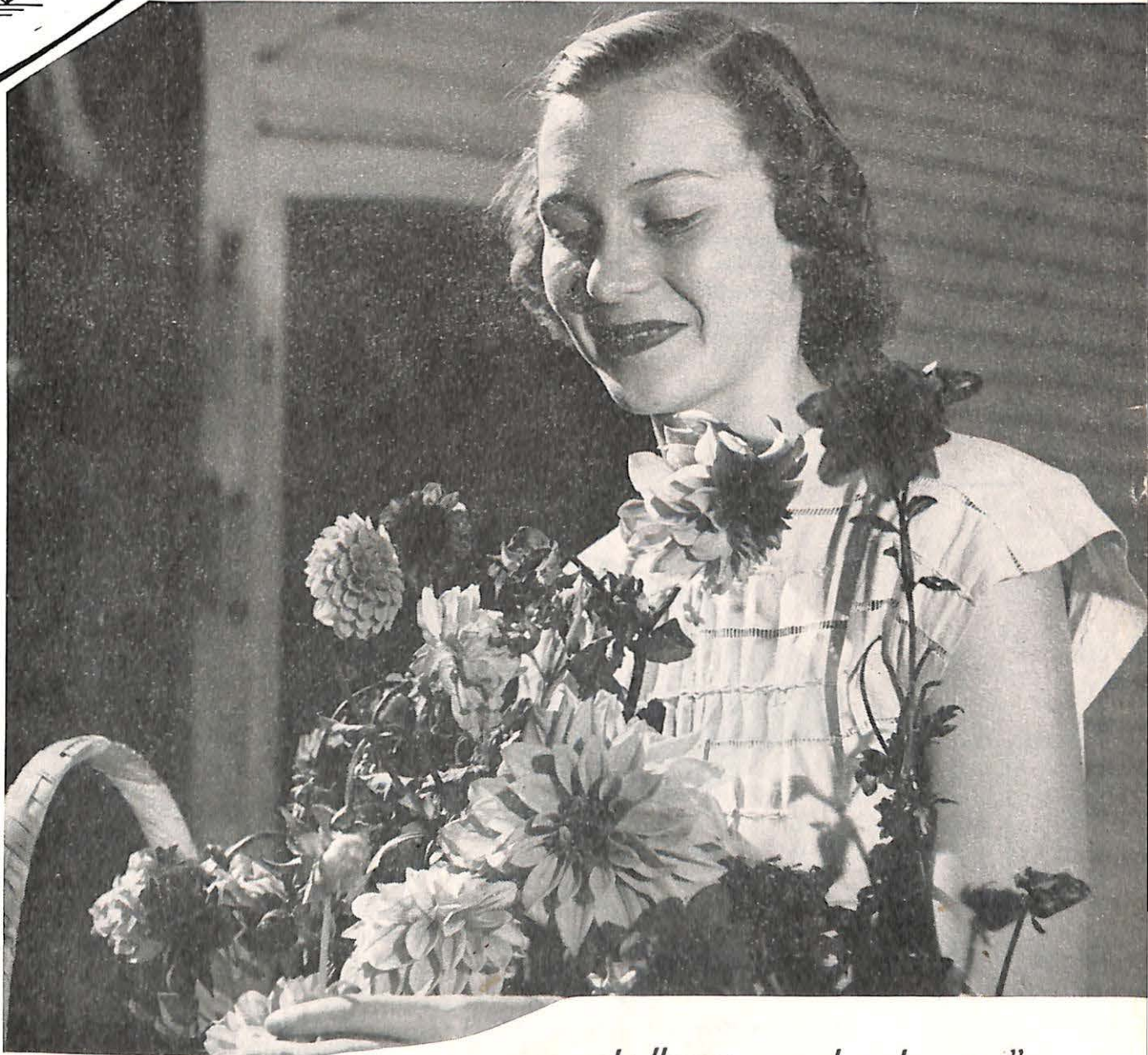




Baptist HERALD



"Let every day be Mother's Day, make flowers grow along her way."

May 11, 1950

DENOMINATIONAL REMINDERS

ENGAGEMENTS

Rev. H. G. Dymmel
 Sunday, May 14 — Churches of New York, N. Y.
 Thursday, May 18 — Anniversary Program of Woman's Missionary Union, New York City and Vicinity at Immanuel Church.
 Sunday, May 21 — Immanuel Church, Kenosha, Wis.
 Sunday, May 28 — Immanuel Church, Kankakee, Ill.

Rev. Martin L. Leuschner
 Sunday, May 21 — Daytons Bluff Church, St. Paul, Minn.

SPECIAL DATES

May 26-27 — Session of the Seminary Board, Sioux Falls, So. Dak.
 Sunday, May 28 — Pentecost Sunday.
 Sunday, May 28 — Commencement Exercises, North American Baptist Seminary, Sioux Falls, South Dakota.
 Tuesday, June 6 — Annual Board Session, Children's Home, St. Joseph, Michigan.

MAY CONFERENCES

May 5-7 — Atlantic Conference Young People's Convention at the Evergreen Church, Brooklyn, New York.
 Sunday, May 7 — Northern North Dakota Young People's Rally at Carrington, No. Dak. Miss Myrtle Hein, Speaker.

CHILDREN'S DAY SUNDAY, JUNE 11, 1950

Program and recitation material have been sent to all churches, showing the Baptist Temple of Philadelphia, Pa., which was started with a Sunday School scholar's gift of 57 cents!

Offerings are to be designated for the Chapel Building Fund of the General Missionary Society.

If programs or recitation material are desired, write to
Roger Williams Press,
 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio

THE BAPTIST HERALD

May 18-21 — British Columbia Association at Bethany Church, Vancouver, B. C. Rev. R. Milbrandt, Speaker.
 May 22-24 — Delaware Association at Calvary Church, Bethlehem, Pa.

CONFERENCES ON EVANGELISM

Ontario Association
 Place — Arnprior, Ontario.
 Dates — May 26-27, 1950.
 Committee: Rev. Carl Weisser, Chairman.
 Guest Speaker: Rev. Herman Palfenier, Denominational Evangelist; General Worker, Rev. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y.

VISITATION TOUR OF MISS MYRTLE HEIN

Thursday, May 11 — Ashley, No. Dak.
 Friday, May 12 — Herleid, So. Dak.
 Sunday, May 14 — Ebenezer Church, Wessington Springs, So. Dak.
 Tuesday, May 16 — Plevna, Mont.
 Wednesday, May 17 — Hettinger, No. Dakota.
 Friday, May 19 — Corona, So. Dak.
 Sunday Morning, May 21 — Bethany Church, Milwaukee, Wis.
 Sunday Evening, May 21 — Grace Church, Racine, Wis.
 Wednesday, May 24 — Manitowoc, Wisconsin.
 Thursday, May 25 — Watertown, Wis.
 Sunday, May 28 — Beaver Church, Midland, Mich.
 Monday, May 29 — Gladwin, Mich.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

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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

Great days are coming for the North American Baptist Seminary of Sioux Falls, South Dakota. The first commencement exercises for the school in the South Dakota city will reach their climax on Sunday, May 28, with impressive services. Wonderful progress is being made on the new Seminary buildings so that the announcement can soon be made about the dedication services. They will probably be held on the last Sunday in September or the first Sunday in October 1950. Applications for the new school term are already being sent by prospective new students. God's blessing is on our School of the Prophets!

IN THIS ISSUE

About 60 contributors have had a part in the preparation of this issue. They represent an interesting editorial family, including several Indians, students of our Bible School at Edmonton, two missionaries in the Cameroons of Africa, and reporters from almost all of our nine conferences. Mother's Day is given prominence with a sermon by the Rev. Peter Pfeiffer, an inspirational message by Mrs. K. Louise Eichler, several poems and a special editorial. Dr. Kuhn's informative articles about God's glory across his life continue. The Laymen's Retreat to be held at Green Lake Assembly from July 31 to August 6 is publicized. It's a great family of contributors with whom it is grand to work!

COMING

Pictures That Preach—The famous religious paintings, "Christ Before Pilate" and "The Crucifixion," will be interpreted in unusual pictures and an article by the Rev. John F. Crutsham of Philadelphia, Pa., on the occasion of Munkacsy's 50th anniversary of his death.

Pentecost Sunday — Two sermons will commemorate this important day (May 28) in the Church's calendar by the Rev. E. Bibelheimer of Tacoma, Wash., and the Rev. Otto R. Schmidt of Berkeley, Calif.

The Annual Sessions — A full review of the important deliberations and decisions by the General Missionary Committee, General Council, Publication Board and other denominational committees will appear in the next number.

The BAPTIST HERALD

Volume 28

May 11, 1950

No. 10

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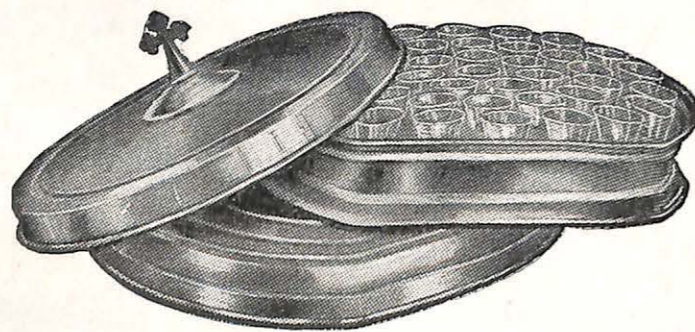
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- Aluminum Base \$3.00

The Roger Williams Press

3734 PAYNE AVENUE, CLEVELAND 14, OHIO

Editorials

by Martin L. Leuschner

Encouragement in the Lord

MOTHERS have been one of the pillars of the worldwide enterprise of Christian missions. Their intercessory prayers are still the strong support that undergirds the missionary undertaking with the assurance of God's blessing. The things which they have made with their hands for mission hospitals and schools, for the missionaries and for Christian natives form an unending supply line from the home base to all parts of the world. Their interest in missionary fields puts the rest of the church congregation to shame. Yes, let us thank God for the missionary minded women on this year's Mother's Day!

In the home it is the mother who wields a tremendous influence for Christian missions. Like Hannah of old, she is frequently inspired to dedicate her child for religious service. She can open the child's mind to the first glimpses of mission fields and of missionaries. The stories, which are welcomed by her children, can take them in their fancy to the strangest places in the world where missionaries are serving their Lord. The habits of giving for missions established in childhood days through a mother's disciplined training can be impressed for a lifetime upon that son or daughter.

The story of J. Hudson Taylor illustrates this truth. Even before his birth, his godly parents in Yorkshire had prayed for a son who might become a missionary in China. At the age of fifteen, the young Taylor in a skeptical mood found a tract in his father's library which emphasized the expression, "the finished work of Christ." Those words brought him to his knees to accept "this Savior and his salvation, and to praise him forevermore." At that very moment, his devotion mother, who on a distant journey was wrestling in prayer for him, knew with sudden assurance and thanked God that her prayers were answered. Hudson Taylor's monumental ministry in China must always be seen in the light of his praying, missionary minded mother!

All honor to the mothers in our National Woman's Missionary Union! Mother's Day is meant especially for them. This special day in the year's calendar ought to remind us that these women are gathered faithfully every month to consider the fields of the world that are white unto harvest, to pray for the missionaries, and to prepare useful articles for them. Their gifts mount to mammoth sums for missionary causes at home and abroad. They keep the wheels of interest in missions moving. They maintain an open avenue of communication with the missionaries and the home congregation.

In one of the parks of Kansas City, Missouri you can see the famous statue, "The Pioneer Mother," showing a young mother with a child in her arms seated on a horse that shows the effect of a grueling trip over the prairie. Her husband with gun in his hand is looking about to see if there is danger lurking nearby. But the mother is pressing forward with head erect and eyes clear to enter the new land that God has promised.

That is the missionary spirit of the women and mothers of our churches to go into all the world and to support that ministry with their gifts and prayers, yea, through the children whom God has given to them. May God bless these missionary minded mothers evermore!

BIBLE TEXT

"Love beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things" (1 Cor. 13:7).

"If you could have just anything You wanted on this day, What would you ask for, mother dear?"

I thought that she would say
A bag of candied fruit, or else
A long-stemmed crimson rose,
Because my coins are but few
And very well she knows.

But she gazed thoughtfully at me:
"The thing I would like best
Is just to know you will be strong
When life will give you test,
I want you honest, want you kind,
I want you brave and true.
Resolve to have such traits — and
that
Will be my gift from you."
—Carmen Malone.

SUMMER VISITATION

Ahead of us lies a busy, inspirational summer! Almost every church and scores of conferences and assemblies will be visited by our general workers, Baptist friends from Europe and returning missionaries. The Rev. and Mrs. S. Donald Ganstrom and Miss Hilda Tobert will relate their experiences on our mission field in the Cameroons of Africa. The Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt of Vienna, Austria will arrive in the United States about May 25th for an extensive itinerary. A team of eight or ten Baptist leaders of Germany will visit our churches in the East and Central states prior to the sessions of the Baptist World Congress. The Rev. John Arndt, Baptist youth leader of Germany, will visit several assemblies in North Dakota and Alberta. All of our general workers will be busy with important engagements from three to six weeks. Let us be earnestly in prayer for these many gatherings that God might bless people and speakers mightily!

LAYMEN'S RETREAT

News about our first Laymen's Retreat is now clamoring for attention. The dates — July 31 to August 6, 1950 — should be encircled with red. They are important. There is no finer place for such a retreat and vacation than the assembly grounds at Green Lake, Wisconsin. An illustrated article about the retreat appears in this issue. Posters were sent to our churches several months ago with the first announcement about the retreat. A good supply of leaflets with further descriptive material and a registration blank is on its way to your church.

All registrations for the Laymen's Retreat should be sent along with \$1.00 registration fee for every adult to Mr. Roland E. Ross, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois. The best accommodations will be reserved for those whose registrations were first received.

May 11, 1950

Wanted - More Mothers

The mother with a Bible in one hand and a child in the other will make an ideal home anywhere. She is the uncrowned queen of democracy

By the REV. PETER PFEIFFER, Pastor of the Temple Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Wanted — More Mothers! No, this is not an advertisement for a power-crazed dictator or a manufacturer of infant's wear. Neither is it a protest against the program of planned parenthood. This outburst is the cry of a distressed people for deliverance from the many evils present in a world which has lost its sense of balance and direction.

In order that we may proceed together in our thinking on this all-important subject, let us pause for a moment to define the term, "mother." We would go to the dictionary and get a cold factual description which would leave much to be desired, since our own mother is much greater than any dictionary definition.

The mother of whom we are thinking in these brief words is a guiding spirit rather than merely the vehicle to bring new life into the world. There is a legitimate basis for using the spiritual definition as over against the factual because some women, like Herodias and Jezebel, are unworthy of this noble title, notwithstanding the fact that they have borne children. On the other hand, there have been childless women and even men who deserve to be crowned as "mothers."

THE CHILD'S WELFARE

Motherhood is a status which is earned as a result of unselfish, tireless love and service expended in trying to rear a child in the way it should walk. Our generation has a growing number of mothers who do not merit the love and respect of their children because of their lack of interest in the child's welfare. It is difficult to see how any woman can be so callous and indifferent to the challenge of parenthood as a little innocent life reaches out to us saying:

"Just ten little fingers, and ten little toes,
God's blessing for you, as everyone knows,
And two big eyes, with eternity there,
A wee little heart, filled with love and to spare.
A mind filled with wonder, the future to face,
Life's joys and its sorrows, each in their place.

And a great big question for you to see,
What are you going to do with me?"

Many of our juvenile and adult problems could be lessened were it not for the fact that our society is suffering because of the great number of modern Jezebels who look upon a family career as "boring." Instead of investigating the thrill connected with trying to be a real mother, these persons choose to live on the animal level of "eat, drink and be merry."

Motherhood is one of the greatest careers available to women. To be a mother is to be an educator, a counsellor, a diplomat, a companion and a spiritual leader. While it is true that the salary and acclaim in this diversified and noble calling is often meager, it is likewise true that our sphere of influence may become boundless through the life of the child entrusted to mother's care.

PARADE OF SAINTS

The kind of mothers we want are the kind who will rear their sons and daughters in the fear of the Lord and in the knowledge of Christ their Redeemer. To the question, "What can any single mother do to help correct the evils of our day?", we take you to the Mother's Day parade of Christian saints of past generations.

Suppose Jochebed had stopped to ask this question? She would have given up in despair and there would have been no trained Moses to lead his people from slavery to the Promised Land. Suppose Hannah would not have been concerned about a child, reasoning within herself that one child more or less could not possibly make any difference in the affairs of men? Then there would have been no devoted Samuel to counsel Israel when it experienced "growing pains."

Suppose there had been no Monica to continue praying for and working with a son Augustine who had little interest in Christianity? Then we would not have had this spiritual giant to guide the ship of Christianity when it was foundering in a state of confusion. Suppose there had been no Susanna? There could never have been a John and Charles Wesley.



—Photo by Samuel Myslis

Suppose there had been no Ma Lincoln, no Ma Moody, or a host of other plain little mothers with a great spirit and an interest in their children? None of these mothers ever knew that she was writing history through her children.

As it was true in days past, so it will be true in our day that the influence of mothers will largely determine the life and character of those who will be the fathers and mothers and the determining citizens of tomorrow. War after war has taught us the bitter lesson that alliances and paper treaties are unreliable. This observable fact added to many others reveals clearly our need for more mothers — more Christian mothers who train their children to love God and their fellow-man and thus indelibly imprint treaties on hearts which express themselves in Christian acts.

CHRISTIAN MOTHERS

A famed sculptor has created outside one of our western cities a statue expressing his conception of the true pioneer woman in America. The figure is a tall, stately woman clad in rough homespun. Holding a Bible tightly at her breast in one hand, she is leading a boy with the other.

The sculptor himself interprets the masterpiece for us: "In trying to symbolize the pioneer woman of America, I hope I can also typify triumphant woman of all time and place. I think I have depicted courage and faith as my pioneer woman steps out

(Continued on Page 19)



With a smile and a song, Miss Berneice Westerman of Sioux Falls, South Dakota is now serving as one of our Cameroons missionaries in the Soppo Field

Greetings from Africa!

The first report by one of two new missionaries for the Cameroons, Africa commissioned at the 1949 General Conference at Sioux Falls, South Dakota

By MISS BERNEICE WESTERMAN of Soppo, Africa

the goods they carry on their heads to the market for anyone who wishes to buy.

Not only the dress detects the tribe but also the scars which are cut into the faces for just that reason. One fine young man had an ugly scar on his right cheek because infection had set into the wound. These tribal markings vary in size, amount and placement.

NATIVE CHARMS

Our first introduction to the charms of the native was at Dakar. A number of the workmen who came on board to help unload the cargo had a small leather packet around their neck or their upper arm. We were told that these contained a piece of paper upon which was written a small portion of the Koran. Such charms were given because of some illness and since they were being worn it assured the native that he was exempt from disease for all time.

How foolish! you say. We must admit however that the Mohammedan has done his job very well. We saw a number of the Mohammedan native believers who took time out from their work to pray. Prayer to them is not merely pausing to speak to God. They prepare by washing their feet, arms, hands, head, face, teeth and the inside of their mouth before they take off their shoes, face the east and bow down to the ground many times while they pray.

I asked myself as I saw this, "How can my devotion to God compare with his devotion to Allah?" It makes me feel a deep chagrin to think of the laxness of the Christian when he has so much more for which to be grateful.

The English that I knew at home has undergone a major change. This fact I realized first in Brooklyn, New York, and then as I traveled on a Norwegian freighter. The English people have dialects of their own and even now in "our own Cameroons" there are very definite changes. Pidgin English is fascinating. I have learned that when someone says, "Whose side you come out?", he really means, "Where did you come from?" Of course, one of the Norwegian sailors asked, "Why do you say, 'Quite a few,' when you really mean many?"

One day we came upon a car which had stopped in the middle of the road and the missionary accompanying us said, "The motor done die for road." The word, "eat," has almost become a thing of the past, for in this country one "chops" their food and the food is also called "chop."

To sleep under a mosquito net for the first time reminds one of a lion in a cage until you hear about you the constant buzz of insects. Then you relax saying, "You can't have a meal at my expense while I am under this." It can also serve as a protection for anyone who falls out of bed.

Some day I think it would be fun to try to carry a "pekin" as the African mother does. The child is placed facing the mother's back just above the hip-line with two pieces of cloth tied around to secure him. At times, you see the little head bobbing up and down and wonder just how long before it will give way entirely. The youngster seems very happy even when sharing his ride with a calabash or a huge tray of oranges balanced on the mother's head. I have yet to see the first native drop his load while carrying it in this way. I must admit that I can not use my head as well as the native can — at least not in the same way.

CHRIST'S AMBASSADOR

As I see it, the job out here is so big and challenging that it impels me to ask every reader to breathe a very sincere prayer for us out here as we realize our responsibility as Christ's ambassadors or representatives. I realize how very important it is to live the Christian life in every phase, for there are so many who will say, "If Christ is like that, I don't want to follow him."

One African told me in Lagos — "There are far too many people who are not standing on their own two feet but rather following the great masses of people called society." Do our convictions mean anything? If they do, why don't we as Christians stand up and face facts? After all, if God is with us, why should the opinion of people in general make a difference?

"Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world." Yes, in Africa too!

In the Secret of His Presence

A Christian mother has found the secret of joyous living, the balm for sorrow, the zest for life —

By MRS. K. LOUISE EICHLER of Erie, Pennsylvania

I HAVE FOUND the secret of joyous living, the balm for sorrow, the cure for insomnia, the zest for life, the peace that passeth understanding and the power to overcome the petty irritations and to rise above the heart-aches on the way.

It is so easy and yet so few will try! We trust the uncertainties of scientists and mechanics and doubt the power of our own mighty Creator and still he says, as clear as crystal, "I will keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on ME."

TRUST THE LORD!

The currents of God's love are flowing all around us all the time, and we hesitate to touch even the tip of a finger in it. But without a thought we plunge headlong into the depths of the lures of life, entirely swallowing up its false promises . . . And yet who ever trusted the Lord in vain?

We don't believe God when he says, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he" (Prov. 23:7). We go on coddling little slights and hugging hurts deep in us, refusing to empty ourselves of the "seven devils." Once in a while we rouse ourselves and sweep out the garrets and scrub out the attics of our minds. We might even hang up a few bright ribbons of thought, but on the whole it is a pretty big, bare space.

Then slowly, unobtrusively the rebellious evil spirits of hateful, detestable, despicable thoughts come slinking in with a battalion of other spirits akin to themselves and over all the dust of misunderstanding sifts down and "the last state of that man is worse than the first."

We must clean house in our intellects and then move in the solid substantial army of powerful verses from God's Word. In that way we attach ourselves to the triumphant power of his love and strength.

BE OF GOOD CHEER!

When we pray, let us thrust out all personal thoughts and concentrate completely and envelopingly on our infinitely wise and eternal God who created us and yearns over us with undiminishing love. Can you not see that Jesus walks with you side by side

down the street, touching shoulders, that he is there opposite you as you slumber?

You say, "That is foolish," because you cannot see him. But your physical sight is blind to him and only when the scales of doubt and distrust are lifted from your spiritual eyes can you see him. What a sight to cheer the soul!

I have found a way to keep the base thoughts and parching remarks from alighting and building "nests" in my mind. For I have heard that when a

which are before I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Jesus Christ." That is constructive forgetting.

Walk away from the funeral heap of the buried past and never more resurrect it. Look not back as Lot's wife did to her destruction, for it can be ours too if we allow these frosts to blight the sweet blossoms of God's promises.

Let each error make us wiser and more dependent upon him who can make no mistake. It is easy to leap



"Be still and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen; I will be exalted in the earth" (Psalm 46:10)

person points a finger at you, that the other three point back at him and the thumb points up and thus it is three to one with God as the judge. Then pray for that one and you help him and yourself both, for the force of love will heal the burning poison of hate.

Minds dislike giving up habits and oftentimes they must be pulled up by the roots. But quickly plant God's Word in the gaping wound, and see it grow and blossom forth until it shines forth in the face.

REMEMBER JESUS CHRIST!

We are so forgetful, but we forget the right things and remember the wrong. God has said that he will repay. Why don't we let him? Philippians 3:13-14 says: "Forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth unto those things

out of the earthly plane to float under God's parachute of love upheld by the ropes of his promises. But we have to be pushed out where we have no other support but those slender cords of his strength, and then our fear turns in amazement to pleasure as we realize that their fragility is in appearance only and their strength endless.

GOD'S PROMISES

It is no wonder that Christ "marveled because of their unbelief" (Mark 6:6). Oh, how often we "preach" to others while we ourselves never "trust" completely in God's promises. When we perfectly abandon ourselves to the will of God, we then have the cure, the panacea for all of life's unpleasantness. Then the sun will transform the darkness into brilliant noonday!

Missionary Trips Abroad

These trips over the years to eighteen countries of Europe were among the choicest blessings for the author and the greatest missionary investments made by the denomination

By DR. WILLIAM KUHN, Executive Secretary Emeritus
of the General Council

WHEN WE were sent as representatives of the denomination to Europe for the first time, it never dawned upon us that more such trips would follow. It was my intention to cover all European trips when I wrote the last descriptive article, but as I proceeded, many interesting incidents crowded in upon me. There were so many momentous decisions that I had to confine that first article to our first trip to the European continent.

After the first World War, due to mismanagement of the national economy, Bolshevik Russia suffered under the scourge of starvation. As many members of our conference churches had come from Russia and had their friends and relatives living there, it was quite natural that we should render such assistance as was in our power.

RELIEF MINISTRY

We forwarded thousands of dollars in the form of Hoover Food Drafts to Russia. Some friends in America contributed \$200 toward the relief of the Rev. Daniel Braun, pastor of the Baptist Church in Odessa, Russia and



An Out-of-door Evangelistic Service in One of the Parks of Berlin, Germany Being Conducted by the Baptists of Germany With Dr. Wm. Kuhn in Attendance

we remitted that money to him. However, the pastor declined to accept this remittance for fear that he would be stamped as a counter revolutionist and then be banished to the killing mines and forests of Northern Siberia. Even so, the Rev. Daniel Braun was later banished and died in exile. Many others declined to accept the Hoover Food Drafts for the same reason.

Since there was a crying need for clothing and seeds, the General Conference meeting in St. Paul, Minn., in 1922 voted to send the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt, who had recently come to America for the first time, to Russia as our minister of goodwill. Shortly after that General Conference, Carl Fuellbrandt and I went to Germany and negotiated with the German Red Cross for a consignment of clothing, shoes and seeds costing thousands of dollars.

Brother Fuellbrandt was fortunate to be sent wearing a Red Cross uniform on a Red Cross train to Russia and with the assistance of the German Red Cross to distribute this relief material. While in Russia, he joined a Southern Baptist commission, since there seemed to be many advantages

in making this connection. Unfortunately, for some reason this commission did not find favor with the Soviet authorities and was later expelled from Russia. This expulsion also affected the status of Brother Fuellbrandt. Although Doctor Rushbrooke interceded with the authorities for this Baptist commission, his efforts were without avail.

All this plunged Brother Fuellbrandt into deep soul distress, but then again the Lord stepped into this troubled situation. On the day before the departure of the Southern Baptist commission, including Brother Fuellbrandt, he received a letter from me written five weeks previously without any knowledge of the troubled situation in Russia, requesting him to go to the Danubian countries to study the situation there and to become our superintendent of that expanding mission work.

Who prompted me to write that letter just at that time? Who directed that letter to reach Brother Fuellbrandt in Russia just one day before the decree of expulsion became effective? We will call it a miracle of God's leading and it was not the first nor the last miracle of God as he interposed for our good.

DANUBIAN MISSIONS

Most of the later trips to Europe were made in the interest of our developing Danubian missions. Without any prompting on my part, Mr. Christian Schmidt of Newark, N. J., that faithful, generous contributor for the support of our denominational enterprise, wrote that he had decided to accompany me. Mr. Joseph A. Conrad, a former member of my church in Philadelphia, Pa., and at that time a successful businessman, also decided to join us. Mr. Schmidt immediately made reservations for himself and for me on that colossal steamer LEVIATHAN. These reservations were in the First Class with a cabin for each of us alone. The reservations for our return trip were identical with those going to Europe, and Mr. Schmidt paid the entire bill. During the days and weeks of this missionary journey, we beheld with awe the miracles of God in planting and sustaining his churches in the midst of a crooked and perverse and persecuting generation.

We disembarked at Cherbourg, France and there were transferred to a train going directly to Vienna, Austria. At Cherbourg we received another evidence that God was with us and interposing for our good at every step. As usual, the red caps took all our baggage and placed it in our compartments on the train for Vienna. Now there was one little satchel that belonged to Mr. Schmidt containing about \$3,000, which he planned to carry himself. But it was

gone, and no one of us knew where.

We all went through that long train searching the baggage racks above the seats, but nowhere could we find that particular satchel. When he reached the last coach of that train, one of us spied the little hand satchel nestling up in the baggage rack. We grabbed the satchel, examined it carefully and found those \$3,000 untouched. Sometimes the promises of God fade out of our consciousness, and then it seems as if we had lost them. But these promises of his are just as safe and as valid as when we lost them out of our consciousness.

That Sunday in the Baptist Church of Vienna was a very happy day for all of us. The church worshipped and worked in the new building which had been erected at great expense by our Missionary Society. Comparing that basement where we had first become acquainted with the Baptist Church with this three-story building, we could only say in adoration: "What has God wrought" with the help of his servants and handmaidens! The church had come out of seclusion and was now prominently located on one of the highways of Vienna, the Mollardgasse.

Brother Fuellbrandt had joined us in Cherbourg, and under his leadership we continued our missionary journey southward into the Balkans. Everywhere we saw poorly equipped churches standing as lighthouses for the Gospel in the dense darkness of formalism, superstition and ignorance. Mrs. Norton who with her husband had founded the Belgian Gospel Mission, upon making a tour through the Danubian countries and visiting our churches, was prompted to say that in these churches one could find apostolic Christianity.

As we advanced deeper into the Balkans, we found ourselves in a different type of civilization. Life was more primitive, cleanliness was less meticulous and hotel facilities were less appealing. Brother Schmidt was our senior in years and a really wealthy man accustomed to all the comforts and conveniences of life. But he had learned through the grace of God to adjust himself to the ever varying situations.

MUNICH, GERMANY

On the way home we stopped at Munich, Germany to visit those wonderful church buildings which we had purchased in the time of depression for the paltry sum of \$2,700. We met in that church with its very attractive auditorium seating about 400 persons. The story was retold how on one of my former visits the church had lost its own rented quarters and the brethren had found this real estate project. It consisted of a theater building with seating equipment for 400 persons. This little theater was located in a courtyard. On the street



Dr. William Kuhn (Center, Back Row, With Hat) Saw the City of Nuremberg, Germany on a Sightseeing Tour With the Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt and Others on One of His Early European Trips

front, there was an apartment house having about twelve apartments.

Two brothers, named Holzmann, leading members of the church, had found this project which was for sale. The purchase price was set at \$2,700. Of this \$1,700 were converted into German marks and paid in cash. At that time a dollar could purchase 3000 German marks. The owner received \$1,000 in a New York draft. This property was appraised at least ten times the purchase price.

In this public meeting Mr. Schmidt arose and with enthusiasm said: "Here in this project Brother Kuhn has accomplished his greatest work." But he was carried away by the striking bigness of this enterprise, in fact, this Munich project was one of the easiest during all my ministry. By God's leading I was in Munich just at the right time. The members had found this property which was for sale. I had the money and the willingness to close the deal. "This was of the Lord's doing, and it was marvelous in our eyes."

Such a prolonged missionary journey gives an opportunity to learn to know each other most intimately. In our devotional hours on the steamer we heard each other pray. In one of the hotels I had occasion to go to Mr. Schmidt's room. As I neared the door of that room, I heard what sounded like the sobbing of someone. Listening more closely I heard Brother Schmidt pouring out his soul in audible prayer.

He was a great man of prayer, a strong man in action and a devoted man in supporting the Lord's missionary enterprises. Because of his personal visit to the Danubian mission fields, his contributions were even more generous than before, and his influence was a factor in raising the annual contributions of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey equal to the total contributions

of all contributing churches of the Atlantic Conference.

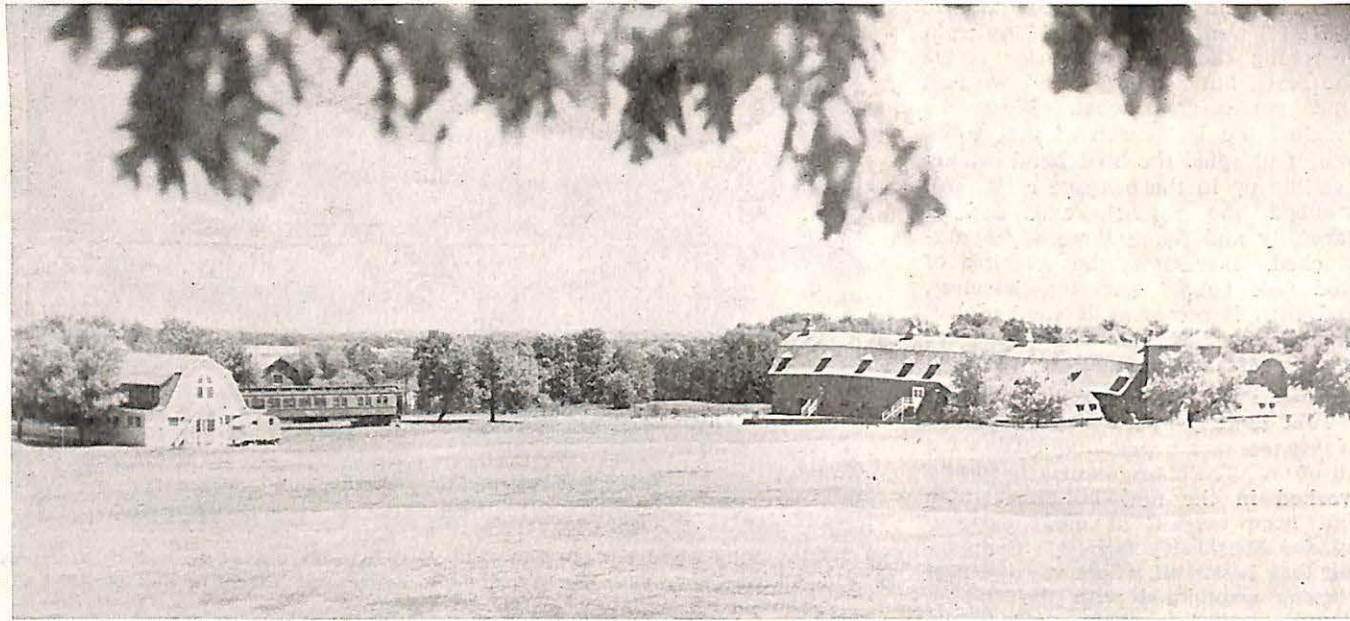
It has been a deeply appreciated privilege for me to make a number of these European journeys in the delightful and profitable company of my friends and brethren. The first of these trips with my dear friend, Christian Schmidt, and a former member of my church, Joseph Conrad, I have already described at some length. Some time later my younger friend whom I had the privilege of baptizing and officiating at his marriage, Mr. E. Elmer Staub, and my revered friend and brother in Christ, Mr. H. P. Donner, traveled with me. Both of these men were enthusiastically interested in the strengthening of individual churches in the different Danubian countries. Upon returning from Europe, Brother Donner became the strong sponsor for the expansion of our Danubian work before the General Conference.

DELIGHTFUL COMPANY

My friend of many years, Mr. E. Elmer Staub, together with Dr. H. Theodore Sorg set up the S. and S. Chapel Building Fellowship. In this capacity these two brethren built certain chapels in the Danubian countries at their own expense. Among these were the following: the Gypsy church in the village of Golinzi near Lom, Bulgaria; the church at Novisad, Yugoslavia; and the chapel at the beautiful lakeside in Kesmark, Czechoslovakia. In addition they made financial contributions for the building of other chapels.

On another trip I had the companionship of Dr. Martin L. Leuschner. This trip was for him invaluable. As editor of "The Baptist Herald" he was able to write more effectively of open doors in our Danubian mission while realizing with

(Continued on Page 24)



The Abbey (Right) and Long House (Left) of the Northern Baptist Assembly, Green Lake, Wisconsin Where the First Laymen's Retreat for North American Baptist Churches Will Be Held from July 31 to August 6, 1950

The Laymen's Retreat at Green Lake

Introducing you to the glorious adventures at the Laymen's Retreat to be held at Green Lake, Wisconsin from July 31 to August 6

By REV. MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER of Forest Park, Illinois

THE MONTH of July will end in a blaze of exciting "fireworks" with the opening of our first Laymen's Retreat at Northern Baptist Assembly of Green Lake, Wisconsin on Monday, July 31st. The fellowship, lodging, eats and program will be "tops," providing a thrilling vacation for more than 200 laymen and their families from our churches. For an entire week until Sunday, August 6, at the bargain price of \$4.00 per day, this Baptist gathering of ours will experience "a Closer Walk With God" at the Green Lake Assembly grounds.

FOUR DOLLARS A DAY

The men who attend with their families (and the entire family is welcome!) will be lodged in the Abbey. There many of the rooms have been refinished in knotty pine wood. The bunks in all of the rooms are comfortable, even though they are "camp style." The laymen who come alone will find satisfactory quarters in the nearby Long House. The meals will be the same high quality as that served in the dining halls of the Roger Williams Inn. This spot of the assembly grounds will be "a hallowed place" for our people before many

hours have gone by!

The cost of \$4.00 a day includes lodging, meals, recreational facilities and retreat program. Children five years of age and under will be charged \$1.00 per day, and those from six to eleven years inclusive \$2.00 a day. A registration fee of \$1.00 must also be paid by every adult. In these surroundings of the million dollar grounds, such a vacation at this reasonable rate will sparkle with glorious memories for years to come.

Leaflets and posters have been distributed among all of our churches with considerable information about the retreat. The leaflet also includes a registration blank which can be filled out and sent to headquarters. If you would like a supply of the leaflets, or more information, or a reservation at the retreat, write to Mr. Roland E. Ross, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois at once!

INSPIRATIONAL PROGRAMS

The programs for the mornings have been planned by laymen of our churches with Mr. Walter Grosser of Oak Park, Illinois serving as chairman. Highlights of the tentative program can now be announced. Prominent laymen of our churches will con-

duct the brief devotional sessions, participate in the panel discussions and open forums, lead the singing, and bring personal testimonies at the evening inspirational services. The ministry of our denominational enterprise will be reviewed by several of the general secretaries, and the latest motion pictures of our work will be shown on several evenings. It will be a streamlined program with something interesting happening every minute.

DR. CLARENCE W. CRANFORD

The program committee has been fortunate in securing the services of Dr. Clarence W. Cranford, the young popular pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of Washington, D. C., as the daily Bible and devotional teacher. For eight years he has served this church of 3650 membership with Sunday School attendance of 1200, and with 200 persons in the several church choirs. He is author of the book, "Devotional Life of Young People." He and his family will be present at the Laymen's Retreat, and Dr. Cranford's messages will be gems of spiritual thought and truth that will be long remembered by those who hear him.

The names of the guest speakers of the evening services read like a "Who's Who" of world Baptist leaders. Two outstanding English Baptist preachers, Dr. G. Townley Lord of the Central Baptist Church of Bloomsbury, England and Dr. R. Grey Ramsey of the Hillhead Baptist Church of Glasgow, Scotland, will speak on successive evenings. Mr. J. L. Kraft, the fabulous cheese merchant of Chicago and famous Baptist layman, is one of the speakers. Dr. Luther Wesley Smith of the American Baptist Publication Society will also bring one of the evening messages.

MUSIC AND RECREATION

Musical features will bring Adele Norman, soloist and recording artist; Mrs. Grace Adams East, famous cornetist; Dorothy Boyle, contralto; and



Dr. G. Townley Lord of Bloomsbury, England, Pastor of the Central Baptist Church, Editor of "Baptist Time," and Vice-president of the Baptist World Alliance

Jim Vogelsang, tenor. Probably the greatest musical blessing will be experienced in the thrilling congregational singing whenever North American Baptists come together for fellowship!

The afternoons have been left entirely open for all kinds of recreation. The swimming pool, tennis courts, table tennis facilities and golf course will be open at all times to our guests. There will be many opportunities for launch trips and boating on the lake. Exciting hikes and shorter strolls will be made during the week. Other recreation will be enjoyed by the group in games to be arranged on the grounds between the Abbey and Long House.

A few days at Green Lake are a spiritual treat by themselves. These beautiful conference grounds have been dedicated for the purpose of leadership training, spiritual inspira-

The Return of the Wanderer

A Poem for Mother's Day Written on April 9, 1941 by the Late Rev. H. G. Bens of Bismarck, North Dakota and Submitted by His Son, Mr. Henry O. Bens of Igloo, South Dakota

<p>A wanderer young, of strong mind and hand, Is just returning from a foreign land; His hair is dusty and scorched his face — Who is the one who will remember this case?</p> <p>He passes a mansion stately and grand; There leaneth the porter with a gilded wand. He and the porter had been good friends, And often they gambled for dollars and cents.</p> <p>He greets him friendly, but the porter plump, Has no response, remains still and dumb. The wanderer goes on, and he meets a girl Of excellent beauty, and rare as a pearl.</p> <p>There had been a time when she knew him well. For she was his sweetheart, the village belle;</p>	<p>He remembers the days of their courtship and bliss — How well he remembers her sweet parting kiss.</p> <p>"God bless you, fair maiden," in strange voice he says. She answers him not, and goes on her ways. A tear trickles down from the wanderer's eye, His weary heart emits a deep sigh.</p> <p>There comes from the old church his mother so dear; "Will she recognize me?" he questions with fear. "God greet you, my lady," he utters it, weak — The fine matron looks at him, aged and weak.</p> <p>"My son, oh, my son," from love's highest crest, She joyfully cries, and sinks on his breast; How badly the sun may have scorched up his face, The mother-heart knows him! it's all love and grace!</p>
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tion and Christian fellowship. In a word, Green Lake stands "For a Closer Walk With God." In such a setting you can visualize our first Laymen's Retreat with a great family of North American Baptist feasting on the incomparably fine programs, enjoying the thrills of this vacation time, resting in the bountiful blessings of God.

There's still room for you! Send your registrations now! Plan for this Green Lake adventure. Join the other laymen and their families at this first Laymen's Retreat at Green Lake, Wisconsin from July 31 to August 6. That week ought to be a gilt edged page in your calendar album for 1950!

THE LAYMAN

By EDGAR A. GUEST

Leave it to the ministers, and soon the church will die;
Leave it to the women folk, and some will pass it by;
For the church is all that lifts us from the coarse and selfish mob,
And the church that is to prosper needs the laymen on the job.

Now a layman has his business, and a layman has his joys;
But he also has the training of the little girls and boys;
And I wonder how he'd like it if there were no churches here
And he had to raise his children in a godless atmosphere.

It's the church's special function to uphold the finer things,
To teach the way of living from which all the noble springs;
But the minister can't do it single-handed and alone,
For the laymen of the country are the church's corner stone.

When you see a church that's empty, though its doors are opened wide,
It is not the church that's dying; it's the laymen who have died;
For it's not by song or sermon that the church's work is done;
It's the laymen of the country who for God must carry on.

What's Happening

● The Rock Hill Baptist Church of Jamaica Plain near Boston, Mass., has extended a call to the Rev. William Kerschaw to become its pastor. He has responded favorably and is already on the field. In May he will receive the Bachelor of Divinity degree from Gordon School of Theology at Boston. He has succeeded the Rev. Arnold R. Vail.

● On Sunday, March 26, the Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor of the Forest Park Church of Forest Park, Ill., baptized six converts and received 13 new members into the church's fellowship on Palm Sunday, April 2. Mr. Nordland is conducting a daily radio broadcast called, "Verse by Verse," over station WMBI in Chicago, Ill., from 1:45 to 2:00 P.M. from Monday to Friday.

● On Easter Sunday, April 9, the Sunday School attendance at the Baptist Church of Costa Mesa, Calif., was 476 and at the morning worship service 502. The average Sunday School attendance during March was 340. Baptismal services are often held twice a month. The Rev. P. G. Neumann, pastor, stated: "We are humbled by the marvelous grace and wonderful favor of our gracious God accorded to us."

● The Rev. Albert J. Gernenz, formerly of the Immanuel Church of Kankakee, Ill., and for the past five years pastor of the Covenant Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., has accepted the call of the North Dakota Baptist State Convention to become a member of the state staff. Mr. Gernenz and his family will move to Minot, No. Dak., soon after April 30th. The general secretary of the North Dakota State Convention is Dr. Roy W. Hodges.

● The Grace Baptist Church of Union City, New Jersey has called Mr. Everett Barker, a student at the Biblical Seminary of New York, N. Y., as its pastor. He began his ministry in the church on Easter Sunday, April 9. He was formerly a member of the Baptist Church of Grantwood, New Jersey. He and his wife will be accorded a reception by the church on Friday evening, May 19. In the Grace Church of Union City, Mr. Barker has succeeded the Rev. Herman Kuhl.

● On Easter Sunday morning, April 9, the choir of the Foster Ave. Church of Chicago, Ill., rendered the cantata, "Christ Lay in Death's Dark Prison" by Johann Sebastian Bach. The

Easter Cantata was sung in German, but the audience was supplied with copies of the text both in English and in German so that everyone could follow and understand the glorious message of Christ's victory over death. The choir director is Mr. Herbert R. Pankratz. The Rev. Robert Schreiber, pastor, preached an inspiring Easter sermon.



The Rev. Carl Fuellbrandt of Vienna, Austria, former director of our Danubian Missions in Europe, will visit many of our Church and conferences in June and July, prior to the sessions of the Baptist World Congress

● From April 19 to 30 evangelistic meetings were held in the Pilgrim Church of Philadelphia, Pa., with Dr. Thorwald W. Bender of Mt. Morris, Mich., as evangelist. The anthem, "The Seven Last Words of Christ," was given by the church choir on Palm Sunday evening, followed by a message by the pastor, Rev. W. C. Damrau. On Sunday evening, April 16, the Woman's Missionary Society held its 75th anniversary with Miss Caroline Steffen, Congo missionary, as guest speaker.

● One of the guest speakers at the annual Baptist Pastors' Institute for North Dakota held at Bismarck, No. Dak., from April 11 to 13 was Dr. Rudolph Schade of Elmhurst College, Ill., formerly pastor of the Second Church of New York, N. Y. He represented the North American Baptist fellowship on the staff of speakers. Dr. Evan A. Reiff, president of Sioux Falls College, was also among the guest speakers. The Institute was well attended by Northern Baptist and North American Baptist pastors of the state.

● On Palm Sunday evening, April 2, a Youth Choir, directed by Robert Bush, 15 years of age, presented the sacred cantata, "Hail! King of Glory" by Lawrence Keating, in the Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa. The program was repeated at the Philadelphia Home for the Aged on Friday, April 5. The church choir presented Maunder's cantata, "Penitence, Pardon and Peace," on Thursday evening, April 4. The Rev. John F. Crouthamel, Jr., received five new members on Palm Sunday morning and baptized several converts on Easter Sunday evening.

● Evangelistic services were held at the Grace Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., from March 12 to 19 with the Rev. L. H. Broeker of St. Joseph, Mich., serving as evangelist. Three converts were baptized by the Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel, pastor, on Easter Sunday evening, April 9. At the sunrise breakfast service on Easter Sunday, Mr. Eldon Schroeder of Lorraine, Kansas, a student at Wheaton College, brought the message. The Good Friday service centered around "The Seven Last Words of Jesus" with messages in song by the choir and in word by the pastor.

● On Palm Sunday evening, April 2, the Rev. Peter Pfeiffer of the Temple Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin baptized six young people on confession of their faith in Christ. At the same service the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, promotional secretary of the denomination, showed the latest colored pictures of the Cameroons mission field. On Thursday evening, April 6, Mr. Pfeiffer received 16 persons into the fellowship of the church, making a total of 40 new members received since the new church was dedicated in January 1950. Preceding the communion service, the pictures of the Passion Play, presented annually at Zion, Ill., were shown.

● The 40th wedding anniversary of the Rev. and Mrs. John Schmidt of New York, N. Y., was observed on April 13 with a turkey dinner served at the Second Church for 56 ministers and their wives of the New York area and for the officers of the church. The Rev. Paul Wengel of Brooklyn, N. Y., spoke about his experiences on his trip to Germany several years ago. The Second Church of New York City honored the Schmidts on Palm Sunday, April 2, with a special dinner and large wedding cake following the

morning service. The program of congratulations and presentation of gifts was in charge of Mr. Gustav W. Goecke and Mrs. Walter Nicolai.

● "Youth for Christ" was organized last year in Corona, So. Dak., and the young people of the Baptist Church attend regularly. Recently the Male Quartet of the Baptist Church at Wilmar, Minnesota sang to an overcrowded church in Corona. Occasionally the pastor, the Rev. E. Gutsche, lectures to the young people's group on topics such as "Catholicism," "Eternal Security," "God's Program in Revelation," etc. Bible arithmetic is one of our favorite pastimes of the youth group. The original male quartet was enlarged to a double quartet and sang as such for the first time on a program of sacred music rendered by the mixed choir. The pastor is the conductor of both. An interesting Easter program was rendered on Easter Sunday night, April 9. Mr. Elmer Poppen is the new president of the youth group.

● Revival meetings were held by the Arthur Street Church of Spokane, Wash., from March 26 to April 5, with the Rev. F. E. Klein of Colfax, Wash., serving as evangelist. The immediate visible results were three conversions, a promising High School student, a mother of five children, and a married man. The latter subsequently gave a ringing testimony before the church and asked that he might be baptized. Whereupon the pastor, the Rev. F. W. Bartel, had the joy of burying this new Christian in biblical baptism on Easter Sunday evening. Directed by Mrs. Ben Schmidt, the church choir, the Junior choir, and various quartets and trios presented "The Picture of Jesus" with appropriate musical numbers, as Mrs. Ray Gardner illustrated the "Gethsemane," "Pilate's Hall," "The Crucifixion," "The Resurrection" and the "Ascension" scenes in vivid flannelgraph colors.

● The Sunday School of the Immanuel Baptist Church in New York City reports that the past quarter was the best in its recent history. The weekly average attendance during the first three months of 1950 climbed to 66. Out of 76 Sunday School-going members, not counting those on the Cradle Roll and the Home and Extension Departments, eighteen scholars had perfect attendance. The Sunday School now has ten teachers, two of whom teach in the German language. To the teaching devices were added in March a Viewlex projector. The school convenes from 9:45 to 10:50 o'clock; during the German worship service at 11:00 A.M. the Little Folks' Hour meets. This is the latest branch of the Christian educational program of the church. At this time it has a membership of 36. The Rev. Assaf Husmann is pastor of the church. The Sunday School superintendent is Mr. Helmut Schlegel.

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

"A partnership with God is motherhood;
What strength, what purity, what self-control,
What love, what wisdom must belong to her
Who helps God fashion an immortal soul."

Sunday is Mother's Day. We hope all Sunday Schools and C.B.Y.'s will commemorate the day, honoring the dear mothers whom God has given us. The Rev. Fred Mashner has packed four pages of the current YOUTH COMPASS with helpful suggestions for a Mother's Day program. Turn to page 34.

SEE YOU IN CLEVELAND?

We hope some of our C.B.Y. and Sunday School leaders will be traveling to Cleveland this summer to attend the 8th Baptist World Congress, July 22-27. A special youth rally is being arranged for Sunday evening, July 23, with an address by Joel Sorenson, youth secretary of the Baptist World Alliance. There will be sectional meetings for youth on Monday and Tuesday afternoons, and one for Sunday School workers on Thursday afternoon. President C. Oscar Johnson expects 30,000 Baptists to attend the Congress. They will represent the world's 16 million Baptists, a fellowship to which YOU belong.



The first graduates of the High School Department at the Christian Training Institute, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada (Left to Right: Erwin Strauss, Lorne Strohschein and George Nelner)

IT'S CHEERING NEWS . . .

The Minnesota C.B.Y. recently sent a check for \$1000 to Forest Park to complete its project for the furnishing of a room at our Seminary in Sioux Falls. Now they will raise \$500 for Bansa Hospital by September 1. More power to you, Minnesotans!

The Junior C.B.Y. at Avon, South Dakota is making fine progress, with the members preparing their own programs every Sunday night. In a two-months Bible reading contest recently, the boys and girls read over 2000 chapters.

We are delighted to hear of the recent student "Get Together" held in the Twin Cities on April 22. Faith Church, Minneapolis, was the host this year, and North American Baptist students and their friends had a great time of fellowship and spiritual blessing. The annual reception for students of the Chicago area was held on February 13 and, despite a rainy night, proved a great success. Your Conference Union hopes that Sioux Falls and Edmonton will be encouraged to hold similar rallies and that this excellent idea may spread even to other student centers.

The C.B.Y. of Grace Church, Kellowna, B. C., has recently adopted a new project. They will support a native worker on the Kumba field in the Cameroons. On Easter morning they met at the foothill of Knox Mountain for their sunrise service of songs and testimonies. We doubt if any of our young people had such a setting for their Easter service.

Calvary Baptist Church, Tacoma, Washington, had a grand Lincoln-Washington banquet in February. Each Sunday School class gave a stunt to add to the enjoyment of the evening, which was climaxed by a message brought by a Tacoma pastor.

Sunday School enrollment at La Crosse, Wisconsin has climbed to 127, with the highest attendance of 117 recorded recently. The C.B.Y. has financed the furnishing of the third floor of their newly acquired church. Youth Week was a thrilling success.

"Youth is the period of building up in habits, and hopes, and faith. Not an hour but is trembling with destinies; not a moment, once passed, of which the appointed work can ever be done again, or the neglected blow struck on the cold iron." —Ruskin.



—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

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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 a fourth Mary Arden had come back there to live. 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, and again met Brooke Haven, a former suitor of hers. She disliked his making love to her and resented his clever maneuver of announcing their engagement at the wedding rehearsal and in the early edition of the morning newspaper without her consent. Before the wedding ceremony for Floss, Mary Arden told all her friends that the announcement was not true, even though this was shocking to some of them and especially to her mother and Brooke Haven. She left the wedding reception, because of a fainting spell, and then suddenly decided to take the next train for Arden. On the train she thought happily of the old house and of friends in Arden, and especially about the tall, strong young pastor of the little Ardenville chapel. The next Sunday morning she heard him preach a simple but dynamic Gospel sermon. It was a thrilling service for her.

CHAPTER TWELVE

As they all filed out of the little building, Laurie stood again at the front door, shaking hands and smiling

ing but the people behind her were pressing and she was ashamed to stand longer and keep them waiting. In fact, when she looked up into his face, she found herself suddenly shy with this old friend. After the service he seemed more than just a boy she used to know, perhaps like one of God's servants of old, or one of the disciples, as if he were in another sphere from her. So she passed on down the steps, wordless, but longing to go on from this new starting point. Her soul felt somehow clean and refreshed by this morning's experience; she had a feeling that Brooke Haven and all her troubles were just a bad dream.

Mary hoped that Laurie would drop around that afternoon, or after church that evening, but she did not see him again for several days, except during the evening church service. Even then she had no further word with him for Nannie and the others slipped out by a side door to catch some friend whom they wished to see and she had no course but to follow.

Monday came and went. The new summerhouse furniture arrived and Mary unwrapped it and set it out enjoying the brightness of its fresh coloring. She took a new book she had bought down town and lay in the new chaise longue where the sweet smell of clover and roses was wafted to her. But she was not interested in the book. She kept glancing down the little path to see if a tall figure was striding that way to hunt her up. And instead of delighting in the thrushes' lovely songs she kept her ear tuned for footsteps on the flagstones.

Finally she threw her book down in impatience at her own restlessness.

"Well, what do I want?" she asked herself. "I come down here to Arden because it's peaceful and I'm not satisfied yet!" Then she laughed at herself. "Oh, yes, I really am. I love it. But I guess I am kind of lonely for young people. That's all." She did not specify just which young people she wanted.

So she got up and went into the house to hunt up Randa and ask her whether Celia Rathbone still lived in the old house.

"No, they moved away two years ago. A family from California lives there now. Betty Tracy? Yes, she's still here. Going to be married I hear. Yes, next week. To a fella she met in Germany when she was over there in war work. Oh, yes, he's an American himself, right good-looking, too, so they say."

But Mary shuddered. The very thought of a wedding was unpleasant to her just now. She had no desire to become involved with the festivities at the Tracys'. They would be only a reminder of what she had gone through the last few days. And no doubt the Tracys might have seen her picture and the write-up in the paper.

ing, listening to a word of praise from one, a whispered cry of sorrow from another; comforting, encouraging, or perhaps rebuking as each one of his flock touched their lives to his for that brief moment.

Mary found herself almost embarrassed to greet him, she was so eager. She felt ashamed of herself and tried to explain it by telling herself that she had heard some helpful things this morning and would like to thank him and hear more some time. But that did not explain the tremble of her hand in his big warm one, nor the flutter of her heart as she said a simple "Good morning, sir" in mock formality. She did not know that his own heart was racing with just the nearness of her, nor that the rather solemn greeting he gave her with a mere "Glad to see you back" was a reproof to his own soul for caring so much about a girl who was pledged to another man.

Mary wanted to stop and ask him to come over soon, that she would like to ask more about his talk that morn-

There would be sure to be questions, and long explanations. No, she would not go there now.

"Does Mr. Harmon still live out near Windham?" she wondered. "I've a notion to go out and see his horses."

Yes, he was still there, and still had fine horses. Sold them for fancy prices sometimes to high class New Yorkers who came all the way down just for that.

So Mary spent a pleasant afternoon at the Harmons' discussing the fine points of horses with Mr. Harmon who said afterward, "That girl knows a thing or two about horses. I'll bet she can handle 'em!" And then she went into the house where Mrs. Harmon with whom she had always been a favorite, taught her how to bake cookies.

Mary went home feeling that at last she had made a start toward putting in roots in this delightful country.

Mary had seen a horse or two that she was sure would take her some enjoyable rides around the country lanes. Why shouldn't she get a couple of horses? Orrin could easily stable them in the big barn, and they wouldn't be so very much extra care. She would think about that. But why she thought of buying two horses she did not explain to herself.

The rest of the week passed in the same way for Mary. She took some definite steps toward making friends in the village. And Saturday morning she made up her mind to go out to Harmons' and look at those horses again. She drove downtown first to get the groceries Nannie had said she needed. On the way she found herself wondering once more as she had every day, why Laurie Judson had not been around. Orrin had reported one evening that he had stopped in at the barn during milking time and helped him, but that he said he had some extra work and would not be able to come up to the house. It was at the supper table Orrin told them. As he happened to be looking Mary's way anyway when he spoke, he did not need to glance at her over his funnel steel spectacles to see that little start of interest, and the tiny pucker of a puzzled frown that came into Mary's smooth forehead. But he said nothing more, and no Laurie appeared the next night or even the next. Whether he came to the barn again or not Mary did not know.

Mary had allowed herself to drive twice past the little house that Randa had pointed out that first day they rode together. She tried not to stare as she went past, but she noted the tiny paned windows and the almost flat roof that meant stifling heat this summer weather, and she wondered. Laurie likely had a very humble position in the radar plant if that was the best he could manage. Not that Mary thought the less of him for that. She knew he was a hard worker, and that was what really mattered after

all. If he did the best he could, she was not one to despise poverty.

But she looked in vain for a glimpse of him anywhere around the house. She thought once that she saw a little figure bent over some sewing at the front window but she wasn't sure. She had met Mrs. Judson, of course, many times, when she was in Arden before, and she had loved the little brown-eyed energetic woman. She would like to go and call on her, but she had a feeling that it would look as if she were chasing Laurie and she scorned that sort of thing, although she knew plenty of girls who did it.

She was thinking about it that Saturday morning, whether she perhaps ought to go and call on Mrs. Judson, whether it wasn't rude of her not to, trying to persuade herself with all kinds of reasoning that it really was the thing to do, never once admitting to herself that it was Laurie she wanted to see, when all at once she turned a corner and there he was, just coming out of the post office.

Her heart gave a glad leap and she drew her car in quickly to the curb, thankful that for once there was parking space in front of the post office.

"Hi!" she called, tooting her horn ever so softly. He turned and saw her, and smiled. But did she imagine it or not? Was there a withdrawing in his glance? He came over to her car, and stood outside the open window.

"It sure is fine to have you care to come back to our little burg," he said cordially. But there was still that aloofness. What did it mean? He had never been so with her. They had always been on terms of the greatest frankness and informality.

"Well, I can tell you it surely is good to be back I didn't want to leave anyway, and I had a horrid time and I am just gloating in the peace and quiet here."

He smiled again and wondered what she meant. It was not usual for a girl to call her engagement announcement a horrid time. His heart tried to grasp at hope but he sternly reasoned it away.

"Of course," she gave a wry little smile, "the peace and quiet here does amount almost to loneliness at times, especially, when I don't see any of my friends from one week's end to another!" She twinkled her eyes at him to let him know what friends she meant that she hadn't seen and he grinned with pleasure.

"If that's the way it is, I'd be glad to do anything I could for you. How did I know you wanted company?"

"I always did, didn't I?" she countered. "I'm just the same as I ever was."

"Are you?" he looked steadily at her.

"I thought so. Aren't I?" she giggled at her choice of grammar.

He looked long at her again and then away. Then he said, "I—don't

know. Of course, you were just a little girl when I knew you."

"Well, heaven forbid I should ever grow up. Please take me in hand and knock it out of me if I do!" She laughed gaily, lightheartedly. She had not felt so happy since before she left Arden last week. It was a bright, precious thing, just to talk to Laurie. And she felt there was so much of treasure in him that she had not begun to discover.

But his brown eyes gave back only a sad serious smile at her and he said nothing.

Then she sobered. "Seriously, Laurie, you may think I'm screwy, but I would love to have you come and tell me more about what you've been telling those people in church. I guess I'm pretty much of a heathen, but I never heard anybody talk like you do before in my life. I think you've got something. Something I don't have. Would you come?"

And then a deep shining light came into his eyes. He said uncertainly, "Are you sure you want me to come?"

"Sure, You're my new pastor, aren't you?" she laughed half embarrassedly.

"Well, if you put it that way, I'll come. Gladly, Tonight?"

"Why not this afternoon, if you're not busy? Couldn't we talk in a canoe as well as on the front porch or the living room?"

He caught his breath. Dared he come into that much intimacy with her? Could he trust himself not to look or say more than he should? Nonsense. If he couldn't trust himself he could trust his Lord. Here was a soul who needed help. If that was the way she wanted it, all right.

"I'll come!" he said, as if he were repeating a vow.

"About half-past three? All right?" He nodded and strode off, taking a deep breath and feeling as he did once when he took a tremendously high dive to pull a child who was drowning out of the water.

There was quiet relief in Mary Arden's house that afternoon and a feeling that all was again as it should be. Though Mary would have been amazed could she have known how troubled her three servants had been about her.

As the two young people strolled down the orchard path to the wooded creek behind the house Nannie happened to be scraping up the last little flakes of tart pastry from her board where she had been fixing a most delectable picnic lunch. And the board was directly under the back kitchen window. So she watched the two young people with utmost satisfaction.

And Randa just happened to be working upstairs in the back bedroom taking down the curtains to wash them, although it wasn't a month

since they had been freshly laundered. So she saw the two stroll down the paths to the canoe landing and she gave a little grunt of satisfaction. True, she had hoped to see them holding hands the way she and Horace would have done, but perhaps Miss Mary considered that not quite nice to do in the daytime, and with the pastor, at that!

And old Orrin also happened to be pulling weeds just then in the strawberry patch near the path that led down to the creek, although anyone else would surely have had to use a magnifying glass to discover any weeds in that garden. Orrin watching the young couple spat out of the corner of his mouth with satisfaction.

"Can't tell me that girl's not fond o' young Judson. Look at the skip in her walk! An' the way she looks up at him! An' the set o' her shoulders!" He cackled happily to the strawberries. "Drat that other fella comin' here and makin' trouble. I'd like to blast the dinged daylight outa him."

But the two who were unbeknownst under such loving surveillance sauntered happily on.

Laurie was almost like his old self again, for he had spent much time in prayer about this outing and he had decided to accept it as a God-given opportunity to help the one he loved. Further than that he would not think. Let God work out what His plan might be. And so Laurie had forgotten himself in his longing to introduce Mary Arden to his Heavenly Companion.

Mary skipped gaily along, eagerly looking forward to a good time such as she remembered from long ago. The nightmare of last week had faded at least for the time being. She had said not a word to anyone in Arden about what happened while she was away and it never entered her head that any of the people here might have seen her local newspaper's announcement. After Orrin's caution Nannie and Randa had never referred to it.

It was a perfect afternoon such as June sometimes can produce even when her store of rare days is almost exhausted. Mary drank in the quiet beauty of the trees and mirroring water. After they had paddled a little distance in contented silence, Laurie remembered to curve the little craft shoreward a bit to sail underneath a certain long lacy branch of hemlock that hung far over the brink of the stream. This had been a favorite spot of Mary's and she always used to beg him to go under the branch every time they passed that way. She loved the mysterious cosy intimacy of the cool green nook. When he steered toward it without her asking she gently tossed a smile straight into his eyes. Laurie's old smile blazed forth in answer to hers, and Mary almost felt that all was right again with the

world. But in another instant that strange sadness seemed to veil once more the rich joyousness that had always been a part of Laurie's charm. What could it mean? Had some sorrow come into his life that she did not know? Some hardship? Had he got into trouble during his time in service? Surely not through his own wrongdoing. She could never believe that of Laurie. Yet he had not been sad like this before she went away this last time. It was a mystery to her.

Mary began slowly, hesitantly with her questions, for now she felt as if they were silly and stupid, though that night when her girl friend died they had been vividly challenging. But when she found that Laurie did not laugh at her, and that he had real satisfying answers, straight out of the Bible, she went on with eagerness. Their talk was long and earnest, interrupted now and then as they would stop to notice a blue jay scolding a squirrel high up in a pine tree, or a cardinal showing off his red feathers against the dark green of hemlocks. Their talk was not all serious, either, for every little way down the stream they had to recall with delight some little incident that had taken place here or there: the spot where Mary upset the canoe once with all the lunch aboard; the hole under the rock where they had found a whole family of opossums; countless little happenings that seemed precious to them now because they had been shared. Once as Mary lay back in the bottom of the canoe against the back rest, looking up at the green tracery against the sky, she suddenly glanced down at Laurie to say something and caught him looking at her with his soul in his eyes, so that she quickly shot her own glance away and tried to hide the uncontrollable catching of her breath by some inane remark concerning the beauty of the day. But they both were conscious that their souls had met in that brief glance, and both treasured the moment.

They idled up the stream until they came to the dear old flat-topped rock where they had sat so many times and had their lunch. Laurie tied the canoe to the very same old branch and helped Mary out. The touch of their hands brought once more the consciousness of that thrill that had come to them a few moments before, and Mary instinctively knew that Laurie's hand was mightily aware of hers. But he held it not an instant longer than any gentleman would have held it while helping a girl out of a canoe, and a sort of disappointment stirred in Mary.

They opened their delicate sandwiches and pickles and cherry tarts, exclaiming with glee over each, and remarking on Nannie's faithful care as they ate.

It was almost dusk as they finally pulled the little boat ashore again at its own slip and started the climb up the hill. Their talk turned again to the things of the Spirit.

They were nearly to the summerhouse when Mary said, "Well, I don't see anything in this life on earth without God. I don't see how anyone can expect to be glad at the end of it without Him. So I'm quite sure that His way is the way I want to go. If it's really as simple as you say to be born again, I will take Jesus Christ right now as my Savior."

Mary could not see the glow of radiant joy on Laurie's face, and she had spoken in a low tone. But a man sitting in the summerhouse saw them and caught a word here and there as they passed. An angry look flashed from his black eyes.

"So that's what's changed my lady so suddenly, is it?" he muttered under his breath. "She's got a crush on this country preacher and she's hipped on religion! Well, we'll soon settle that. We won't have much trouble in showing up his blasted religion, and if I know my Mary she'll soon be disgusted with him and ready to come back."

He swore silently and after the others had passed into the house he took his way down the hill and back to his car.

Brooke Haven had not been waiting in the summerhouse by invitation. He had called at the house that afternoon and got the information about where Mary Arden was and what she was doing in the confident determined voice of Randa who, in her inexperience, felt that all was safe and settled now that Mary Arden and Laurie Judson had gone out canoeing together at last. It was beyond her imagination to conceive how either could withstand the charms of the other, and she was taking for granted that their future was by now assured, since they must be nearly up to the narrows at this hour. So she unfortunately took great delight in rolling out the fact of the canoe trip and she fairly smacked her lips over the taste of triumph. She gave Brooke Haven to understand thoroughly that Miss Mary Arden would not be at home to callers the rest of the day at least.

Randa saw him turn his car and start down the drive as if he was accepting defeat, whereat she strode back to the kitchen and told her mother what she had done. But when her mother had finished with her she was in tears wailing bitterly over the trouble she might have made for Miss Mary. "An' I never meant to at all!" she sobbed.

But Orrin chuckled when he heard what had happened. "Do 'em all good, mebber. Might bring things to a head! We'll see. Dry up, Randa, and let's eat."

We, the Women

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

The secretary of our Union for this triennium is Mrs. Emanuel Wolff, wife of the pastor of the Salt Creek Baptist Church, at Dallas, Oregon. Mrs. Wolff is well prepared for this work, for she served as secretary of the Northwestern Conference for several years while her husband was pastor of the Dayton's Bluff Church in St. Paul, Minnesota. Not only that, but prior to her marriage she did secretarial work for five years, having had business training both in high school and college. Born in Rochester, N. Y. she was brought up in a Presbyterian church. Later she was converted and baptized into the fellowship of the Lake Avenue Baptist Church of that city. We welcome Mrs. Wolff into the circle of Union officers, and are happy to introduce her to you by means of her picture and article.

PERSONAL WORKERS FOR CHRIST!

By Mrs. EMANUEL WOLFF, Dallas, Oregon, Secretary of the Woman's Missionary Union

This is the great challenge that calls out to every one of us as Christians, for when Christ comes into our hearts there comes also the desire to work in the vineyard of the Master. At times we eagerly reach out to take hold of the tasks he calls on us to do, but too often we choose the path of ease and pass on the task to our neighbor. God has work for each one of us personally, and if we fail to do our appointed task, we are failing to please our loving Lord.

Where is a better place for the women to find work in God's Kingdom than right in our own missionary societies? As we have made a fresh start on a new set of goals for this

triennium, you have no doubt noticed the special appeal for personal workers for Christ in that last goal called "Personal Evangelism." We are all called to be soul winners for Christ but actually to get down to business and truly fulfill this goal is not so easy. Surely, this is a personal work that is a challenge for each one of us.

As we strive to carry out the work of soul winning we realize anew our utter dependence upon God. It is God alone who has the power to save, and he is anxious to use us as his instruments to lead souls to him.

We know that the unsaved are near at hand and can be reached, but it requires much prayer and diligent effort on our part. How did Jesus win souls to himself? "And Jesus said unto them, 'Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.'" He talked personally with those whom he wished to reach and promised them the life abundant. The early disciples followed his example by going about and revealing Christ to everyone with whom they came into contact. It is in this same way he would have us reach out to the lost even today. Dr. R. A. Torrey said, "To win men to an acceptance of Jesus as Savior and Lord is the only reason Christians are left in this world." There is no other way for Christ to reach the lost except through his children. He is calling you and me to do his work. The short poem entitled, "No Other Way," is to me a daily reminder, as well as my prayer that I might be a true and faithful worker for Christ.

Is it true, dear Lord, you are looking to me,
To speak of your love each day
Can you use one so faulty and timid
as I?

Meanwhile Brooke Haven drove all the way down the drive, hesitated, and then turned and went up again as far as a bend in the drive. There he stopped, parked his car behind a big clump of bushes and got out. The car was hidden from the house here. He had no desire for another argument with those stubborn servants. His intention was to skirt the grounds and slide into that little summerhouse he had seen which was evidently near the path from the creek, and to wait there till the absentees returned. Then he would waylay Mary and take possession of her.

But when he had put through two

or three hours of doing nothing, and had smoked all the cigarettes he had with him his anger and his hunger grew more and more insistent. Then he heard that impossible conversation! He changed his plan and, waiting until the two had passed into the house, he retraced his way down the front lawn and got into his car and drove off.

But he had not yet finished the work he meant to do in the little town of Arden.

Mary Arden waved good-bye to Laurie as he left by the back door after helping Orrin with his night chores. She drew a deep happy breath as if she had at last reached a



Mrs. Emanuel Wolff of Dallas, Oregon, the secretary of the National Woman's Missionary Union, says that "God calls every Christian woman to service in the Master's vineyard."

Oh, tell me, dear Lord, I pray.

Then quietly waiting, the answer came,
From the Lord so kind and true.
"I have no other way of reaching
the lost;
I'm depending entirely on you."

Depending entirely on me! Grave thought,
As I muse on past failure and loss —
For souls at my side have passed
into the night,
And I pointed them not to the cross.

Forgive me, dear Lord, forgive me,
I pray,
And daily remind me You have no
other way!

PRAYER THEME FOR MAY:

The Homes of our Nation. Let us pray that a greater emphasis may be laid on spiritual things in all of our homes, so that they become truly Christian.

place where she could begin afresh, and find the answers to all her problems. She did not actually feel any different since she had taken this strange new step, but then Laurie had assured her that most people didn't have any sense of exaltation or any special feeling any more than a baby has a feeling of gladness at being born.

"The joy," he said, "is in Heaven, in the heart of your new Heavenly Father," and then he smiled that warm smile again.

Oh, how good it was to be with Laurie again. How sane and right life seemed as he saw it.

(To Be Continued)

A Great Teacher and Friend

Tributes to the Rev. F. W. Benke Who Died on Feb. 15, 1950
by Two Students of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton,
Alberta, Canada

A SERVANT OF THE LORD

By LESLIE ZILKIE.

The sudden passing of our much beloved Brother Benke has left a great void with the students of the Christian Training Institute at Edmonton. His constant concern for the deepening of our spiritual lives, his zeal for the less fortunate, the down and out, the natives of the country, always set our hearts aglow for greater missionary efforts.

We shall ever think of our departed teacher as a citizen who deserved to be honored. As an official expressed it: "Mr. Benke was a good man." Friends and foes were all treated with a heart of kindness by Mr. Benke.

We learned to know him as a genuine servant of the Lord. He knew what it meant to endure hardships, to

make long and dangerous tours so that he might bring some to know the Lord Jesus Christ. Even among us as students of the Christian Training Institute, there are several who were led to the Lord through Brother Benke's evangelistic efforts. Never did

THE ENDLESS INFLUENCE OF A GOOD LIFE

*"Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still travelling downward from the sky,
Shine on our mortal sight.*

*"So when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men."*

—LONGFELLOW

The Indians' Tribute to Mr. Benke

Brief Testimonies of Gratitude for the Ministry of the Rev. F. W. Benke by Two Indian Leaders on the Montana Reserve

OUR GUIDE FOR THE JESUS' WAY

By JOHN CATTLEMAN, a Humble and Sincere Indian Christian Who Was Baptized in June 1949.

Brother Benke was a friend of mine for a long time. When he was living with us, he used to come and visit me and taught me about our great Master. I wanted to live a good life like he taught me from the Holy Bible. As for my Indian life there is only one God over us who is everywhere, which he took for his Savior and I as my Savior. Mr. Benke was my friend in the Jesus' Way and he was loved by many Indians in the Christian way.

He asked me one day if I understood his preachings. I told him I did, which made him very happy. It is true that Jesus came on earth and died for our sins. Mr. Benke told us lots of times that Jesus died not for one man only but for all of us. He told us not to work on Sundays but to worship God and pray and ask for his blessing. I believe that the words he read from the Bible teach us what God wants us to know. When I said this he came and shook my hand.

He prayed for me and asked God's blessing on our home and to watch close over us. He told me that if

someday I was in hardship to call on him, which I never had to do. He did lots of good Christian work for the Indians on the Montana Reserve.

I know that he was ready to face our Lord to have a home in heaven. The Christian friends that he left behind on this world will try to be good and have faith in the Lord. It's not long to live on this earth, and as for myself I think of him lots of times the way he preached and taught us about our Lord. I will never forget the Cree hymns he sang with us especially that wonderful song, "Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry."

JESUS' FRIEND AMONG THE INDIANS

By Chief John Bear, the Chief on the Montana Indian Reserve.

I have been thinking much about Mr. Benke while making this letter. The first time I saw him was when I met him on the road. We spoke to each other. He was speaking about the Christian life and Jesus Christ. He talked about Jesus who shows the Christian Life and left us God's Book and Christian teaching. When we finished speaking, I told him to come and visit my house and the Montana Reserve.

we find him seeking glory for himself. To be in the sweet will of his heavenly Father was no doubt his greatest desire.

Mr. Benke was always a challenge to us students and through his example many have opened their hearts wider for the needs of their fellowmen. His never tiring spirit, never to be afraid of difficulties, ever busy for the Master, his often repeated words, "Spend and be spent for God," all this and more out of the life of Brother Benke have remained with us and urge on in our daily Christian walk.

HE GAVE HIMSELF!

By MISS META STOBER.

Several days after the passing of our beloved Brother Benke from our midst, while glancing at some notes which he had given us, my eye fell on the phrase, "He gave himself." I am sure that as we think of the untiring way in which Mr. Benke worked so faithfully for the cause of our Lord and Master, we would all say that this could well be said of him.

The patience and love shown to us as students will long remain in our memories. The words of encouragement (Continued on Page 24)

Since then he came often to the Montana Reserve. The Christian life started quickly. Mr. Benke tried hard to get a church and school on the Montana Reserve. After a while some Indians were baptized. These Indians believed very much on the teachings that Mr. Benke gave, because he was a missionary and worked for God. Myself as Chief John Bear also helped to get a church and school. I gave an acre of land for the church.

Mr. Benke tried hard to teach the Indians the Christian Way and did much for the Indians. He spoke for the Indians to the Department of Indian Affairs for the Indian. I wished very much to have the same kind of missionary here on the Montana Reserve like Mr. Benke, teaching the Indians the Christian Way. We will ask God to bless our Reserve with our missionary on it.

Before Missionary Benke came to the Reserve, the children would run away when the white man came. After the children met him (Mr. Benke), they loved him. That's what I was looking for. We want the missionary to look after us. Mr. Neuman is just the same like Mr. Benke. He is very good to us looking after our welfare. He is making a good work here for the Indian. When people are sick, he helps them much and often gives food for the poor people.

Pray for us! May Jesus Christ bless us so that the Baptist Church may go on and grow, like a fruitful tree.

Memories and Anticipations!

Appreciation for hospitality and kindness at home before sailing for Africa on March 25 with an expectant faith in God's blessings on her missionary service in the Cameroons

By MISS MARGARET KITTLITZ, a Missionary-nurse at the Banson Baptist Hospital, the Cameroons, Africa

FINALLY, the very last item has been listed on the baggage list for the customs inspectors and the shipping agent. I felt that an exclamation point would be fitting punctuation mark, for the list ends many tedious days of shopping, collecting, organizing and getting cargo on its way to New York, to be placed on the ship which shall take me to Africa.

INTENSIVE PREPARATION

This business of getting ready to go and live in a foreign land where there are no department stores nor ten cent stores (more correctly called dollar stores these days) is something of a task. People say, "How do you ever do it? How do you know what and how much to buy?" I don't try to answer those questions. Some others have said, "It will be easier for you this time because you have had previous experience." There are times when ignorance is bliss. Knowing the many possibilities, probabilities, needs, requests of native friends, where shall one draw the line? The Sears - Roebuck and Montgomery Ward catalogues are worn out, as well as a pair of leather soles. I finally found a stoppingplace and the cargo, somewhat beyond the amount anticipated when packing first began, is on its way.

Besides this material cargo, there is other cargo which does not have to be crated and which costs no freight. It is a cargo which will help in the

work that your missionary tries to do in the Cameroons. It is a cargo of memories. There are memories of camps, groups of enthusiastic young people gathering to study in order that they might become God's approved workmen. They have given me happy memories of their spirit of consecration and memories of those who during those days of camp gave themselves to Christ's service in special fields or in the opportunities of everyday living. The memories of the testimonies and prayers of the young people give one courage to face any kind of a future.

WONDERFUL MEMORIES

There are memories of our churches, churches made up of loving, praying, giving people. There are memories of wonderful Christian hospitality and fellowship. You took me into your hearts and homes, as though I were one of your very own. This was true of younger and older people alike. I experienced the sincere warmth of your welcome everywhere. Please accept my sincere thanks. For every stimulating, inspiring experience in which any of you had a part, I will ever be grateful.

Among the joys which came to me during the months of visitation was the joy of meeting most of the families of our missionaries. Now I know why they are such wonderful folk with whom to work! Some of these people were on beds of illness and pain. We talked long and fast. There



Miss Margaret Kittlitz on Her Furlough in the United States as Photographed by Mrs. Elmer C. Stanke of St. Paul, Minn.

was happy chatter and laughter, but somehow one sensed beneath the cheerful talk and behind the happy countenance a wistfulness, even loneliness.

In the many questions, which were sometimes a bit anxious, one realized that deep in their hearts lay a longing for son or daughter, brother or sister. And I thought, "These also serve." They more truly than anyone have heeded the call to "give of your sons to bear the message glorious," and more often than not have given of their "wealth to speed them on their way" so that Zion's mission might be fulfilled. They too deserve our love and our prayers.

2 PETER 3:9-18

Now, as I return to the land where I am privileged to help in God's work (and it is a real privilege) I want to leave with you the message of 2 Peter 3:9-18. Verse 18 is my prayer for each one of us, that we may be "increased in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. May He have glory now and forever." (New Testament in Basic English.)

WANTED — MORE MOTHERS

(Continued from Page 5)

without fear, doubt, or uncertainty — a moving force like the great nation itself. I tried to combine strength, beauty, and determination to win. With sureness and joy she marches straight into the future. No trick of fate or blow of circumstances will stop the onward sweep of her spirit until she faces death itself."

This type of a woman with a Bible in one hand and a child in the other will make a home anywhere, be it a tent, a log cabin, a humble room, or a stately mansion. This type of a woman who sees Christ and duty above things is the patron saint of all true progress. She is the un-

crowned queen of democracy in its purest form.

None of us dare deny the debt which we owe to Christian mothers nor minimize their contribution to the world and the church. It is because of the value of the guiding spirit of mothers that we sound the cry: "Wanted — More Mothers!" We need mothers who are prompted by unselfish love, a deep prayer life, and lofty ideals; mothers who train their children for eternal living through Christian teaching and Christian example!

A MOTHERS' DAY PRAYER

I thank thee for my mother, Lord,
I thank thee for her tenderness,

Her sympathy, her gentleness;
And I would ask that thou wouldst bless
Her on this day — this Mothers' Day —
And on the days that are to come,
That she shall find what happiness
What peace and sweet content may sum.

And make me worthy of her, Lord.
Let me accept the many gifts
Her heart, her lips, her hands bestow —

The homely moral soul uplifts —
With firm resolve that I shall work
To make her proud of me some day.
Lord, bless her for her tender care
And make me worthy — this I pray.
—Selected.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD



Northern Conference

Manitoba Christian Workers' Conference Is Held at the McDermot Ave. Church, Winnipeg

March 10, 11 and 12 were happy days at the McDermot Ave. Baptist Church of Winnipeg, Manitoba. It was the center of a Christian Workers' Conference of the southern churches of the Manitoba Tri-Union.

After a glorious opening meeting on Friday, everyone settled down to solid studies. On Saturday Dr. G. A. Lang, president of the North American Baptist Seminary, spoke on "Promotional Program for the C.B.Y." and "Sunday School Teachers and their Problems." The Rev. D. Fuchs of Winnipeg spoke on "Sunday School Promotion and Enlargement Program" and the Rev. Wm. Sturhahn of Morris finished with "How To Plan Good C.B.Y. Meetings." Each of these lectures was followed by a discussion period.

On Saturday night we held an Inspirational Missionary Rally. Dr. Lang's address was a challenge to enter into missionary work. The Winnipeg choir supplied several selections. At the Sunday morning service Dr. Lang once again addressed the assembly.

During the afternoon two highlights presented themselves. Saturday's discussions were summed up by Linda Rempel, Tri-Union Sunday School directress, and the Rev. F. Ohlmann, Tri-Union C.B.Y. director. The second feature was a debate: "Resolved, that it is easier to be a successful personal worker for Christ today than it was in the first Christian century."

Sunday night came and with it the closing rally. It included a presentation of all consecrated Baptist youth and Sunday School workers, two selections by a 70-member mass choir, selections by the Morris choir and Winnipeg choir, and another stirring message by Dr. Lang.

John F. Luebeck, Reporter.

Atlantic Conference

Stirring Evangelistic Meetings at the Immanuel Baptist Church of New York City

We of the Immanuel Baptist Church in New York, N. Y., had the very good fortune to have among us as evangelist the Rev. William Hoover of Benton Harbor, Michigan. Our evangelistic meetings, prayerfully prepared in church and homes, were held



Dr. George A. Lang of Sioux Falls, South Dakota Speaking at the Christian Workers' Conference Held in Winnipeg, Man.

from February 23 to March 2. Wintery weather conditions were definitely against us, but the believers turned out faithfully in spite of the cold and icy streets. Twice only, in the Sunday School and at the Sunday evening service, did Pastor Hoover address the congregation in the English language. All other messages were delivered forcefully in German.

Our people loved Evangelist Hoover from the beginning, and to them he was a great blessing. They responded quickly upon his very first invitation to stay for prayer and testimonies after the close of the regular services. On streets and in houses of Yorkville — one of the German-populated sections of our city — almost five thousand invitation cards printed in German were distributed which began to read: "Deutsche Evangelisations - Gottesdienste . . ." These evangelistic services developed into revival meetings. Not only our own members but the fellow-Baptists of the Second and of the Harlem churches attended the services well, but not as many unchurched people as we would like to have seen walked into the meetings. There were, including the three gatherings on Sunday, nine meetings, altogether too few.

Short as the time was, our thanks goes out to him and his congregation for letting its pastor visit us. We had a wonderful fellowship with our guest preacher and the hours spent under his Spirit-filled proclamation of the Good News will be long remembered. Adults as well as children responded to the Gospel call. Our praises go to Christ to whose matchless Name be all the glory!

Helmut Schlegel, Church Clerk.

Northwestern Conference

Farewell and Welcome Receptions at the Baptist Church of Baileyville, Ill.

On Sunday, March 12, after the morning service, the members and friends of the Baileyville Baptist Church of Baileyville, Ill., gathered around the dining room tables for a fellowship dinner and program in farewell to the Rev. and Mrs. Louis R. Johnson and son, Vaughn. Mr. Johnson served the Baileyville Church as pastor interim for the period of about a year following the resignation of the Rev. Herman Renkema.

The program consisted of musical numbers and talks by representatives of the church, Sunday School, young people's society and the Young Married People's Class of which Mr. Johnson was teacher. All commended him for his fine work in the various organizations of the church. Both Mr. and Mrs. Johnson responded, speaking in appreciation of the fine Christian fellowship and the genuine friendships they had enjoyed for the past year in the church circle. A cash gift was given to the Johnson family as a substantial expression of the love and good will of the members and friends.

On Friday evening, March 31, about 100 members and friends gathered to welcome the new pastor, the Rev. Merle R. Booth, and family. The devotional part of the program was followed by musical numbers and greetings by representatives of the various organizations of the church. The Rev. N. A. Wiens, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Freeport, welcomed him in behalf of a neighboring Baptist Church and the Rev. T. E. White of Forrester Grove Presbyterian Church spoke in behalf of the neighboring churches and community. Mr. and Mrs. Booth responded to these expressions of welcome.

The reception then continued in the church dining room, refreshments being served from an attractively decorated table. The pastor and his family were "pounded" with a quantity of groceries to fill the new cupboards in the recently remodeled kitchen of the parsonage.

The Booths came to us from Bondurant, Iowa. They have two little girls, Bonita Ann, three years old, and Jo Anne, one year of age. May God greatly bless us as we work together for him in the Baptist Church at Baileyville.

Mrs. H. L. Zimmerman, Reporter.

The Iowa Conference on Evangelism at the Baptist Church of Parkersburg

The Northwestern Conference Churches of Iowa held a Conference on Evangelism at Parkersburg, Iowa on March 24th and 25th with the Rev. H. Lohr as host pastor.

Dr. A. S. Felberg, professor at our Seminary at Sioux Falls, So. Dak., and the Rev. J. C. Gunst, general secretary of the C.B.Y. and S.S. Union were the guest speakers of the conference, along with the Rev. H. Smuland of Sheffield, the Rev. James Brygger of George, and the Rev. Dale Chaddock of Victor having a share in the program. The conference was well attended with a fine representation from most of the churches.

The main emphasis of the conference was "Every Member a Soul Winner." May God grant us that passion for souls that we may be used of him in the great program of winning the lost. Christ came to seek and to save the lost, and we are to be his witnesses unto the uttermost parts of the earth.

Many were the blessings that each one attending this conference received. We were assured of God's presence in our midst and felt that he was just leading us another step toward our goal of winning the lost for him, and we want to praise him from whom all blessings flow. May we be much in prayer that the blessings derived from this conference may be used to further his Kingdom.

Meals were served by the host church. Needless to say, they were enjoyed by all and the fellowship around the luncheon tables will long be remembered.

Karl Miller, Reporter.

Revival Meetings and Good Friday Service at the Pioneer Church, Pound, Wis.

The pre-Easter days brought singular blessings to the Pioneer Baptist Church at Pound, Wis. The time from Monday, March 27, to Palm Sunday, April 2, was set aside for revival and evangelistic meetings. Our evangelist was the Rev. Robert Schreiber, pastor of the Foster Avenue Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill. We welcomed him as a man sent from God; we rejoiced in his presence; we praise the Lord for the excellent ministry of our brother.

His clear and forceful messages were always Bible-centered. They manifested a deep concern for the sanctity of God's children and a genuine compassion for the lost. It was only natural then that the response of the many Baptists in our community was truly gratifying. It swelled the attendance, at times, above the three hundred mark. The lively inspiration by the large congregation was like a resounding "Hallelujah" of the redeemed. How ably and appropriately were the various musical selections rendered!

Yes, the Lord blessed us beyond expectation. Seven children and young people came forward signifying their readiness to accept the Lord as their

personal Savior. During the after-meetings many Christians confessed their shortcomings and re-consecrated their lives. Others asked for forgiveness and received it. The spirit of revival was upon us. Will it remain? That will be up to us.

On Good Friday, April 7, the traditional union service of the three Baptist churches of Pound was held in our beautiful sanctuary. Challenging messages were brought by Rev. W. C. Erickson, Reverend O. L. Harley, and Rev. Warren Thompson, pastor of the Section Eight Baptist Church of Pound. Mr. William Konstanski of the Pioneer Church played a violin solo. Mr. Chet Salesky of the First Church sang a solo. The Girl's Gospel Trio of the Section Eight Church brought two selections. The choir of the First Church and the choir of the Pioneer Church sang several selections. The Rev. John E. Grygo, pastor of the Pioneer Church, was the chairman of the meeting.

How wonderful and uplifting is such a testimony of common interest and purpose on the part of Baptists, in spite of their diversified conference affiliations! Dear reader, pray for God's work here in Pound!

John E. Grygo, Pastor.

Central Conference

Communion Furniture and Pulpit Bible Are Dedicated by White Ave. Church, Cleveland

On Sunday, March 5, a new set of beautiful communion furniture was presented to the White Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bessel in memory of his mother, Mrs. Pauline Bessel. The set consists of a table, five chairs and a flower stand constructed of solid oak. It is finished in walnut to blend into the decorative scheme of the sanctuary. A special dedicatory

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING of the New York Woman's Missionary Union on May 18.

The semi-annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union of New York and Vicinity will be held at the Second Church of New York City, 407 W. 43rd St. on Thursday, May 18.

The afternoon service at 3 o'clock will begin with devotions led by a member of the Ridgewood Church. A roll call of the societies will follow, answered with a Scripture verse. Our general missionary secretary, Rev. H. G. Dymmel, will be guest speaker. The ladies of the Immanuel Church will serve coffee and cake.

The evening service will begin at 7:30 o'clock with a song service. The mixed choir of the Immanuel Church will sing special numbers. Our general missionary secretary again will be the guest speaker.

Johanna M. Husmann, Sec'y.

service was arranged on this Communion Sunday, in which our gratitude was expressed to the donors and the furniture was formally dedicated to the glory of our Lord and the spiritual edification of our people.

Another memorable occasion came on Bible Sunday, March 12, when a new Holman Pulpit Bible was dedicated as the voice of God to us in our worship services. This Bible was given to the church in appreciation of Dr. Herman von Berge of Dayton, Ohio, one of our former pastors, by grateful friends who wish to remain anonymous.

Such memorial and appreciation gifts perpetuate the testimony of those honored and are highly regarded by all. In addition to being useful in the house of the Lord, they are a constant reminder that the lives of all of us are public possessions for enrichment.

During the pastor's leave of absence for the Seminary Building Fund, the morning worship services were conducted by Rev. Benjamin Schlipf, Mr. H. P. Donner, and others of the city. The several societies of the church were in charge of the evening services with special programs and stirring informative, religious films. We are grateful to our Lord that he can reach the hearts of men for righteousness in innumerable ways.

Paul F. Zoschke, Pastor.

Pacific Conference

The Play, "The Lost Church," Is Presented by C.B.Y. at Salem, Oregon

The Commissioned Baptist Youth of the Bethel Baptist Church of Salem, Oregon presented its annual program to a large audience on Sunday evening, March 19. A play entitled, "The Lost Church," was presented. The main character, played by Richard Clafin, was a man of the world who had lost interest in the church and through a dream, which showed what a churchless world would be like, he became interested in the church again.

Other characters in the play were Mrs. W. C. Heringer (his wife), Alvin Schwengel (their son), Norma Kuper (their daughter), Milo Kuhn (a neighbor man), Dorothy Caspar (a Sunday School teacher), and five spirits played by Caroline Giese, Ruth Rae, Joan Stark, Marvin Schirman, and John Caspar. The play was directed by Velma Kuper.

This play was also presented to the Immanuel Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon as an exchange program. It was also given to the Labish Community Church and we are planning to give it at a youth rally in Woodburn sometime in the near future.

The new officers for the coming year were installed by the Rev. Rudolph Woyke. They are as follows: president, Velma Kuper; vice-president, Dorothy Caspar; secretary, Caroline Giese; and pianist, Dolores Kuper.

Ruth Giese, Reporter.

Evangelistic Services and Ministers' Retreat at the Bethany Church near Portland, Oregon

Many blessings were received by the Bethany Baptist Church near Portland, Oregon during the evangelistic services held from February 15 to 26. We are grateful to the Rev. John Wobig, pastor of the Trinity Baptist Church in Portland, who so untiringly served the Lord as our evangelist. Three precious souls were brought to the saving knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ through these services and many were inspired by the Word of God as the messages were brought to us. We certainly thank the Rev. John Wobig and the Rev. Frank Friesen, minister of our church, for all their efforts put forth in the Lord's work during these special meetings.



Children and Teachers of the Primary Department of the Plum Creek Baptist Sunday School Near Emery, South Dakota

An object lesson was given each evening to keep up the interest of the younger ones, and special musical numbers were given each night. We are also grateful to the choir, which so willingly helped during the song services and presented the messages of God through music.

Many blessings were received at the Northwest Ministers' Retreat held in our church from March 14 to 16. The theme of the meetings was, "Facing Present Day Realities." The Rev. R. Kern gave the Tuesday evening address. The messages on Wednesday were addressed on "Constitutional Restriction Against Federal Control of Education," "Securing Christ and Denominational Loyalty," "Looking at our Theology" and the evening message by Rev. E. Mittelstedt.

Mrs. Fred Schaer, Reporter.

The Northwest Ministers' Retreat at the Bethany Church near Portland, Oregon

It seems almost like a dream that the days of the Ministers' Retreat of the Pacific Conference have already passed, when from March 14 to 16 we met at the Bethany Baptist Church near Portland, Oregon. On Tuesday evening, the Rev. Frank Friesen, pastor of the host church, extended a hearty welcome to the visitors. The

theme was: "Facing Present Day Realities." The Rev. R. Kern of Vancouver, B. C., brought the opening message and spoke on "The Reality of the Way."

The devotional periods were led by the Reverends R. Kaiser and Philip Daum. From moments of quiet meditation we came to hours of instruction about present day realities. A lecture on "Constitutional Restriction against Federal Control of Education" was given by Mr. Harry Straufe. Another speaker, the head of the police department, followed with a message about "The Inroads made upon our Freedom by Blind Enemies to Destroy our Constitutional Rights."

The Rev. W. W. Knauf brought an inspiring address, "Bringing the Unchurched under the Gospel." Then followed Dr. C. Cline from the Western Baptist Theological Seminary

Dakota Conference

Joyous Experiences on Palm Sunday at the Plum Creek Church, South Dakota

Palm Sunday, April 2, was a day of rejoicing for the Plum Creek Baptist Church near Emery, So. Dak. The day began for us by having our mission secretary, Rev. H. G. Dymmel, with us during the Sunday School hour, because he was guest speaker at the Emery Baptist Church for the day. He gave us a vivid and stirring report of his experiences among our mission fields in Africa.

The Scripture Memorization Group, which has been very busy under the devoted supervision and leadership of Mrs. Emil Radel, gave us a sample of their accomplishments in the last six months. A full program of Scripture memorization, songs, readings and prayers was given by the eight pupils who completed their courses as prescribed. The program and the offering of \$23.00 were given in memory of our Miss Ann Swain, who started this course in our church and who labored so faithfully for her Lord.

The Rev. G. W. Rutsch concluded the morning service with a timely Palm Sunday message. On the evening of this day the church was again packed with people who came to hear our special friends, "The King's Stewards," one of our Seminary Quartets of Sioux Falls, So. Dak. They gave us a full evening of Gospel singing and testimonies in their own unique way, which has won for them the hearts of our entire congregation and many friends, who traveled for many miles to hear them.

A love offering was given them and a bounteous lunch was prepared by our willing women. A memorable time of fellowship and singspiration concluded a day well spent for the Lord.

Mrs. G. W. Rutsch, Reporter.

Baptism of Thirteen Converts and New Church Building at Underwood, North Dakota

During November and December of 1949 the First Baptist Church of Underwood, No. Dak., was visited with a gracious revival. In a campaign of two weeks with the Rev. Gerald Splinter, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Jamestown, North Dakota, and a student friend of the pastor, the Rev. Fred J. Knalson, the members of the church were revived in that there was a real burden of prayer and a desire on the part of members to see souls saved as evidenced in the personal work done during the campaign.

God blessed these efforts in the salvation of 20 persons. Young and old alike came to know the Lord as Savior as the Holy Spirit did his work in the hearts of men and women. Tears of joy were shed as Christians witnessed answers to prayer in the salvation of loved ones and friends. Mr. Splinter, who was with the church of Underwood for a seven day campaign

R. G. Kaiser, Reporter.

in the spring of 1949, was mightily used of the Lord as he preached the word without fear or favor.

On New Year's Eve 13 candidates were baptized by the pastor in a united service with the Washburn Baptist Church in Washburn.

At the present time the church is nearing the completion of its new edifice which was started last fall. The members of the church and Christian friends have been faithful in contributing labor all fall and winter. The church hopes to have a dedication service some time this summer or early in the fall.

Fred J. Knalson, Pastor.

Eastern Conference

Conference on Evangelism at the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y.

We of the Temple Baptist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., feel highly honored that we had the privilege of being host to one of the twenty-eight territorial denominational Conferences on Evangelism which have been conducted through prayerful planning and able Christian leadership. This conference convened for two consecutive days in our church on March 7 and 8.

When we assembled in our main auditorium for our first session, we had in our midst the Rev. Paul Ford from Erie, Pa., and his delegates. The Rev. Paul E. Loth of Bethel Church, Buffalo, and Prof. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, N. Y., attended, together with Mr. Loth's fine array of delegates. Prof. Krueger, who was chairman of the conference, was indeed a real inspiration to all.

Our first session began with the Rev. Paul Ford leading the devotions. Dr. Dale Ihrle of the Burns Ave. Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich., the principal speaker of the conference, then gave an inspiring message concerning the Scripture as found in the ninth chapter of Matthew. Prof. Krueger followed with a brief talk on the parable of the lost coin. A hymn, sung by the assembled delegation, was followed with a prayer by the Rev. J. C. Gunst, who then gave an inspiring message on Matt. 9:13. Mr. Gunst displayed various books on evangelism and described how these books would lend their influence in the work of many church organizations.

After a brief intermission, the group reconvened at 4:30 P.M. At the close of the hymn, "Rescue the Perishing," Dr. Ihrle led in prayer. He then outlined a plan on evangelism, emphasizing the responsibilities which confront one and all, not overlooking the sense of urgency which must be involved. The session was adjourned with prayer by Mr. Godtfriing of Temple Church.

Following the spiritual blessings, which the group had received, the physical needs of the participants were capably cared for by the ladies of the church in the form of a delicious dinner. The Christian fellow-

ship was enjoyed, and many interesting experiences were related.

The members reassembled at 8 P.M. for a meeting, to which the general public was invited. There was a grand turnout. The service included an inspiring hymn session, duets by several members of Temple Church, and prayer offered by Rev. G. E. Friedenbergh. The message of the evening (Luke 10:17) was given by Dr. Ihrle and will long remain in the hearts of those who were privileged enough to hear it. God's presence was felt very keenly, and souls were blessed and strengthened; true evangelism was laid before us as never before. The benediction was given by Dr. Ihrle.

The delegates and guests assembled again on Wednesday morning at 9 A.M. for the second session, each seemingly more anxious and more determined to hear the messages and instructions as to how he or she might carry on and have a more active part in this program of true evangelism. The session commenced with an appropriate hymn, "Even Me," and "All the Way My Savior Leads Me." Scripture reading was given by our pastor, Mr. Friedenbergh, who then led the congregation in prayer. Dr. Ihrle again brought a most inspiring talk on the procedure of soul winning and true Christian evangelism, supporting his statements with quotations from Scripture. He compared true evangelism with sewing the seed, watering the seed with prayer, and reaping the harvest; in other words, friendship, fellowship and followership.

We recessed at 11:10 A.M., resuming the session at 11:20 with a brief talk by Mr. Gunst, followed with the final message by Dr. Ihrle. At the conclusion of this God-given message, we closed the business of our conference with, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," prayer by Prof. Krueger, and adjournment at 12:30 P.M.

The group assembled downstairs for the noon-day luncheon, refreshed and praising God for the two days of close walking with him. The messages that were heard were indeed a challenge to everyone for a greater interest and deeper sacrificial devotion to the building of God's Kingdom through evangelism.

To reiterate, we of Temple Church are deeply grateful to Headquarters at Forest Park, Illinois for sending to our conference here at Buffalo, N. Y., a team so well equipped as Dr. Dale Ihrle and the Rev. J. C. Gunst. Although the conference is ended, its participants will just begin to sow the seed which has been entrusted to them and with earnest prayer and God's help will reap the harvest if they faint not.

Elmer G. Hames,
Chairman, Board of Deacons.

THE BAPTIST WORLD
CONGRESS
at Cleveland, Ohio
July 22 to 27, 1950.
"The Opportunity of a Lifetime"

Obituary

MRS. AUGUSTA YAKE of Watertown, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Augusta Yake of Watertown, Wisconsin was born in Germany on September 17, 1864 and came to Watertown as an infant with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gutzmer. On August 28, 1881 she married Charles Yake who preceded her in death in 1905. The Lord blessed this marriage with eight children.

She was a member of the Baptist Church for 75 years and always took an active part in the church activities. For nearly six years she was confined to her home but still was an inspiration and a blessing to many who visited with her during this confinement. Her last days were filled with physical suffering. On Friday morning, March 31st, she was taken to her heavenly home.

Surviving are four daughters, two sons, 12 grandchildren, and 17 great-grandchildren. Two daughters preceded her in death. Words of comfort were taken from Rev. 14:13. May God comfort those remaining here and sorrowing because of her departure!

Watertown, Wisconsin

J. G. BENKE, Pastor.

MR. JOHN A. DEBOER of Madison, South Dakota.

Mr. John A. DeBoer of Madison, South Dakota was born on August 6, 1869 in Leer, Germany. In 1882 he came to the United States with his parents and settled near George, Iowa, where for ten years he worked as carpenter, and then settled near Madison, So. Dak., as farmer.

In 1903 Mr. DeBoer married Rena Stomberg of George, Iowa, which marriage was blessed with ten children. However, two of them passed away, John at 26 years and Lena at 24 years. In this sorrow the DeBoers were not without comfort and hope, for since 1904 Brother DeBoer knew and loved the Lord as his personal Savior and was baptized on May 8th of that year by the Rev. J. Jordan into the fellowship of the First Baptist Church of George, Iowa.

Throughout his life Brother DeBoer was led by strong convictions, which he derived from his untiring reading and enjoyment of the Scriptures. In days of well-being the Bible was to him the Bread of life, and in his days of affliction a sure and unailing comfort. By God's grace he was permitted to reach the Biblical age of 80 years, enjoying good health throughout the years, until a lingering illness terminated his earthly life on April 3, 1950.

Brother DeBoer is survived by his be-
reaved wife; three sons: Okke, Fred and Neal, all of Madison; five daughters: Mrs. Carl Meinerts, Miss Elsie DeBoer and Mrs. Marvin Michelke of Madison; Mrs. Alvin Prang of Creston, Nebraska, and Mrs. Arville Mohrman of Columbus, Nebraska; twelve grandchildren and many other relatives and friends.

To a large gathering of mourners and friends, the Rev. J. J. Renz of George, Iowa and the Rev. H. Hiller spoke words of comfort and assurance. Mrs. L. Fawbush and Mrs. H. Hiller sang, "O Where Is the Home of the Soul?" and "The Home Over There." May God comfort the bereaved!

West Center Baptist Church,
Madison, South Dakota

HERBERT HILLER, Pastor.

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TRIBUTES TO MOTHER

"All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother." —Lincoln.

"In after life you may have friends, fond, dear friends, but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you, which none but a mother can bestow."

—Macaulay.

A GREAT TEACHER

Continued from Page 18)

ment spoken to us personally and in class impressing on our minds the need for faithful workers in the vineyard of the Lord, urging us to prepare ourselves to be able to do this well, will come back to us again and again as we think of him who so faithfully has run the race and gone to his well deserved reward.

Observing his life as young people, we had much to learn of him. Often we become quickly tired of an assignment and lay it aside. Mr. Benke set for us the example of one who never was too tired to complete the work that he had begun, who never shirked more work and ofted deprived him self of things which seem so necessary to us.

As a missionary he was a great inspiration to us. He gave himself wholeheartedly to the cause of winning souls and taking the Gospel to those less privileged. Many of our C.T.I. student body can tell us that if it had not been for the influence of Mr. Benke, they would not be here.

Like Elijah he has dropped his mantle to those remaining behind to carry on. May the Lord help us to be faithful Elishas so that when Christ calls us to himself it may be said of us as it was of Mr. Benke: "He fought a good fight, he finished his course and he kept the faith."

MISSIONARY TRIPS ABROAD

(Continued from Page 9)

understanding the many strong adversaries.

There was another European trip in which I did not participate. When we were bringing in those hundreds and thousands of immigrants from Russia, Poland, Romania and Germany, the General Missionary Committee approved the sending of the Rev. F. A. Bloedow and Mr. H. Streuber of Winnipeg, Manitoba to Europe in the interest of securing immigrants for Canada. This trip was made without any expense to the denomination. The Holland America Steamship Line and the North German Lloyd assumed the entire expense.

SPIRITUAL INVESTMENTS

The question has most surely arisen in the minds of many thinking members: How much have these many European trips cost? We confess that it would be an absolute impossibility to make eight or nine European trips without spending considerable money. Fortunately, the denomination did not have to pay this expense alone.

When Christian Schmidt accompanied me, he paid for the ocean passage both ways, and he and Joseph Conrad paid the entire expense while traveling in Europe, including a side trip to Constantinople. In consideration of the many immigrants whom

we brought to Canada, on one of my trips I went to Europe on the SS STATENDAM of the Holland America Line in the First Class, having a cabin to myself and a private bath, free of charge. While in Holland I was guest of the steamship line for a few days with all expenses paid. On that trip I returned to New York on the SS EUROPA of the North German Lloyd and was assigned a cabin for myself with private bath and without cost as guest of the line.

When Dr. Herman von Berge and I were sent as representatives to the Baptist World Alliance meeting in Berlin, Germany, I had been appointed as steamship agent and as such I could travel half fare. At that time I sold ocean passage to quite a number of delegates and received commission on all the tickets sold.

It is my firm conviction based on comprehensive knowledge that the net cost of these European trips can be considered as an investment that has paid rich dividends. In those many war stricken countries of Europe, the Lord has used our denomination to build up his Church and extend the bounds of his Kingdom. It is true that because of the conditions in those countries, the number of converts has never been large. It has always required unwavering convictions, more than superhuman courage and a willingness to follow Jesus Christ at the cost of real sacrifice in order to become a member of a Baptist Church in the Danubian countries.

Since the successful invasion of Communism in many of the Danubian countries, the church life that was built up during past years at great cost has now been destroyed. All the saints of God living in those countries are anxiously awaiting the return of the Lord and crying day and night: "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

EXPANDED HORIZONS

Although it surpasses my ability correctly to evaluate the blessings of these trips, I do know that they have expanded the horizons of my life, that they have been an invaluable education for me in personally contacting the peoples and the civilization in the following countries: Germany, Holland, France, England, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Poland, Lithuania, Latvia, Esthonia, Switzerland, Austria, Hungary, Rumania, Bulgaria, Jugoslavia and Turkey.

In every one of these countries I have seen the ruinous reign of Satan, the prince of this world, and then the redeeming reign of the Lord Jesus Christ as his Gospel of grace is proclaimed and accepted. In all humility and sincerity, I herewith declare that all these blessings have been accepted as coming from God to be used for his glory in my ministry as general missionary secretary.

MARCH CONTRIBUTIONS — NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR ALL PURPOSES

Conferences	March 1950	March 1949	March 1948
Atlantic	\$ 5,316.54	\$ 2,073.09	\$ 1,039.65
Eastern	2,204.82	359.55	1,611.20
Central	11,476.78	8,243.20	4,397.49
Northwestern	12,887.93	5,167.60	8,878.23
Southwestern	4,018.88	1,412.30	3,533.84
Southern	2,827.55	807.75	875.09
Pacific	9,508.98	2,921.56	2,585.66
Northern	7,731.46	2,054.15	1,293.85
Dakota	13,227.08	4,668.56	4,914.47
Totals for All Purposes	\$69,200.02	\$27,707.76	\$29,129.49
Less Seminary Building Fund	42,652.73		
Totals Other Contributions	\$26,547.29		

BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

For the month of March, 1950	\$24,455.22
For the month of March, 1949	23,427.86
For the month of March, 1948	26,581.04

BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR THE FISCAL YEAR

April 1, 1949 to March 31, 1950	\$400,948.41
April 1, 1948 to March 31, 1949	425,871.13
April 1, 1947 to March 31, 1948	488,297.06

BUDGET CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR THE TRIENNIUM

August 1, 1949 to March 31, 1950	\$258,984.62
August 1, 1948 to March 31, 1949	302,824.50
August 1, 1947 to March 31, 1948	353,256.10