



Baptist HERALD



Beside the Lake at Chilliwack, British Columbia

DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. J. C. Gunst

- March 7-8 — Conference on Evangelism, Buffalo, N. Y.
- March 9-10 — Conference on Evangelism, Temple Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Sunday, March 12 — Forest Baptist Church, Winburne, Pa.
- March 24-25 — Conference on Evangelism, Parkersburg, Iowa.

Rev. Martin L. Leuschner

- Sunday Morning, March 5 — Elsmere, Delaware.
- Sunday Evening, March 5 — West Baltimore Church, Baltimore, Maryland.
- March 6-10 — Leadership Training Course, Pilgrim Church, Philadelphia, Pa.
- March 10-12 — Atlantic Conference Christian Workers' Conference, Pilgrim Church, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
- Sunday Evening, March 12 — Immanuel Church, New York, N. Y.
- March 13-15 — Atlantic Conference Churches With Missionary Myrtle Hein. (See Miss Hein's Schedule on Page 13.)

Rev. Herman Palfenier, Evangelist

Feb. 27-March 6 — Glencullen Church, Mission of Trinity Church, Portland, Ore.

Rev. Henry Pfeifer, Evangelist

Feb. 19-March 5 — Edmonton, Alta.
March 12-26 — Calvary Church, Tacoma, Wash.

SPECIAL DATES

- March 2-5 — Southern Texas, Louisiana and Alabama Association at Elberta, Alabama.
- Sunday, March 12 — Bible Sunday. Offerings for the Distribution of Bibles and Christian Literature by Our Publication Society.
- March 28-29 — Session of the Summer Visitation Committee at Forest Park, Ill. (All conference dates and requests for speakers MUST be received before March 16.)

Results of the Seminary Building Fund Campaign Will Be Announced in the Next Issue

CONFERENCES ON EVANGELISM

- March 6-7 — Oregon Association at Bethany Church Near Portland, Ore. Chairman, Rev. E. Wolff; Guest Speaker, Rev. Herman Palfenier.
- March 7-8 — British Columbia (also Tacoma, Wash.) at Chilliwack, B. C. Chairman, Rev. R. Kern; Guest Speaker, Rev. Henry Pfeifer.
- March 7-8 — Buffalo, N. Y. and Vicinity (including Erie, Pa.) at Temple Church, Buffalo, N. Y. Chairman, Rev. O. E. Krueger; Guest Speakers, Dr. A. Dale Ihrle and Rev. J. C. Gunst.
- March 9-10 — Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Dayton and Cincinnati Churches at Temple Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. Chairman, Rev. Paul F. Zoschke; Guest Speakers, Dr. A. Dale Ihrle and Rev. J. C. Gunst.
- March 10-11 — Badlands Association at Plevna, Mont. Chairman, Rev. B. C. Schreiber; Guest Speakers, Dr. A. S. Felberg.
- March 14-15 — Detroit, Michigan. Chairman, Dr. A. Dale Ihrle; Guest Speakers: Rev. Robert Hess and Rev. Frank H. Woyke.
- March 16-17 — Michigan Area (except for Churches of Detroit. Chairman, Rev. Wm. Hoover; Guest Speakers, Rev. Robert Hess and Rev. Frank H. Woyke.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

Is Published Bi-weekly

by the

ROGER WILLIAMS PRESS
3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio
Martin L. Leuschner, D. D., Editor
Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, Business Manager

AMONG OURSELVES

The "Annual Conference Reports" are especially important this year since they also contain the minutes of the 29th General Conference held last summer at Sioux Falls, So. Dak. They are larger, better and more factual than ever. They are indispensable for denominational records, but they are also very interesting to read. The new printed edition of the revised "Constitution of the North American Baptist General Conference" is now available at the Forest Park Headquarters without charge. This should be in the hands of everyone who wants to be informed about all denominational rules and policies.

IN THIS ISSUE

You will be reminded of the hymn, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," as you read this number. The Rev. Paul Wengel has returned to our circles and has contributed a sermon on, "The True Basis of Christian Fellowship." The brethren H. G. Dymmel and Fred Ferris describe the ties of Christian faith that bind us with the people of the Cameroons, Africa. Dr. William Kuhn reminds us of the ties with the memorable events of yesterday. The tribute to Miss Ann Swain by Mr. Gunst demonstrates the fact that death does not break these ties asunder. The bonds of fellowship with others ought to be more securely tied by reading this issue from cover to cover!

COMING

- The Easter Offering** — Preparation for the Easter offering will be made with an informative and inspirational article by the Rev. Frank H. Woyke, executive secretary.
- Our Belo Mission Schools** — Our missionaries, Miss Eleanor Weisenburger and Rev. S. Donald Ganstrom, have contributed colorful articles about the Mission School and the Bible School at Belo which will be profusely illustrated with the latest pictures.
- That Memorable Year 1919** — Dr. William Kuhn will describe the launching of the Million Dollar Offering in 1919 and all the blessings that have come to us since that day from that offering.



Volume 28 March 2, 1950 No. 5

CONTENTS

- "Beside the Lake at Chilliwack, B. C." . . . M. L. Leuschner Cover
- Denominational Reminders 2
- "God's Abiding Power" (Editorial) 4
- "The True Basis for Fellowship" Rev. Paul Wengel 5
- "I Sat Where They Sat in Africa" Rev. H. G. Dymmel 6
- "We Have Seen the Land" Rev. Fred Ferris 8
- "Glorious Opportunities" Miss Myrtle Hein 9
- "My Ministry as Missionary Secretary" Dr. Wm. Kuhn 10
- "What's Happening" 12
- "C.B.Y. and S.S.U. Herald News" 13
- MARY ARDEN Chapter Seven 14
- "We, the Women" Mrs. Florence Schoeffel 17
- Reports from the Field 18
- Obituaries 23
- "Ann Swain's Early Homegoing" Rev. J. C. Gunst 24

THE BAPTIST HERALD is a publication of the North American Baptist General Conference with headquarters at 7308 Madison St., Forest Park, Ill. It also maintains an active membership in the Associated Church Press.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$2.50 a year to any address in the United States or Canada — \$2.00 a year for churches under the Club Plan — \$3.00 a year to foreign countries.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Three weeks notice required for change of address. When ordering a change please furnish an address stencil impression from a recent issue if you can. Address changes cannot be made without the old address as well as the new one.

ADVERTISING RATES, \$2.00 per inch, single column, 2 1/4 inches wide.

OBITUARY notices are accepted at 5 cents per line, set in six point type.

ALL EDITORIAL correspondence is to be addressed to the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner, 7308 Madison St., Forest Park, Illinois.

ALL BUSINESS correspondence is to be addressed to the Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio.

Entered as second-class matter January 9, 1923, at the post office at Cleveland, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.

For Easter

New Easter Greeting folders — the famous Sunshine Line. Ten beautifully designed Easter folders with Scripture Text and envelopes. The price is \$.60 per box. This year send an Easter greeting.

EASTER RECITATIONS AND EXERCISE BOOK.

The Easter Treasury No. 54. This is the book needed to build an interesting and inspiring program. Suggestions on Easter topics.
Price — \$.35 per copy.

FOR THE BAPTISMAL CANDIDATE

1. Many churches present a New Testament as a memorial of the occasion. We suggest our No. 51 selling at \$1.50. Quantity prices on request.
2. The Baptismal Certificate. We suggest the very popular certificate, "What Saith the Scripture." This is really an outstanding certificate. The price is \$.20 each, \$2.00 per dozen.

ORDER FROM

The Roger Williams Press

3734 PAYNE AVENUE, CLEVELAND 14, OHIO

Editorials

by Martin L. Leuschner

God's Abiding Power

EVERYTHING that pertains to God has abiding power. That is fundamental to Christian thought and experience. It clothes our convictions with eternal glory, and keeps us on an even keel while storms are blowing and howling about us. This is the truth that gives abiding strength and grandeur to the Christian life.

God's Word is the revelation of this abiding power. It stands impregnable as the Rock of Gibraltar. "The word of the Lord endureth for ever" (1 Peter 1:25). Everything of an earthly nature changes and decays and passes away with time. Not so with God's Word! Even as Jesus said: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away" (Matt. 24:35). Therefore, the Word becomes the standard of truth and the source of blessing for us because of its abiding power.

This truth also describes the Presence of Christ. Every thought of Christ, every conviction of faith concerning him, every experience of his divine touch upon us confronts us with "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today, and for ever" (Heb. 13:8). The abiding power of the Presence of Christ is one of life's most ennobling benedictions, giving purpose and joy and inspiration to every new step of the way.

There is also abiding power in our witness to the Gospel. God has willed it so. Every word that is spoken, every prayer that is offered, every deed that is rendered in the Name of Jesus Christ and for the sake of his Gospel is used by the Holy Spirit in the work of God's Kingdom that has no end but is eternal. The Christian's witness in proclaiming the Gospel of Christ has the promise of God's abiding power. "It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it" (Isaiah 55:11).

Even our souls which have become partakers of God's power through faith in Christ are immortal. They have received abiding power by this identification with God. "He that doeth the will of God abideth forever" (1 John 2:17). These were Christ's memorable words in the high priestly prayer of John 17: "As thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us" (John 17:21). There is abiding power for every child of God in Christ, in the Triune God, who is the Source and Sustainer of all of life. How that truth ought to strengthen the foundations beneath us until they become more invincible than the universe itself!

There is so much in the world about us that is in a state of flux. For many people morals are relative to the time and circumstances. There is no abiding value to anything for them. There are no permanent fixtures for their standards of life. In the midst of these tottering ruins and changing scenes of life about, there is the abiding power of God and his eternal truth:

"Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!"

BIBLE TEXT

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever." Daniel 12:3.

Light constantly surrounds the righteous. They have seen the Light of the world in Christ. They walk in the light of his truth. Their hope is in the light of eternal life. In these words of Daniel the picture of the righteous is somewhat enlarged. Their greatest rewards are described in terms of brightness, comparable with that of the stars of the firmament. The soul winner who witnesses to the saving power of the Gospel and who turns many to righteousness will shine as the brightness of the firmament. The spot light of God's "Well done!" will be focused on him. The joy of light within his soul will be the reward for his evangelistic ministry. Those who are true soul winners have accomplished the greatest task on earth according to God's standards.

EVANGELISTIC CONFERENCES

The Holy Spirit must guide us to the spiritual heights in EVANGELISM which we would like to attain in winning for Christ and baptizing 7,000 persons during this triennium. But practical plans must also be made prayerfully and earnestly to reach these objectives. As a result twenty-nine Conferences on Evangelism are being held in all areas of our denominational territory under the leadership of local planning committees and with guest speakers who have been blessed of God in their evangelistic ministry. Each church, if at all possible, should arrange for about six of its leaders to serve as its representatives at such a Conference on Evangelism. They are the pastor, a deacon to represent the church, one man to represent the men's work, a woman in behalf of the women's work, one person to represent the young people's group and another for the Sunday School.

ANN SWAIN, AT HOME

Miss Ann Swain, for many years the Scripture Memorization worker for our denomination, has gone home to be with the Lord. Her obituary prepared by her pastor, the Rev. C. B. Nordland, and a tribute concerning her ministry by the Rev. J. C. Gunst appear elsewhere in this issue. Ann Swain demonstrated her faith in Christ and love for God's Word with winsomeness and sincerity. She made the little and ordinary things of life seem great and noble because of the way in which she always glorified Christ. Her humility was the natural accompaniment of her self-effacement in the light of God's blessings showered upon her.

The True Basis for Fellowship

"Our fellowship is with the Father and with his Son, Jesus Christ."
Has a more exalted basis for fellowship ever been offered to faltering, failing men?

By REV. PAUL WENGEL, Pastor of the Ridgewood Baptist Church,
Ridgewood, Long Island, N. Y.

NO MORE important word than "fellowship" can be found in the Book. No greater concept has ever been revealed to the mind of man by the mind of God. Upon it all true religion is founded. Perpendicularly religion is fellowship, communion with God, while horizontally it is a right relation between men.

Nothing more succinct and yet far-reaching was ever spoken by Jesus than these words: "Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy mind, with all thy strength, with all thy soul — and thy neighbor as thyself." This commandment, said the Master Teacher, summed up all the law and the prophets. There is nothing complicated about the religion of Jesus Christ. It is an abiding, satisfying, saving fellowship.

UNCHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

There is one sad comment that must be made in this connection. Not all fellowship is divinely motivated nor can it be honestly called Christian. How often pastors have been troubled about Sister A and Sister B who would not speak to each other except possibly to drive further a barb into the soul of the other. Then, all unexpectedly, Sisters A and B are seen travelling arm in arm, two inseparable cronies. The pastor, who is always watching for signs of spiritual growth, may be deluded by that sight and think that the seed he has so patiently sown has at last taken root in good ground.

However, with a little more realism he may discover that Sisters A and B have found their affinity in their common antipathy for Sister C. There is such a thing as a fellowship of hate and fear, in fact, of all evil. On the international, religious or personal plane a low basis of fellowship may put us in company with strange and evil bedfellows.

Dr. Walter Horton and many other keen observers of American trends have expressed their anxiety about what may be called the religion of many Americans — Nationalism. There are some people who seem to think that the boast, "I am an American," takes precedence to the claim, "I am a Christian." Any world traveller will tell us that the name

"American" does not have the same vibrant, soul-stirring ring beyond the boundaries of the U.S.A. There have been too many of our compatriots who have besmirched the name — "American." On the highest plane it is impossible to commune with some people, even though they pledge allegiance to the same flag.

A DESTRUCTIVE FELLOWSHIP

In the religious realm "our fellowship" is often based upon little more than hereditary ritualism. In Berlin, in the summer of 1948, some Baptist pastors were seriously discussing the question, "Can we as Baptists cooperate with the Methodists and other Pedobaptists?" It was a strange discussion among the ruins of the once proud metropolis. It sounded even stranger in the light of common moral and spiritual problems growing out of the threat against liberty from the east, the unemployment and manifold heartaches resulting from the blockade. It is an illustration of how cramping and even destructive a fellowship on an unsound basis can become.

To the above mentioned motivations for fellowship, there may be added that of language. There have been such people to whom the language they spoke was apparently more important than the spirit they revealed. There are others who have been willing to destroy and to mar Christian fellowship for no other reason than an overemphasis of certain credal phrases or biblical interpretations. All these are mentioned and others could be named. They run the gamut of the communion of sinners to that of saints.

John says, "Our fellowship is with the Father and with his Son, Jesus Christ" (1 John 1:3). Has a more exalted basis for fellowship ever been offered to faltering, failing men? There is a German proverb that states, "Sage mir mit wem du umgehst, und ich sage dir wer du bist." (Tell me with whom you associate and I'll tell you who you are.) That is quite generally true.

Jesus associated with publicans and sinners but did not sink to their level, and true Christians in all generations have done their share of lifting their fellow-men. Though children of God



The Cross at the Entrance to the Baptist Mission Station at Bamenda in the Cameroons Beautifully Designed by Mrs. Clara Gebauer

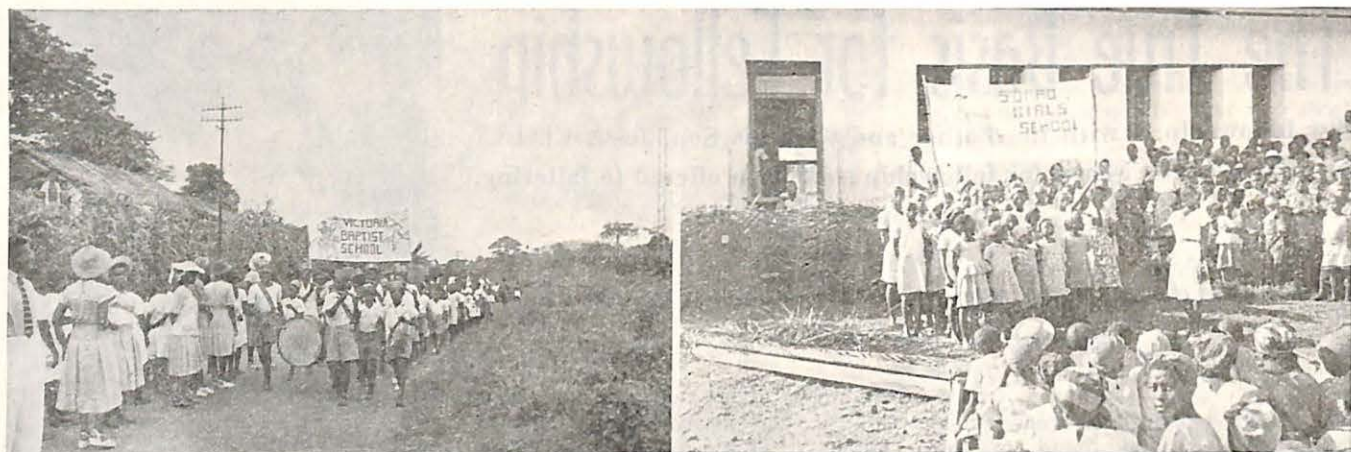
are in the world and of necessity must associate and live with all men, they naturally and inevitably gravitate toward their perpendicular "fellowship with the Father and with his Son, Jesus Christ."

THE HIGHEST FELLOWSHIP

Because of that exalted communion they "walk in the light as HE is the Light" and they "have fellowship one with another." Our fellowship has a sound spiritual and moral basis. It rests on solid foundations. It is not subject to the whims of vacillating men.

"In Christ there is no East or West,
In him no South or North;
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord
Closebinding all mankind."



Children and Young People from Our Cameroons Mission Schools at Victoria (Left) and Soppo (Right) Welcome the American Team of the Rev. H. G. Dymmel and the Rev. Fred Ferris to Africa

I Sat Where They Sat in Africa!

A Report About a Tour of Our Cameroons Mission Field in Africa
by the REV. H. G. Dymmel, General Missionary Secretary

"I SAT where they sat and remained there, astonished among them." Ezekiel 3:15.

At the end of my previous report in "The Baptist Herald," we were on our way to the jewel of the Cameroons, Bamenda. We climbed out of the valley past precipices, perilous landslides and falling trees into the grassland of steep hilltops and cascading waterfalls, wild animals and tall grass.

Bamenda is a trading center and the seat of the provincial government. The mission that commands the approaches to it has a strategic opportunity to acquaint men with the Gospel and to carry it into the regions beyond. This is by God's grace our good fortune and "the lines are fallen unto us in pleasant places; yea we have a goodly heritage."

BANSO TO BELO

Here reside as our ambassadors Paul and Clara Gebauer and their children. Their home is a veritable mecca for missionaries, officials and their families, native chiefs, scientists, explorers, artists and social parasites. All of them value Paul's knowledge of African ways and Clara's superb hospitality. About sixty meals per month to various visitors is the average. Such inevitable courtesy deprives the Gebauers of all but the scantest privacy. But it is an integral factor in the superior administration of our mission.

From Bamenda we motored sixty-five miles to Banso. There we have one denominational "apple of the

eye," the hospital. Next to the landing in the Cameroons the sight of the hospital and the doctor afforded us the greatest thrill. We not only participated in the morning devotions of the staff, but also assisted the doctor at surgery.

Here we beheld with open faces as in a glass the glory of the Lord. For as the patient reclines on the operating table and before the doctor reaches for his scalpel, he says in Pidgin English, "Make we pray." All heads bow and hands clasp as the doctor or Hilda Tobert, the nurse, pray a prayer so humble that the trembling patient knows beyond a doubt that he is wrapped in God's mercy as the gentle doctor starts to operate.

The natives bring their lame and halt, the palsied and the dying from places three days trekking away. "Don't you think the hospital is a great gift?" Mrs. Chaffee asked. "Yes, I replied, "but greater than the hospital is the doctor." Banso and all the surrounding country are filled with the fragrance of his ministry. But there is a so-called "Christian" priest near Banso who refuses to christen all babies born in our hospital until their mothers have done penance.

From Banso we motored to Belo for a mission conference of native pastors and churches. There was singing and the making of joyful noise before the Lord among the native Christians. There is always an eager welcome for the "big mas-sas" from America, the land of wealth and miracles. Best of all, we had a chance to meet the six graduates of our young Bible School.

The Bible School meets a crying need for better church teachers and evangelists and must continue at all cost. Missionary Ganstrom, besides his other duties, supervises it, and the other missionaries from Victoria to Warwar have taken turns teaching a month each. Next year's enrollment in the Bible School will be four times as large. It warmed the cockles of our hearts to read a letter of the prize student Thomas in which he said: "I shall serve my first year in the pastorate without salary because I am partaker of so great a salvation."

GRASSLAND TREKKING

From Belo we started grassland trekking in real earnest. But it was somewhat different from that in Balondo and the coast. There we had no hills and no horses. In the grasslands we had both mounts and mountains. Early Monday morning of November 26th Brother Ferris mounted "Chindar," and I mounted Laura's jolly horse "Blitz." To keep in his favor I followed her custom of treating him to a cube of sugar early and late. At the head of the column rides the missionary in charge of the trek. He is followed by his wards, the official visitors and the native evangelist. About twenty carriers usually preceded us and carried our field cots, utensils, clothes, food in headloads of fifty pounds each over the rockiest and steepest mountains.

Our trek was for the most part a roller coaster of dizzy "ups and downs." We held on by the skin of our teeth. Horses became a liability. We dismounted, seized them by the tail uphill and clung to shocks of tall

grass to keep from tumbling down slippery slopes. The crossing of tie-tie bridges over deep and fast flowing rivers was another ordeal.

By six in the morning we breakfasted and were on our way, usually trekking from five to eight hours daily for a distance of about twenty miles. By day the sun dehydrated us mercilessly so that ten cups of coffee hardly sufficed to restore us. At night it got so cold that I pulled my sweater over my flannels and long woolen stockings over my feet. In the morning we built a fire on the dirt floor of the resting house. First thing in the morning we would train the flashlight on the floor and in our shoes to see whether snakes were around.

ARRIVAL OF MAIL

Along the way we sometimes stopped long enough to shoot a bushfowl or a couple of baboons or hawks. The natives ate them with relish. Strange to say, leopards, lions and bush cows remained in hiding, but we did not mind that too much. Although we had plenty of good food provided by our missionaries, we lost fifteen pounds in weight and hope never to regain them. The zoom of an occasional plane 10,000 feet overhead was symphony to nostalgic hearts.

Mail in the grasslands, 8000 miles from home, was the best tonic. One instance will stand out. We had trekked long and hard and were hardly able to move for much horseback riding and jumping over rocky rills. We had bathed and were sitting in front of the resthouse at Nbang when all of a sudden a native deposited his bundled mat at a respectable distance from where we sat and untied it. It was the mailrunner from Ndu to Warwar. He brought each of us five letters and Christmas cards from home and abroad. Needless to say, we forgot our weariness and feasted on the news and love from home.

May I here pause long enough to make a suggestion. Please, never send a card to our missionaries with only your signature. They would rather

have a plain letter with a personal message from you. One of our missionaries received Christmas mail, on which the postage alone cost thirty dollars. But on only five cards was there more than a signature. What a disheartening waste of sentiment!

Not always did we escape sickness. The change of food and water caused us some sieges and delayed our journey. I also had a bout with malaria.

BAPTIST CHURCHES

As we approached villages with Baptist Churches, the school children with their teachers and bands as well as the congregations would meet us two miles outside the village with banners and singing, flute, drum and rattle. Then they would stop and clap three times and follow us to the school or church. The school boys would demonstrate their finest calisthenics as they do on Empire Day, and then as often as not sing the song which Laura, Kitty and Toby composed: "We work and play and sing and study too in our Baptist mission school the whole day through."

Meanwhile the chief of the area would arrive and welcome us by bringing a "dash" (gift) of a goat or some chickens and eggs. Likewise the church deacons. We in turn would dash them a bag of salt or several bars of soap. We could not eat the goat and most of the eggs for obvious reasons, but our carriers gorged themselves.

Sometimes as we approached a village, a matron dressed in a string of beads would bow low and clap her hands and sweep the path before us for a stretch in token of her glad respect. We in turn would inspect the school premises which always looked neat and clean and sign the logbook to that effect. Again and again we had opportunity to witness large baptisms in the rivers. Large crowds would gather, and the evangelist would preach the Gospel and then baptize the converts. After baptism guns would go off, the church and the baptized would march back to

church to celebrate the Lord's Supper and then see each new member home with singing and music.

But the enemy is by no means asleep. In some villages paganism straight or in the guise of the church with the "only salvation" (?) is fomenting strife and fear. After a great baptism which we witnessed, a puff adder was found at the door of our Christian headmaster. In another nearby village a poisonous snake mysteriously lay near the entrance to our church. However, the native Christians show their mettle by remaining steadfast and unmoved.

NOBLE MISSIONARIES

And so we toured the length and breadth of our mission field, visited churches, extended to them the greetings of our Baptists in America, assured them of our love and intercession, exhorted them to walk right and to work for our Lord. We held conferences with evangelists, church and school teachers.

But what impressed us profoundly was the caliber of our missionaries. "We sat where they sat and remained there astonished among them." We saw them at work and at home in their modest living quarters. They are truly God's elect for a trying task. Their faith and character are put to the test daily and they face hardships and discouragements with little murmur. Verily, he who desires to be a foreign missionary in the Cameroons must not indulge in escapism but know deep in his soul that he is called of God.

The missionaries go on long and difficult treks to two hundred and twenty churches to counsel with them, to discipline and to encourage. They administer and keep in repair mission property and render an account of the Lord's money as faithful stewards. Moreover, all of them know how to handle tools and how to build.

The wives of the missionaries are the splendor of Christian womanhood: excellent managers, charming host-

(Continued on Page 17)



The Juju Man of Umbangi in the Balondo Area of the Cameroons Performs for the African Visitors (Left), and Native Christians and Our Missionaries Extend Their Greetings to Them at Ndu in the Grassland Interior (Right)

We Have Seen the Land!

After a tour of our Cameroons mission field to see the results of our investments in lives and giving, the author is led to say, "It is inspiring to behold!"

By the REV. FRED FERRIS of Lorraine, Kansas

THE STILLNESS of the night is interrupted by the distant monotonous thumping of drums out here in the Cameroons of Africa. The chief of a village has died. Throughout the day, his people have engaged in tribal burial rites, and other chiefs and their counsellors have come to pay their respects.

At the close of the day, the body was buried, and with the falling of the mantle of night, the ceremonial drinking and dancing began. It will continue until exhaustion overcomes the participants or until the sun, dull and red, as though gorged with blood, will herald a new day.

grace of God can cope with it. Persecution of one kind or another is meted out upon that person who spurns the tribal rites and who seeks to have no part in it.

We have witnessed this during these days in Africa. At the conclusion of an impressive baptismal service at Nkol a tumult broke out, and we observed one of the Christian inquirers being flogged by an older woman. The inquirer came from a compound in which a man had died. Tribal laws prohibited any woman leaving the compound until certain rituals have been performed. The inquirer had shown her disdain for pagan customs by attending the

impressive drill and demonstration of what the mission is accomplishing. When he retired to his house, a large puff adder barred his door. To the African this is one of the worst forms of curse, and its recurrence caused considerable excitement.

THE GOSPEL'S POWER

Other groups have had their churches burned to the ground under pagan persecution, but, as in the first century, persecution is producing stronger Christians. Just now there is a migration of many of our Christians from the Mbem area to the sparsely settled regions of the northern provinces. The reason given for this migration is simply the desire to move their families away from the tremendous influence of the Juju as practiced throughout all of Kaka. Thus we have seen in the Christian African the glory of God in redemption and deliverance from the past.

We have seen the Gospel lived and made very real through gentle hearts and hands which minister to the sick. Here it is that Jesus becomes most real to the African. Sickness is always with them. They interpret it as evil come upon them from unseen, foreboding demons. The Gospel presents One who cares for them, and who "healeth all our diseases," bringing deliverance from suffering and healing to their bodies. The healing ministry of Christ is thus the first attraction to these suffering people. Eagerly they come to the hospital and dispensaries seeking help. They are never turned away when help can be given, and always they are told about the Great Physician who can heal their sin-weary hearts.

God is blessing this testimony. Recently one of the Mbem schoolboys was confined to the Men's Ward of the Bansa Hospital with a serious illness. He soon discovered that there was one other Christian in that very crowded ward. They fellowshiped together in the joys of their salvation and discussed freely the Word of God. Soon others began to inquire as to their knowledge of the Bible. They learned that almost every man was a professing Roman Catholic. They witnessed to these men, and let them read their Bibles.

When the time came for the mission



Natives Greet the Missionary Team from America at Nkol in the Cameroons With Missionary Kenneth Goodman as the Guide

In spite of the drumming and its reminder that paganism still grips this people in the Cameroons, there is peace and joy in knowing that there are those Africans who will not engage in the drinking nor take part in the dance. They are blood bought, born again believers, who have heard the Gospel from our missionaries, and who testify by their lives that "old things have passed away and all things are become new."

CHANGED LIVES

It is not an easy matter for these people to separate themselves from their "country fashion." Their tribal customs and belief in medicines and magic seem almost innate. Only the

Christian service. That night we met with the chief and interceded in behalf of the girl as we besought his intervention to prevent a severe flogging of the girl by the irate villagers.

On another occasion a large puff adder, a most deadly snake, barred the doorway of the church. It seemed apparent that the pagans had placed it there at the time of the services to "witch" the Christians. The chief wanted "trial by ordeal" to determine the guilty party. The missionary explained that we did not fear the sorcery of the pagan, and thus prevented what might have been an interesting but purely heathen practice.

That afternoon the headmaster of the school had his scholars present an

Glorious Opportunities!

A Report and a Challenge by Miss Myrtle Hein of Leduc, Alberta, One of Our Cameroons Missionaries Stationed at Soppo, Now on Furlough in America

GLORIOUS opportunities are afforded the child of God who will obey the Master's command and Go. "Go ye therefore and teach all nations . . ." (Matt. 28:19).

For many that "Go ye" is witnessing to the immediate family in the home, or in the classroom, office or in whatever sphere of life you may be or position you may hold. For others, the following out of this command has taken them across the waters to tribes and nations in desperate need of the saving knowledge of Christ, our Lord.

This morning as the "S.S. Queen Elizabeth" carries me homeward I recall the past four years spent in the Cameroons. Through evangelism, education and medical work your missionaries are endeavoring to carry out the great task and example taught them by Christ himself as he went from village to village teaching, preaching and healing. It has been my privilege, as well as that of many of our missionaries, to serve in this capacity to some extent.

SCHOOL DISPENSARY

Opportunities of witnessing in the school dispensary are manifold. There you have boys and girls coming to you with a need, perhaps just a little ailment, and while you care for their physical need, speaking of the spiritual needs comes very natural. Often their minor ailment can be the best object lesson.

In our schools we have boys with ages of seventeen to even nineteen in the upper classes. These are the young people whom we are anxious to win for Christ. They will soon leave the Baptist Mission School and seek employment where perhaps there is no church and little Christian influence. These boys love to linger and to talk to the missionary, even if it means getting out of a class. When admonished they reluctantly return to the classroom but often come back during intermission to continue a conversation begun earlier in the morning.

Israel and Philip have a Catholic friend. They have been discussing their church, arguing purgatory, confession to the priest and baptism. Now they can ask the missionary's opinion. Here is another glorious opportunity to point them to the Word and explain to them the teachings as found in the Scriptures over against

the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church, which is perhaps the greatest opposition we have on our mission field.

WOMEN'S WORK

The work among the women has been the greatest joy of all tasks allotted to me. I shall ever say that it is the most satisfying, gratifying and inspiring work of all. Out of the forty-two women's meetings held during the year eight had a perfect attendance and several of the group had missed only a very few times. Can we match a record like that in our own homeland?

Old "Nyango Sarah" will entertain a look of deep thought for several days until at last you feel that you must simply ask what is troubling her heart. In her broken English she will unburden her heart to you, and usually it is some deep concern for a problem in the church or in the women's group itself. She pleads that the missionary try to correct the error and speak about it in the next meeting. She has been an inspiration and a great help to the missionary in the work. She is one who has made her choice to follow Christ and has grown in her Christian experience with the years.

Missions as well as the government are seeing the need of workers set aside solely for work among the women. They are convinced that it is an effective, worthwhile project, meeting a very definite need in a fast changing Africa. This door of opportunity — a glorious opportunity — stands open for us. Will we enter?

SCHOOL WORK

School work in the Cameroons is a difficult task. During the last two years on the field I was manager of the coastal schools, of which there are eleven. There are hours of routine work in the office when one would prefer the personal contact with the people. There are numerous reports for the government and otherwise that keep you at your desk. There is much that is unpleasant.

But when one of the out-stations has a baptismal service and twenty-five of the twenty-nine candidates are school boys, you forget the hours of toil in the office, the unpleasantness so often connected with the work and you praise God for his blessings in

(Continued on Page 24)

boy to return to his station, almost every man in the ward was testifying of his new faith in the Lord Jesus. Many of them have returned to their villages, and the missionaries report that they are bearing a faithful testimony. Prayer precedes every operation, and a Christian service with the staff and with whatever patients care to attend begins every working day. Surely, the most skeptical must feel he has been committed to our heavenly Father's watchcare during his days in the Baptist Hospital.

We have seen the churches and schools already flourishing under the guidance of our missionaries. We have seen literally hundreds of jubilant trophies of God's redeeming grace. We have witnessed baptisms, participated with them in the Lord's Supper, and listened reverently with them in their Gospel services. We have observed the evidences of genuine interest in God's Word as we have seen scores of inquirers from Victoria to Warwar. We have seen the triumph of the Gospel and the reward of faithful service rendered by your missionaries.

MISSIONARY PROBLEMS

But it has not come easily. There have been times of bitter disappointment, hours of restless anxiety and shedding of tears. We have seen the difficulties under which many of our missionaries and church teachers labor. Very often it is the very mechanics of missions which prove to be the most disrupting factor. Delays in approval of programs and plans, delays in the receiving of necessary funds, delays in the coming of necessary help, these are the things which plague the missionary.

Temporary buildings which are forever having to be replaced make a terrific demand upon the missionaries' time and strength. Such buildings are not conducive to a permanent work. They are not attractive and yield little service for the time and money consumed to erect them. A tremendous building program confronts the missionary on every field. Everywhere we need churches. The government is demanding better buildings for our schools. The Bible School at Ndu, the Girls' School and Preliminary Training School at Soppo, the School in Victoria, and many other buildings await the men and means to make them a reality.

Our Baptist Hospital at Bansa poses a problem of larger wards, an adequate X-ray, dental clinic and operating theater, as well as homes for the doctor and nurses. Our school teachers and church workers labor on in our mission work hoping for the day when we shall be able to relieve them of what, in many instances, are deplorable conditions.

Truly, we have done much! We

(Continued on Page 24)

My Ministry as General Missionary Secretary

The story of an influential denominational ministry that began in 1916 and continued for more than 30 uninterrupted years!

By DR. WILLIAM KUHN of Forest Park, Illinois

IT WAS in March 1916 while visiting churches in Saskatchewan, Canada as field secretary that I received a telegram announcing the death of the Rev. G. A. Schulte, general missionary secretary. I was invited to attend the funeral service in Cleveland, Ohio. By cancelling my further engagements in Canada, I arrived in Cleveland in time for the funeral, and I was privileged to speak brief words of appreciation at that service.

The general missionary secretary during the days immediately preceding his homegoing had been engaged in writing his annual report to the General Missionary Committee, but the summons from the Father's House reached him before completing that report. I completed his annual report which was then submitted to the General Missionary Committee, meeting in March 1916. As the office of the general missionary secretary had now become vacant, it was in the province of the General Missionary Committee to make nominations for the office, and these nominations were to be submitted to the General Conference in September 1916, meeting in Detroit, Michigan.

Although I had been a member of the Executive Committee of the General Missionary Committee for a number of years and was at that time completing my first term as field secretary, and although the General Missionary Committee had authorized me to complete the unfinished report of the deceased general missionary secretary, the committee did not consider me as a possible successor to G. A. Schulte. Four of our prominent leaders were nominated. So I went to Detroit in September 1916 to attend the General Conference with a peaceful heart and with no aspirations to become that secretary.

ELECTED IN 1916

After balloting a few times without reaching any definite results for the election of the general missionary secretary, the General Conference instructed the General Missionary Committee to submit other candidates. Much to my surprise, my name was then placed in nomination. After the second ballot, I had received a majority of the votes and I was thereby elected as the general missionary secretary, the successor to the Rev. G. A. Schulte.

There in Detroit, Michigan in September 1916 the Lord took charge of my affairs, as he has often done before and since, and led me in the path in which I was to go. After the election the Rev. Jacob Meier, organizer of our German Baptist work in the Chicago area, expressed his best wishes for me in this high office. I remember saying to him: "As I am conscious of lacking the wisdom required for conducting this office successfully, I have decided daily to draw upon the all sufficient grace of the Lord Jesus Christ." After these many years I can say to his honor that he has never disappointed me.

The Rev. G. A. Schulte had distinguished himself during the almost twenty-five years of his service as a missionary secretary of vision, devotion and leadership. His ministry fell into the years when our home mission work was being established in the Dakota, Northern and Pacific Conferences. An unbroken stream of immigrants flowed into these new conferences from Russia, Poland, Austria, Germany and some Balkan countries. New churches were being organized; mission stations founded.

Those were times of great revivals, when the Lord added to the church daily such as were being saved. Many new converts were baptized and this expansion filled the hearts of the



Rev. J. J. Wiens, Our Former Missionary in Siberia (Left) and Vasily Petrovitch Blochin, a Christian Musician, Who Accompanied Mr. Wiens on Some of His Missionary Trips

members of the entire denomination with joy and praise, and at the same time set before the General Missionary Secretary many difficult problems, but he proved himself to be a Christian statesman of heroic stature. Although no monument has been erected to the memory of G. A. Schulte, those who knew him best still hold him in loving and honored memory. We of this day are still building upon the foundations that he laid and are enjoying the fruits of his labors.

POLICY CHANGES

Immediately upon the close of that memorable general conference in 1916, I assumed the office of general missionary secretary. I was perfectly willing to wear the mantle of G. A. Schulte and follow the policies established by him. Being of quite a different personality and temperament from my predecessor, it was only natural that there would be a change in some administrative policies as we advanced into a different time. The following policy changes can be cited.

During many years of our early missionary history the American Baptist Home Mission Society had assisted us by making large financial missionary grants. In fact, for a number of years the salary of the general missionary secretary was paid by the American Baptist Home Mission Society. At the time of the decease of the Rev. G. A. Schulte, we were receiving every year from \$6,000 to \$8,000 from the American Baptist Home Mission Society toward the support of a number of our Mission pastors. Upon resolution of the General Missionary Committee, it was decided that we declare ourselves financially independent of the grant from the American Baptist Home Mission Society at the same time acknowledging our deep gratitude for all the help which we had received.

Under the administration of Secretary G. A. Schulte, all missionary matters occurring during the interim between the annual sessions of the General Missionary Committee were not submitted to all of the members of the committee but were decided by the executive committee appointed by the General Missionary Committee and consisting of three members besides the general secretary. It was felt by many that such an arrangement was not fair.

On a certain occasion Prof. A. J. Ramaker expressed his criticism by saying: "Now three decide all missionary matters for 30,000." That criticism led to the dismissal of the executive committee, and all missionary matters were henceforth submitted to every member of the General Missionary Committee by a letter sent to each member directly. That plan proved to be satisfactory to all concerned and is being followed today.

FOREST PARK OFFICE

Until the sessions of the General Conference in Chicago in the year 1919, the missionary society had no particular office of its own. The Rev. G. A. Schulte lived in Newark, New Jersey and a sitting-room of his home served as his office. We two secretaries were alike in this one thing that both of us had the affliction of having a shaking right hand. He, with that shaking right hand, wrote his correspondence, while I during most of these years have had the help of secretaries.

When I became general missionary secretary I used as my office what had been my study while pastor in Philadelphia, Pa. The general treasurer, Mr. J. A. Schulte, during those thirty-six years had only a small room in his own home as his office. During that memorable year 1919 the General Conference voted that we have a united office for our General Missionary Society.

Since Mr. Wm. F. Grosser had been elected as general treasurer and lived in River Forest adjoining the village of Forest Park, Illinois, it was decided to locate our office on the second floor of the Harlem State Bank in Forest Park, of which Mr. Grosser was president. Our first office there was modest but sufficient for our needs. After some years we moved into a better office in the enlarged bank building. On April 22, 1946 we moved into our present commodious and perfectly equipped headquarters building at 7308 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois.

Almost from the beginning of our denominational history each conference elected its own missionary treasurer. All missionary contributions were sent to the local conference treasurer, and he receipted for the same. The conference treasurer at the end of each month then remitted to the general treasurer at Philadelphia, Pa., the total income for the month. As our mission work expanded it was felt that the arrangement of having conference mission treasurers was not effective and therefore unnecessary.

The change, however, could not be made as easily and speedily as we had hoped. The office of the conference treasurer during all these years had become a sacred tradition. It requir-



A Picture of Our Former Mission Field at Harbin, Manchuria, China, Showing Baptismal Candidates Among the Russian Refugees of that Area

ed patience and persuasive presentation to the different conferences before all the nine conferences agreed to elect the general treasurer as conference treasurer. From that time all missionary contributions have been sent directly to the General Conference treasurer. The advantages of this present arrangement are so obvious that no one would think of going back to the first arrangement.

SOUTH AMERICA MISSION

During the later years of the previous century, many German-speaking people immigrated from Poland, Russia, Latvia and Germany into Brazil and Argentina. Since these immigrants had been connected with Baptist churches in their homelands, they organized German-speaking churches upon their arrival. As our Missionary Society was the only society from which they might expect help, we were constantly receiving letters pleading for help.

It was in the year 1900 when the General Missionary Committee meeting in St. Joseph, Michigan decided to send our general evangelist, the Rev. H. Schwendener, to South America to study the situation there. After having heard the enthusiastic and optimistic report from the Rev. H. Schwendener the committee decided to send as our first missionary the Rev. Karl Roth. In the year 1901 the Rev. Karl Roth with his family arrived in Porto Alegre, Brazil and faced many difficult situations. However, the work under his administration flourished.

The first steps for the founding of a German Seminary were taken. Later, the Rev. F. Matschulat served in Brazil and the Rev. Henry Landenberger was stationed in Argentina. The Rev. Gustav Henke went to Brazil from Poland as evangelist and there had a phenomenal success, so that the membership of the German

Baptists in Brazil was almost doubled. After we had the satisfying joy of seeing the German Baptist work in South America become self-supporting, we withdrew.

In 1911 the Baptist World Alliance met in Philadelphia, Pa., in the Baptist Temple (see 1950 ANNUAL, page 14) of which Dr. Russell H. Conwell was the renowned pastor. The Rev. J. J. Wiens from Samara/Wolga in Russia was one of the delegates. There were exceptionally many delegates from Russia present at Philadelphia. At the close of the Baptist World Alliance, all delegates returned to their respective home countries, but because of reasons unknown to me the Rev. J. J. Wiens remained in the United States. From time to time he received reports of the progress of the Baptist work in Russia and particularly in Far East Siberia. Convinced that the Lord was calling us to enter this open door in Siberia, our committee appointed the Rev. J. J. Wiens as our missionary.

On that Sunday afternoon in the Second Church of Philadelphia, we had a repetition of one of those apostolic farewell services, when we committed the Rev. J. J. Wiens and his family to the watchcare of God on that long and perilous journey to Far East Siberia, not knowing what would befall them. But God in his providence changed the plans of our missionary. When they arrived in Blagoveshchensk, Far East Siberia, they were constrained by the pleading of the brethren and the promptings of the Holy Spirit to make Blagoveshchensk the center of their missionary activities.

FAR EAST SIBERIA

The Lord's approval rested on all their work. Brother Wiens was an aggressive missionary and an ardent promoter who could win the support of others. He supplied us again and

(Continued on Page 22)

What's Happening

● The Rev. and Mrs. Richard A. Grenz of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church of Alpena, Michigan have announced that a son was born to them on January 7th. He has been named Stanley James. This is their third child.

● The First Baptist Church of Manitowoc, Wis., held a Leadership Training Course for several evenings from Jan. 25 to 27 with the Rev. J. C. Gunst of Forest Park, Ill., as the teacher. He also served as guest speaker at the Sunday morning service on Jan. 29 with the pastor, Rev. E. M. Wegner, in charge. On Sunday evening, Jan. 29, Mr. Gunst spoke in the Bethel Church of Sheboygan, Wis. On Monday evening, Jan. 30, he addressed a group of 85 persons at a Parents'-Teachers' Banquet held in the Bethel Church with the Rev. M. Vanderbeck, pastor, in charge.

● On Sunday, January 22, a group of twenty-one teen-age Sunday School students from the new \$800,000 Temple Beth El Ner Tamid, a Jewish synagogue of Milwaukee, Wis., attended both the Sunday School and worship services of the nearby Temple Baptist Church in Milwaukee for the purpose of better understanding the Christian worship service. The Rev. Peter Pfeiffer is pastor of the Temple Baptist Church. The teacher of this confirmation class attended both services with the scholars.

● The Rev. L. H. Smith, evangelist from Denver, Colorado, and now pastor of the Baptist Church of Corn, Oklahoma, recently conducted an evangelistic campaign at the First Baptist Church of Colfax, Washington. Several persons were saved. The pastor, Rev. F. E. Klein, baptized four persons at an impressive baptismal service on December 11. Then on January 8 ten people, who came both by letter and baptism, were given the hand of fellowship and welcomed into the church.

● On Sunday evening, November 27, the Woman's Missionary Society of McLaughlin, South Dakota held its annual program. Mrs. Pauline Hinsz, president, read the Scripture passage, followed by prayer by Ella Hale. Verna Aldinger led in the song service. After a mission story and poem had been read by Alyce Moser and Adeline Brockel, the women presented a play, "Tired of Missions."

The Rev. Fred W. Benke, missionary to the Indians and teacher at The Christian Training Institute died suddenly on Feb. 15th at Edmonton, Alta., Canada. Further reports will follow.

They also sang several songs, emphasizing Christian service. The Rev. Alex Sootzmann, pastor, gave the concluding message. The offering was designated for the Bansa Baptist Hospital project.

● Considerable damage resulted from a fire which broke out Wednesday evening, Jan. 25, in the Calvary Baptist Church of Aberdeen, South Dakota. The flames badly charred the floor above the basement and spread up between the two wall studs in the southeast part of the church to the roof. Firemen saved the entire building from being enveloped by the blaze. An overheated furnace was believed to have been the cause of the blaze. Temporary repairs were soon made so that the regular services could be held on the following Sunday. The Rev. R. A. Klein is the pastor.

● In the forenoon of the day before Christmas a gentleman called the Rev. A. F. Runtz, the superintendent of the Children's Home of Saint Joseph, Mich., on the phone and asked if the Home would accept a television set. It certainly would! In the afternoon a crew of men came and erected the aerial. About 6 o'clock on Christmas Eve a beautiful Zenith 16 inch screen television set was installed. This gift was not from any particular organization, but from a group of business men from various walks of life from St. Joseph and Benton Harbor who wanted to do something for the Baptist Children's Home.

● The West Center Street Baptist Church of Madison, So. Dak., has recently installed chimes and a loud speaking system in the church. At the Watchnight Service, the Rev. Herbert Hiller, pastor, had the joy of baptizing 18 converts and receiving these into the church's fellowship. The church released its pastor for two months in January and February to serve as one of the solicitors in behalf of the Seminary Building Fund. Miss Esther Backhaus as reporter also informed "The Baptist Herald" that at the Union Thanksgiving Service

held for the city of Madison at the West Center Street Baptist Church, Dr. George A. Lang of our Sioux Falls Seminary was the guest speaker.

● Since December 1949 the Hager Memorial Baptist Church of Prince George, British Columbia has been conducting a Gospel radio broadcast every Sunday evening from 9:30-10:00 P.M. over station CKPG. The program called, "Evening Devotions," is conducted by the pastor, Rev. Paul G. Hintze. The young people of the church participate actively with songs and testimonies. On a Sunday in January with temperatures descending to 62 degrees below zero, the young people were well represented at the Sunday evening radio broadcast. A colorful report about recent events in the Prince George Baptist Church appears elsewhere in this issue over the name of the pastor, Rev. Paul G. Hintze.

● At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Sioux Falls College on January 18 Dr. Evan A. Reiff was elected to the position of president of the school. Dr. Reiff has accepted the call and will be in Sioux Falls about March 1. Dr. Reiff is now chairman of the Collegiate Division and professor of English at the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, Pa. He holds a Ph. D. degree from the University of Iowa, and a B. A. from Oklahoma Baptist University. From 1930 to 1935, he was staff assistant in the Department of English at the University of Iowa. During 1935 and 1936, he was professor of English at Ottawa University. In 1942, he was lecturer at the University of Kansas. He was ordained in 1929 and held a pastorate in Atcheson, Kansas.

● The Sunday School of the Baptist Church at La Salle, Colo., presented the pageant, "The Scarlet Ribbon," on Christmas Eve to a large congregation. Mr. Paul Croissant is the Sunday School superintendent and the Rev. David Zimmerman is pastor of the church. On Dec. 22 the "Awoik Girls" and members of the church choir went carolling for the benefit of "shut-ins" and elderly people of the community. A chili supper was enjoyed afterwards at the home of Miss Harriett Geis in Greeley. The Week of Prayer was observed in January with good attendance to the joy of the official board and pastor. Following the prayer service and choir

rehearsal on Jan. 5, the group surprised Mr. Zimmerman, pastor, on his birthday with refreshments served to all present.

● The First Baptist Church of Saint Joseph, Michigan began its festivities in celebration of its 90th anniversary on Wednesday evening, Jan. 25, with members of the church speaking on "I Remember." On Sunday morning, Jan. 29, the Rev. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., served as the anniversary speaker with the Rev. L. H. Broeker, pastor, baptizing a convert during the service. The church choir sang the General Conference theme song, "The Light Will Triumph," composed by Dr. Herman von Berge. On Wednesday evening, Feb. 1, the Rev. Thomas L. Stoeri, the only living former pastor of the church, brought his reminiscences. He also spoke on Sunday morning, Feb. 5, preceding the communion service. Other anniversary features will be observed later by the church.

VISITATION TOUR OF MISS MYRTLE HEIN

Friday, March 3 — Burns Avenue Church, Detroit, Mich. (Missionary Conference.)

Sunday A.M., March 5 — Ridgewood Church, Ridgewood, L. I., N. Y.

Sunday P.M., March 5 — Evergreen Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Monday P.M., March 6 — West Baltimore Church, Baltimore, Md.

Tuesday P.M., March 7 — First Baptist Church, Elmsere, Del.

Wednesday P.M., March 8 — Calvary Church, Bethlehem, Pa.

Thursday P.M., March 9 — Walnut Street Church, Newark, N. J.

Sunday A.M., March 12 — Fleischmann Memorial Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Monday P.M., March 13 — Union meeting of our churches of New York City and Newark, N. J. at the Second Church of New York City. (Mr. Leuschner also with pictures.)

Tuesday P.M., March 14 — Union meeting of the Meriden and New Britain Churches at the Memorial Church, New Britain, Conn. (Mr. Leuschner also with pictures.)

Wednesday P.M., March 15 — Union meeting of the Kings Highway Church, Bridgeport, Conn. and Central Church, New Haven, Conn. at the Kings Highway Church, Bridgeport, Conn. (Mr. Leuschner also with pictures.)

Thursday P.M., March 16 — Union meeting of the churches of Union City, N. J., Jersey City, N. J., Hoboken, N. J. and West New York, N. J. at the Ebenezer Church, West New York, N. J. (Mr. Leuschner also with pictures.)

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



—Eva Luoma Photo

we ought to stress this important evangelistic opportunity. One thousand of our 7000 conversions and baptisms could come through our Daily Vacation Bible Schools.

IT'S GOOD NEWS . . .

We hear that two formerly inactive C.B.Y.'s have recently organized and are now hard at work. They are the ones in Washburn, North Dakota, and in Cathay, North Dakota. God's blessings on you, Washburn and Cathay!

The idea of Workers' Conferences for our C.B.Y. and Sunday School leaders is growing. Last year sessions were held at Durham, Kansas, and at Loyal, Oklahoma, in the Southwestern Conference. This March, our two Philadelphia churches are planning to sponsor one for local leaders and those of the Delaware Association. Northwestern Conference young people are planning for their third annual session next fall. How about your Association or Conference? For suggestions and program ideas, write to Rev. J. C. Gunst.

* * *

Do you remember the fine YOUTH COMPASS topic of last November 27 entitled, "On Marrying a Roman Catholic"? It was written by Rev. J. Lester Harnish of Detroit's Bethel Church. Leaders of the Girls' Guild in the Swedish Baptist Conference liked it so well that they have asked us for permission to reprint it and use it in their group. If you missed it, look it up soon. We hope that you are not destroying old copies of YOUTH COMPASS. Why not file them away for future use or even consider binding a set each year for your C.B.Y. library?

* * *

REPORTERS WANTED!

It isn't too late to send us the news of your observance of Youth Week. Was it a blessing to your church and C.B.Y.? Tell us so, and mention some of the very special things you did. Address cards or letters to Rev. J. C. Gunst, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

A VERSE TO REMEMBER

"Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation."
Psalm 68:19.

WORTH QUOTING

"I love to find myself in a tight corner to have the luxury of seeing how God will get me out of it."
C. T. Studd

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOLS

It is just three months until June. And June means Daily Vacation Bible Schools. Have you begun to plan yours? Would you be interested in a report of our 1949 achievements? Here is a brief summary:

Vacation Schools reported	120
Enrollment	6653
Attendance	5460
Mission offerings received	\$2041.70
Conversions	220
Volunteer workers	771
Paid workers	38
Total cost of schools	\$4239.08

This is by far the best report we've ever had, but you will see there is room for much improvement. Unless a great many reports are missing, it means that more than half of our 268 North American Baptist churches did not have a Vacation School. By diligent work and prayer, let's get these figures climbing! We praise God for the boys and girls who found Christ last year. In our planning and in the operation of 1950 Vacation Schools

PRAYER CORNER

Pray that all our C.B.Y.'s and Sunday Schools may do their full share in giving to the Seminary Building Fund Campaign. Ask God to bless the Seminary faculty, students, and Board.



—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 Orrin 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, and who now was studying for the ministry and preaching in a nearby chapel. She loved everything about ARDEN. She even felt that way about the place when she went back to be the maid of honor at Floss Fairlee's wedding. Brooke Haven, a suitor of hers, went to meet her, but she had already arrived at her mother's house, when Brooke Haven knocked at the door of the Arden House and was told that Mary Arden was out of town. Nannie, the caretaker, courteously told him: "If you care to call again —"

CHAPTER SEVEN

"ALL again!" the young man blazed, "Where do you think I live? Certainly not in this God-forsaken dump.

Where did she go? I'll go and get her."

"May I first ask who you are, and what right you have to know Miss Arden's affairs?" Nannie's voice had taken on a cool edge now.

Impatiently the young man reached into his pocket and drew forth an engraved card. Very deliberately Nannie pulled down her glasses from her front hair and adjusted them, while Randa, unable to curb her curiosity, sidled closer and looked over her shoulder.

R. Brooke Haven was the name on the card. It also bore a fashionable address. Neither meant anything at all to Nannie or Randa. Slowly Nannie looked up from her careful reading, trying to think how to handle this unknown imperious youth.

Just then firm steps bounded joyously in at the back door and an eager bass voice called through the house familiarly, "Anybody home? Oh-h Ma-ry! Merry Ar-den!"

Laurie Judson came into view from the hallway and stopped short. There was a sudden silence.

The two men faced each other, the black piercing eyes staring insolently, hatefully into the cool brown ones that were busy sizing up the other man.

The air was so tense that poor old Nannie began to tremble, hardly knowing why. Randa stood her ground and glared. But old Orrin, coming in right after Laurie, in his patched overalls with his battered straw hat still on his head, took in at a glance the strained situation and startled them all with a hoarse old cackle of a laugh.

"What-all goin's on have we got here?" he asked not unkindly. "Who are ye, young feller? State yer business."

"I want Mary Arden!" roared Brooke Haven furiously. "I don't know what kind of dive this is, nor why we have to have such a mystery about it. Mrs. Arden asked me to come down here and bring her daughter home, and I intend to do it. Now where is she?"

Orrin raised his brows and nodded reasonably enough.

"Well, now, I reckon if ye can calm down a little the wimmin here can tell ye whar she is. I ain't seen her meself yet today. Ben out in the south field since sunup. Nannie," he turned placidly to his wife, "help the gentleman to find Miss Mary, and," he added remembering courtesies, "did ye interduce him to Laurie?"

"I have no interest in meeting your son, old man, nor in anything but in getting Mary Arden out of here. I demand to know where she is."

Nannie would have struggled out of her daze then and told him, but Laurie spoke.

"Just a minute — dad!" he grinned and winked at Orrin who chuckled with glee. "As this person seems so concerned over Miss Arden's safety, perhaps we would do well ourselves to examine his credentials before we turn her over to him." He looked Haven squarely in the eye and waited.

Flustered and sputtering, Brooke Haven gave in under that steady gaze and reached in his pocket for another card. But his rage broke out afresh as he handed it over to Laurie.

"It's high time Mrs. Arden got her out of here, when a decent man has to answer to a lot of yokels for the right to see the girl he expects to marry. There is my name and address, but, though I don't suppose that could possibly mean anything to you. You can have the police check on me if you like," he added sarcastically. "Now where is Mary Arden?"

They all turned to Nannie then, who had by this time recovered her poise.

"She has gone back to her mother's house in the city."

March 2, 1950

"Back to the city! Why, I was to take her back! Didn't she get the message?"

"She got a message, I don't know who from. She up and left a half-hour ago."

"Did she drive? Or take the train?" Brooke Haven stammered.

"She left here in her car. I don't know if she was goin' to park it and take the train, or the plane, or drive all the way. I couldn't say."

Brooke Haven was wild. "What time does the train leave?" he burst out. "Quick! You've kept me here talking all this time and I might have caught her."

"I don't rightly know," Nannie started to answer.

"Oh!" — and he flung a mouthful of oaths at them all impartially and tore down the driveway.

In a sort of stunned silence the little group watched him go, then Orrin let out his amused cackle and turned to Laurie:

"Well, son, ya didn't get a chance to shake his hand after all, did ya?"

The tension was broken and they all laughed.

"I'd far rather shake him all over till his bones rattled!" responded Laurie heatedly.

Nannie's eyes twinkled and Randa looked her approval and they all started back to their work.

But Laurie's day was spoiled. He had intended asking Mary Arden to take a walk with him out to the woods near the old paper mill where they had picnicked once years ago. There were canoes there, and lovely nooks for quiet talks. He knew Nannie would fix them something for supper. His heart had been pounding with eagerness ever since he thought of it on the way home from church last night. He had scarcely been able to sleep for thinking of her sweet eyes turned so earnestly up to him as he gave the simple message of the gospel in the chapel. She had seemed really interested in what he was saying.

The day looked as if it might be a blessed bright interval between his hours of hard work, for he was trying to do two years' work in one, at the Bible School, besides holding down his job. Today he had an unexpected half holiday. But with Mary Arden gone it seemed suddenly that there was no reason to take a holiday. Why did people take holidays, anyway? Just a waste of time. He might as well get back to work on that thesis that had to be finished before next week.

But even his absorbing interest in the theme he had chosen had vanished. Everything was dull and meaningless. He felt as if there were a heavy weight dragging his feet down. And some unoutlined subtle danger was hovering in the offing. He took a deep breath and tried to shake

off the ridiculous unreasonable dread that had taken hold of him. What was the root of this sudden unhappiness? Was it just that Mary Arden was away? He took himself to task.

Surely he could manage to exist in a reasonable cheerful manner even though he had been disappointed about a picnic. Was he a child, that he must sulk over disappointments? No, this thing that was bothering him was more than a disappointment. Ah! Now he knew. It was that insolent fellow at Mary Arden's house, who acted as if he possessed every right to her. Who was he? One of her friends from the city, no doubt. But if he was a chosen friend of Mary Arden, then definitely Laurie Judson was not. The two men had measured each other in that instant of meeting and each had sensed the immeasurable distance between their thoughts and ways and standards, between their very spheres of being.

Brooke Haven was the source of this uneasiness in Laurie's mind. Could it be that Mary Arden was actually pledged to him in any way? She must be saved from what Laurie knew in his soul that this man must be. But what right had he to step in and try to save her? None at all. A childhood companion for a brief summer. That's all he was to her. A gay memory. And now a country preacher! She was probably laughing now with this debonair socialite from her own sphere about her country preacher friend. The thought ground pain through Laurie's soul as his pride writhed in torture.

Then suddenly, through his self-made agony words came winging as sweet as the song of spring birds on a rainy day: "For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord . . . we are fools for Christ's sake . . . that we may be glorified with him."

Laurie straightened up and raised his head with a look that was beautiful to see. "Thank you, Lord, for reminding me," he said humbly, as he walked through the quiet wooded lane on his way home. The burden of the morning's dark disappointment was gone. In its stead there was a great earnestness of desire that the beautiful girl who had flashed twice into his life and out again might be guarded from all harm.

And back at the lovely low rambling house that was Mary Arden's the three loving servants who were devoted to her went about their work forlornly, till at last, seated together at the lunch table old Orrin broke out:

"Fer goodness sake stop sniffin'. you two. Miss Mary's still Miss Mary. She ain't a bit diffrent from what she was two hours ago. You don't think fer a minit that she's goin' ta take up with that little upstart prig, do ya?" He laughed his jolly old cackle. "What do ya s'pose she ran off fer?"

I never did see two sech dumb wimmin! Talk about a man not bein' able to understand a woman, it's you two that can't tell a-b-c about her. Ner that fella Laurie Judson neither. He walked outa here as if an atom bomb was goin' to fall today. Perk up, Nannie! You got more sense'n that!"

So with his grumbling gaiety he jollied his own two women into their usual steady pace again.

But Brooke Haven had no help on his stormy homeward way.

If Mary Arden hadn't been quite sure who it was that came in the front door, her mother's little gasp of dismay would have told her.

With a quick glance toward her distressed mother she arose and went without hesitation to the top of the stairway and spoke in a clear voice of assurance.

"Oh, it's you, Brooke? We were troubled that we had not heard from you. I am sorry that there was a misunderstanding and you had that long trip for nothing. I do hope you'll pardon me. I didn't know who was being sent after me, of course, but I hoped that my telegram would reach here in time to stop whoever it was. Of course, mother's not being here when it was received made the mix-up, but you mustn't blame mother. We all thought we were doing the right thing."

"Oh, of course," said the young man half mollified by Mary's apology, unusually abject for her. "Don't think a thing about it." He came on up the stairs in his old friendly way but his voice was still rather cold and sarcastic. "I was glad to help out in any way I could. I had a delightful trip! But nobody seemed to know at that address your mother gave me just how you were travelling, or I might have caught up with you. I suppose servants are hard to get now and you take what you can, but such a pack of nitwits as you have there I never did see. There was a moment when I didn't know but that old fellow's presumptuous son was going to have me locked up in the town jail till he could look up my references." Brooke ended his tirade with a sneer yet withal a bit of laughter. He was home at last and had got the wrath out of his system, now he was ready to forgive and forget it all, if he could put Mary where he wanted her.

Mary's indignation rose as she heard him malign her beloved servants, but she quickly decided to control it and let the whole unfortunate incident be smoothed over as lightly as possible. So she too gave a deprecatory little laugh, saying gaily, "Oh, you mustn't be upset by old Orrin and Nannie. They are really wonderful servants, and after all, weren't they trying to take the best of care of me?"

But afterward Mary puzzled over

the "son" Brooke had mentioned. Who on earth could he mean? Had prim Randa born down upon him in slacks and had he mistaken her plain face for a man's? She laughed to herself at the thought. Well, the least said about the whole thing, and especially about matters at Arden, the better, as long as her mother felt the way she did.

And Brooke was ready now to put the whole thing aside and get down to present events.

"Well, have it your way," he carelessly dismissed it. "But now there are some things we'll have to talk over that we might have settled on the trip home. Floss wants —"

"Oh," interrupted Mary with lifted brows, "but you know I'm not to be in Floss's wedding. Hadn't you heard?"

The dark storm bore down again upon Mary from Brooke's black brows.

"What!" he roared. "You certainly are to be in the wedding. You'll be the whole show as far as I'm concerned."

"Oh, but you don't know the latest," answered Mary sweetly. "As soon as I saw that I might not get back in time I wrote to Floss about it and I found she was really quite relieved. It seems that in an impulsive moment she had asked a cousin of hers to be maid of honor, long ago, and then she forgot about it. Well, this cousin turned up a few days ago and took it all for granted. It was making all kind of a family feud, so Floss was glad to let me off. See? Now," Mary hastened on all too conscious of dark looks, before her mother or Brooke could say a word, "if you will excuse me, I'll run down and do a couple of errands that have to be done before noon or they will be too late. See you later."

Mary flitted down the stairs, or rather she started to but she was suddenly confronted by a long strong arm. Determined to ease out of the scene without causing an actual explosion of wills, she quickly ducked under the arm with a gay laugh and flew down the rest of the way and out the back hall toward the garage. But anticipating her scheme Brooke as swiftly turned and fairly slid down the back stairs, catching her at the kitchen door in both arms this time.

"No, you don't, my girl!" he cried, half laughing, half angry. "You'll not pull that again with me. You ran away from that ghastly dump called Arden thinking you'd fool me! Come now, you know you did!" He gave her a little shake. "And I won't have any more of it. Fun is fun but enough's enough."

He pinned her arms behind her and held her to him kissing her fiercely on the mouth. Then he held her off and laughed delightedly, gleefully

to see her eyes blazing angry blue sparks.

"You look lovely that way, beauty!" he smiled into her face. "I hope we will have a little tiff now and then all our lives if you can always be so beautiful."

Struggling desperately, perfectly furious, Mary freed one hand and struck him as hard as she could across his face. He dropped her hands but did not try to run. She walked in quiet fury back into the lower hall where her mother had followed. She was angry, but still calm enough to realize that she must not be tricked into acting like a childish run-away.

Brooke followed her, ready to laugh off the whole thing. He pretended to pout.

"Why didn't you bring up your daughter better?" he demanded half jokingly of Mrs. Arden. "Do you think it's nice of her to go around slapping people in the face?" He put his hand up to the bright pink place, rubbing it tenderly.

"Why, daughter! How terrible unladylike! Even in fun there is no excuse for such rudeness." She smiled a gentle apologetic smile.

Mary did not smile.

"I was not in fun, mother. Now I really must go. I shall be late." She walked calmly out the front door and down the street, while her unwanted lover and her mother stood and looked at each other waiting each for the other to make a move.

"I can't think what has come over Mary," excused Mrs. Arden. "I'm sure I hope she will come to her senses before long. Do try to be patient with her, you poor dear boy. You have had a trying two days and I fear it was partly my fault. I'm so sorry things got mixed up."

Gruffly Brooke Haven muttered an "Oh, it's nothing," took his hat and hurried out, saying, "I'll catch her in the car and we'll make up. Don't you worry."

Even as he said the words he pushed from him any anxiety he might have had that all would not be as he wished it to be. It was the way he had pushed aside unpleasant things all his life. It was an easy way, and generally worked. He had not taken Mary's resistance too seriously. Plenty of girls had pretended to be outraged at his demonstrations of affection. True, Mary had seemed to mean it, and probably did. That made her all the more interesting. She'd get over her little rage.

He looked up and down the street but no Mary was in sight. Silly girl, to waste all that energy in running when it would be so easy for him to find her with his car. He got in and started toward the shopping center a few blocks away, looking up and down every cross street. Finally he shrugged his shoulders and betook himself to Floss Fairlee's to see what

new developments promised interest.

But Mary's rage was no small matter. It was not that Brooke Haven had kissed her against her will for the first time. There had been other kisses; once when she first knew him and she was almost pleased that he wanted to kiss her, or at least she had not learned to dislike his attentions. Later a time or two when to gain some other freedom from him she had submitted to a good-night kiss. But never had he kissed her with this fierce passion — or had he? It was not really very different from some of those other kisses which he had almost forced upon her. Well, what was it then that had made her very soul shrink from him in disgust? Why did she feel so degraded now? Just because she had come to despise him so? Or was it — stay! There came a memory now of other lips, another kiss, treasured as something most precious. A kiss that had begun in gay friendliness and ended in a tender benediction. That was it. She had a sudden feeling that Brooke Haven's fierce caress had somehow sullied that other that she had meant to keep sacred in her heart. And then she wondered how she ever could have allowed any of those other kisses from this man she so disliked. Now that she knew what the meeting of lips could mean, the tenderness, the sweetness and almost holiness of such a caress, it seemed a terrible soil upon her soul, all those other ugly kisses that meant nothing; they were like a child's idle snatching after a goody.

And now she wanted to get away, somewhere where she could get her balance again and find her lost self-respect.

Just as she reached the corner of the street she heard the faint sound of the Arden front door closing. She knew instantly that it would be Brooke, come to overtake her. She turned the corner, though she had not meant to go that way, and slipped into a yard behind a huge oak tree. She felt like a small boy hiding from his teacher, and she feared to peer out from behind her shelter until the sound of Brooke's car was dim in the distance. Then, wondering what on earth the people who owned the oak tree were thinking if they had seen her, she guiltily hastened down the wrong street and walked on far away from the downtown section, into a part of town where Brooke would never think to search.

Her anger was beginning to subside and the whole scene seemed to her now so childish, so ridiculously melodramatic that she was filled with contempt for herself. When she finally began to get desperate and felt as if she couldn't stand to go back and face her family and friends again, she suddenly remembered what her father had told her so many times: "If you can learn to laugh at yourself,

We, the Women

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

"Our new treasurer for this triennium is Mrs. Thomas Lutz, pastor's wife of North Freedom, Wisconsin. We are glad to introduce her to our women by means of this article, which brings a challenge to us all."

Mrs. Wm. L. Schoeffel.

LOVE

By MRS. THOMAS LUTZ, Treasurer.

The year 1950 is advancing and "We, the Women" pause to check what we have been doing. We have asked God to help us to be more consecrated than ever before in our work for him, but it is so easy to get back into the old routine. When we stop to think we realize that the widow, the sick and the orphan have not been helped, our ladies' meetings go on unsupported by us.

Many years ago, we were cleaning, painting and fixing up everything around the church and parsonage. It was exciting because everyone was working on a project. Our church was entertaining the State Association. Suddenly one of our deacons turned and said, "Look at all we can do when company comes; while otherwise for those of our home church, those whom we hold most dear, and say we love so much, it has been good enough all these years."

So for my discussion I have chosen the title, "Love." I am using for our text 1 Cor. 13 and dwelling on verse 13. Let us consider faith first of all. We do have faith in our home, church and nation but most of all in God, or we could do nothing. We know faith and work must go together. In James 2:20 we read, "Faith without works is

child, you'll never entirely lose your balance." A quick rush of longing for her father came over her as she recalled the depth of understanding and comfort she always found in him, and the tears almost came in a flood, threatening to humiliate her still further, right out there on the street. Then because she had to laugh or cry, she did laugh, heartily, all to herself.

"If I'm not a silly!" she thought. "First I put on the third act of a melodrama, then I get sorry for myself. Wouldn't daddy tease me!"

Thus, gradually, the whole affair shrank to normal size again and she briskly started home, making up her mind on the way that she would take the first train back to Arden tomorrow

dead." Often we look at our works and are reminded how little faith we have had. Again he says in his word, "If ye had the faith of a mustard seed, ye could remove mountains;" mountains of fear, doubt and temptation. Thus we pray, "O Lord, give us faith."

The second is hope. Many times we see material hopes perish but with the Psalmist we cry, "Our hope is in the Lord." In the picture entitled, "Hope," the artist has drawn a woman sitting on a rock, blind-folded, with waters all about her. She plays the one remaining string of her harp. We wonder, if we were in that position, would we dare to hope? Yes, we know we can put our hope and trust in HIM for we have experienced it.

The third, and the greatest, is love. May I sum up this thought with a poem by Joy Allison, "Which Loved Her Best."

"I love you, Mother," said little John;
Then, forgetting his work, his cap went on,
And he was off to the garden swing,
Leaving his mother the wood to bring.

"I love you, Mother," said rosy Nell;
"I love you better than tongue can tell;"

Then she teased and pouted full half the day,
'Till her mother rejoiced when she went to play.

"I love you, Mother," said little Fan;
"Today I'll help you all I can;
How glad I am that school doesn't keep!"

morning, before the household was stirring and could stop her.

But when she reached home and opened the front door, there was the telephone ringing again. Her mother appeared from somewhere and answered it, motioning to Mary as she did so to wait till she had finished.

(To Be Continued)

Mr. Dymmel's Africa Trip

(Continued from Page 7)

esses, sometimes trained nurses or certified teachers.

Our single missionaries deserve a separate paragraph. They are doing a masculine job. They ask no shrift or pity. Their status is foreign to the African culture pattern, and there-



Mrs. Thomas Lutz of North Freedom, Wis., the Treasurer of the National Woman's Missionary Union

So she rocked the baby till it fell asleep.

Then, stepping softly, she took the broom,
And swept the floor, and dusted the room;
Busy and happy all day was she,
Helpful and cheerful as child could be.

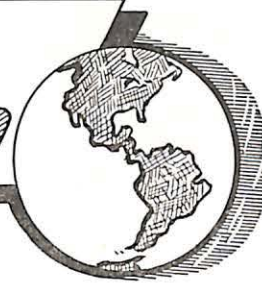
"I love you, Mother," again they said —
Three little children going to bed;
How do you think that mother guessed
Which of them really loved her best?"

We may quote these lines to our children but let us apply them to ourselves. We tell God we love him best, but we do like little John. We put our cap on and go to other social activities first and church activities last. As little Nell, we love HIM more than tongue can tell but we fret so about doing his work that it takes the spirit out of it. Let's be little Fan and today serve him all we can!

fore they are misunderstood and under perennial suspicion. Yet despite all this and their loneliness, by the enabling grace of God they carve for themselves a niche all their own by teaching, managing schools, befriending students, by nursing, bandaging sores, applying medicine and by trekking alone like troopers. God bless them, one and all, and continue to grant them harvests for Jesus!

On Christmas Eve we returned to Ndu and our road from our four... Christmas Day we... the Chaffees, and by the... the old year we were in the... must of the annual mission conference when all missionaries and their families met at Belo. More about that in my final report!

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



Northern Conference

Events of Progress and Blessing at Our Bridgeland Church of Calgary, Alberta

We, of the Bridgeland Baptist Church of Calgary, Alberta, have every reason to lift up our voices in thankful praise to God who has so richly blessed us with a full church of praying people and a constantly increasing membership. We found it a special privilege and joy after having extended the hand of fellowship to 20 newly baptized souls on Easter Sunday of 1949, to baptize and to receive six more converts into our church on November 20.

From March 12 to 18 we expect Evangelist George Robinson from Calgary, Alta., to conduct our evangelistic meetings. Our outlook for personal evangelism is quite hopeful, and we therefore want to interest readers in joining us in prayer for our Master's work here.

We also have great cause to thank our Lord for the steady climb upwards financially as well as spiritually, for at our annual meeting we decided to become a self-supporting church in the near future. Thankfully trusting in God's guidance, we wholeheartedly can join in the song, "Count Your Blessings," and see what the Lord has done.

Mrs. H. Schatz, Reporter.

Eighteen Converts Baptized and Church Enlarged and Rededicated at Prince George, B. C.

As pastor of the Hager Memorial Baptist Church at Prince George, British Columbia, Canada, I would like to give a short report of the Lord's work here. We accepted the call from this church in the summer of 1948 and began our work here on Nov. 1st of the same year. Looking back upon the past year 1949, we must say that God has been gracious to us.

When we arrived, we found a small group of members, willing to work for Christ. During our first winter here, we had only one meeting each Sunday, due to bad road conditions and due to the fact that most of our members live out of town. As soon as the roads were open last spring, we rearranged our Sunday services, having Sunday School and our German service in the forenoon and a service in English in the evening.

Then followed our revival meetings, conducted by the Rev. Herman Palfenier, denominational evangelist. God saved precious souls at almost



The Rev. H. Schatz, (Back Row, Center), Pastor of the Bridgeland Baptist Church, Calgary, Alberta and Six Converts Whom He Recently Baptized

every meeting. At the close of the ten day revival there were 14 young people who confessed having found Christ as their Savior.

Twelve of these, together with six others who had accepted Christ in earlier days, followed the Lord in baptism on Sunday, Aug. 7, 1949. On the same Sunday we had the joy of welcoming the newly baptized and eight others who had come to us from Europe or other churches.

During the summer months, we held three Vacation Bible Schools with a total enrollment of 128 and an average attendance of over one hundred. These Bible Schools proved to be a blessing. Eight young persons were saved and a new Sunday School resulted, so that we have three Sunday Schools in town at the present time. Also during the summer months our young people organized a B.Y.P.U. which is very active and which meets each Wednesday with a membership of 26. Our church membership has increased through baptism, immigration and letters from other churches from 47 to 72.

Naturally our church building did not automatically expand with the church's membership. So we resolved to do something along this line. We remodeled our little church edifice adding ten feet to the length of the auditorium, which gives us almost 40 extra seats, and built a full basement to make room for some Sunday School classes and for our young people's union.

On Sunday, Dec. 3, we had the privilege and joy of rededicating the enlarged and beautified church building. The Rev. Stefan Stinner brought the message of the day and the pastor of the church dedicated the remodeled church in prayer. The offering on that day amounted to about \$270.

Paul G. Hintze, Pastor.

Central Conference

Twelfth Anniversary Celebration of Commissioned Baptist Youth of Conner Church, Detroit, Mich.

What delights a congregation more than to see a growing and active group of young people within the church! There could hardly be anything better or healthier. The Baptist Commissioned Youth of the Conner Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan, whose pastor is the Rev. Otto Patzia, celebrated its 12th anniversary on January 14th and 15th.

On Saturday at 6:30 P.M. a banquet was served to about 80 members and their friends in the newly remodeled church basement. The effect of the newest in fluorescent lighting, together with the lovely new tile floor and complete redecoration, was beautiful, indeed. The program presented Herb Seipke, Central Conference Project Promoter as master of ceremonies; Don Witt, violinist with Carl Witt at the piano; the Brass Quintet from Centerline Baptist Church; our own Men's Quartet; and Rev. George Riday, Detroit Baptist Youth Director as speaker. The excellent program as well as the very fine singing and superlative steak dinner left little to be desired by anyone. Mr. Riday has a way of making his thoughts known to youth so they're sure to understand.

During the services on Sunday, we had the privilege of hearing Dr. Martin Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., speak. Our hearts were stirred to renewed interest and activity as he presented the goals of the Seminary Building Fund to us in the morning service. In the evening the newest and finest pictures we have seen of the Cameroons work were screened at 7:00 o'clock. The pictures as well as the comments of Mr. Leuschner increased our interest in our mission project immeasurably. Also interesting was to view the first tour of a missionary secretary on the Cameroons field.

The anniversary program followed with Mr. Leuschner speaking. Approximately 15 charter members were present and gave testimonies of joyful early experiences and the keeping power of our Lord down through these years. We are indeed thankful to God for them and their faithfulness to the cause in times past. These days on the "Heights" serve to inspire us to carry on in the way laid down before us. Getting together is the beginning, but working together is progress!

W. A. Yungton, Reporter.

Christmas Cantata and Sunday School Program at State Park Church, Peoria, Illinois

On Sunday morning, Dec. 18, the choir of the State Park Baptist Church of Peoria, Ill., gave a Christmas cantata entitled, "The World Redeemer." Following the organ prelude by Walter Broeker, organist, the anthem was presented to the great delight of the audience.

On that Sunday afternoon the annual Christmas program was given by the church school. Mrs. Ralph Boirum read the Scripture passage and Mr. Roy Radmacher led in prayer. Following the welcome by Mr. Alvin Parker, superintendent, Karen Patterson and Joyce Watts gave their welcoming talks. Many other children also participated in this fine program. The children of the Primary and Beginners' Departments formed three Christmas trees and sang Christmas songs. The Junior Department portrayed the shepherds' scene. The Junior choir sang and portrayed the manger scene in Bethlehem and the coming of the Wise Men. Our pastor, the Rev. Frank Veninga, offered the closing prayer.

Miss Lydia E. Vinz, Reporter.

Northwestern Conference

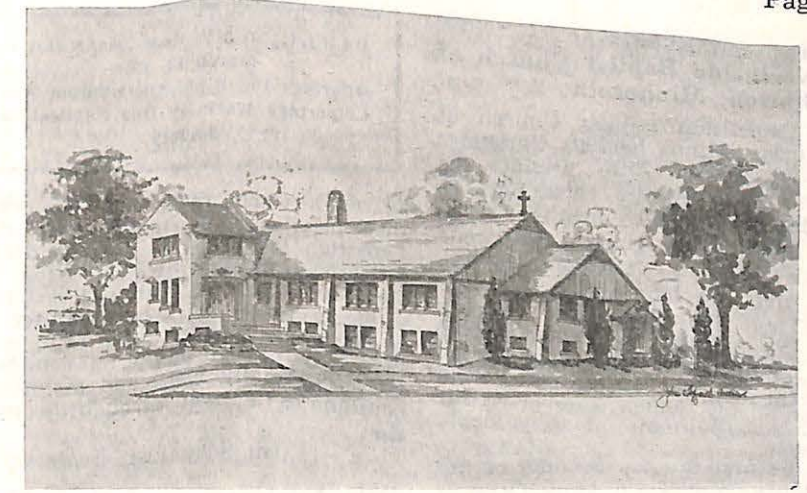
Dedication of New Edifice of the Temple Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

It was a glorious occasion for members and friends of the Temple Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin to dedicate their new edifice to the glory of God from January 13 to 15. Only through the grace of God, humble prayers and unwavering faith did our plans materialize after four years of "wandering in the wilderness."

With us during these rejoicing days were three former pastors: Rev. Paul Menard of Cincinnati, Ohio; Dr. John Knechtel of Chicago, Ill., and Rev. Louis Holzer of Pittsburgh, Pa., who were a source of spiritual guidance while in our midst. We missed the presence of the Rev. Frank Kaiser, the oldest living minister of our church, and the Rev. Elmer J. Baumgartner, minister from 1937 to 1945, at this milestone in the history of our church.

On Friday evening Brother Menard (1902-1904), now retired from the ministry, but actively engaged as a college instructor, delivered his inspiring message. He baptized the Rev. George Hensel, the first of our young men to enter the ministry, who also was unable to be with us.

After the informal dinner on Saturday evening served by the women of our church as well as two meals served on Sunday, Dr. Knechtel, minister from 1914-1920, and the Rev. Fred B. Erion, the Rev. Alex Elsesser and Miss Alethea Kose, sons and daughter of the church to join the forces of Christian workers in addi-



The Architect's Sketch of the Temple Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin Which Was Dedicated on Sunday, January 15, 1950

tion to Mr. Hensel, reminisced about their days in our fellowship.

Colored motion pictures, depicting various events since the removal of the cornerstone from the old church to the completion of our present house of worship and entrance of the congregation on November 13, 1949, were shown by Mr. George Nasgowitz, who devoted much time to record these events permanently.

At the three Sunday services, 882 persons were in attendance and a total offering of \$1,055.64 was received. Miss Alethea Kose spoke briefly during Sunday School and the Rev. L. B. Holzer (1920-1937) brought a challenging message on the glory of the church at the worship service.

Many greetings and blessings were brought in the afternoon from sister churches, visiting pastors and friends after which the Rev. Frank H. Woyke, executive secretary, rendered the dedicatory address, with Dr. William Kuhn pronouncing the benediction. There was no more fitting way to

close this blessed occasion than to have the communion service at which time the hand of fellowship was extended to 24 persons, of whom seven adults and nine children followed the Lord in baptism on the preceding Sunday.

The choir provided appropriate and inspiring music under the direction of Mr. Herbert Nasgowitz and accompanied by Mr. James Bauman, organist. Miss Doris Boden, guest violinist, rendered a beautiful number on Sunday afternoon.

Many floral pieces were placed in memory of loved ones together with congratulatory bouquets, among which was a beautiful bouquet of white chrysanthemums from the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania of which Mr. Holzer is now pastor. It is our prayer that the experiences and blessings received during these days might inspire us to greater heights and labors for our Lord.

Margaret Jeske, Reporter.



The Rev. Peter Pfeiffer, Pastor of the Temple Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Behind the Pulpit and Bouquets of Flowers at the First Service Held in the New Church

Inspirational Events at the Northside Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Minnesota

The Northside Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Minn., held its Christmas program on Dec. 25th. Besides the interesting songs and recitations, a candlelight pageant entitled, "The Great Light," was given. One scene of this pageant portrayed Joseph, Mary and the babe, Jesus, in the stable and the Wise Men bringing gifts. As the Wise Men brought their gifts, the people in the congregation also went forward and presented their gifts of money, which were given for the Childrens Home at St. Joseph, Michigan.

On the first Sunday evening of the new year, we had our annual consecration candlelight service. Our pastor, the Rev. W. G. Gerthe, brought a challenging message on full surrender of our lives to Christ. Many came forward to light their candles and place them on the cross to signify their desire to rededicate their lives to Christ.

Preceding this service, accomplishments of the old years were presented by Mrs. Reuben Fratzke, president of the Missionary Society; by Miss Carol Fratzke, president of Commissioned Baptist Youth; by Mr. Albert Krueger, choir director; and by Mr. Karl Krueger, Sunday School superintendent.

Cottage prayer meetings were held during the first week of January. Although the attendance was small, we enjoyed studying the Word of God together and lifting our hearts in prayer. During the winter months we will continue to have Cottage Prayer Meetings since we enjoyed this fellowship in the homes.

From Jan. 8 to 13 we were very privileged to have the Rev. Martin L. Leuschner in our midst. Each evening he presented a very inspirational message, followed by pictures of our different mission fields and the building of our seminary in Sioux Falls, So. Dak. The challenging messages that Dr. Leuschner brought greatly stirred our hearts and inspired us to give our best to HIM who gave us all for us. Offerings were received for the Cameroons mission work and also the Seminary building.

Congratulations are being extended to the Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Gerthe upon arrival of Susan Cynthia, a 10-pound baby girl, born to them on Dec. 25. They also have a son who is quite a proud brother.

Mrs. Karl Krueger, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Young People of Second Church of New York City Visit a Jewish Mission

The Commissioned Baptist Youth of the Second German Baptist Church of New York, N. Y., visited a Jewish Mission on December 30, where we were privileged to sing at the mission. We sang a German Christmas song, "Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht," and also "Glory Be to God," after we had re-

BIBLE DAY ON SUNDAY,
March 12, 1950
Offerings for Bible Distribution and
Colportage Work by Our Publication
Society

ceived a warm reception. We were also privileged to listen to a fine Christian testimony and a wonderful Christmas message by our pastor, the Rev. John Schmidt. It was certainly a blessing and an inspiration for us at Christmas and the New Year to be able to be present at the mission. May God continually bless and may souls continue to be saved through this mission!

Ellen Schneider, Secretary.

95th Anniversary of the Ridgewood Church and Reception for Rev. Paul Wengel

Sunday, January 8th, brought an anniversary — the 95th — to the Ridgewood Baptist Church of Ridgewood, New York. At the German service our former pastor, Rev. A. E. Kannwischer, now chaplain of the U. S. Penitentiary at Lewisburg, Pa., brought the message. After Sunday School the Rev. Frank Woyke of Forest Park, Ill., arrived just in time to preach at the Family Worship Hour. His train from Chicago had been delayed several hours due to heavy snows. Mr. Woyke delivered a stirring sermon on the full-time job of an ambassador for Jesus Christ, comparing the Christian ambassador to the ambassador of a government.

At 5 P.M. we heard annual reports from our organizations on work done and progress made. Supper followed and brief talks by Rev. W. C. Bennett, executive secretary of the Queens Federation of Churches; Dr. J. S. Deedrick, superintendent of the Evangelical Home for the Aged; Rev. A. E. Kannwischer; Mr. Orrin Judd, prominent Christian layman; Miss Helen Grimmell, daughter of a former pastor, J. C. Grimmell; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Seibert; and our moderator, Mr. F. C. Arnold, the able leader of the church during the past 16 months.

Letters of congratulation were read from Prof. W. A. Mueller, former pastor, now of Southern Baptist Seminary, Louisville, Ky., and from the King's Highway Church, Bridgeport, Conn., West Baltimore Church, and Immanuel Church of New York City.

In the evening meeting the Rev. A. Husmann brought short greetings from the Immanuel Baptist Church of New York City. Mr. Kannwischer spoke on the text: "Thou art Peter and on this rock will I build my church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." Two important ideas emerge from this verse: the Master Builder is still building his Church of fallible, human material on the Rock — Christ the Son of God, and the Lord keeps his promises. He interspersed his talk with apt illustrations from his experiences as a prison chaplain.

On Friday, January 13, many people gathered from the metropolitan area to welcome home the Rev. Paul

Wengel. Mrs. Wengel and their three daughters are staying in Adrian, Michigan until our new parsonage is completed. The charge to the church was given by Dr. J. S. Deedrick whose faithfulness and challenging sermons during the pastorless period prepared the church for its pastor. Dr. Deedrick used the story in Acts 28:3-5 to help us remember to keep God at the center of our lives.

The Rev. Stanley B. Hazzard, executive secretary of the Baptist Church Extension Society of Brooklyn who has been a friend of Mr. Wengel for 25 years, quoted from memory a poem beginning: "We bid thee welcome in the name of Jesus, our exalted Head." Mr. Theodore Dahlstrom, moderator of the Long Island Baptist Association, Mr. W. C. Bennett of the Queens Federation of Churches and Rev. R. W. Cook of the Pilgrim Church, Jersey City welcomed the pastor. A trumpet and trombone duet by Messrs. Wilbur Beck and William Freihoff was much enjoyed.

The Rev. Frank Orthner, who served faithfully in the German service during the interval without a pastor, voiced his good wishes as a long time friend of Mr. Wengel. Rev. V. J. Hammond, president of our Ministers' Conference in New York and vicinity, came all the way from Jamesburg, N. J., to bring his greetings. The pastors of neighborhood Presbyterian, Reformed and Methodist churches added their felicitations. Rev. Robert Zimbelman, recently installed pastor of our neighboring Evergreen Church, enlivened the meeting with some interesting observations. Rev. John Schmidt, who for many months conducted our prayer meetings, spoke words of encouragement and welcome.

Pastor Wengel responded to all the well-wishers and then a hymn was sung. The fellowship continued downstairs with refreshments.

Marion von Ahnen, Reporter.

Southwestern Conference

Missionary Programs of the Cheerful Sowers Society of Baptist Church, Creston, Neb.

Recent meetings of the Cheerful Sowers Society at Creston, Nebraska have been very interesting and spiritually inspiring. A Christmas program was given at our regular monthly meeting for December. It was our good fortune to have Miss Laura E. Reddig, Cameroons missionary, speak at our anniversary program which also was in December. Her talk and the pictures she showed gave us a much clearer picture of a missionary's work and increased our interest in the Cameroons. The missionary offering was \$101.74 which was given for the Cameroons.

At the January meeting we studied the home mission fields of Colorado and the Bobtail Indian Reserve in Alberta, Canada. We also had a shower for our kitchen in the church basement which is nearing completion.

Miss Ruth Janssen, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Festive Activities at the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church, Los Angeles, Calif.

As in previous years, our holiday activities have been numerous here at the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif. Under the faithful ministry of our pastor, the Rev. E. Mittelstedt, and his wife, the Lord has indeed spiritually blessed us.

We were fortunate to have our missionary, Miss Florence Eisele, in our midst for several months. Her faithful work when she is here in the home church is always appreciated. We are happy, however, that the Lord has answered her prayer and called her for active service in the mission field at Chiapas, Mexico. She accompanied the Rev. and Mrs. K. Weathers, who are sponsored by the Wycliff Bible Translators.

On Sunday afternoon, Nov. 27, a fine program was presented by Miss Eisele on the topic, "Why We Believe in the Bible." Mr. and Mrs. Weathers also gave interesting reports about the work being accomplished in this particular mission field. A love offering was taken for Florence which amounted to \$180.25.

Our Christmas program was presented by the Sunday School and Commissioned Baptist Youth on Sunday evening, Dec. 18. Mr. John Wolff, the superintendent, led the program starting with a word of welcome to the large crowd that attended, despite the hard "unusual California rain." It was inspiring to hear the "little ones" give their messages in recitation and song. The Junior Church under the direction of Miss Ruth Schulze gave a pantomime entitled, "The Christmas Story," in song. Two very dramatic plays were enjoyed by everyone. They were "Christmas in the Cobbler Shop," by O. G. Herbrecht, and "Worship the King," by V. Lehman.

White Christmas gifts were brought as usual and these were given to the Children's Home in Inglewood. Our loved ones in Europe were also remembered as in previous years. The offering for this purpose amounted to \$277.24.

The traditional Watch Night Service, which was led by our pastor, was an evening of inspiration and fellowship. Everyone was seated around beautifully decorated tables while reports were given by the heads of the various organizations. To climax the meeting, a candlelight consecration service was beautifully presented by our pastor and twelve young people.

On Sunday, January 15, we were privileged to have in our midst the Rev. John Wobig of Portland, Oregon, solicitor for the great Seminary Building Project Fund. He gave an inspiring message telling of the functions of the Seminary and the training of these young men as they learn to advance the Kingdom of God. We,

as a church, have decided to adopt a project, so that we may also have a share in this great denominational enterprise.

Mrs. Esther Johnston, Reporter.

Dakota Conference

Young People's Christmas Program and Business Meeting at Plevna, Montana

The young people of the Baptist Church of Plevna, Montana were a happy group when Dec. 25th came around and good weather permitted a large audience to attend our Christmas program. Under the capable leadership of our president, Ruth Sieler, a well prepared program was presented consisting of a recitation, numbers by a duet and quartet, piano solo as well as two selections by our mixed choir entitled, "When the Lord of Love Was Born" and "All Hail, Immanuel."



Young People of the Baptist Church of Plevna, Montana Who Took Part in the Christmas Pageant, "The Abiding King."

The highlight of the evening was our pageant play, "The Abiding King," which was directed by Mrs. G. Beutler and proved to be an inspiration to the players as well as the audience. Our pastor, Rev. G. Beutler, rounded out our program with a challenging message centering on the theme, "The Wise Man Seeks the King."

On Jan. 1st we held our annual business meeting and the following officers were elected: president, Ruth Sieler; vice-president, Manuel Lang; secretary, Ella Schapp; treasurer, Albert Losing.

We are happy to have such fine helpers in our minister's family. Upon their suggestion we have adopted a new work program based upon the topics given in our "Youth Compass" which helps to make our meetings

1950 ANNUAL

The 1950 edition of the Annual was completely sold out by February 5. Fortunately we were able to make up 230 more copies which are available now. When these are sold, no more copies will be available. This is by far the best Annual we have ever published, and the response of the churches has been far beyond our expectations.

The Annual this year is very popular. Order your copy now while this limited supply is available. BUSINESS MANAGER

very interesting with everyone taking part. Our prayer is that the Lord may bless us and make us a blessing as we strive to do his will.

Frieda Lang, Reporter.

Numerical Growth and Spiritual Blessings at Grace Church, Grand Forks, North Dakota

We are happy to tell "Baptist Herald" readers that the attendance and membership of the Grace Baptist Church of Grand Forks, No. Dak., have doubled in size since 1942. Our present membership is 140, although our regular average attendance numbers 180. Our Sunday School also has a membership of 120 on the roll.

Baptismal services were held in December when four young people were baptized. On New Year's Eve an impressive candlelight communion service was held. Thirteen new members were received into the church fellowship at that time. In 1949 eighteen new members were received into the church's fellowship.

The Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Michelson were guest speakers at our church on Sunday, Dec. 18. In the evening service the Michelsons dressed in native African dress and gave illustrated messages, using and describing the African relics which were displayed on the platform. They surprised us by presenting a pair of pelican birds to us that were fashioned out of African cow horns. After the service we all went to the dining room of the church where the Woman's Mission Society had prepared a delicious lunch in honor of the Michelsons. Singing and impromptu talks sparked the life of the fellowship.

Cottage prayer meetings were held during the first week in January. Meetings were held the same evenings at different homes at which time the lay people decided upon a visiting campaign. We pray that the Lord will direct us in this matter and that many souls may be added to our number. Our larger church edifice has proven to be a real answer to our prayers and we rejoice that within one year we were able to reduce our debt on the church by \$5,000.

The Rev. G. K. Zimmerman is our pastor. We thank God for this consecrated, soul-winning servant who labors among us. We pray that God will continue to bless us richly!

Mrs. John Kranzler, Reporter.

Ann Swain's Early Homegoing

A Tribute to Miss Ann Swain, Scripture Memorization Worker of the Denomination, by the REV. J. C. GUNST of Forest Park, Illinois

THE MANY FRIENDS as well as Christian workers, leaders and pastors of our churches will no doubt ask: Why the early homegoing of our devoted Scripture Memorization worker, Miss Ann Swain? The great many boys and girls of our churches whom she introduced into Scripture Memorization and some to the Lord himself will long remember her.

Above all else, Ann Swain loved the Word of God most dearly, being most eager that everyone else, early in life, ought to become familiar with the Scriptures so that they might be the guide and inspiration for the individual, also serving to bring about faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, salvation for everyone, and assurance for life eternal. Possibly Miss Swain's unquestionable faith in her Lord, her gracious and sincere service in his work and her untiring effort to win others to Christ can best be expressed in this verse of Scripture as found in Hebrews 12:28: "Wherefore re-

ceiving a kingdom which cannot be moved, let us have grace, whereby we may serve God acceptably with reverence and godly fear." Those of us who knew Miss Swain will agree that these words from the Scripture may well apply to her life.

We are thankful to God for the life and ministry of Miss Swain. Her love for the Lord's work, as well as her sincere and impressive witness resulted in the salvation of many boys and girls and young people. Her efforts have not been in vain even though her life was short. God has blessed her efforts and will continue to bless the work which she began in our many churches and conferences.

It is our sincere prayer that we shall soon be able to appoint another consecrated and fully surrendered young person to carry on the Christian witness and leadership for our boys and girls and others as well in our Sunday Schools, camps and the entire General Conference Union.

Glorious Opportunities

(Continued from Page 9)

calling apart these youths for his own.

One of the greatest hopes and dreams of the missionary is the GIRLS' SCHOOL which is to be built at Soppo. This year we had one hundred and six girls in the Soppo School. The present building is unsatisfactory and far too small. If we had the accommodations, we could easily have twice that number of students and more. What a golden opportunity to win the girls to the Lord Jesus Christ and then train them to become effective workers in their homes, in their churches and their communities! This is another door of opportunity that stands wide open at the present time. In a few years time it may not be ours.

There are opportunities in our own homes. Five years ago a man seeking employment as a cook came to the mission. He was unkempt, dirty, unappealing, of Catholic faith — anything but that which one would desire. He was given an opportunity; the missionary too was given an opportunity. John is still in the mission today, but a changed man, a believing Baptist Christian. Last year he was elected church deacon. In his hours off work you can find him visiting the sick and helping those who need help. Even with his meager salary he feeds more hungry school

children than any other man I know. In the past year he married. Next December his wife will be baptized.

Now there may be those who might say, "If there is such a need for workers, the work so great, the duties so many, such opportunities afforded, why do you leave the mission work?"

I love my work, Africa and its people. I shall ever feel that Christian mission work is a part of me and I of it. But I am convinced there are many eager, willing young people ready and prepared to serve in the foreign field. There should be no lack for willing workers.

Upon my return to Africa this August, Mr. Jack Funnell and I plan to be married. If circumstances at all permit, it is our desire to be married in the Bender Memorial Church on the Soppo Station in the Cameroons where I have served during the past four years. We are hoping to be stationed in the Cameroons among our own people, but that will not be determined until April when Mr. Funnell returns to Africa from leave. Wherever we may be stationed, there we are desirous to serve the Lord and be used as he sees fit. As a Government Officer's wife my Christian responsibility to God will be no less than when in mission service.

Again, glorious opportunities come to us all as we strive to serve our Lord wholeheartedly for his own glory.

We've Seen the Land

(Continued from Page 9)

have enlarged our work a hundred-fold, and there is yet much more to be done. In many instances the natives are doing what they can, but their means are most limited. The problem will not be solved overnight. Your missionaries are keenly aware of these needs and are doing an amazing amount with the money and materials available.

We have seen the reason why we must face these problems. In many instances, the people are awakening to the values of education and spiritual enlightenment. In other cases, it is the prestige that comes through having a school or church on a compound that fosters their requests to us. Nevertheless, it is the entering wedge into their lives, and other faiths are seeking to capitalize on this need. If we fail to accept the invitation from a village to establish a church or school, one of these other groups will do so most readily. They are erecting imposing, permanent buildings and doing everything possible to gain and hold the youth of this land.

We have seen in these days the sacrificial service which our missionaries render to bring this land under the Gospel. We have trekked in a somewhat limited way over the areas they seek to cover. We have been amazed at the immensity of their task. From the steaming, tropical jungles to the 7000 foot altitudes of the grasslands, they have established a witness for Christ. In tropical storms and equatorial heat, they venture forth, wading streams, plodding through mud, climbing precipitous hills, and all without complaint. Daily they are exposed to every form of discomfort, to diseases that plague this land while often many days of tortuous trekking separate them from the nearest possible help. Still they go forth as a glorious, militant band for Christ.

One needs only to see them as we have seen them in these days to note the terrific price that this land and work demand of them. They are all tired. They are all overworked, but their spirit is indomitable. Our esteem for them has grown a thousand-fold as we have walked with them, talked with them, and shared with them their daily experiences as missionaries of the Gospel of Christ. Surely only an abiding conviction that God wants them here can keep them in this place.

We have seen the product of North American Baptist investments in lives and missionary giving, and it is inspiring to behold. We have seen that this is truly our day of opportunity in the Cameroons. "We have seen the land, and behold it is very good" (Judges 18:6).