

Baptist HERALD



"O Send Out Thy Light and Thy Truth; Let Them Lead Me"

January 5, 1950

DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. Frank H. Woyke
Sunday, Jan. 15 — Temple Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin (Dedication of New Church).

Rev. J. C. Gunst
Jan. 11-14 — Leadership Training Class, Medina, No. Dak.
Sunday, Jan. 15 — Streeter, North Dakota.

Rev. H. G. Dymmel
Returning to the United States from the Cameroons, Africa Late in January.

Rev. Martin L. Leuschner
Sunday Morning, Jan. 1 — Fleischmann Memorial Church, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sunday Evening, Jan. 1 — Evergreen Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Jan. 8-12 — Hutchinson, Minn.
Sunday, Jan. 15 — Conner Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich.

Rev. Herman Palfenier, Evangelist
Jan. 1-12 — Eureka, South Dakota.

Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist
Jan. 8-22 — Lansing, Michigan.

SEMINARY SUNDAY January 15, 1950

Remember prayerful our Seminary's ministry and the Seminary Building Fund Campaign for \$225,000!

PROGRAM COMMITTEE for the General Conference 1952.

(Appointed by Dr. George A. Lang, Moderator)

- Rev. Robert Schreiber of Chicago, Ill., Chairman.
- Rev. L. B. Holzer, Chairman, Missionary Committee.
- Rev. Edgar Klatt, N.A.B. Seminary.
- Rev. A. F. Runtz, Children's Home.
- Mr. Harold Gieseke, Commissioned Youth and S. S. Union.
- Mrs. Florence Schoeffel, Woman's Missionary Union.
- Mr. H. Wobig, Publication Society.
- Rev. E. P. Wahl, President, Christian Training Institute.
- Rev. Daniel Fuchs of Winnipeg, Man.
- Dr. Martin L. Leuschner, Promotional Secretary.
- Pastors of Churches in Entertaining City.

SOLICITORS FOR THE SEMINARY BUILDING FUND CAMPAIGN FOR \$225,000

During January and February, 1950.

Atlantic Conference — Rev. John Leyboldt and Rev. John Schmidt.
Central Conference — Rev. C. B. Nordland and Rev. Paul F. Zoschke.
Dakota Conference — Rev. H. Hiller, Rev. Paul Hunsiker and Rev. G. K. Zimmerman.
Eastern Conference — Rev. W. S. Argow.

Northern Conference — Rev. R. Milbrandt, Rev. C. H. Seecamp and Rev. Wm. Sturhahn.

Northwestern Conference — Rev. C. Fred Lehr and Rev. George W. Zinz, Jr.

Pacific Conference — Rev. John Wobig and Rev. E. Wolff.

Southern Conference — Rev. Arthur Schulz.

Southwestern Conference — Rev. Theo W. Dons.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Rev. Hugo Lueck
Onoway, Alberta, Canada

Rev. Paul Wengel
Ridgewood Baptist Church
Catalpa Ave. and 64th Place
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rev. Oliver L. Whitson
c/o Rio Grande Bible Institute
Edinburg, Texas

THE BAPTIST HERALD

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January 5, 1950

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CONTENTS

"O Send Out Thy Light"	Harold M. Lambert	Cover
Denominational Reminders		2
"Give Us This Mountain, Also"	(Editorial)	4
"Arise Go Thy Way"	Rev. John E. Grygo	5
"First Impressions of the Cameroons"	Rev. H. C. Dymmel	6
"Our First Days in Africa"	Rev. Fred Ferris	7
"Planted in the Garden of God"	Dr. Wm. Kuhn	8
"Dedication of the Bismarck Home"	Rev. B. W. Krentz	10
"The Bismarck Home for the Aged"	Rev. R. Sigmund	11
"What's Happening"		12
C.B.Y. and S.S.U. Herald News		13
MARY ARDEN	Chapter Three	14
"We, the Women"	Mrs. Florence E. Schoeffel	17
Reports from the Field		18
Obituaries		23
"Seminary Building Fund Campaign"		24

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AMONG OURSELVES

This issue marks the beginning of the 28th volume of "The Baptist Herald" and of the 16th year of the ministry of its present editor. It hardly seems possible that fifteen full years have been recorded in the pages of history since this editorial ministry had its humble start. The years have seen many changes in editorial policy as well as in the world round about us. These fifteen years cover a span of time during which our denomination has made tremendous strides forward, all of which have been faithfully reported and eagerly promoted by "The Herald." They have been good and happy years for the editor!

IN THIS ISSUE

There is much to be seen on this new leaf of "Baptist Herald" history that is now being opened for your enjoyment. There's a New Year's challenge in the sermon of the Rev. John Grygo. The first impressions of Africa by our missionary team are described. There's a new "Youth Department," and you'll find the renewal of "We, the Women." Dr. William Kuhn begins his fascinating biographical articles, and in this issue several pages feature the Seminary Building Fund campaign which is about to begin. It's a fast and good start for another wonderful "Baptist Herald" year, we hope!

COMING

"God Designs — Youth Builds" — This sermon by the Rev. J. C. Gunst will be geared to the program and purposes of "Youth Week" to be observed in our churches from Jan. 29 to Feb. 5.

Our Seminary's Advance — Several articles in the next issue will give the latest information about the Seminary's building progress, the Building Fund Campaign and the Seminary Coin Booklets soon to be distributed in our Sunday Schools.

A Handmaiden of the Lord — Dr. William Kuhn will tell the life-story of his wife who also was "planted in the Garden of God" and whose life has been a blessing to our entire denomination.

Editorials

by Martin L. Leuschner

Give Us This Mountain, Also!

CALEB was an inspiring leader in the days when Israel made its conquest of Canaan. His words still thrill our hearts today because of their courage and vision. They compose a wonderful text for this New Year. They can serve as a summons for our churches as we face tremendous denominational tasks that loom up before us. "Now therefore give me this mountain!" (Joshua 14:12).

Caleb spoke these words with great expectations. He knew what he could accomplish in a maximum effort because of God's wondrous deeds through him in days gone by. The Lord had enabled him to speak boldly as one of the spies in the promised land, saying that the country could be conquered. The Lord had kept him alive for all of these forty-five years for a purpose. The Lord had promised the land to Israel. Why hesitate? Why not expect great things of God? In that spirit we too should cross the threshold of the new year with great expectations of God and say: "Give us this mountain, also!"

The Seminary Building Fund is about to be launched with seventeen solicitors visiting our churches and with a goal of \$225,000 set before us as a financial goal. That looks like an insurmountable mountain before us. Likewise, we have recently begun the triennium during which we shall emphasize EVANGELISM, plan for 29 sectional conferences on evangelism, and hope, pray and work for 7000 baptisms in our churches. That is a high mountain in the way ahead of us. We are planning for greater things on all of our mission fields as we try to be obedient to God's call to go into all the world more aggressively than ever. Will we be able to carry on this program in the light of present economic circumstances? It takes faith and courage to say with Caleb of old: "Give us this mountain, also!"

This leader of Israel was clothed in the armor of firm assurances. God's strength was sufficient for the tasks ahead. "As my strength was then, even so is my strength now, for war, both to go out, and to come in" (Joshua 14:11). He had tested that strength of God and had found it to be sufficient. God would not fail him, for his God had a stake in the outcome. That is the firm assurance of every religious leader. It is the spirit of every Christian as he faces the new year with all of its uncertainties. It is our denominational conviction as we work earnestly and pray hopefully: "Give us this mountain, also!"

Naturally, Caleb had a bright outlook. "If so be the Lord will be with me, then I shall be able to drive them out, as the Lord said" (Joshua 14:12). His words were spoken with a song in his heart and with a note of triumph about to be sounded. That is a victory half won, even before the start of the struggle. It is the secret of every Christian's triumph that, with God at his side, he cannot fail. Let this be our outlook for 1950 as individuals, as churches, and as a denomination, as bright as the promises of God, as we shout these words with Caleb of old, "Give us this mountain, also!"

BIBLE TEXT

"First, I thank my God through Jesus Christ." Romans 1:8.

That is a good way to begin the new year. It is the Christian habit to put first things first. Among such priorities in the Christian life is the Godward look, the recognition of our complete dependence upon God, the opening of the eastern window of the soul toward God. This truth is symbolized by the Apostle Paul in these words: "First, I thank my God through Jesus Christ." Every New Year's resolution will have abiding blessing throughout 1950 if it grows out of such an experience as described by the Apostle Paul in these words. Let the New Year begin with such thanksgiving to God through faith in Jesus Christ, and HE will guide you safely throughout all the day of 1950!

✻

SEMINARY BUILDING FUND

Beginning with Sunday, Jan. 8th, the Seminary Building Fund with its goal of \$225,000 will be launched. Seminary Sunday will be observed by our churches on January 15th. An energetic and inspiring corps of 17 ministers will visit most of our churches as solicitors for the Building Fund. Throughout the two months of January and February, offerings and pledges for the new seminary buildings will be received. Attractive Seminary Coin Booklets will be distributed among the Sunday School scholars. A Seminary Committee is to be appointed in every church as far as possible. Amazing progress is being made on the new Sioux Falls buildings. There's a stirring note of marching forward in our churches as it resounds for our Seminary Building Fund!

✻

MISS LEONA ROSS

Ever since the General Conference days in Sioux Falls, So. Dak., Miss Leona Ross, formerly our missionary in South China, has been in great demand by our churches. Her stirring and clear account of missionary conditions in China, her serene and confident faith in Christ and the future of missions in the face of overwhelming obstacles in her way, and her colorful descriptions of the Chinese people and land have opened many opportunities of service for her. Her promotional ministry has been extended to the end of January and possibly into the first weeks of February. She has traveled extensively and spoken frequently. She has carried on her difficult work cheerfully and eagerly. We want to commend her for her accomplishments and for the abiding testimony which she is leaving in many of our churches to the glory of Christ and of Christian missions!

"Arise, Go Thy Way!"

A New Year's Sermon Describing Our Common Needs and the Need of Our Recognition of God's Goodness If We Are to Hear His Words: "Thy Faith Hath Made Thee Whole."

By the Rev. JOHN E. GRYGO of Pound, Wisconsin

(Luke 17:11-19)

THE STORY of the ten lepers has been a continued challenge and warning to those who are interested in the teachings of Christ. The holy writer of old has written well when he calls upon God's children to "call upon God in the day of trouble, then God will deliver and then the delivered should glorify God."

These ten men were in the same trouble. They were lepers. How common needs draw men together! Racial differences, religious opinions, social barriers are easily surmounted. Somehow man is able to meet his neighbor on the same level. No one asks any impertinent or embarrassing questions. No one parades his superiority. Humiliated, one prefers to be silent. It might be a peculiar brotherhood, and yet the high and the low meet each other in a spirit of indulgence. For one, people are enduring one another and they get along — at least on the surface.

LIFE'S COMMON NEEDS

Common need makes common beggars. The ten men call for mercy. They have learned not to demand, not to dictate, not to expect. Yes, one can become so dejected and so miserable, that one relinquishes all prerogatives. All rights have been signed off. But mercy is a wonderful thing. It comes to the aid of the subdued. Man has failed man all too often, but Jesus never fails. These lepers have learned to lift their voices. They have learned to look at their respective needs as common woe. None is excluded — they pray for one another! How sublime it sounds!

All receive the help for which they have been craving, "They cried unto the Lord in their trouble and he delivered them out of their distress." All of them were "cleansed." What concerted efforts can bring about! Ten men always can make a bigger noise than one. Ten men can always accomplish more than one. Ten men can bring about the necessary changes, whereas one will flounder and dissipate his energies, and at last give up.

"And one of them." That one stands out from the rest. He is different. He is also inwardly different. He remembered his predicament —

no doubt. He recognized the act of mercy. Great was his need, great his recovery, great his healer! Such weighty facts will bend the knee of any honest man. How contagious such humility and gratitude can become! It can not be imitated. It must be genuine. It must be experienced.

Can we hear Christ's sad words: "But where are the nine?" Well, where were they? Were they on their way to the priests, or on their way to their loved ones, or on their way to their former pursuits? They too received the same attention, the same help. How could they be so indifferent? Did they forget? Were they too happy over their regained health? Were they, perhaps, too proud?

OUR NEGLECT

One thing we know though — they did not come back. That is the meanness of it all. The Word of God does not give us the reason for their gross neglect. No explanations are necessary here. No matter how many excuses a wretched fellow may bring, he will stand condemned in the opinion of the respectable and decent.

Now, let us not join the proud Pharisee in saying to ourselves: "God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are." For surely, at one time or another, we must have acted just as the nine Jews. Our social refinements are usually only skin deep and our spiritual qualities are too often pushed into the background.

It is so easy to display a so-called holy indignation at the sight of so much indifference and callousness in our days. Have we not also contributed generously toward this sad state of affairs? If we search our hearts, we shall have to admit, that we too have been the recipients of God's bountiful blessings during the past year. Oh, how easily it is said and admitted! God however lavishes his mercies upon us in various ways. Do we remember the channels in days past which have brought these privileges into our lives?

There are parents; they have done much to mold our lives. Others have rushed to their assistance — our teachers. The home was unable to give the necessary training, so schools had to open their doors for us. The school let us out — alone it would



—Photo by Harold M. Lambert
The sands of time flow quickly with the years, while God's Word abides forever!

have been impossible to make a dent anywhere. Later on, many people were able to climb the ladder of success — the ladder being people kindly disposed toward us.

No one, whether he be a farmer, a toolmaker, or a pharmacist, can claim that he alone was responsible for his present station in life. There were always friends who were patient, counselors who gave advice, helpers who offered a firm hand. Are they remembered today as we face the new year?

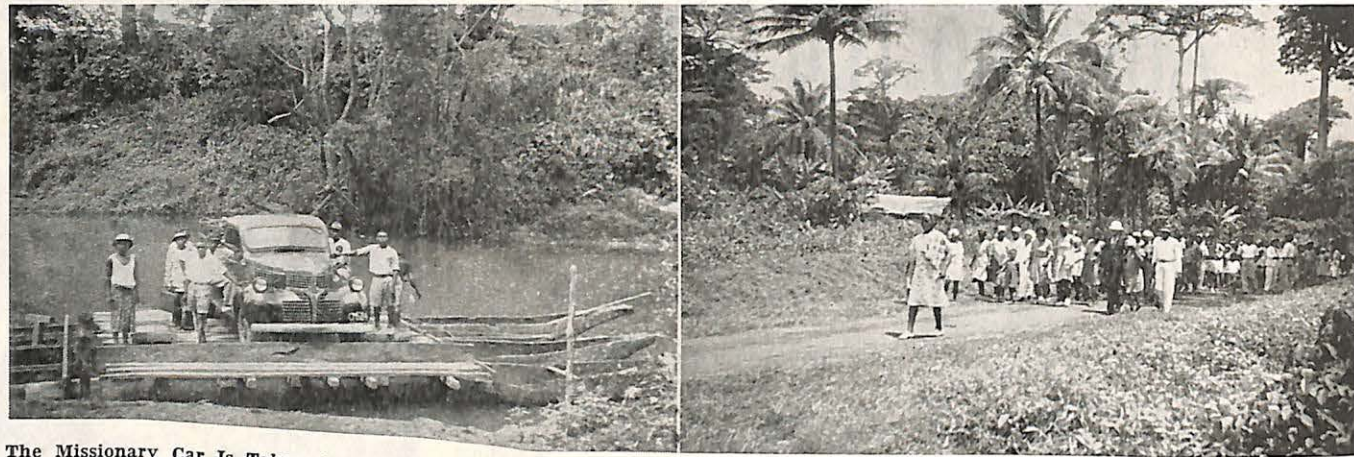
SPIRITUAL SUCCESSES

Then there are the spiritual successes. Truly, God had a hand in everything. But he used people, people who were willing to be used of God. Who taught us to pray? Who told us of the love of God? Who led us to Christ? Who nurtured our souls on Sunday morning? Who welcomed us into the Church of Christ? There is a pathetic word in the Old Testament: "Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgot him."

The same tragic facts could be applied to church life in general. Many of our self-sustaining churches had to be nursed and cared for when they were still in "swaddling clothes." Brethren from near and far came and offered counsel and assistance. The denomination backed them up to the hilt! One could feel the warm throb of the heart. Alas, but today we have forgotten all these things! Is it too humiliating to admit? But the records of the Church of Christ are irrevocable. We pigeon-hole them; we may ignore them; but they are there!

It is no use singing praises unto God only! Many of our common or tem-

(Continued on Page 17)



The Missionary Car Is Taken Across the Mame River at Mbonge (Left) as Seen by the Visiting Team, the Brethren H. G. Dymmel and Fred Ferris; and (Right) Members and Friends of a Baptist Church in a Forest Come to Greet the Visitors Along the African Road

First Impressions of the Cameroons

The General Missionary Secretary inspects the Cameroons Mission Field and witnesses the unstinting ministry of our missionaries

By the Rev. H. G. DYMMELE, General Missionary Secretary

"HOW I GO DO?" (What shall I say?) We are at Wombanda in the Cameroons of Africa, 75 miles inland and amid tropical vegetation of gorgeous beauty and riotous color. The hornbill and the hawk, the monkey and the parrot greet us with their chatter and hoots.

But as I write this the lizards, also, and perhaps a tarantula, crawl all over the inside of the school building of palm leaf mats which is our resthouse for the weekend. From here we are to walk for eight hours to and from Kumba Balue for a church service on Sunday.

TRAVEL PROSPECTS

It is no rosy prospect to cross five streams hipdeep and up and down slippery hills, past the ambush of poisonous cobras and boa constrictors, threatened every moment by the bite of the tsetse fly which spreads sleeping sickness and kills every horse in the area or by the chrysop fly which causes the foot to swell to the size of an elephant's leg. It is equally less rosy to thread your body with worms that come out of the eye, to shake hands with people who have various diseases, ulcers and crawcraw, to sleep under mosquito nets which do not keep out the mosquitos, to be bitten by the sandfly until arms and legs look as though they had a rash of measles and smallpox.

These are the impressions that at times give us unexpected and extreme

discomfort and for which there is no remedy but trekking and trekking to exhaustion, until we reach a church or one of our schools. But there is no ice cream in sight, never even a cool drink of water, for all water must be boiled for at least twenty minutes before the "makola," the white man, dare drink it. And every day as we open our shaving kit, we swallow a bitter tablet of Aralen, lest malaria fell the weary visitor from America.

Now and then, despite extreme precautions, we stumble over underwater rocks and fall headlong into the river. My wrist watch, which is not waterproof, balks now at rewinding. My Kodak Bantam got damp and refused to snap. My travel checks and my New Testament are wet. I fell so fast that Brother Ferris had to snap a picture at one two hundredth of a second.

But falling into the water is far better than to slip and crash into the "gooey mud" which skids our feet because of rain. And at the end of the weary eight-hour trail, a torrential downpour drenches us to the bone in sight of the welcome resthouse with a dirt floor, a leaky roof and some cockroaches.

WEARY DAYS

How much enthusiasm would you retain for your missionary task at the end of such a weary Sunday? But our missionaries find this a mild routine. Our tiny lady missionaries cross the rivers at flood stage in water up

to their necks, holding their belongings over their heads and often they escape with their lives by the skin of their teeth when hurtling into the river in a truck because of the terrible roads, on which the best of tires last only 6000 miles.

How welcome is a bath at the end of the day in a canvas bath tub! How precious a change of clothes and shoes before we have our evening meal cooked over a corrugated plate washed with a bushknife to let the fire reach the pots!

No wonder my first and lasting impression was the look of our faithful missionaries who came to greet us on arrival: Paul Gebauer, the Hendersons, Myrtle Hein, Esther Schultz, Don Ganstrom. They look weary and worn. They have taken the brunt of tropical weather and triple tasks for longer or shorter periods. They have not spared their bodies and spirits and meager private means — just so Christ would be honored and souls be gathered for his hire.

AT SOPPO STATION

All of our missionaries are of the finest timber and render an unbelievably varied ministry. We spent the first Sunday in the Cameroons in tidy Soppo Station where the Ebenezer Church dominates the skyline next to majestic Mt. Cameroons. It was an unforgettable moment as we stopped to pray at the grave of Carl Bender, the Apostle of Soppo, next to the cornerstone of this historic church. The native Christians again and again

remembered Sango Bender and asked about Nyanga Bender (Mother Bender) and want to be remembered to her. We saw the excellent work that Myrtle Hein and Esther Schuitz are doing.

The second Sunday we spent with the Victoria Church, the memorial to Alfred Saker, who was the first to bring Christ to the mainland of West Africa. Two thousand coastland Baptists and school children had walked barefoot, some as far as 32 miles, to Victoria for the first coastal Baptist Conference. What wealth of talent and skill in music and dialogue came to light before our eyes and ears!

How these Christians sing praises to God with fervor and astounding finesse. Here George and Alma Henderson render an amazing ministry and cause the natives to thank God daily for their lives and labors!

The third Sunday was so different from the first two. It was spent in the steaming jungle of Kumba area where there was no rest, even at night because of myriads of stinging insects. But there was, as heretofore, great joy at our coming among the native Christians. They had requests. They beg for missionaries, for schools, for churches, and they ask searching questions. We also saw little boy "Michelson," named after our missionary. He brought us a "dash" of two eggs and we gave him a dash of a penny.

The Baptist Mission enjoys an excellent reputation in the Cameroons. When the customs official faced our modest luggage and learned that we belong to the mission, he left our baggage unmolested. When the authorities planned to set up a model community on an island nearby, they invited our mission to do Christian work in that community.

This is being written on the eve of our departure from the Kumba area into Bamenda. Tomorrow the Hendersons, our solicitous guides and guardians, will bring us in Detroit's "Bethel Messenger" to Mamfe where Paul Gebauer will take over and help us visit and inspect Bamenda, the jewel of the Cameroons, and then proceed farther into the grasslands.

The Lord has been our gracious keeper. Though often tired and in extreme discomfort, we have packed eternity into a fortnight. The work which our missionaries are facing can be appreciated only by a personal visit, even though such a visit be accompanied by acute jeopardy of life.

For instance, over Tiko airport and in plain sight of our missionaries our plane was heading for a crash in a banana plantation. But the good Lord, who saves to the uttermost, was our Keeper and let the captain right the "dove" in the nick of time. Therefore, commending our missionaries and ourselves to unceasing intercession, we look to God's mercy in the weeks to come.



Evangelist Moky Conducts His First Baptismal Service on the Kumba Field

Our First Days in Africa

The pastor of the Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kansas colorfully describes his first experiences in the Cameroons while visiting the mission field with the other member of the team, Rev. H. G. Dymmel

By the Rev. FRED FERRIS of Lorraine, Kansas

MY FIRST GLIMPSE of Africa came as the sun rose like a fiery ball in the Sahara harmattan. Riding at 10,000 feet in the plane I looked down upon the wind swept wastes, piled wave on wave, much like an endless ocean. For hours we rode above it, lifeless, empty, and forbidding. It seemed to speak of that silent death which is ever present in this strange land.

Safe in the Cameroons, we were met by Paul Gebauer and the Hendersons, and you can be sure we had a joyous reception. We proceeded immediately to Great Soppo, a move on the part of Mr. Gebauer which we deeply appreciated, for the 3000 feet altitude lifted us above the steaming coastal plain to a climate much like our own. We were welcomed by Miss Myrtle Hein and Miss Esther Schultz and treated to a good American meal. Our first week was thus spent with the Soppo resthouse as our quarters. While there, the African chiefs "dashed" us with two chickens, some eggs and a goat. The "dash" or gift is a mark that we were favorably received.

Africa strikes one as a strange land. It is beautiful beyond description, yet repulsive. It teems with life and yet is full of death. It is flooded with sunlight, yet full of darkness. Its contrasts are so confusing that one hardly knows whether to enjoy them or fear them.

Here in the Cameroons is the melting pot of all Africa, the laboratory of the anthropologist and psychologist, the prize of the exploiter. As I sit and look out upon our Soppo Church with the towering heights of the great Cameroons Mountain beyond, it seems to be a land of undisturbed peace. But one cannot escape the conviction that this Africa of today is undergoing an internal transformation. It is torn between the past and the present, with the past fast falling away while the present is yet out of reach.

From Soppo and Victoria we went into the bush to visit the native churches, to make calls in the homes, and to pray over the sick and dying. Here in the African bush one finds the simplest form of a church. A crude building of thatch and bamboo, a few log seats and a dirt floor constitute the house of worship.

In most instances, an old iron railroad tie imported in the days of German dominance serves as a bell to call the people to worship. It is amazing how far it can be heard ringing through the forests. The loud clang of such a bell never failed to herald our approach, and up and down throughout the village the cry would go out: "Makola done come" — "The white man has come."

Usually the men were first to appear, for they remain at home resting or visiting while their women go

(Continued on Page 23)

Planted in the Garden of God

The first of a series of remarkable articles to appear throughout the year 1950 showing "God's Glory Across the Years" in the autobiography of Dr. William Kuhn, whose life-story is veritably the story of our denomination!

By Dr. WILLIAM KUHN of Forest Park, Illinois, Who Since 1913 Has Held Denominational Positions as Young People's Secretary, General Missionary Secretary, Executive Secretary, and Executive Secretary Emeritus

WHILE SERVING as pastor in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, I attended regularly and with much profit the Monday morning sessions of the Baptist pastors' conference. It was reported at that time that this was the largest regular Baptist ministers' conference in the world. Taking part in the discussion, the Rev. Samuel Zane Batten, a venerable secretary of the Publication Society, made the following statement: "Heredit, environment, self-help and God's grace are all determining factors in the making of a personality."

It would not be very difficult to prove the truth of that statement in examining the development of our own personality. In attempting to analyze the forces that have influenced my own personality and determined my ministry as a pastor and then also as a denominational secretary, the spirit of my parental home, the spirit of my home church, and the spirit of my early associates are most prominent.

PARENTAL HOME

Both my father and my mother were converted under the ministry of the first German Baptist pastor in the United States, the Rev. Konrad Anton Fleischmann, and baptized by him, whereby they became members of the First German Baptist Church of Philadelphia. The house of my birth stood back in a courtyard at Ninth and Ogden Streets, just about half a block from a railroad and under the shadow of a large chemical works that poured out its offensive fumes over the entire neighborhood. We lived in a three-story house consisting of three rooms, one on top of the other.

A few days after my birth on Dec. 9, 1869, Mrs. Fleischmann, the widow of the deceased pastor, visited my mother, and while in that little second-story room in that back courtyard, these two women alone arranged a very solemn service. My mother with Mrs. Fleischmann dedicated me to the Christian ministry. That service was not at all like the dedication



Mr. and Mrs. Christian Kuhn of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, the Sainly Parents of Dr. William Kuhn

services of small children that take place in our ornate and well-filled sanctuaries today, but the Lord Jesus Christ in the person of his Holy Spirit was there, and we have reason to believe that he sealed that dedication with his approval.

Our home and home-life were permeated with a wholesome Christian spirit but without any formalities. In reviewing those early days it is my firm conviction that prayer, family devotions, Bible reading, theological discussions and faithful church attendance exerted a most positive Christian and beneficial influence on me. Since my father was an engineer in a factory, he left our home every morning at twenty minutes before six, and before leaving we had family devotions. In attending those family devotions I acquired the habit of early rising.

Besides those early devotions we had others in the evening and always on Sunday morning. It was a fixed custom in our home that the converted children always prayed their own prayers. Since I was not converted until almost eighteen years old, at the suggestion of my father I prayed the Lord's prayer at these devotions. Although I cannot remember a definite impression that I received from these family devotions, I am convinced that they proved to be an inestimable blessing for me personally. Very early I acquired that

good habit of reading the Bible for myself.

Although my father was a layman serving as an engineer in a factory, he was a habitual reader of the Bible and of other Christian literature. One of those sacred memories that I have of him is seeing him on Sunday morning after he was ready to go to church sitting in our little "front room" engrossed in the reading of the Bible. My father had a philosophical mind interested in abstruse matters. I can very well remember many visitors who came to our home to discuss theological questions. Besides those actively participating in these discussions, there was always one boy present, deeply interested even though silent.

It was on the afternoon of June 15, the day after school closing, when I was to go to my uncle's farm for a few weeks, about thirty miles from Philadelphia. My father, who really never took a vacation, was at home that day. We were gathered in our little front room before going to the railroad station two or three blocks away, and we all knelt in prayer as I was committed to the care of our heavenly Father before starting that journey of thirty miles.

My home was for me a veritable "Garden of God" in which I was sheltered and nurtured until I reached early manhood.

MY HOME CHURCH

The German Baptists of those early days were a plain folk without any wealth, but in the main they had a strong church loyalty. Every Sunday we had Sunday School both morning and afternoon. During the fall and winter months we always had an after-meeting on Sunday evening in the lower auditorium. Those were the days when the members would tell and retell their conversion experiences. In many of those after-meetings the invitation was given and after I was about fourteen years old I always responded by standing.

Those conversion experiences, however, hindered me more than anything else in accepting salvation by

faith. When someone would say that he had seen his sins like a mountain and that a drop of blood from the Crucified One fell upon that mountain and then it disappeared, I could not duplicate that experience because I had lived as a sheltered boy. Now I know that it requires not only a drop of the blood of the Crucified One but his complete work of redemption to save even one sinner.

When I was about fourteen years of age, I was so concerned one morning about my salvation that I could not attend school. My mother sent for our pastor, the Rev. J. S. Gubelmann. That man of God sat down with me, the seeking boy, and counselled with me, reading the Scripture, praying and making the way of salvation so plain, but it was not until four years later that I was able to grasp it.

After attending every meeting during the national week of prayer of the Y.M.C.A. on that last Friday evening in November 1887, Mr. Claus Olandt, the national secretary of the German Y.M.C.A., took me into a little room alone and showed me the way of salvation by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. That evening I did what I had not been able to do during those preceding years of seeking. By the help of God's Holy Spirit, I exercised that saving faith and received the witness that I had been accepted as a child of God. This witness has never left me during these 62 following years. During all these years I have proclaimed the way of salvation in its scriptural simplicity.

While pastor in Philadelphia, I went on a Monday evening to visit a certain man who was attending our services. I hoped to make plain to him the way to enter the Kingdom of God. The wife of this man was a Christian, but I would rather have been alone with him than to have her present. In the course of the evening I said: "Mr. Kreh, if you want to become a Christian you must believe on the Lord Jesus Christ as your Savior."

Then his wife spoke up and said: "Nu Jacob, dann glaub' doch." (Well, Jacob, then believe.)

He then responded without any evidence of any deeper experience: "Nu ja, dann glaub' ich." (All right, then I believe.) It was plainly to be seen that no miracle of grace had taken place in his soul. There I learned that no one can exercise saving faith by a resolution of his own will.

The statement of the Apostle Paul as recorded in Ephesians 2:8-9 is unchangeable and unchangeable, "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God; not of works, lest any man should boast."

GREAT PASTORS

By God's grace I was privileged to grow up in the First Church of Phila-



The First German Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., Located at Sixth and Poplar Streets, Where William Kuhn Went to Sunday School and Attended His First Church Services

delphia with such pastors as the Rev. J. S. Gubelmann, the Rev. Lewis Kaiser, the Rev. Henry Schulz and the Rev. L. C. Knuth. Each of these men of God made their own contribution to my life. As a boy I sat under the preaching of our pastor, the Rev. J. S. Gubelmann. As I beheld his countenance, especially on the occasion of one of those baptisms, I saw a man "with the face of an angel." The Rev. Lewis Kaiser had returned from Rochester, N. Y., to assume the pastorate of his own home church. Even in those early years he had the marks of a highly endowed spiritual minister of the Lord Jesus Christ.

That New Year's Eve of 1887 was a memorable and never-to-be-forgotten day in my life, when our pastor, Rev. Lewis Kaiser, led me into the baptistry. Before baptizing me in the name of the Father, the Son and of the Holy Ghost, he quoted these words: "Then they that gladly received his word were baptized." During all the succeeding years as a student at the Rochester Seminary and during the many years of my ministry, my love and high regard for the pastor who had baptized me grew constantly.

As a young man I was always impressed when the Rev. Henry Schulz would walk home with me from a service and then stand for fifteen or

thirty minutes on the corner conversing with me. Those minutes of personal attention were never spent without bringing good results.

My home church was for me another "Garden of God" in which I experienced that miracle of regeneration and became a member of God's family when I exercised that saving faith in accepting the Lord Jesus Christ. In this church I also grew in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

MY EARLY ASSOCIATES

Since my parents reared their children in a puritanical spirit, I was limited in my associates to the members of our own church group. Although these were not on the highest cultural plain, they were members of the family of God and as such were saints of God in the flesh. They had not reached perfection, by any means, but they were in a maturing process striving for a higher degree of sainthood. My separation from worldly companions and associates brought many blessings into my life.

Sometimes even a casual meeting with a strange person proves to be a real blessing. When I was about ten or twelve years old, we had a strange visitor in our Sunday School. He was Mr. Claus Olandt, National Secretary

(Continued on Page 22)

Dedication of the Bismarck Home

A Report by the Rev. B. W. KRENTZ, Solicitor of the Home for the Aged

"BUT WHEN thou shalt be old . . ." (John 21:18). These words are not happy reading for many an aging man or woman. They must certainly be the prophet of anxious years; but not so for those of our North American Baptist churches. The fifth Home for the Aged in our denomination was dedicated to the Lord in this type of mission work on Oct. 18th in Bismarck, North Dakota.

The day was a sort of transition from summer to winter. It started out fair enough as far as climate and temperature were concerned, but it kept growing darker and more foreboding as it progressed. In spite of this threat, a goodly number of people from surrounding churches gathered in our chapel for the business session at 10:00 A.M.

INTERESTING REPORTS

At two o'clock in the afternoon the actual service of dedication began. The Rev. Arthur Fischer of McClusky, chairman of the Board of Directors, presided. The Rev. C. Rempel of Hebron led the song service. The Rev. E. Broeckel from Bismarck read selected portions from the Scriptures and led in prayer. The male quartet of the McClusky Church sang several numbers during the afternoon. The Rev. R. Sigmund, the superintendent of the Home, brought a very interesting report on conditions in the Home. The Rev. Edward Kary, secretary of

the Board and chairman of the building committee, gave a clear report about the Home. Mr. A. F. Lehr of Gackle, the treasurer, told us of the donations in money for the Home.

Mrs. Karl Gieser, member of the Board and the first matron of the Home in Bismarck, spoke of happenings and events that took place prior to the present Home. Thus, all were given a very comprehensive picture of how the present edifice for the comfort and care of those who enjoy the blessing of an afternoon of life came into being. The Rev. John Kepl of Martin offered the dedication prayer.

MR. ROLAND ROSS, SPEAKER

Unfortunately, it was impossible for Mr. Roland Ross, Comptroller of the North American Baptist Headquarters, to be with us for the afternoon. As afore mentioned, the weather became more wintry with every passing hour and by noon it was impossible for the plane which brought Mr. Ross from Chicago to land. After circling the airport for a while the plane flew back to Fargo, No. Dak., and it seemed as though our guest speaker could not be with us. Later, however, the ceiling of clouds lifted a little, the plane came through and brought Mr. Ross to Bismarck in time for the evening service which was held at the First Baptist Church.

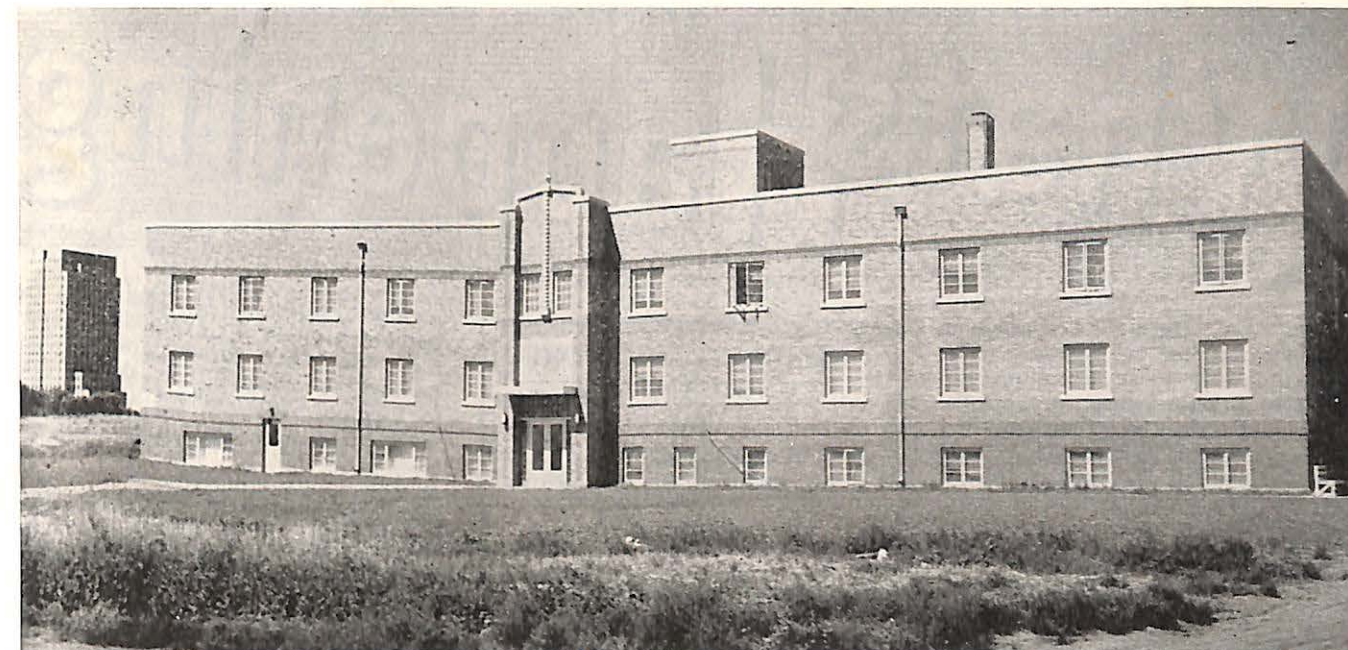
At 7:30 P.M., amid a drizzle of rain and snow, a goodly number of people

assembled at the church for the evening meeting. Mr. Sigmund presided. The Rev. B. W. Krentz, our solicitor, led the song service and also the choir of the Bismarck Baptist Church in an anthem. The Rev. R. A. Klein of Aberdeen, So. Dak., read the Scripture passage and led in prayer. Mr. Ross then brought the message which he intended to bring in the afternoon on "The Guiding Hand" and also extended greetings from the Central Baptist Home for the Aged at Chicago, Ill. The Rev. Henry Hirsch of Goodrich used as his text for the evening message the word of Judah to his brother Joseph: "We have a father, an old man . . ." (Gen. 44:20). Both of the messages by these two brethren were most fitting and challenging.

OUR PRIDE AND JOY!

The two offerings and donations gathered by Rev. B. W. Krentz during the day amounted to a little more than \$800. The Home, which has cost us \$180,000 in round figures, can accommodate 80 guests and some of the workers. It is an asset to the city of Bismarck, a pride to the Dakota Conference and our denomination, and a joy to those who live here waiting for the sound of the voice which will call each of them to that "Better Home." After the service in the afternoon refreshments were served to approximately 300 visitors and guests of the home.

The officers of the Home and of the Board of Directors are: Rev. A. Fischer, president; Rev. Edward Kary, secretary; Mr. A. F. Lehr, treasurer; Rev. and Mrs. R. Sigmund, superintendent and matron of the Home. Any correspondence may be addressed to the Baptist Home for the Aged, 1100 Boulevard, Bismarck, North Dakota.



The \$180,000 Building of the Dakota Conference Home for the Aged at Bismarck, North Dakota Which Was Recently Dedicated and Is Now "Home" for More Than Eighty Guests

The Bismarck Home for the Aged

The Story of the New \$180,000 Dakota Conference Home at Bismarck, North Dakota by the Rev. R. SIGMUND, Superintendent

WHEN GOD HAS an important work to do, he puts his thoughts into the minds of faithful men and women. So it was with the beginning of our Home for the Aged in Bismarck, North Dakota.

I have been told that at the very outset of the 20th century the opportunity of management of a hospital in this city was presented to our Dakota Baptist people by a number of famous physicians. But because of lack of vision and faith, the management and ownership of the Bismarck Hospital fell into the hands of our Evangelical Brethren.

However, in 1935 God spoke again, and another avenue of service was opened to our Baptist people. This time, although many could not see the possibility nor necessity of a Home for the Aged, there were some who saw the need and possessed the courage to venture out.

Consequently, our faith has become history and today our eyes behold a new brick structure, 40 by 149 feet in size, situated on a five acre plot of land near the Capitol Hill in the City of Bismarck. Surely, the mission work for our old people is of the nature upon which God may give his smile of approval.

Even though it was in 1935 that the idea and hope of a Home was born in the hearts and minds of a few pastors, their wives and some lay members, it

was not until 1940 that at the Dakota Conference a committee was designated to take definite steps in securing a suitable building in Bismarck. That same summer the appointed committee purchased a large house on First Street. This building was remodelled and enlarged under the supervision of the Rev. and Mrs. Karl Gieser, the first superintendent and matron of the Home. For almost nine years that building served its purpose well.

In the Fall of 1947 the foundation for a new structure was laid. Early in the Spring of the following year the work was resumed and carried on to completion. Now we are in a position to care for more than eighty aged fathers and mothers.

On May 6, 1949 the portals of our "New Haven" swung open, and we moved in with the 47 guests of the old Home for the Aged. It was an exciting day and one never to be forgotten by those who were present. That was the beginning of a new era in the history of "our Home" in Bismarck.

Since that day many new guests have been received, a few have gone on to an even more beautiful Home, others are still anxiously waiting for a vacancy so that they too may come and enjoy the rest, comfort and care which we try to offer in the name of our Lord.

Our Home may be considered peculiar in the respect that nearly all of our people are German, and that the German language is used almost exclusively. One day, shortly after we had moved into the new Home, one of our English guests was missing. I asked the other lady who shared the room with her: "Where is your roommate?" "Oh," she replied, "she went to see if she could not find some more English women to come into this Home."

Little did either of these women realize that we had enough applications on file to fill all of our rooms with English-speaking old people, nor did they know that we have often as many as three inquiries a day for vacancies.

Most of our guests adapt themselves readily to the routine of the Home. Regularity of hours and well-balanced meals appeal to them, and the majority improve physically. There is, however, one difficulty which we encounter occasionally, and that is that some find it hard to adapt themselves to their roommates. Others again crave fellowship and find it no problem to live with another person. All of our rooms are shared by two people.

On October 18, 1949 the new Home was formally dedicated to the service of the Lord. As stewards of his, we want to be found faithful and to glorify his Name in this important work.



A Happy Scene in the Chapel of the Bismarck Home for the Aged With the Rev. R. Sigmund, Superintendent (Right), Leading the Guests in the Daily Devotions

What's Happening

● Dr. A. J. Harms of Pasadena, Calif., has accepted the call to become the pastor of the large and influential Woodlawn Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill. In recent months he has supplied the pulpit of the Bethel Church of Anaheim, Calif. He was formerly pastor of the Burns Ave. Church of Detroit, Mich.

● On seven recent Wednesday evenings, the Rev. and Mrs. William Schoeffel of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., conducted a Leadership Training Course with 30 persons in attendance. Mrs. Schoeffel taught a course for Sunday School teachers and Mr. Schoeffel taught "Baptist History and the Characteristics of Baptist Churches." Special Christmas music was provided by the church choir, directed by David Smart, during the Christmas season.

● The Bethel Baptist Church of Anaheim, Calif., has extended a call to the Rev. Richard Schilke of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, to which a favorable response has been given. Mr. and Mrs. Schilke and their family of two children will move to Anaheim in January to begin Mr. Schilke's pastorate at Anaheim on Jan. 29th. He has served the Central Church of Edmonton since 1943. In Anaheim he will succeed the Rev. P. G. Neumann, now of nearby Costa Mesa, Calif.

● The Baptist Churches of Onoway and Glory Hill, Alberta have successfully called the Rev. Hugo Lueck of Regina, Saskatchewan. Mr. Lueck and his family have already moved to the field of their new pastorate, where they are residing in the parsonage at Onoway. Mr. Lueck ministered to the Onoway church in 1945. During the past summer the seminary students, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hoffman, served as student workers on the field.

● A group of women from the Temple Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., made an annual visit to the women's ward of the County Infirmary on Thursday, Nov. 17. This is an annual tradition which was begun in 1912 by Mrs. Neele B. Neelen, the mother of District Judge Harvey L. Neelen. The visitors brought refreshments to the residents. A good-sized picture of several of the women and of the Rev. and Mrs. Peter Pfeiffer at the Infirmary appeared in the "Milwaukee Journal" newspaper.

SEMINARY BUILDING FUND CAMPAIGN

for
\$225,000.00

During January and
February 1950

Study the Seminary POSTER in
the church vestibule.

Read the Seminary Building
leaflet.

Observe SEMINARY SUNDAY
on Jan. 15 in your church.

Listen to the story of the Semi-
nary Solicitor in your church.

Give generously as a
good steward of God.

● On January 1st the Rev. Paul Wengel of Adrian, Michigan began his ministry at the Ridgewood Baptist Church of Ridgewood, Long Island, N. Y. He is a graduate of our seminary in 1917 and served the Ridgewood Church from 1920 to 1929 and the Bethel Church of Detroit, Mich., from 1929 to 1943. We are delighted to welcome him and his family back into the familiar ranks of the North American Baptist fellowship. The report about the church's reception for Mr. and Mrs. Wengel and family will appear in a later issue.

● Miss Adeline Zimbelman of McClusky, No. Dak., a student at the Baptist Missionary Training School of Chicago, Ill., reported about her experiences in Germany and at the Baptist Youth Congress at Stockholm, Sweden at the informal Christmas party of the headquarters staff at the Forest Park headquarters on Monday afternoon, Dec. 19. She also spoke on "My Impressions of Germany" on Nov. 30 at the midweek service of the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., of which the Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel is pastor.

● The Nebraska Association met at the Shell Creek Baptist Church near Columbus, Neb., from Nov. 17 to 20. The association chose as its theme, "Witnesses for Christ." Guest speakers were the Rev. Lewis Shaw of Fremont, Neb., and Prof. A. S. Felberg of our Seminary at Sioux Falls, So. Dak. "God's spirit was definitely

manifest on the last evening when Dr. Felberg brought an evangelistic message and when three persons went forward to express their desire also to become witnesses for Christ," as reported by Mrs. Marvin Behlen.

● The Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa conducted a mission conference from Sunday, Nov. 13 to Friday, Nov. 18, with the Rev. George A. Dunger, Cameroons missionary, bringing the messages, showing pictures and conducting an exhibit. On Sunday, Nov. 20, the Rev. Arthur Ittermann, pastor, spoke on "The Blessings from Missions" and the young people conducted a "Mission Week Music Night." On Sunday, Oct. 30, and Tuesday, Nov. 1, the Elgin Baptist Church observed its 78th anniversary with special festivities, a report of which appears elsewhere in this issue.

● Evangelistic meetings were conducted by the Rev. Ervin Gerlitz, the newly installed pastor, at McIntosh, South Dakota from Nov. 8 to 18. A wonderful group of 56 persons came forward, accepting Christ as their Savior, of whom some 12 persons rededicated themselves to the Lord. On Wednesday evening, Nov. 23, thirty-five converts were baptized on confession of their faith. Afterwards the Rev. Ervin Gerlitz extended the hand of fellowship to 41 persons in the name of the McIntosh Baptist Church which, according to the latest denominational statistics, had only 23 members when Mr. Gerlitz arrived to begin his pastorate.

● The Chicago Pastors' Conference held its first session of the 1949-1950 season at the Forest Park Headquarters on Monday afternoon, Nov. 27, with about 35 ministers, pastors' wives and friends in attendance. The Rev. H. R. Schroeder of the East Side Church spoke on "The Spiritual Life of the Pastor and of the Parsonage." A lively discussion followed. On Thursday evening, Dec. 29, the members of the same group were the guests of the Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Nordland at their home in Oak Park, Illinois for a "Christmas dinner" and festive program. Rev. Robert Schreiber is president of the conference, Rev. H. R. Schroeder is vice-president, and Rev. Wm. Schoeffel, secretary-treasurer.

● On Sunday evening, Nov. 20, the Rev. William Hoover baptized eight

converts at the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich. That same evening Mr. Hoover left by plane for Vancouver, British Columbia where he held two weeks of evangelistic meetings in the Ebenezer Church from Nov. 21 to Dec. 4. On Sunday, Nov. 27, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, promotional secretary, preached in the morning service and showed missionary pictures in the evening at the Benton Harbor Church. A large missionary offering was received during the day. The pulpit of the Clay Street Church of Benton Harbor was supplied on Sunday, Dec. 4, by the Rev. A. F. Runtz of the St. Joseph Children's Home.

● The Andrews Street Church of Rochester, N. Y., misses the Seminary, not only in the budget where it feels a cut of \$500 for local expenses, but also in the working force and in the attendance record. The students who have remained in the city are giving loyal support, for which the church is very grateful. The Sunday School, the choir, and the other organizations are in full swing. On Harvest and Mission Festival Day the Junior Church took the donations of staple goods to the Fairport Baptist Home for the Aged and surprised the residents with several well rendered musical numbers. The young people chose a new school building in Kakaland, Africa as a project and set their goal at \$200. To the surprise of everybody, the pledges added up to \$295. "A new sense of responsibility has come to the consciousness of the church," as reported by the Rev. Otto E. Krueger, pastor.

● The "S. S. Ferngulf" made its departure from Brooklyn, N. Y., for Lagos, Africa on Dec. 3rd with the Misses Myrtle Weeldreyer of Emery, So. Dak., and Berneice Westermann of Sioux Falls, So. Dak., on board, bound for the Cameroons as our missionaries. It was expected that they would be on the Cameroons mission field by Christmas Day. A church commissioning service had been held for both of the missionaries by the Baptist Church of Emery, So. Dak., on Sunday, Oct. 2, with the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., as guest speaker. The Emery Baptist Church held its final farewell for Miss Weeldreyer on Thursday evening, Nov. 24, with the Rev. D. S. Wipf, pastor, in charge. A farewell supper was recently held in honor of the missionaries by the Northside Church of Sioux Falls, So. Dak., with the Rev. B. F. Taylor, pastor, presiding over the program. Miss Westermann also brought her testimony at the Forest Park Baptist Church in the Sunday evening service on Nov. 27. Sunday evening service on Nov. 27. May God bountifully bless these new missionaries in their first experiences and early ministry in the Cameroons!

C. B. Y. and S. S. U. Herald News

Appears Every Issue To Keep You Up-to-date on North American Baptist Youth and Sunday School Activities

ANNOUNCING

Here it is, North American Baptist young people and Sunday School workers: your new column in "The Baptist Herald" greeting you and saying, "A BLESSED NEW YEAR, 1950!" Through the kindness of Dr. M. L. Leuschner, the "Herald's" genial editor, this will be "our" page this year. Your editors hope to keep it a friendly, "newsy" column, and you, we hope, will read it faithfully. Don't dare let your "Baptist Herald" subscription lapse!

THE THEME SONG

Copies of our new theme song, "Serve the Lord in Youth," with both words and music are now available in an attractive folder from Rev. J. C. Gunst, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois. Send for as many as you can profitably use. They are free. Those who were in Sioux Falls still remember 1200 banqueters singing that wonderful chorus climax, "O, serve our Lord and King." Young people of the Atlantic Conference report they like it. You will want to learn it in your society and Sunday School at once.

A VERSE TO REMEMBER

"For thus saith the Lord GOD, the Holy One of Israel. In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength."
Isaiah 30:15.

READ GOD'S WORD TODAY

You want to start the new year right? Then read your Bible daily! The new 1950 Daily Bible Reading folders are available from your pastor. If you did not get one, write Mr. Gunst a postal. This is to be a denomination-wide effort, in which we'll be joined by the National Woman's Union and others. Let's do it together: every North American Baptist reading **God's Word today!**

CONFERENCE UNION YOUTH WEEK

The first big effort of the year is Conference Union Youth Week, scheduled this year for Jan. 29 to Feb. 5. Detailed instructions have gone to every C.B.Y. president. If you didn't get yours, hurry a request to Rev. J. C. Gunst. Our theme: "GOD DESIGNS — YOUTH BUILDS."

CONGRATULATIONS TO —

● Rev. J. C. Gunst, who on Jan. 1st began his sixth year as our General Secretary.

● Oklahoma, the first state or province to be using "Youth Compass" 100 percent. By the way, have you seen the new issue? If not, you're missing something. Now is a good time to check up on your own and your C.B.Y.'s subscriptions. A \$1 bill to Roger Williams Press will bring it for a year.

Attention - CBY Presidents!

Youth Week

January 29 to February 5, 1950

"GOD DESIGNS * * * YOUTH BUILDS"

Purpose of Youth Week:

- Youth to center thinking on Christian leadership.
- To stimulate youth in rendering Christian service.
- Youth to get acquainted with church's responsibility.
- Youth to assume definite responsibility in the church.
- To take advantage of a much needed Christian witness by youth.

Complete your plans for Youth Week now. Take advantage of the suggestions, ideas, and poster sent to each CBY president. Use program materials provided in the January-February-March issue of "YOUTH COMPASS" for Youth Week.

If program material is desired write immediately to: Rev. J. C. Gunst, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

Let us pray much and work diligently for a great Youth Week in 1950.



—Photograph by Harold M. Lambert
The Arden house on the old homestead stood a little back from the road, so sweetly pleasant and cosy, yet spacious in the lovely setting of trees and lawn

Mary Arden

A Christian Novel by GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL
and RUTH LIVINGSTON HILL

Copyrighted by the Lippincott Publishing Company

SYNOPSIS

For three generations there had been a Mary Arden at the old home on the edge of the village of Ardenville, now called ARDEN, and now the fourth Mary Arden had come back there to live. She was just out of college and had inherited the old Arden homestead. While her father was on business in China and her mother at a fashionable coastal resort, Mary arrived in Arden to spend the summer at the fascinating, lovely, old house. The servants were still there, Nannie and Orin and their daughter Randa. They were the first to greet her with everybody greatly excited! Then came Laurie Judson, who used to live next door but who now lived on the other side of the highway. When he left, Miss Arden asked some questions about Laurie. She learned to her great surprise that he was studying for the ministry and preaching in a chapel. "Do you mean he preaches now?" Mary Arden asked Nannie.

CHAPTER THREE

OH YES. He's been preaching ever since he came back from war. He ain't through studyin' yet, but he's got him a little chapel where the minister moved away and it's full every Sunday. Orrin and I go there all the time now, and what he says is good!

You'd be surprised. Orrin and I decided we'd rather hear him preach than any minister we ever heard."

"Why, that's wonderful!" said Mary with amazement in her voice. "I'd like to hear him."

"Well, you certainly shall if you want to," said the old servant, happy that there was something pleasant she could give her child to entertain her. "But you wouldn't want to go to church with us!"

"I certainly would, Nannie. Don't you know I'm not like that? I'd love to go with you, you know that! If it's such a grand church that they have to judge me by who I'm with I certainly wouldn't want to go."

"Oh, it's not a grand church, lambkin, it's just a very plain little chapel, and they're all plain people. But I thought you might not like to go with us."

"Now Nannie! You know better than that. Why do you think I came here at all if I didn't want to see you again and be with you?"

"There, my lambkin, I knew you wouldn't be like that. And besides you've got your own pretty car. We could go in that, and Orrin could be your driver if you want a chauffeur."

"Why, of course, we can go in any car, sometimes one, sometimes the other. I'm not a snob, Nannie, and we won't talk like that any more. I came down to visit you and to look my house over. I may stay all summer if it seems best. Will you mind that?"

"Mind! Dear child, I'd be only too happy! I hadn't dared hope that you would come again, and to have a whole summer with you will be wonderful."

"Well, I'm not sure about how long I can stay. My mother wants very much that I should come up to Castanza where she will be, but I've been there a great many summers, and I did so want to try another summer here."

"Blessed child!" said the old woman, throwing her loving arms around the young shoulders, and patting her gently until Mary looked up and smiled.

"And now, child, you must get to your bed. You're tired as you can be, and this is no way to take care of you to let you stay up till all hours."

So Mary went to her rest, and lay at last in the big fourposter bed that used to be her great admiration. She was here again, and it was good to lie down and stretch out, and relax.

Then her thoughts drifted over the happenings of the last few hours since she had arrived, and she remembered again the young man Laurie, her old admiration, now grown into a man with a fine dependable face and a merry look. And soon he would be a regular full-fledged minister, perhaps! Laurie! It seemed incredible. And then she remembered the laughing kiss she had given him, a minister! Just the way the fresh girls she despised would have done. What had she been thinking of to do it! Well, forget it. He doubtless took it just as a joke, too. Although he had seemed troubled lest she was angry. Well, she probably wouldn't see him much anyway, and if she did she would be most discreet. She didn't want him to think she had grown into a silly modern girl who went around flirting. But she wouldn't see him much of course, since they had moved away. She would like to hear him preach once though. Perhaps she and Nannie could manage it unobtrusively, and slip out during a closing hymn.

So she dropped off to sleep, planning to waken early in the morning and enjoy the new day.

But the sun stole a march on her and had climbed high before she awoke. Nannie had kept everything very quiet about the house so that she might have a good sleep after her long drive.

The house was full of a delicious fragrance of fresh-baked bread and

something spicy and sweet. She had visions of loaves of brown and white bread, delicious looking pies, maybe a pudding, brown and delectable, and a big round cake with icing, the way it used to be when grandmother was alive. How she had loved the fragrance of the wide old kitchen. She used to feast her eyes on the table where stood the finished product of Nannie's morning baking. She hurried down to see it before it was put away in bread box and cake closet.

Nannie greeted her with a happy smile, and a bright good morning, and motioned her toward the table where was set a plate with new baked brown bread and butter, a glass of rich creamy milk, and a bunch of ripe red cherries.

"Just a little snack to keep you till lunch time," she said with a motherly smile. "It won't be so long now. Orrin generally comes in a little before twelve. You see, we don't keep fashionable hours here, but if you want any change you've just to say what you like and we'll change."

"Oh, no," said Mary. "I like the old ways, the way grandmother had them. That's why I came this summer. I wanted to get back to that dear time."

The old servant gave her a quick appreciative look. Mary was still a sweet unspoiled girl, loving and kind as her father used to be when he was a boy, liking simple joys. Well, that was going to be a comfort. But how long would that high and mighty mother of hers let her stay on here? Not long likely, but at least she would enjoy her while she had her, and if she was anything at all like the rest of the Arden family, the chances were she would remain fine and good even when she grew as old as her fussy mother.

So Nannie contented herself and set about getting ready for a good time while it lasted.

As soon as Mary had finished her delicious breakfast she went out the kitchen door and stood on the old flagstone platform that formed the lower step, and revisioned the old days again. She took a quick trip around the yard, just to take it all in, and then she came into the house.

"What time does the postman come, Nannie?" she asked.

"Oh, he's been here already while you were sleeping. He'll not be here again till between one and two o'clock. Would you be expecting some letters?"

"Oh, no, I was just thinking I ought to write some. You see I came away in rather a hurry, and there are a few things I ought to attend to. I think I'll send a telegram to mother. She might get uneasy about me you know, driving all alone. Though she isn't very scary."

"No?" said Nannie in a tone that was aware of the type of mother Mary had, and was merely assenting.

So Mary sent off her telegram to her mother, and then spent a little while writing notes to the various people who had invited her to officiate at their important festivities. Floss Fairlee was obviously the first one, because that wedding was probably just in the offing and someone would have to take her place. She must let Floss know at once.

Dear Floss:—

As you can see by my address, I am at Arden. I came away a little sooner than I had anticipated, and that is why I did not get in touch with you before I left. I haven't picked up my strength yet from that illness this spring and when I went to the doctor for a check-up he said I should get away as soon as possible. I am planning to stay here at the old home in Arden all summer and try to get my pep back.

Now I don't know whether you are planning for your wedding any time soon or not, or whether you still have me down for maid of honor. I think it was perfectly sweet of you to ask me to do that and I only wish I could. But I won't be able to do it if you are married this summer, and so I am writing you at the earliest possible moment to give you a chance to get someone else. I know I shall miss a lot of fun, and it's an honor I hate to hand over to someone else, but it just can't be me, this time. I'm sorry.

Let me know, though, when the date is, and write me all the plans! I shall be thinking of you and wishing you all the happiness possible.

Lovingly,

As ever, Mary.

Mary read the letter over when it was finished and a great burden rolled from her shoulders. With the writing of that letter she felt that the worst was over. Now Jinnie Randall's birthday dinner came next, for that was soon. And then Earle Warren's party. All these important dates could be gotten out of the way before her mother was likely to object to her cancelling them. More and more as her pen flew over the paper wiping her calendar free from engagements that would make it imperative for her to get to Castanza at a certain date, her heart grew lighter.

Yet it did trouble her when she had finished them all and put them down in the post box at the gates for the postman to take on his next round, to realize how disappointed her mother would be about all this. Mother did want her to be popular, and sought after. But it was getting to be such a burden, especially with Brooke Haven in such constant attendance. She simply must stay away this summer and get her bearings and feel free to plan her own life. When her father came home he would surely be able to make her mother understand.

She was surprised to hear the little silver bell ringing for lunch. She hadn't realized how late it was.

But she did justice to the delicious lunch. Just old-fashioned rice pancakes and honey, tiny little sausages such as she used to remember, more cherries to finish off with. How good everything tasted!

"And now what can I do to help?" she asked when at last she finished the last mouthful of delicate pancake and took a good drink of the delicious milk. "Let me wash the dishes. won't you? You know I'm not very well versed in much housework, but surely I couldn't do any harm washing a few dishes."

Randa smiled and her honest blue eyes twinkled as if it were a joke.

"How do you think I'd feel letting you get your pretty hands all red and rough, when I've been used to it all my life? No, Miss Mary, you are the lady here and I am the servant."

"But I don't feel that way, Randa!"

"But I do!" said Randa very decidedly. "If you should insist on doing my work I'd simply have to go away and get another job somewhere."

"Randa! How silly! You don't mean that!"

"I certainly do!" said Randa with a setting of her chin that meant insurmountable determination.

"Oh, Randa! I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. But I do want to be doing something helpful. You know I can't just sit around and do nothing. I've got to have some part in the house while I'm here. What are you going to do next after you get the dishes washed?"

"Why, I'm going down to the store to do the shopping for the day."

"Well, then, couldn't I take you down in my car? That would be fun, and it would certainly be better than having you carry a lot of big bundles up. Then your father wouldn't have to go out while his knee is still lame."

And so it was finally arranged and Mary and Randa started off amicably. Randa settled down to enjoy herself, amazed to find that she was wrong, and Mary really wanted to be friendly. So Mary learned a little about how to pick out vegetables and meat and fruit. Shopping for food was something she had never experienced before, and she certainly enjoyed it. Then when the shopping was over Mary suggested that they take a little ride if Randa had time.

"Just to show me any changes that have come in the town since I was here. Have you time?"

Randa's tense expression softened. "Why, yes," she said hesitantly, "I guess so, if we don't stay more than a half hour. I've got to get back to get those chickens on to cook or they won't be tender."

So they took a ride, and Randa showed her all the new houses and told her a lot of the family history of

the people who were living in them. "And now," said Randa, "before we head home perhaps you'd like to see Laurie Judson's church."

"Why yes," said Mary, "I would. And the house the Judsons bought. Your mother told me about it."

"Oh, that. Yes, it's right up that street on the top of the hill. Real cosy house, I think. But it seems lonesome on our street without them, and I think they miss their old friends, too."

"Yes," said Mary. "It does seem too bad. I always hate changes in a nice neighborhood."

"I don't like changes either. It was awful hard when your grandmother passed away. It just seemed as if life couldn't go on. My mother and father were all beat out."

"Yes," said Mary sadly, "I felt that way too, though of course I hadn't seen her in a long time. But she made my visit here so wonderful that I felt I had to come back this summer, and live it all over again, and do you know, just in the short time I've been here I feel as if grandmother were still here. Her spirit seems to sort of hover over things."

"Say, do you feel that way too?" asked Randa.

"Yes, I felt that way this morning when I came down the stairs. I can't get myself to forget any of the little things she taught me to do about the house. Of course when I was a little girl I used to think some things she insisted on were unnecessary, but afterwards I found why she made some of these rules. And now I can't seem to get away from them. I've tried to tell myself that was superstition, but still I don't know as it is."

Randa looked at the other girl admiringly.

"That sounds awful nice, and I guess that's true, but I couldn't have said it as handsomely as you did. I suppose that's because you've gone to college. I wish I could have had a good education. But then, what difference would it have made? I was born a cook and houseworker, I guess."

"But that's important, too. What would become of us all if somebody didn't like cooking? But there's no reason why you can't have more education too, Randa. Do you like to read?"

"Not so much," said the older girl with a sigh. "I might if I knew what books to pick out. But I never bothered with books much. There was always so much to be done that there wasn't time."

"Well, we'll have to find some books you like," said Mary. "I've brought some delightful books with me. I'm quite sure we can find something you will like. And now where is that chapel you talked about?"

"Just down this next street," said Randa. "It isn't a grand church you

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Ohio

know, but it's very pleasant inside and I think it looks mighty cosy."

Mary studied the little plain church with interest. It was not large nor ostentatious, just built of the native stone and without adornment. But the lines of the building were good, and there was an honest simplicity about it that somehow reminded Mary of Laurie Judson although of course he couldn't have had anything to do with building it.

And then as if her thoughts had reached Randa's mind, the older girl said:

"Mr. Bowers built it, you know, in memory of his little girl who used to go to Sunday School there. She died when she was a little thing and her father was terribly upset. He and his wife are regular attendants there, and very much interested in the work. He is always doing something nice for the Sunday School. Gave a whole library once."

Somehow the sight of that little simple church gave Mary a new view of the boy who used to be her friend, and she was silent almost all the rest of the way home. It was Randa who rambled on, giving little side lights of the services that she had attended in that chapel. Telling more than she dreamed of the young man who was its earnest young pastor, more than she had any conception she was revealing.

"He goes to a town twenty miles away, twice a week," she announced, as they turned into the home street, "to some kind of a Bible School. That's why he won't come to milk tonight. He offered to send somebody else, but Pa told him his knee was better now and it wasn't necessary any more. He's awful kind that way. He doesn't need to come. He knew I could milk whenever Pa wasn't well enough. But he just comes, that's all. It seems somehow as if he was fond of us all, just for old times' sake. Why, when Ma was sick the month he got home from overseas, he usta bring her white grapes and things like that that he knew she never would likely get anywhere. He knew we didn't get down to shop very often, and anyway, it wasn't our way to buy white grapes and things out of season. But you'd be surprised to know how much Ma enjoyed 'em. Now here we are, and I've got to get those chickens in to cook or they'll be tough and Ma never would forgive me for feeding you tough chickens."

Two days later Laurie came back. He dropped in around supertime with the full pail of milk, his face on

a broad grin.

"Stole a march on you, didn't?" he said giving a genial wink toward Orrin. "But I guess it won't hurt you to have another night's rest, will it? And M'llasses seemed real glad to see me."

"Well then, you've just got to stay to supper," said Nannie, ostentatiously setting a place for him at the table.

It was a cheery supper table, and Mary enjoyed every minute of the time he stayed.

"I saw your church," she said, "and I'm coming pretty soon to hear you preach!"

The young man gave her a quick keen look, as if he wondered about it.

"I'm not much of a preacher," he said simply. "I'm just trying to do a little witnessing."

Mary looked at him questioningly as if she didn't quite understand.

"It's what we're told to do, you know, be witnesses."

But just then the doorbell rang announcing the arrival of some neighbors who had come to call on Mary because they had known her family for years, and Mary had to go without waiting to find out what he meant by witnessing.

Laurie declined to come into the living room to meet the callers.

"Sorry," he said, "I've a great deal of studying to do. I'll have to skip home very soon. You'll excuse me, I know. I shall be looking for you at church. Good night."

There was a disappointed feeling in her, but she went to the living room to meet her callers, and they filled her mind with other thoughts. There were some young people among them, and the home of her heritage seemed to be taking on new form, and filling in the empty places that memory did not supply. She saw that she was not going to be lonely here in Arden. It was a normal pleasant town. She must write to her mother in the morning and tell her about it all. Of course her mother did not want her to like it, she knew that, but she must be true to her plans and make an honest pleasant picture of it all. Perhaps some day when her father returned they would all come back there to live. Wouldn't mother like it then? There would likely be bridge clubs here as there were everywhere. And best of all there would be no Brooke Haven, for he was the burden she desired most of all to be rid of.

But would her mother like Laurie Judson? Of course Laurie was not in the position of an ardent suitor, but would her mother tolerate even a casual occasional friendship. Or would she remember that he had once cut the grass for Mary's grandfather, and because of that count him a "working man?" She must remember to say nothing about her having known him before. At least not now.

(To Be Continued)

Go Thy Way!

(Continued from Page 5)

poral blessings have made us what we are. How insensible we are to the goodness of God in these matters? We usually think of blessings in terms of success, or fortune, or superiority. If we have them, well and good; if we lack them, the whole world seems cruel and God has forsaken us. What about the many corporeal advantages? There is raiment and shelter; daily bread and occupation; physical and mental health.

"So what, preacher?" we say. "Other people enjoy these blessings too." Should we not thank also our fellowmen for these means to our happiness? Why are we so sensitive to the ingratitude of others? "Well, we shall take care of them; we shall!" And we have been altogether too successful in this sorry business.

GIFTS OF GOD'S GRACE

Suppose God would treat us the same way? Have we a right to claim his goodness, when we have been good only to ourselves? We like to tell others how good he has been to us. But how good are we to him? An open mouth and a closed hand is an abominable sight in the eyes of God. It even riles his children.

The Word of God reminds us that the wicked are averse to thanksgiving. It tells us further, that in the latter days the thankless will abound. Oh, the sin of ingratitude that is besetting so many! We who have learned the truth: "In everything give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you," have forgotten it so soon. As in the case of Israel, it is the road to completely forsaking him. Therefore, "beware, lest thou forget the Lord."

What would happen if God would forget us only one hour or one minute? He who said, "I will never forget," knows why. To forget God involves the following: his benefits, his covenant, his Word, his salvation. Once these God-given gifts of grace are forgotten, the man, who can so easily forget, will very readily forsake God's house, his commandments, his way. Such a life is lived in disorder, confusion and sin, and invites the wrath of God, for "his power and his wrath is against all them that forsake him."

The keynote of a Christian's life is gratitude and the aim is to express in word and deed sincere gratefulness to the Giver of all good and perfect gifts — even the Lord Jesus Christ. May this new year be bright with this spirit of giving thanks to God always and in all things of life!

Do You Know That — in prayer it is better to have a heart without words than to have words without a heart?

We, the Women

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

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

To all of the women in all of our churches across the land, a most cordial greeting at the beginning of this New Year from the officers of your Woman's Missionary Union. We wish for you God's richest blessings in all of your work for him. It is our desire, even our New Year's "resolution," to greet you again quite regularly through the pages of this paper, to bring you news, announcements and inspirational messages pertaining to the work in which we all share.

A THOUGHT FOR THE NEW YEAR

"Day by day, as the swift hours fall
We're hanging pictures on Mem'ry's wall;
The painter is ready, and dark or fair,
Our thoughts and actions are pictured there.
If the pictures are dark, oh, sad our fate —
We cannot erase them, 'tis forever too late;
Our only hope is to live for the right,
That Mem'ry's pictures may all be bright."

My mother learned this poem over sixty years ago in a little frame schoolhouse in Wisconsin. It has been an inspiration to her and to countless others, to whom she has passed it on during the years.

As I thought of our women's missionary society meetings of the past year, I wondered what sort of pictures they have left on "Mem'ry's wall." Were they drab, dull, poorly prepared — or did they sparkle with enthusiasm, inspiration, missionary zeal, warm Christian fellowship? The wonderful thing about "Mem'ry's walls" is that they are never too crowded, there is always room for more. Will the pictures you hang there this year be an improvement over those of the past?

A "THANK YOU" LETTER

One of the fairest pictures left in my memory during 1949 is the General Conference of Sioux Falls, South Dakota. It is highly colorful, rich in detail. One of the bright spots in it is the Woman's Day meetings. At that time you will remember, we voted to send a little gift to Mrs. Auguste Meister, president of the Baptist Women's League of Germany. We bought a pearl necklace for her

as a token of our Christian love. This letter is her response.

Nov. 2, 1949

Dear Mrs. Schoeffel,
dear Sisters in our Lord:

My husband has returned from his long journey all over your continent, and we have duly celebrated meeting again after his absence. We are grateful to be united again. We all listen eagerly to his reports, and are glad to have a share in his wonderful experiences.

I was greatly surprised when my husband passed on the lovely necklace as a love token from you. How shall I thank you for this fine present? It speaks to me of our union in heart and spirit. We stand together in one work, serving one Lord and Master, each of us with the gift she has received. Accept my warmest thanks for this beautiful gift in the name of the Woman's Missionary Union of the North American Baptists. My heart is deeply touched, and I shall wear your present in remembrance of you.

Mrs. E. Bates from Hamilton, Ont., has asked me to give an address in the women's sessions of the Baptist World Congress in Cleveland in 1950. If this journey of mine is made possible, then we shall have the joy of becoming personally acquainted. Then we shall have the opportunity of discussing all things dear and near to our hearts. Until that time we only can correspond together. Accept once more warmest thanks!

Yours sincerely,

(signed) Mrs. Auguste Meister

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENTS

PROJECT CHARTS. In October we mailed the new project charts, adopted at the General Conference. We used the "Broadcast" mailing list, since we have no other accurate listing of societies and presidents. If your group did not receive one, it means that your "Broadcast" has also not been reaching you. The Roger Williams Press reports that about twelve charts have come back because of wrong addresses. We do want every society to have one of these helpful charts. If you have not received yours, you may get it by writing to our Chairman of Missionary Education, Mrs. W. W. Grosser, 158 N. Harvey Ave., Oak Park, Ill. WATCH FOR AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT ABOUT PROGRAM HELPS!

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



Southwestern Conference

Sessions of the Oklahoma Woman's Missionary Union at Bethel Church of Ingersoll

The annual meeting of the Oklahoma Woman's Missionary Union was held on Friday afternoon, Oct. 28, at the Bethel Baptist Church of Ingersoll, Okla. Due to illness of our president, Mrs. G. Wesley Blackburn, our vice-president, Mrs. Werner Schantz, was in charge.

For the Roll Call the president of each society introduced her members present. Interesting reports of all societies were given. We also had the pleasure of welcoming into our Union the society of our new Oklahoma church known as the Calvary Baptist Church of Corn.

Results of the election were as follows: president, Mrs. Werner Schantz of Gotebo; vice-president, Mrs. Marvin Jost of Corn; secretary, Mrs. Sam Geis of Loyal; treasurer, Mrs. Rufus Vilhauer of Loyal.

In the evening we met in the church auditorium for a missionary program. Devotions were led by Mrs. G. N. Neubert of Bessie. Mrs. John Heer extended the welcome, followed by the response by Mrs. Werner Schantz. A trio was given by the Corn and Bessie Unions and a selection by the Ladies' Chorus. A missionary play was rendered by the Shattuck Union.

Miss Leona Ross, our missionary to China, who had been a great blessing and inspiration throughout the association spoke to us about her work in China. She also showed pictures of her work there which were enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Sam Geis, Secretary.

Northwestern Conference

Recent Events and Presentation of Plymouth Car to Pastor at Randolph, Minnesota

Sunday, Oct. 2, was observed by the Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church at Randolph, Minn., as Anniversary Sunday. At noon the entire congregation was served a delicious dinner followed by a program in the church auditorium. Mrs. Howard Hong, wife of Prof. H. Hong at St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn., was guest speaker.

From Oct. 6 to 9 the Randolph Baptist Church was host to the Minnesota Association, the theme of which was "Watch and Pray."

Harvest Festival was observed on

Sunday, Oct. 26. The church was appropriately decorated for this occasion. A special missionary offering was taken and clothing for European relief was brought. Five large boxes were later shipped to the Forest Park headquarters for further distribution. The Rev. Ben Zimmerman brought the message in keeping with the harvest theme, and the children sang songs and rendered recitations and playlets.

After the main part of the program was over, Mr. Paul Miller, a member of the board of trustees, presented the Rev. and Mrs. Ben Zimmerman with the keys to a new 1949 Special Deluxe Plymouth car. The automobile was purchased with funds obtained by contributions from the members and friends of the church. As an appreciation of this gift, Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman held Open House at the parsonage during the afternoon of that same day.

Mrs. Ben Zimmerman, Reporter.

Seventieth Anniversary Festivities by the First Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa

On Sunday, Oct. 30, the First Baptist Church of Elgin, Iowa, observed its 70th anniversary. Our guest speaker, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., brought inspirational messages at both morning and evening services.

Mr. Abe Habeger, superintendent, congratulated the church in behalf of the Sunday School and presided at the annual Rally Day program on Sunday morning. A history of the Sunday School was prepared and read by Mr. Harry Johnson.

Our pastor, the Rev. Arthur Ittermann, presided at the evening meeting and led the congregation in a rousing song service. Two Junior girls, Loreen Ittermann and Mary Ann Schaer, memorized and presented the Scripture passage. A poem, in commemoration of the church's 70 years, written by Mrs. Anton Kohls, was read by her daughter, Caryl. The various organizations of the church extended congratulations through its officers: Mrs. Edward Krueger for the Tabitha Society, Mrs. Arthur Ittermann for the Woman's Mission Society, and Carol Miller and Harry Johnson for the choirs. Mr. Carl Hackmann, senior deacon, gave a very complete and interesting resume of the church's history over the 70-year period.

A letter from the church's only living charter member, Mrs. Caroline Bauman of Grand Junction, Colo., was read by A. B. Jacob. The three choirs, Junior, Adult, and Senior Adult, did their part in "singing praises unto the Lord."

Our daughter, the Sumner Baptist Church, attended the evening meeting, and Mr. Martin Potratz spoke in its behalf. The Sumner church choir also sang a number. Other visitors were present from Chicago, Emery, So. Dak., Aplington and Hampton Iowa. Prayers of thanksgiving and dedication were given by deacons Otto Krueger and Fred Muehlethaler, respectively. Refreshments were served at appropriately decorated tables and the group enjoyed a "singspiration."

The B.Y.P.U. continued the festivities with a missionary program presented on Tuesday evening, Nov. 1. Edward Krueger led the song service, climaxing it with the hymn, "Faith of our Fathers." Margaret Germann, president, reviewed the history of the B.Y.P.U. Lorraine Miller read the Scripture passage and Ruth Boleyn gave a vocal solo. The Rev. M. L. Leuschner presented a three-fold challenge for missionary promotion, after which he showed two missionary films.

The First Baptist Church of Elgin was organized on July 2, 1879. The beginning of the work dates back to 1871, when a few immigrants from Switzerland worshipped together in a rented church building under the leadership of Jacob Bauman, an ordained minister who had served in the ministry for many years in Switzerland.

After a number of persons had been added to this group through baptism, it was decided to join the Muscatine Baptist Church, whose pastor then was the Rev. J. Meier. After Mr. Meier had labored in Elgin during periodical visits, the enlarged group decided to organize a Baptist Church in 1879. In 1898 the present church edifice was completed. The pastors of Elgin have been the Reverends R. J. Hoefflin, 1879-1881; Wm. Schunke, 1881-1894; R. J. Hack, 1894-1902; C. F. Stoeckmann, 1903-1907; J. G. Draewell, 1907-1914; H. W. Wedel, 1915-1921; Philip Lauer, 1921-1935; P. F. Zoschke, 1935-1948; Arthur Ittermann, 1948—.

The two brothers, Mr. Christian Miller and Mr. John F. Miller, Sr., were the founders of the Elgin Baptist Sunday School. Mr. C. L. Frieberg was first treasurer. Mr. Hans Keiser did outstanding work with the church choirs. The son of this church for the Christian ministry is the Rev. Thomas Stoeri of St. Joseph, Mich. The only charter member living is Mrs. Caroline Bauman.

Mrs. Fred Schaer and

Mr. Carl Hackmann, Reporters.

Central Conference

A Musical Tea Honoring Ruby Salzman, Missionary, at Forest Park, Illinois

On Sunday, Nov. 20, the Omicron Class of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., sponsored a Musical Tea in honor of Ruby Salzman, one of our missionaries in West Africa. She is serving as a teacher at the mission school at Ndu in the interior of the Cameroons. She is supported by the Forest Park Baptist Church.

Mrs. Walter Grosser is the teacher of the Omicrons. The group numbers about fifty active members. This class is made up of young single and married women.

The Tea was for the purpose of collecting donations for books for Ruby Salzman's work. About \$55.00 was the amount donated. About one hundred and thirty persons were present. A very enjoyable time was had by all.

A solo, "We Thank Thee, Lord," was sung by Miss Adelaide Klatt. "Thanks Be to God" was given by a trio. Darlene Thole offered a piano solo. Betty Heine, who is attending Wheaton College, gave a musical chalk drawing with Miss Thole at the piano. During the drawing Evelyn Woodrich told about the place where Ruby Salzman is teaching.

Tea was served during the intermission by Mrs. Grupp, Mrs. Koch and Mrs. Bulkley, with Mrs. Teska and Mrs. Hayes assisting in the kitchen.

The Tea was brought to a close with the selection, "The Perfect Day," sung by Miss Klatt.

Mrs. Elsie Adams, Secretary.

Recent Ground Breaking Exercises for New Church Building at Dayton, Ohio

For several years the congregation of the Fourth Street Baptist Church of Dayton, Ohio has been thinking and talking of moving away from its present location and building a new place. On Sunday, October 30th, the first step to this realization was taken, first step to this realization was taken, on that day the congregation celebrated the "Ground Breaking" of the new edifice.

At 2:30 P.M. the whole membership, plus many friends of the new neighborhood, gathered at the lot to hear the ceremonial services under the leadership of our pastor, the Rev. Alex Elsesser. After singing "The Church's One Foundation," the responsive call to worship, and Scripture reading by the pastor, an inspiring address, "Pulling Stakes," was delivered by the Dr. C. L. Seasholes, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Dayton.

The following members took part in the actual ground breaking: Harold Schultze, chairman of the Building Committee; Edward Kalat, chairman of the Board of Deacons; William Bausman, chairman of the Board of Trustees; John Tapper, chairman of



The Rev. Alex Elsesser, Pastor of the Fourth Street Baptist Church of Dayton, Ohio, Conducting the Ground Breaking Exercises for the New Church Building With Other Speakers and Church Members Earnestly Watching the Proceedings

the Finance Committee; and Rev. Alex Elsesser, pastor. Dr. Herman von Berge offered the prayer of dedication.

Although the total cost of the building program is far from secured at the present time, the members are confident that with faith in our hearts we can see it through. A systematic giving every Sunday for the "New Church Fund" has been in effect for the past several years and the results have been splendid. Recently, another contribution of \$1,000 was added through a separate fund, known as the Mr. and Mrs. John Tapper Memorial New Church Fund.

On Sunday, October 16, Mr. and Mrs. John Tapper, devoted and faithful members of the church through all these many years, observed their 50th wedding anniversary. A portion of our morning service was set aside in recognition of them and, as a token of love, the members of the church and friends contributed \$500, while members of the Tapper family added a like amount, to be used for the new church in any way the Tappers designate.

We are all confident that with the help of God and through work and prayer, we shall succeed in our new undertaking.

Marguerite Knorr, Reporter.

Northern Conference

Dedication Service for the Baptist Church at Edenwold, Sask., Canada

On Sunday afternoon, Oct. 23, we, of the Baptist Church at Edenwold, Sask., Canada, had the privilege of gathering for the first time in the basement of our new church to dedicate it for the worship of our Lord, until such a time that the rest of the building will be completed. The structure and frame work are well advanced. The basement is not completely finished, but we can now conduct all of our meetings there.

The program was under the leadership of Mr. E. L. Thiesen, minister of the Edenwold church. Mr. T. J. McNair of the Grace Baptist Church of Davin, Sask., was guest speaker. Special numbers in music were rendered by some of the Davin and Edenwold people such as duets, trios, and quartets. Besides our own and Davin friends, we had guests from the Victoria Ave. Baptist Church of Regina.

Since then we have had a Thanksgiving Day program, Woman's Mission program, a program by a group of young people from the Caronport Bible School, Caron, Sask., and also a program by the young people from the Victoria Ave. Church at Regina.

Mrs. Frank Brucker, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Birthday Party of the Calvary Woman's Missionary Society, Carrington, No. Dak.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Calvary Baptist Church at Carrington, No. Dak., held its annual birthday party at the church on Wednesday evening, Oct. 27. Our president, Mrs. Arnold Leppke, presided, and Mrs. Wilfred Meyer led the group of seventy members and friends who participated in chorus singing. Our vice-president, Mrs. Wilmar Quiring, led the devotions and prayers.

The program for the evening, partly planned and partly impromptu, was presented by guests at each table. There were twelve tables, each representing a month of the year and appropriately decorated for the month it represented. Refreshments were served by the ladies of the society.

The free will offering for the evening was \$75.00. In closing, the group joined hands, and in a large circle sang the hymn, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds." The Rev. Wilmar Quiring, pastor, dismissed us with prayer.

Mrs. Raymond Klein, Secretary.

Dedication of \$16,000 Parsonage by Baptist Church of Corona, South Dakota

Sunday, November 20, was a day of joy and blessing for the members of the First Baptist Church of Corona, So. Dak. The day was set aside to dedicate the completion of the new parsonage and to dedicate it to the service of the Lord.

The morning service was opened by Sunday School superintendent, Herman Poppen, with song, Scripture and prayer. A number of fine musical selections were then given by the Gospel Harmonizers from our Seminary at Sioux Falls, So. Dak., who with Dr. George Lang were our special guests. There followed an interesting talk for the children by Mr. Harold Weiss, who spoke on the right way to enter the Kingdom of God and demonstrated his talk with a lock and key.



The New Baptist Parsonage at Corona, South Dakota With the Rev. and Mrs. Erich Gutsche on the Front Steps

At the morning worship service we were again blessed by the singing of the quartet and by the message which was brought by Prof. George A. Lang. His topic was based on the words of Philippians 3:14, "I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

The afternoon service was opened by our pastor, Rev. E. Gutsche, with song and prayer by Mr. Okko DeBoer. Mr. Leonard DeBoer spoke in behalf of the building committee, and Mr. Otto DeBoer for the Finance Committee. Several of the ladies expressed thanks to those who cooperated with the interior decorating. The churches of our convention had been invited to share the observance of this day, and Emery sent a personal representation whose spokesman, Mr. J. Weber, brought congratulations from his church. Mr. Elmer Schulte, the clerk, then read letters of congratulations and good wishes from other churches. After short talks by Mr. Ben Wiese and Mr. Okko DeBoer, both of Sioux Falls, Prof. Lang again spoke. Then our good pastor expressed his hearty thanks to the congregation and his desire to be a true shepherd to his flock. After the close of this service, a delicious lunch was served by the ladies of the church.

We are happy to report that by the grace of God this house and garage, costing over \$16,000, could be dedi-

cated debt free. It is our prayer that our congregation may continue to labor in the Master's vineyard under his will and direction.

Elmer Schulte, Church Clerk.

Harvest Festival, Evangelistic Services and Women's Program at Hebron, No. Dak.

On Sunday, Oct. 2nd, the Baptist Church of Hebron, No. Dak., held its Harvest, Thanksgiving and Mission Festival. The Rev. Otto Fiesel of Sidney, Mont., as our guest speaker, had the privilege and joy to speak to a packed house on Sunday morning, afternoon and evening. The offerings amounted to \$2295.77, which, although smaller than in past years, was good, considering our poor crop this year.

Mr. Fiesel remained with us the following two weeks for an evangelistic campaign. The meetings were

well attended, and considerable personal work was done by the ministers' team and others. Mr. Fiesel preached the Gospel of salvation in very clear and unmistakable words. We pray that the seed sown will not all have fallen on hard and thorny ground, but that in good time it will bring the harvest.

A number of our people had made known their desire to follow the Lord in baptism, so arrangements were made to have a joint baptismal service at Hebron with our neighboring Beulah Church, with Rev. Fred Trautner of Beulah taking part in the services. Rev. C. T. Rempel brought the message, and then had the joy to baptize five persons. Following the baptismal service, these people were received in full membership of their respective churches, followed by a communion service in which 245 members of the family of God participated.

On Sunday evening, Nov. 21st, our Woman's Mission Society gave its annual program, consisting of a number of songs, duet and trio, and the dialogue, "My Crown," followed by a short address by our minister, the Rev. C. T. Rempel. Our women have done a wonderful job during the past year, especially in the assistance given in the remodeling of our church, purchase of communion table, and other financial aid.

I. E. Giedt, Correspondent.

Pacific Conference

Sessions of the Commissioned Youth and Sunday School Workers of the Pacific Northwest

The Round Up Room of the Desert Hotel in Spokane, Wash., provided a delightful setting for the opening session of the Associational Meetings of the Commissioned Baptist Youth and Sunday School Workers of the Pacific Northwest, when they met in Spokane on October 22 and 23. Abundance of seating space at small tables, clever decorations and favors, a well arranged program and a stirring missionary message combined to make it a most enjoyable evening.

Archie Bredin of Kelowna, B. C., Canada, the retiring president, presided over the weekend sessions. He will be succeeded by John Paschold, also of Kelowna. Vice-presidential vacancies will be filled by Miss Martha Wollenburg and Miss Barbara Schauwacher, first and second vice-presidents, respectively. Al Bibelheimer turned over the financial affairs of the Union to Paul Krueger. The Rev. R. G. Kaiser of Startup, Washington became the new advisor. Under our rotating plan for editing "The Reporter," Misses Jackie Yost and Elaine Lange will have charge of the publication this year.

Mrs. Henry Schmunk gave a unique account of summer assembly activities held at Lake Retreat. The 1950 Summer Camp will be held near Spokane in the eastern part of Washington. Mrs. Paul Krueger was elected to serve as camp promoter. When the camp convenes, a staff of officers will be elected to govern its affairs. Up to this time, associational officers have served in both capacities. The Summer Assembly will still remain subordinate to this organization. The Rev. F. E. Klein of Colfax, Wash., will continue to serve as dean.

The new project for the year is a goal of \$3000 to be divided equally among the Bansa Hospital, the Spanish-American Chapel in Taos, New Mexico, and the new Seminary at Sioux Falls, So. Dak. The highlight of the evening was the address by our beloved missionary, Miss Laura Reddig, based upon excellent slide pictures of the Cameroons mission field. How good it was to look upon the faces of the missionaries whom we, of the Pacific Northwest, call our very own!

Sunday afternoon's youth rally found the Arthur Street Baptist Church completely filled. A program of varied talent was presented as each group responded to the roll call. Another stirring missionary message by Miss Reddig brought the Cameroons closer to the heart of each one present. We thank our heavenly Father for the bountiful blessings which he had prepared for us during these days. Our lives will be richer and our service to the Master more devoted. Another convention is a memory!

Mrs. Paul Krueger, Reporter.

The Pacific Northwest Association at the Arthur Street Baptist Church, Spokane, Wash.

In response to the invitation of the Arthur Street Baptist Church of Spokane, Washington to be host to the Pacific Northwest Association, delegates and friends responded gladly for the days of October 19 to 23. The general theme, "The Eternal Purpose of God In Christ Jesus, based on Eph. 3:11," was ably presented from various angles. We can joyfully say that we were all richly blessed and spiritually uplifted throughout the convention.

The opening sermon, "The Eternal Purpose of God," was given by the local pastor, Rev. F. Bartel with Rev. H. J. Wilcke, our moderator, presiding. The Rev. R. G. Kaiser, who led us in our devotional periods, spoke on "The Purpose of Prayer," "The Privilege of Prayer" and "The Power of Prayer." The following addresses and sermons carried out the theme: "The Eternal Love of God," Rev. F. H. Woyke of Forest Park, Ill.; "Called According to His Purposes," R. Klingbeil; "Salvation by Grace," A. Foll; "Redemption by Blood," J. C. Kraenzler; "The Foreknowledge of God and Predestination," J. F. Olthoff; "Christ's Purpose for His Church," E. Bibelheimer; "God's Purpose in Christ's Second Coming," F. E. Klein.

The Rev. F. H. Woyke and Miss Laura Reddig were our special guests and greatly enriched the program by their contributions. Brother Woyke's message on Sunday morning, "Ambassadors for Jesus Christ" was uplifting and challenging to the large audience.

The Woman's Union held its meeting on Friday afternoon with Miss Reddig as speaker. A play, "The Women Who Never Knew" was well rendered by the local society. The youth banquet was held at the Desert Hotel on Saturday evening, at which time the Commissioned Youth also transacted their annual business and elected their officers for the ensuing year. Miss Laura Reddig thrilled the two hundred happy banqueters with her most recent colored pictures of the Cameroons African Mission. With the fine service on Sunday evening at which time Rev. H. J. Wilcke spoke on, "Fulfilling God's Purpose," the association came to a close.

J. C. Kraenzler, Reporter.

Sessions of the Oregon Association at the Stafford Baptist Church

The meetings of the Oregon Association were held at the Stafford Baptist Church of Sherwood, Oregon from November 10 to 13. The delegates and other guests received a warm welcome from the pastor of the entertaining church, the Rev. Leland Friesen. Mrs. Friesen and the members of the Stafford church also manifested a friendly spirit which made the guests feel at home. The women served delicious meals in the basement of the church.

The theme of the association was "Christian Stewardship." Various



The Overflow Audience at One of the Sessions of the Oregon Association Recently Held at the Stafford Baptist Church at Sherwood, Oregon —Photo by Eric A. Pohl

phases of this theme were presented by the following: Rev. Emanuel Wolff, Rev. Rudolph Woyke, Rev. John Wobig, Rev. Frank Friesen, Rev. F. W. Mueller and Rev. John Kimmel. Through their messages we learned to become more aware of God's grace and goodness. God makes promises to man, causes things to grow for him, and provides for man's salvation. All of these facts, it was pointed out, should make us thankful and faithful stewards. We were challenged to full surrender, making the tithe a mere minimum in our Christian stewardship. There can be no great life without a supreme surrender. God wants to use all of our time, talents and possessions. He can use even the part we withhold for ourselves.

Our two denominational representatives, Miss Laura Reddig and Rev. Frank H. Woyke, served us and the cause of Christ very ably. Miss Reddig presented a moving and vivid story of our Cameroons missionary work as she spoke and showed pictures. The executive secretary, the Rev. Frank Woyke, brought a number of inspirational messages. He told us of the many missionary needs, emphasizing in particular the financial needs of our new Seminary at Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

The young people had two meetings and will report separately on them. The following were elected to serve the Association in the coming year: moderator, Rev. E. Wolff; vice-moderator, Rev. Leland Friesen; and secretary-treasurer, Rev. John Kimmel. Rudolph Woyke, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Reception by Brooklyn's Evergreen Church for Rev. and Mrs. Robert F. Zimbelman

On Friday evening, November 18, under the leadership of the church moderator, Mr. E. H. Marklein, an installation service was held for the Rev. Robert F. Zimbelman as pastor of the Evergreen Baptist Church of

Brooklyn, New York. Neighborhood clergymen and representatives of the several associations and conferences, with which this church is identified, were invited to participate. Among the twelve on the platform were Dr. W. J. Appel of the Baptist Temple, Philadelphia, Pa., former pastor of the church; Mr. Frank Arnold, moderator of the Ridgewood Baptist Church; and Rev. V. J. Hammond of Jamesburg, New Jersey, president of the Ministers' Conference of the North American Baptists in New York and vicinity.

The charge to the pastor was given by Rev. H. R. Hass, who is associated with the City Mission Society. He spoke about the responsibilities entrusted to a minister of the Gospel. Likewise he should conserve his energies for his major responsibilities.

The charge to the church was given by the Rev. S. B. Hazzard, executive secretary of the Baptist Church Extension Society of Brooklyn and Long Island. Mr. Hazzard pointed out that a minister should preach as led by the Holy Spirit.

Mr. Zimbelman, forcefully, and with well chosen words responded briefly and in all humility. He said that he finds himself between two forces. Raising his left arm and pointing it out as the weaker arm, Mr. Zimbelman said that he felt conscious of the uncertainties of the tasks ahead. But, raising his strong right arm, he smilingly pointed to the vacant chair he had just left, flanked on the one side by a deacon and on the other by a trustee, denoting that cooperation was at hand. Then, as he turned to face the visiting clergymen on the platform, his right arm went higher into the air. Finally, as he again faced his listeners, his right hand pointed high up above, showing upon whom he is depending for his greatest strength in preaching Christ and the things that are eternal through God.

Immediately following this inspiring and graphic talk, a reception to Mr. and Mrs. Zimbelman was given in the church's dining room.

Arthur R. Macoskey, Reporter.



Sunday School Members of the Walnut Street Baptist Church, Newark, New Jersey, With the Rev. and Mrs. Richard K. Mercer at the Extreme Right

Events in October at the Walnut Street Baptist Church, Newark, New Jersey

Greetings from the Walnut Street Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey! The Lord is truly blessing us and we pray for continued strength to labor for him under the able leadership of our pastor, the Rev. Richard K. Mercer. A total of 68 more people attended our church in October 1949 than in October 1948. The first elected deaconesses in 74 years, Mrs. Joseph Balogh and Mrs. Fred Steinke, were installed on October 2nd.

Sunday, October 2nd, was Rally Day for our Sunday School and also the date of reorganizing our classes. We added one new class of high school age and now have the Keystone Graded Lessons for the children, also the International Lessons for the adults. The five Sundays of October

Planted in God's Garden

(Continued from Page 9)

of the Y.M.C.A. After the close of that morning session for some reason, he invited me to visit him at the home where he was staying. With fear and trembling I went to that house and met Mr. Olandt. He did nothing more than to take me into the bedroom. We both knelt down and he prayed for me. After some kind words of encouragement he graciously led me to the front door and I departed.

It was this same Mr. Olandt who was used of God to show me the way of salvation on that Friday evening in November 1887, when he was with me in that little room of the Y.M.C.A. The only reason that I can find why Mr. Olandt should have invited me on that day to come to his home and then again why he should have been the one to make clear to me the way of salvation is that this was all according to God's leading.

Early in my young manhood I became intensely interested in the Y.M.

showed a twelve percent increase in attendance. Our superintendent is Mr. Elmer F. Muller.

The Fall Fellowship Supper on Wednesday, October 19th, was enjoyed by the members and friends of the church. The meal was served by the Young Ladies' Guild. The proceeds of \$120 have been added to the Sound Projector Fund. Miss Ruth Fiedler is president of the Guild.

"Fun Night" has been instituted as a monthly affair in the program of the Young People's Society. The first one was a Hallowe'en party. This was very well attended, and everyone is enthusiastically awaiting the next event. "Guy" Mingoia is the president. We continue to pray that God will bless our church and that through its ministry many great things may be accomplished.

Joseph Balogh, Reporter.

C.A. I was interested in all of its social and religious affairs but not in the gymnasium. I entered into a very intimate relationship with two Y.M.C.A. secretaries, Mr. Kruemmling and Mr. Nerger. My acquaintance with both of these men proved to be a blessing. During the service of Mr. Nerger, the Holy Spirit spoke to my heart as he did to young Samuel in the days of Eli.

At one time I thought the Lord was calling me to be a Y.M.C.A. secretary. As well as I can remember, Mr. Nerger did not encourage me to enter this ministry. God had other plans for me. As I look back, I can now see very clearly that God was leading me by the way of the Y.M.C.A. experiences into the high office of being his ambassador in our own denomination.

MISS HANNAH SEILS

It was a great day in the history of the First Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., when Miss Hannah Seils came from the Baptist Missionary Training School in Chicago, Illinois

to become our missionary. I very well remember the Thursday evening in 1885 when she was in our service for the first time. She was foreordained of God to become our missionary and she served faithfully for more than thirty years. Many people in the church and outside of the church came under her blessed influence.

When the Holy Spirit was calling me to prepare for Christian service, I was quite confused. For some reason there were not many people who encouraged me. My mother seemed to have forgotten that dedication service on the second floor of that little home in the back courtyard. I was the only one of the children at home, and she was not ready to have me leave. At the close of many a service in the church at Sixth and Poplar Streets, I accompanied Miss Seils to her home. On the way we discussed a very serious matter and that was my decision regarding my call to prepare for the ministry.

Miss Seils never failed to encourage me to go. During all the years of my pastorate in Philadelphia and during many years of my ministry as missionary secretary, Miss Seils was one of my most interested friends, because she had encouraged me to follow God's call. During those many years of her complete helplessness while living in North Freedom, Wisconsin, she rejoiced in the assurance that she had a part in my ministry.

Of all the many friends and helpers with whom I had contact, there is none comparable to the Lord Jesus Christ. Long before that Friday night in November 1887, every member of our household knew him. His Name was the most precious name for all of us. There was not one who was not acquainted with his wonderful life story as related in the Gospels. We all believed in him and loved him, even the children in their childlike simplicity.

But on that Friday night in November 1887 he came to dwell in my heart. It was in that hour that I received peace in my heart. On that evening at about half past nine, I experienced that spiritual new birth making me a child of God. He then became the Lord of my life and I his willing bondservant.

After these sixty-two years of discipleship, I thank God for all of the many contacts with the saints of God that have given direction and rich experience to my life. But the contact that surpasses every other is my relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ himself through his Holy Spirit.

My contacts with my many friends and saints of God and with the Lord Jesus Christ himself exerted their determining influence upon me as I was planted and nurtured in this Garden of God.

First Days in Africa

(Continued from Page 7)

to the bush to work the farms. Eventually the women make their appearance, dressed in their finest cloth, and the service begins. God has done a wonderful work in the lives of these people, and a deep reverence is manifested on their part. It is a rare thing when a Christian upon entering the church does not pause for a moment of silent prayer.

The singing is joyous, full of praise to God. The Bakwari people are especially noted for their fine singing. It will be a great day for our American Christians when the hymn singing of these people is recorded and heard in our churches. The expression upon their faces speaks plainly of their hunger for the Word. Eagerly they drink in every word, and always they thank you over and over again for deigning to come to them.

We visited the Ewango Church and there had the privilege of sitting with our native Christians and observing the Lord's Supper. The native pastor broke the bread, and poured the palm wine into a common cup while the people sang softly in their native tongue, "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross." Though we were far from our own home church and in the midst of a strange people, we felt we were very close to God.

Saturday and Sunday, November 5 and 6, great days in Victoria. Missionary Henderson brought together all of our schools and churches of this area for a Coastal Baptist Convention. Hundreds of children marched representing their schools. Each school carried a great banner while its band of flutes and drums led the way. Some of these children walked forty miles to represent their school at this first Coastal Conference. More than 600 children were present. It was estimated that more than 1600 persons were present for the event. Each church was requested to provide food which was shared in a common meal, a thing heretofore unheard of in Africa. It was an attempt to help these people to realize their oneness in Christ and in his work.

AFRICA NEEDS MISSIONARIES

Our missionaries are giving of themselves unstintingly, and in almost every instance to the detriment of their own health. All of them show in their faces and bodies the terrible price this land demands of them. They are all overworked. They are all tired. But they are extremely happy in their privilege of service. The tasks that confront them stagger us as we behold it day by day. Without complaint they give themselves to it and look to God for strength for the day.

Each time that we have met with the native Christian teachers they

Obituary

MRS. MARIE NIEMANN of Beatrice, Nebraska.

Mrs. Marie Niemann, nee Kipf, was born in Bromberg, Germany on November 1, 1867. She passed to her eternal reward on October 5, 1949 at the age of 81 years, 11 months and 4 days. She received the Lord as her Savior and was baptized at the Baptist Church in Bromberg, Germany at the age of 15. She came to the United States in 1884 and resided at Beatrice, Nebraska until 1945.

Marie Kipf was married to Wm. Niemann on February 13, 1889. To this union seven children were born, three of whom preceded her in death. She leaves to mourn her passing her husband, William; one daughter, Mrs. C. F. Miller of Beatrice; three sons, William G., of Denver, Colo., Leslie and Milton of Hebron; two sisters; one brother; eight grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; and a host of other relatives and friends.

On the 13th of February of this year, she and her husband celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary. Mrs. Niemann was a charter member of the West Side Baptist Church of Beatrice. She loved her Lord and was very active in the work of the Lord. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

West Side Baptist Church,
Beatrice, Nebraska

WALTER H. KLEMPPEL, Pastor.

MR. GEORGE JUNKER of Aplington, Iowa.

Quite unexpectedly, the result of a fatal heart attack suffered on Saturday afternoon, November 19, 1949, Mr. George Junker of Aplington, Iowa was taken out of time into eternity. He was born on a farm near Aplington, Iowa, on July 24, 1896. With the exception of about 11 years, part of which were spent in the service of the nation's Armed Forces during World War I, the departed spent his entire lifetime, 53 years and nearly 4 months, in the vicinity of Aplington.

In 1926 he was united in marriage to Miss Sophie Maifeld. Five children, all boys, blessed this union. One of the boys preceded his father into that better land at a tender age. Our brother leaves to mourn his death his beloved wife; four sons, John, William, Joseph and Stephen; his aged mother; two sisters and one brother. In 1922 he was baptized upon the confession of his faith by the Rev. H. W. Wedel, and received into the fellowship of our church. At the time of his death he served as a member of the church's Board of Trustees.

Funeral services were in charge of the undersigned, assisted in the service at the church by the Rev. H. Lohr. The large attendance at the church service, which taxed all available space to capacity, was witness to the high esteem in which the departed was held in the community.

Aplington, Iowa

C. FRED LEHR, Pastor.

MRS. BERTHA SMITH of Fessenden, North Dakota.

Mrs. Bertha Smith, nee Burgstahler, of Fessenden, No. Dak., was born on August 20, 1876 at Schummer, Russia. In the year 1886 she came to the United States with her parents and settled in North Dakota. She lived in the German Township until 1905 when she and her husband and family moved to Fessenden. Here she lived the remainder of her days. In her youth she accepted Christ as her Savior and was baptized. She was a member of the Fessenden Baptist church until her passing.

On Oct. 1896 she was united in marriage to John B. Smith. This marriage was blessed with twelve children. Four of the children preceded the mother in death. The father also preceded her in death, having passed away on Dec. 31, 1925. Mrs. Smith had been suffering from a heart ailment for some time and was confined to her bed for several weeks. She passed away at her home on October 31, 1949. She had reached the age of 73 years.

She leaves to mourn her passing her eight children: Mrs. Arleigh L. Moran of Menasha, Wis.; Miss Savannah Smith of Fessenden, No. Dak.; Mrs. E. F. Fischer of Neenah, Wis.; Floyd H. Smith of Gross Valley, Calif.; Leland J. Smith of Neenah, Wis.; Bert M. Smith of Menasha, Wis.; Mrs. E. V. Robinson of Neenah, Wis.; Mrs. Alvin Lopus of Neenah, Wis.; one brother, Adolph Burgstahler; 19 grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and a host of friends.

Fessenden, North Dakota

VERNON LINK, Pastor.

MR. FRED MEYER of Ellinwood, Kansas.

Mr. Fred Meyer of Ellinwood, Kansas, our friend and brother, known and respected by all in our community and loved by many, passed on to be with the Lord at the age of 58 years, 10 months and 27 days. He was born on Dec. 9, 1890 on the farm south of Ellinwood where he lived all the days of his earthly life, his parents being F. P. and Anna Meyer.

He was united in marriage to Dena Siefkes on Sept. 12, 1923 and it can truthfully be said that it was a union in the Lord. Together they established a Christian home. God blessed them with six children, all of whom survive their father. Mr. Meyer accepted Christ as his personal Savior early in life and since that moment never doubted his salvation. He became a member of the Methodist Church in Ellinwood. In recent years he joined in fellowship with the First Baptist Church south of Ellinwood. He was greatly appreciated for his deep interest in the Gospel ministry, faithful witnessing and his manifold activities to spread the Gospel of salvation in our community. He was a faithful steward, and many Christian organizations and missions benefited by his stewardship.

Brother Meyer loved the Lord and served him gladly. Not only did he teach a Bible class, but he was always ready to lead a worship service or prayer meeting when called upon to do so. He attended Enterprise Bible College one winter and Breesee Bible College another winter which fitted him very well for a pastor's assistant. For several years he conducted services in the Black Cloud School Community. This is our own little record of his life; God has a more perfect one. And we know that the Lord will say: "Well done thou good and faithful steward, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

Those who mourn are his beloved wife, Dena; five sons, Fred W. of Ellinwood, Milton, Donald, Robert and Richard at home; one daughter, Mrs. Mildred Pauls of Hutchinson; three grandchildren, Marlene and Joyce Meyer and Ronald Pauls; five brothers, Bruno and William of Haviland, George of Great Bend, John of Ellinwood and Henry of Burlingame, Calif.; besides many relatives and a host of friends. An impressive service was held in the First Baptist Church where he was always in his place and which he supported in every way. About six hundred people gathered for this service and the display of flowers was an evidence of the respect in which he was held. Besides the pastor, Rev. Hitchcock and Rev. Pitman assisted in the service.

May the Lord bestow his own comforting grace upon the bereaved ones!

First Baptist Church,
Ellinwood, Kansas

THEO W. DONS, Pastor.

have asked the same questions, "Why do not more of your men come out to help us?" They remind us that men are coming for exploitation, for trade, for colonial development, but there are few who come with the News of

the Gospel. Theirs is a just question and one we need to face as a denomination. We join with them in urging all of our people: "Pray ye the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth laborers . . ."

Let Us Build Greatly

In Training Good Pastors

For Our Churches!

●

Construction Work Is Progressing Rapidly on the New Seminary Buildings at Sioux Falls, South Dakota! Plans Call for Completion and Dedication of Buildings by Fall of 1950!

●

This Year's Seminary Student Body Is Promising Beyond Expectations!
 Forty-seven Students in Attendance!
 Many Gospel Teams and Quartets Visit Our Churches!
 Enthusiasm of Students for Future Seminary Plans!

●

Seminary Building Fund Campaign for \$225,000.00

Will Be Carried On Intensively During January and February 1950!

You will be asked to give to the Building Fund through your church! Your church will be visited by a Seminary Solicitor during this time! You will be urged to make a pledge toward the Building Fund payable over three years!

●

Are You a Builder With Others at This Great Seminary Building Project? What Can You Do? What Will You Give? What Will Be Your Share?

●

**NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST SEMINARY
 BUILDING FUND — \$225,000.00**



—Eva Luoma