38	269.55	2,729.45
Pacific	2,358.44	2,719.24	3,592.26
Northern	1,359.30	468.28	706.51
Dakota	2,766.89	4,397.54	3,597.24
Inter-Conference Contributions*	224.—	—	—
Totals	\$18,398.71	\$25,734.72	\$34,650.55

BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

For the month of September, 1949	\$17,816.56
For the month of September, 1948	25,503.51
For the month of September, 1947	33,069.85

BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR THE FISCAL YEAR

April 1, 1949 to September 30, 1949	\$181,428.71
April 1, 1948 to September 30, 1948	162,458.30
April 1, 1947 to September 30, 1947	185,446.15

BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR THE TRIENNium

August 1, 1949 to September 30, 1949	\$39,464.92
August 1, 1948 to September 30, 1948	39,411.67
August 1, 1947 to September 30, 1947	50,405.19

* These contributions cannot be allocated to specific conferences.

Living Sacrifices

(Continued from Page 6)

buried?" They led him to a well-kept grave, at the head of which was a stone with the name of a Christian physician engraved on it. This man had given himself to those obscure villagers. And though the big world had forgotten him, this soil that he had enriched with his life had become colorful with the flowers of transformed lives.

THANKSGIVING SEASON

That is what happens when we give what we can, and do it thankfully. Would to God, that in this Thanksgiving season in which we are again reminded of that which God has so abundantly done for us, we might be spiritually aroused and be moved to respond in the thankful giving of ourselves, holy, acceptable unto God. For only as we give ourselves in thankful response for that which God has given for us, do we fulfill the law of Christ.

That is the essence of our Christian life. It is the way that Jesus himself went, and it is the only way in which our lives become redemptive, and our witness becomes valuable in winning the world for Christ.

THE PRINCE OF PEACE

By MRS. ALICE BANKS

of Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada.

(The following poem was written by one of the residents of the Baptist Haven of Rest in Medicine Hat, Alberta who is 84 years of age. The poem was first published in the "Medicine Hat News." The poetess is almost blind, and at one time when her eyesight was better she painted lovely oil paintings.)

Today we have a world aggressor,
Who holds aloft his ugly head
For in every tribe and nation,
He goes about with stealthy tread.

He takes away our boasted freedom,
To man — the dearest thing in life;
And in its place promotes dissension,
Hatred, cruelty and strife.

His aim is all-out mass enslavement,
For which he plays his hellish role;
Then, he boasts of his achievement,
As he nears his long-sought goal.

Peace will reign again — no, never,
'Till he comes — the Prince of Peace,
For He alone can free from bondage;
He alone make wars to cease.

He breaks the bands of sin's enthrallment,
And takes the weary captives home
For there is one, who careth for us,
And will not forsake His own.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



Atlantic Conference

Anniversary Program of the New York Woman's Missionary Union on Thursday, Nov. 17

The anniversary meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union of New York and Vicinity will be held on Thursday, November 17, at the Pilgrim Baptist Church, 54 Charles St. (near Summit), Jersey City, N. J.

A good German program will be given at 3:00 P.M., as follows: Devotional; Roll Call and Response; Reports by the Secretaries and the Treasurer; In Memoriam; Election of Officers; Address. Coffee and cake will be served by the ladies of the entertaining church.

An inspiring English service will be held at 7:30 P.M., as follows: Song Service; Anniversary Message by Rev. Richard K. Mercer, pastor of the Walnut St. Baptist Church, Newark, N. J.

Directions: From New York City take the Hudson Tube to Journal Square. There take Bus No. 16 to Charles St.

Johanna M. Husmann, Secretary.

Southern Conference

Nine Converts Baptized at the Hurnville Church of Texas by Rev. Arthur Schulz

The Rev. Arthur Schulz, pastor of the Canaan Baptist Church near Crawford, Texas baptized nine young converts on confession of their faith at the Hurnville Baptist Church near Henrietta, Texas on Sunday, Sept. 18. These young converts were the results of Vacation Bible School and revival meetings conducted by Messrs. Lawrence Bienert and Alfonz Lamprecht, students of our Seminary. Four other candidates who were ill at this time will be baptized at an early date.

Definite plans have been made by the church here at Hurnville to build a new parsonage. Groundbreaking took place the last week in September. We covet the prayers of all Christians that the work here might prosper and that other souls might be won to Christ by our efforts.

Jeanette Moser, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

Activities of the Cheerful Sowers Society of the Baptist Church, Creston, Nebraska

The Cheerful Sowers Society of the



Vacation Bible School Group at Trochu, Alberta, Canada

Creston Baptist Church of Creston, Nebraska held a pot-luck dinner at the parsonage on September 13. The dinner was given for a two-fold purpose, namely, to serve a hot meal for the men who had worked all day in the church basement and also for the women who made bandages at the parsonage for the Cameroons of Africa. We felt that it was a day well spent for the Lord's cause since much work was done by the busy hands of the men and women.

We are looking forward with great anticipation to the time when our church basement will be completed. This has been a dream of many years which we hope to make a reality in the near future. When the basement is completed, the Cheerful Sowers Society plans to have a kitchen shower to supply some of the needed equipment.

At our recent monthly meeting we had our birthday program. Mrs. John Broeder was the program leader for this special occasion. A birthday theme was carried out in honor of our newly dedicated Banso Hospital in the Cameroons. Fitting poems were read by the leader and other members of the society. Our pastor, the Rev. John Broeder, was the guest speaker, bringing a message on the birth, dedication and future use of the hospital. A miniature patch

NOTICE, REPORTERS!

All reports should be brief, limited to 250 words if possible. They must be sent within a month after the event to be eligible for publication.

No annual reports of societies or churches can be published nor reports of wedding anniversaries, except those of golden wedding anniversaries.

apron was circulated among the members to sew on a patch enclosing a birthday gift. The offering amounted to \$9.35.

Mrs. John Broeder, Reporter.

Scripture Memory Leaders and Pastors of Kansas Hold a Workers' Luncheon

Fifty-one Scripture Memory leaders and pastors of our churches in Kansas met in Salina, Kansas on September 20 for a Workers' Luncheon. It might have been called the "kick off" meeting for the Scripture Memory year at which leaders received inspiration and made plans for the winter's work. The Rev. Fred Ferris acted as master of ceremonies Judge Fred Joy of the Salina Juvenile Court gave the "after dinner" speech telling interesting facts from his experiences and stressing the need of men and women who will take time for and show an interest in the needs of boys and girls.

Mrs. Emil Ploog of Lorraine showed beautiful colored slides taken at the General Conference during which we re-lived the happy days spent in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. After a brief business session we went our separate ways, strengthened and encouraged by the fine fellowship which we enjoy with those of like minds and interests. All indications are for another fine Scripture Memory program in Kansas this year.

Mrs. Wm. Wirth, Reporter.

Northern Conference

Vacation Bible School With Forty Children at Trochu, Alberta, Canada

From August 1 to 5 the Baptist Church of Trochu, Alberta held a Vacation Bible School in the church building. Classes were conducted both in the morning and afternoon. There were approximately 40 children attending daily. The school was divided into four departments. The teachers were Rev. Hugo Zepik, Miss Thelma Heer, Miss Anne Cirankevitch and Mrs. Lily A. Weigum.

A blessed time was had by both students and teachers alike. On Friday a picnic was enjoyed by the boys and girls. On August 7 during the Sunday School period the children rendered a short program consisting of choruses and memory work which they had learned during the preceding week.

Mrs. Lily Ada Weigum, Reporter.

Seven Young People are Baptized at the Baptist Church of Valleyview, Alberta

We of the Baptist Church at Valleyview, Alberta, Canada are grateful to the Lord for his wonderful salvation. Seven young people were able to give witness to this truth on Sunday, Sept. 11, when they were baptized. This is the second baptismal service which we were able to hold this summer. At this occasion we were privileged to have the Rev. F. W. Benke of Edmonton, Alberta and the Rev. R. Milbrandt of Medicine Hat, Alberta with us. We were blessed by the inspired messages given by Mr. Milbrandt. He also baptized the candidates.

One Ukrainian man who lives about 95 miles west had heard that we planned to have a baptismal service. So three weeks before, late one evening, he stopped in to find out if he could not be baptized. He was one of the candidates who has already applied to enter a Bible School. May the Lord continue to use him in his service!

This is a great mission field with many people living in various districts. It is heart-breaking when one comes to such places and sees children growing up without religious training and never going to any Sunday School. The harvest is great but few are the laborers.

Robert Jaster, Pastor.



Seven Baptismal Candidates and Rev. F. W. Benke, Mr. Robert Jaster, and Rev. R. Milbrandt at Valleyview, Alberta

that the acquaintance which they made with God's Word in these few days may in the future lead them to the Savior's feet.

It was, indeed, a joy to have a large enrollment of 49 in the Onoway church. Throughout the two weeks of this Bible School we felt the Lord's blessing and nearness. It was with the greatest joy that we were able to see some of these children give their hearts and lives to the Savior.

This school was divided into four



Vacation Bible School Group at the Baptist Church of Onoway, Alberta With Mr. E. Hoffman, Summer Student Worker, at Extreme Right

Vacation Bible Schools at the Onoway and Glory Hill Churches of Alberta

The month of July proved to be a busy time for the teachers and student pastor and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hoffmann, in the churches of Onoway and Glory Hill, Alberta, Canada.

The first two weeks were spent in Glory Hill where we had a small but successful Vacation Bible School. The enrollment of 21 children was beyond our anticipation. Beginners were taught by Harvey Neuman, a student at the Christian Training Institute; Juniors were taught by Mr. E. Hardy Hoffman from our North American Baptist Seminary; and the Intermediates were taught by Mrs. Hoffmann.

It was our joy, even in this small group, to teach some who had never attended any Sunday School. We pray

classes: Beginners, whose capable teacher was Miss Ruth Breitzkreuz of Onoway; Primary children taught by Mrs. Hoffmann; Juniors by Mr. Hoffmann; and Intermediates by Harvey Neuman.

Mrs. E. Hoffmann, Reporter.

Northwestern Conference

Special Sunday Evening Services at the Northside Baptist Church, Hutchinson, Minnesota

The Woman's Missionary Society of Hutchinson, Minn., had charge of the Sunday evening service on Sept. 11. They presented a play entitled, "Our Missionary Album," which was written and directed by Mrs. W. G. Gerthe. This play told the story of the work of our Cameroons missionaries. After the play, leaflets about our mis-

sion work in the Cameroons were distributed.

On Sunday evening, Sept. 18th, Rev. W. G. Gerthe had the joy of baptizing two young converts.

The Northside Sunday School held its Harvest and Mission Program on Sunday evening, Sept. 25. The church was appropriately decorated with God's harvests. This year the stress was on Bible verses. From the tiny tots to the older children, all gave a portion fitting to the program of the evening. At this time several received promotion certificates, and others received awards for being present and on time during the past year.

The young people of the church presented the play, "Some An Hundredfold," on Sunday evening, Oct. 30. Earlier in the summer this play was presented in the Faith Baptist Church of Minneapolis, Minn.

Mrs. Karl Krueger, Reporter.

Dedication of New Edifice for the Seventh Street Church, La Crosse, Wisconsin

On Sunday, Sept. 11, the Seventh Street Baptist Church of La Crosse, Wisconsin, moved into its beautiful new home, the former Salzer Memorial Methodist Church. Sunday School children assembled outside the church awaiting the moment when the Rev. Frank H. Woyke, executive secretary of the North American Baptist General Conference, handed a scissors to Mr. August Kaaz, senior deacon of the church. Mr. Kaaz in turn handed the scissors to his grandson, Jimmy Tichenor, who cut the ribbon that hung across the door, permitting our entrance into the church.

Speakers of the day were the Rev. Frank H. Woyke and Dr. Wm. H. Kuhn of Forest Park, Ill., and the Rev. E. W. Klatt from St. Paul, Minn. Friends were present from towns in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, Indiana and Arkansas. The friends and members of the church enjoyed a splendid dinner and supper served by the women. Good-sized crowds were present at each service of the day and throughout the week as the following ministers spoke: Rev. Thomas Lutz, North Freedom, Wis.; Rev. Lawrence Wegner, Wausau, Wis.; and Rev. Arthur Ittermann, Elgin, Iowa.

Plans to move from their former building were begun early in January of this year when an opportunity came to buy the partially burned church for only \$5,000. By the help of the loan from the denomination's Church and Parsonage Revolving Fund, the gifts, prayers and hard work of the whole church membership, a large North wing of the church was made available for the use of the church until the main auditorium can be repaired in a near future date. Further plans are being made to sell the old church building. It is the oldest building in the city of La Crosse.

The pastor, the Rev. Fred R. Lemmert, and people believe that the entire project was born in heaven and by his grace and providing hand he has made it possible.

Fred R. Lemmert, Pastor.

Central Conference

Four Converts Baptized and Nine New Members Received at Trenton, Illinois

The First Baptist Church of Trenton, Ill., and the first Baptist Church of Highland, Ill., united for a baptismal service in the Trenton Church on Sunday morning, Oct. 2. The Rev. L. Dittmore, a professor at Shurtleff College and acting pastor of the Highland Church, brought a practical and inspiring message on the words found on United States coinage, "In God We Trust."

Four candidates — a teen age girl, a teen age boy, and two men — of the Trenton Church were baptized by the Rev. Leslie P. Albus, pastor of the Trenton Church, and two candidates from Highland were baptized by the Highland Church pastor.

At the evening service, the four who had been baptized in the morning, and five others whose letters had been accepted by the Trenton Baptist Church were welcomed as members by the pastor and all present joined in the communion service. These accessions marked a victory for the cause of Christ in the Trenton community and brought joy to all concerned.

Edna W. Gieseke, Clerk.

Pacific Conference

Two Hundred Children at the Vacation Bible School of Oregon's Bethany Church

A Vacation Bible School was held in the Bethany Baptist Church, near Portland, Oregon from August 1 to 12, headed by our pastor, the Rev. Frank Friesen. The school was sponsored by the Bethany Area Sunday School Convention and was composed of delegates from each of the four churches — the Bethany Baptist Church, the Bethany Methodist Church, the Bethany Presbyterian Church, and the Helvetia Evangelical Reformed Church. Miss Helen Carlson of the Multnomah School of the Bible directed the school.

The course of study used in all departments was based upon the book of Exodus, prepared by Miss Carlson, the lessons being adapted to each age group. During the closing session each day, a missionary story was presented by Miss Carlson. During the first week the story of "Bambi and the Witch Doctor," published by the American Board of Missions to the Lepers, was used. Special messages were also given during the two weeks by Gordon Donaldson, Rev. Arthur Hoerauf and Rev. Frank Friesen. The total enrollment was 201 with an average attendance of 145.8.

The young people and Sunday School workers of our church recently purchased a bus to serve as transportation for those children who do not go to Sunday School elsewhere and who have no way to come. The

Rev. Frank Friesen drove this bus during the Vacation Bible School each morning and was delighted with a capacity load each day.

At the close of the two weeks, a program was presented by the school on Friday evening, August 12, in the Bethany Baptist Church to a capacity audience. Attractive certificates were given to all who had been present at least five days. The children sang songs learned in the school and presented verses and stories they had learned during the two weeks.

Many blessings were received during the Vacation Bible School this year, not only by the children who attended, but by the teachers and parents. We can truly say, as a result of this school, "The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad" (Psalms 126:4).

Mrs. Fred Schaer, Reporter.



Teachers of the Bethany Area Sunday School Convention at Their Vacation Bible School Held at the Bethany Baptist Church With the Rev. Frank Friesen Serving as Superintendent

Dakota Conference

The Ordination Service for the Rev. Ervin Gerlitz at Goodrich, North Dakota

On September 21 an ordination council met at Goodrich, No. Dak., at the request of the local church to consider the propriety of setting apart Mr. Ervin Gerlitz for the Gospel ministry. The council was made up of ministers and delegates from our churches at Anamoose, Carrington, Goodrich, Harvey, Martin and McClusky. A lay delegation from McIntosh, So. Dak., was also present.

The Rev. Henry Hirsch, pastor of the host church, opened the afternoon session with a hymn and a season of prayer. The council was organized with the Rev. Aaron Buh-

ler elected as moderator and the Rev. Wilmer Quiring as clerk. The resolution of the local church requesting the calling of the council was read by the church clerk, Mr. Gustav Gerlitz.

Mr. Ervin Gerlitz was introduced to the council and requested to give his conversion experience, call to the ministry and doctrinal statements. In concise and carefully chosen words the candidate presented his experiences and doctrinal views. After a period of questioning the council declared its approval and unanimously voted to recommend that the Goodrich church proceed with the ordination.

The ordination service was held in the evening in the church at Goodrich, which was well filled with friends and members from the local and visiting churches. The service was in charge of the moderator, the

Rev. Aaron Buhler of Harvey. A hearty song service and devotional period opened this inspiring meeting. The Rev. H. Hirsch, pastor of the candidate, brought an instructive and fine ordination sermon. Mr. Buhler offered the ordination prayer while the candidate knelt and all the ministers present participated in the laying-on of the hands. From this deeply moving experience we turned our attention to the Rev. John Kepl of Martin while he ably gave the charge to the candidate and presented him with the ordination certificate. The Rev. W. Quiring of Carrington welcomed the new pastor into the ministerial fellowship. Since four members from the McIntosh Baptist Church were present, the Rev. E. Riemer of Anamoose charged the church with their task.

The congregation arose and sang a closing hymn, and Rev. Ervin Gerlitz brought the service to a fitting close by pronouncing the benediction. Rev. and Mrs. Gerlitz will shortly begin their ministry as pastor of the church at McIntosh, South Dakota.

W. Quiring, Reporter.

Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week
Sunday, Nov. 20, to Sunday, Nov. 27.

Union Evangelistic Campaign by Baptists and Congregationalists in Bison, South Dakota

Upon invitation of the Baptist and Congregational churches of Isabel, South Dakota, the Rev. Henry Pfeifer served the community of Isabel in a Union evangelistic and revival effort from September 4 to 15. In addition to the full cooperation of the two sponsoring church, there was excellent participation by the members of several other churches in the town, so that the meetings, begun in the Baptist building, had to be transferred to the Congregational church in order to accommodate the attendance. There were seats for about 150 people but these were more than filled for several evenings.

Children also attended in generous numbers, drawn by the lively chorus singing and the colorful Felt-O-Scene pictures. Adults and youngsters alike were challenged by the zealous messages of the evangelist. There can be no doubt that many hearts were moved, and out of this number 16 persons came forward to make professions or rededications to the Lord, while many witnessed both publically and privately that these meetings had been a blessing to them.

A. G. Rietdorf, Reporter.

What's Happening

(Continued from Page 13)

Dakota. The sale of the former Seminary building in Rochester, N. Y., was formally authorized on Saturday, Oct. 15, at a joint session of the Board of Trustees and General Council. This important session will be reported at greater length later. The first public session of the Seminary will be held on Tuesday evening, Nov. 1, in Meredith Hall on Sioux Falls College campus with Dr. George A. Lang, president, officially welcoming the students, and Prof. A. Felberg of the faculty speaking.

● The Rev. E. M. Wegner, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Manitowoc, Wis., baptized two converts in a service held at the Bethel Church of nearby Sheboygan, Wis., on Sunday evening, Sept. 18. A Vacation Bible School of two weeks was held by the Manitowoc Church in July with an enrollment of 36 children. Sunday, Sept. 25, was Rally Day for the church with the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, serving as guest speaker and showing missionary pictures. Miss Ann Swain, Scripture Memorization Worker, spent the days of Oct. 8 and 9 in the church.

● A visitation tour in the interest of the Bender Memorial Trek and the Cameroons mission field in the churches of the South Dakota Association was undertaken from Sept. 23 to Oct. 2 by the Misses Myrtle Weeldreyer and Berneice Westerman, who will soon be leaving for Africa. The trip was planned by Mr. Maynard Hoekman of Corona, So. Dak., who also provided for the transportation of the missionaries from place to place. Mr. Hoekman is the mission project chairman for the South Dakota Union. The tour was completed on Sunday, Oct. 2, with services in the Plum Creek and Emery Baptist Churches. The response of the people everywhere was most gratifying, as evidenced also in the mission offerings, totalling about \$1075.

Children's Page

(Continued from Page 17)

school if it wasn't marked "Excellent."

It was shortly after this that one night Edwin said to his father, "Dad, I think I'd like to be a doctor when I grow up."

But his dad answered,

"I'm afraid, son, we can't manage that — it takes too long and costs too much. I'm a poor man, you know."

But Edwin never forgot Alice's little story about the engine and all the time he was going through High School he kept saying, "I think I can — I think I can" and — "I'll do it to please dad."

At last came his very last examinations — just before he was through High School. This time the papers with the answers had to go to "The Department of Education" to be marked. It was very hard for Edwin to wait all that time before the letter came telling him his marks on the papers. But at last one day his father came from the Post Office and said,

"Here it is at last son," and handed him a letter from the Department of Education.

How Edwin's heart did thump while he was opening that letter, and Alice and mother and dad stood waiting anxiously till he was ready to give them the news.

But Edwin's face had grown pale as he read. Then he looked up at those three faces he loved and said in a funny, choked voice, "Well, the little engine got me over the mountain. That and what I promised you that time, dad, — 'I'll do it to please dad.' I — I've got the Beaverbrook Scholarship. My papers were the best. It's three hundred and twenty-five dollars a year for four years — thirteen hundred dollars. It will take me through the University. So, I'll — I'll likely make — being a doctor after all."

So the whole four of them hooked on together and started playing being the little engine climbing over the mountain. "I think I can — I think I can" they puffed and panted and laughed about the room making such a jolly racket that even Rover got up and joined on behind, trying to bark out, "I think I can — I think I can!"



MR. HERMAN L. RAPPUHN of Fessenden, North Dakota.

Herman L. Rappuhn of Fessenden, No. Dak. was born on December 22, 1877 at Wolhynia, Russia. He went to be with his Lord on Sept. 3, 1949, at the age of 71 years, 8 months and 11 days. He passed away at his home in Fessenden, No. Dak. Here he had resided for many years and was a member of the Fessenden Baptist Church.

In the year 1907 he was united in marriage to Anna Broeder. This union was blessed with six children. Surviving are his wife; the following children, Mrs. W. Meyer of Carrington, No. Dak., Mrs. R. McFarland of Anchorage, Alaska, Mr. H. Rappuhn of Seattle, Wash., Mrs. C. P. Hysom of Spokane, Wash., Mrs. L. Weise of Fessenden, No. Dak.; six grandchildren; six sisters; one brother; one uncle and a host of relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held on Sept. 8 from the Fessenden Baptist Church. Words of comfort were found in John 14:

1-3, where Jesus speaks of the heavenly home.

Fessenden, North Dakota

VERNON LINK, Pastor.

MR. JOHN FUCHS

of Hettinger, North Dakota.

Mr. John Fuchs of Hettinger, No. Dak., a son of Fred and Magdalena Fuchs, formerly of Plevna, Montana, was born on Dec. 23, 1917 at Plevna, Mont. He met his untimely death in an automobile accident on Sept. 8, 1949 at the age of 31 years.

He grew to manhood on his father's farm 14 miles north of Plevna. John Fuchs was converted and baptized at an early age. He and four other members of the family were baptized at the same time and joined the Baptist Church at Plevna, Mont., under the ministry of the Rev. Albert Stelter.

John Fuchs farmed near Plevna until 1945 when his father went to meet his Lord. That same year he and other members of the family moved to Hettinger where he and his brother, Manuel, started a restaurant. Since that time he had also been farming near Hettinger.

He was active at Plevna in the young people's society, the church choir and in a quartet consisting of four Fuchs brothers. When he moved to Hettinger he joined the Grace Baptist Church and became active in the B. Y. P. U. and the church choir. His pastor and many others will miss his cheerful attitude and his fine cooperative spirit.

He is survived by his mother, Magdalena, of Hettinger, No. Dak., five brothers and one sister: Rev. Daniel Fuchs, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada; Bill, Plevna, Montana; Emil, Manuel, Mrs. Martin Zimmermann and Fred, all of Hettinger. Fred is a senior student at our North American Baptist Seminary. Also among those who mourn his death are an aunt, Mrs. M. Ehret, and an uncle, Henry Fuchs, both of Plevna, Montana.

The pastor spoke on "Eternal Hope," based on John 11:25-26. Other words of comfort were spoken by the Reverends Alex Sootzmann of McLaughlin, S. D.; G. Beutler, Plevna, Montana; and B. C. Schreiber of New Leipzig, N. D.

Grace Baptist Church,

Hettinger, North Dakota

NORMAN MILLER, Pastor.

MRS. SUSANNA YAHN of Philadelphia, Penn.

Mrs. Susanna Yahn, nee Rosner, of Philadelphia, Pa., was born on October 6, 1871 at Saratow, Poland, and went to be with her Lord on August 8, 1949. In 1892 she married Michael Yahn. The union was blessed with five children, one of whom died in infancy. At the age of 33 years she accepted Christ as her personal Savior, whom she loved and served to the end.

In 1910 she came with her family to the United States and settled in Philadelphia, Pa. Here she joined the Second German Baptist Church, now known as the Pilgrim Baptist Church. Within a short time she had the joy of seeing her husband and her four children come to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ, and being baptized into the fellowship of the church by the pastor, Dr. William Kuhn. She was very active in the church, and served for many years as a teacher in the Sunday School.

In death she was preceded by her oldest son, Raymond in 1921, and by her husband Michael in 1932. Her homegoing is mourned by two daughters, Mrs. Alma Richter and Mrs. Lydia Hiebner; one son, Alfred; also two grandchildren, all of this city; also one brother, Otto Rosner, and one sister, Mrs. Amelia Dienert of Detroit, Michigan, as well as a host of relatives and friends.

At her funeral messages of comfort were brought by a former pastor, the Rev. Assaf Husmann; a relative by marriage, Dr. T. Elsner; and the pastor, the Rev. W. C. Damrau. The grandson of the departed who is a ministerial student, Mr. Raymond Yahn, also participated in the service. The Lord is comforting the bereaved.

Pilgrim Baptist Church,

Philadelphia, Penn.

W. C. DAMRAU, Pastor.

MR. AUGUST DOBRINSKI of Okeene, Oklahoma.

Mr. August Dobrinski of Okeene, Okla., the son of John and Maria Anna Bintrim Dobrinski, was born in Germany on September 16, 1867. At the age of 14 he came to the United States with his parents, the family establishing their home in Ellsworth County, Kansas. He accepted Christ as his Savior at the age of 22 and became a member of the Baptist Church at Lorraine.

On August 6, 1891 Mr. Dobrinski was united in marriage to Caroline Brownworth. To this union seven children were born. Mrs. Hattie Smith, Henry, and Paul preceded their father in death. In 1899 the Dobrinskis came to Oklahoma and took up a homestead twelve miles southeast of Okeene. Mr. Dobrinski became one of the early members and staunch supporters of the Immanuel Baptist Church near Loyal. Then in 1929 he moved to Okeene and became a member of the Zion Baptist Church.

On July 20, 1949 Mr. Dobrinski was called home at the age of 81 years, 10 months and 4 days. He leaves to mourn his passing, Mrs. Caroline Dobrinski, his wife; two daughters, Maggie Smith of Dodge City, Kansas, and Frieda Dobrinski, at home; two sons, Walter of Okeene, Oklahoma and Edwin of Los Angeles, California; and an adopted grandson, Paul of Wheatland, Wyoming. He is also survived by a brother, Ernest of Afton, Oklahoma, and three sisters, Anna Heitschmidt and Maria Ploog, both of Lorraine, Kansas, and Tena Schnell of Carlton, Oklahoma; eleven grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Zion Baptist Church,

Okeene, Oklahoma

JOHN M. BERENTSCHOT, Pastor.

MRS. ANNIE MARGARET EICHLER of Missoula, Montana.

Mrs. Annie Margaret Eichler, nee Leusing, of Missoula, Montana was born on December 16, 1872 in Greensboro, North Carolina. As a child she moved with her parents to Hanover, Ontario, Canada, where she at the age of 14 gave her life to the Lord Jesus Christ and was baptized by Rev. August Kose. Her marriage to the late Rev. Gustav Eichler took place on May 16, 1899. She entered into the several pastorates of her husband as an understanding and helpful minister's wife. They served the following churches: Salt Creek, Oregon; Portland, Oregon; Tacoma, Wash.; Odessa, Wash.; Detroit, Mich.; Lodi, Calif.; Anamoose, No. Dak.; Linton and Streeter, No. Dak.

After her husband retired from the active ministry, they made their home with the Bethel Baptist Church in Missoula, Mont., where she remained as a faithful and active member to the end. During the last few months her health was failing but she never complained. During this time she received the most tender care by her children in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Janke. She was to her children a loving and devoted mother. In her quiet way and gentleness of spirit she finished her work, when the Lord called her home on September 4, 1949, to reward her for her faithfulness. The manifold fruit of the spirit had come to maturity. Her wish to depart and be with the Lord has been realized.

The Lord blessed her with four children. She leaves to mourn her departure, one son, Theodore of Berkeley, Calif.; three daughters: Mrs. Robert Snyder of Lowell, Oregon; Mrs. Geo. Janke and Mrs. Woldemar Tag of Missoula, Montana; ten grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. Paul Dressler, Tacoma, Wash.; one brother, Dan Leusing, Hanover, Ontario, Canada, and a great host of friends, as well as her beloved church.

Because of the absence of her pastor the Reverends Ed. Nieman and M. McPike led the service and Miss Ruth Lechner rendered songs of comfort.

Bethel Baptist Church,

Missoula, Montana

J. C. KRAENZLER, Pastor.

MRS. FRIEDRIKE BAUER of Lehr, North Dakota.

Mrs. Friederike (Lang) Bauer, nee Zimmermann, of Lehr, No. Dak., was born on

March 18, 1878 at Friedenthal, Bessarabia, in South Russia. On February 26, 1898, she was united in marriage with Heinrich Lang. This union was blessed with twelve children, four of whom died in early childhood, while one married daughter, Mrs. Friederike Iszler, passed away on August 27, 1947. In 1909 the Lang family emigrated to America, settling near Lehr, North Dakota.

In 1910 both Mr. and Mrs. Lang were genuinely converted, baptized by Rev. S. Fuxa, and became members of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Lehr. Both of them remained faithful members until the end. Her first husband, Mr. Lang, died on March 27, 1938. Mrs. Lang then lived alone for several years at Lehr, until she was married again on December 13, 1945 with Mr. Jacob Bauer of Lehr.

Our sister had been ailing for quite some time, but she was always vitally interested in the welfare of all her loved ones. Death came to her rather suddenly in the form of a stroke on the evening of September 13, 1949 in the home of her daughter Martha who had been taking care of her during the last few days. Her age came to 71 years, 5 months and 26 days.

The following are left to mourn her passing: her husband, Jacob Bauer; three daughters: Maria (Mrs. Julius Herman), Lamoure, No. Dak.; Emily (Mrs. John Remmich), Braddock, No. Dak.; Martha (Mrs. John Werth), Lehr, No. Dak.; four sons: Konrad, Gackle, No. Dak.; Gottlieb and Jacob, Lehr, No. Dak.; Otto, Fredonia, No. Dak.; one brother: Gottlieb Zimmermann, Napoleon, No. Dak.; three sisters: Jakobine Zimmermann, Mrs. Katharine Kallis, and Mrs. Lydia Gast, all of Württemberg, Germany; 27 grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and nine stepchildren.

A former pastor, Rev. E. Broeckel of Bismarck, No. Dak., and the present pastor, Rev. H. J. Waltereit, both spoke words of comfort at the funeral held on September 16.

Lehr, North Dakota

H. J. WALTEREIT, Pastor.

MR. WALTER BRUBACH of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

A sudden death caused by a heart attack brought to an end the useful life of our brother, Mr. Walter Brubach of Pittsburgh, Pa., on August 5 in Maniwaukie, Quebec, Ontario while on a fishing trip. Our departed brother had arranged this party consisting of twelve close friends, his pastor being one of them. Mr. Brubach was a purchasing agent in the Gulf Oil Corporation. Through the years he made a great many friends due to his kindness and thoughtfulness. He was always ready to share the blessings, God showered upon him, both within and outside of the church. Many in the congregation who hold places of trust and responsibility have come to these because of his influence. One of the men in the party, who knew our brother through many years, said of him, "One could not be in Walter's company long, before one was made aware of the marks of a Christian gentleman."

The devotion to his family as a husband and father and his loyalty to the Church and the Kingdom of God had its source in his private devotional life. One time he confided in his pastor and said to him: "Were it not for the quiet moment at my desk in the morning as I begin my day's work, I could not go through the day." The Gulf Oil Company has lost a conscientious executive, the family a loving husband and father, the church a loyal and faithful supporter. Out of his busy life he always managed to find time for the church he loved so much. He served the church as treasurer, as trustee and finally at the time of his death was a member of the Board of Deacons.

He leaves to mourn his wife, Florence Ratter Brubach; three daughters, Mrs. Kathryn Bauer, Pittsburgh, Pa., Mrs. Grace McMillan of London, England, and Orcha Jean of Pittsburgh, Pa.; one brother, one sister and a host of relatives and friends. God does not fail these loved ones in their sorrow.

Temple Baptist Church,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

LOUIS B. HOLZER, Pastor.

AUGUST CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

Conferences	Aug., 1949	Aug., 1948
Atlantic	\$ 989.66	\$ 226.50
Eastern	2,320.86	420.06
Central	3,642.10	3,368.49
Northwestern	1,221.43	3,257.48
Southwestern	1,821.97	2,183.63
Southern	200.72	1,049.57
Pacific	1,970.52	2,037.74
Northern	987.49	267.22
Dakota	2,898.10	2,503.70
General Conference (Loose Offerings)	4,900.71	—
National Woman's Union	1,622.54	—
Total for the month of August	\$22,576.10	\$15,314.39

TOTAL BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

August 1, 1949 to August 31, 1949	\$ 21,648.36
August 1, 1948 to August 31, 1948	13,908.16
April 1, 1949 to August 31, 1949	163,612.15
April 1, 1948 to August 31, 1948	136,954.79

God's Harvests Are As Wide As The Horizons!

"He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me; and he that loveth me shall be loved of my father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to them."
John 14:21.

"God who is rich in mercy for his great love wherewith he loved us, hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus."
Eph. 2:4 and 6.

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for his wonderful works to the children of men! And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving and declare his works with rejoicing."
Psalm 107:21

North American Baptist Churches Will Observe THANKSGIVING AND SACRIFICE WEEK

from

Sunday, November 20, 1949 to Sunday, November 27, 1949



—Photo by Eva Luoma

Your Thankoffering Gifts Will Help in Our Entire Denominational Advance

Two New Missionaries for the Cameroons,
Myrtle Weeldreyer and Berneice Westerman

Equipment for the Bansa Baptist Hospital in the
Cameroons

Support for the New Spanish-American Mission Field
at Taos, New Mexico

New Missionaries and Buildings for the Indian Mission
Field in Alberta, Canada

Plans for the Conferences on Evangelism to Record
7,000 Baptisms During This Triennium

New Seminary Building at Sioux Falls, So. Dak.,
Soon Under Construction

Financial Assistance for the Commissioned Youth
and S. S. Union, Woman's Missionary Union and
Other Cooperating Societies

Strength and Joy to Do Whatever God Commands
Us to Carry Out

Remember — Thanksgiving and Sacrifice Week,
Sunday, November 20, to Sunday, November 27
Remember — "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."