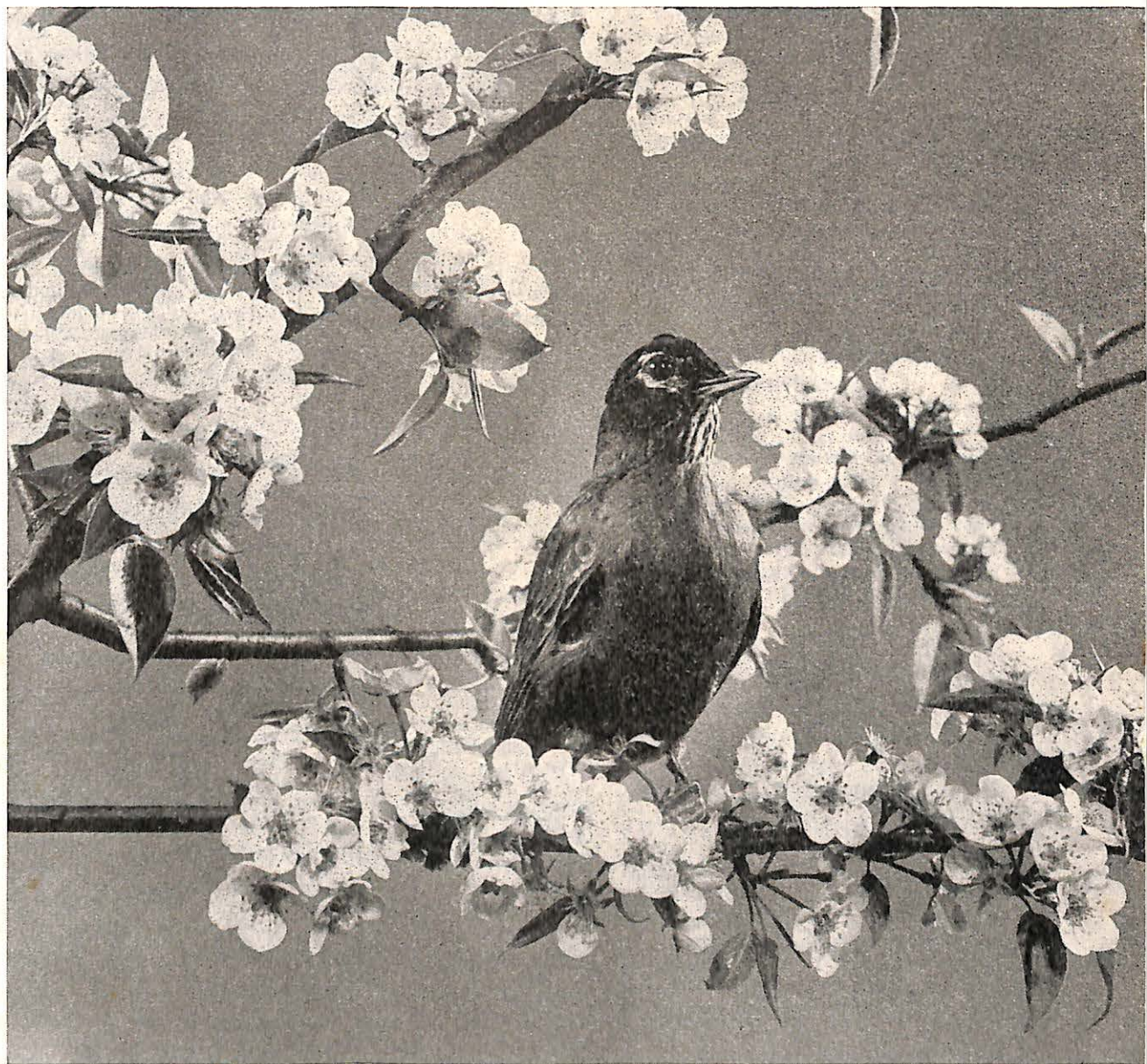


# Baptist Herald

NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE



*Poised for a Song in a Wonderland of Flowers*

*May 7, 1953*

**The Glory of a Christian Mother**

Mrs. Beatrice Pankratz

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# Mother's Day, May 10th

Selected Poems in Tribute to Mother

## MOTHER'S BOOK

We search the world for truth. We cull  
The good, the true, the beautiful  
From graven stone and written scroll  
And all the old flower-fields of the  
soul,  
And, weary seekers of the best,  
We come back laden from our quest,  
To find that all the sages said  
Is in the Book our mothers read.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

## A PRAYER

For our homes and for our parents,  
We would thank, thee, Lord, today,  
As with grateful hearts a tribute  
Of our love to them we pay.  
Guard and bless them, heavenly  
Father,  
With thy love their footsteps guide;  
And through all their earthly journey,  
May thy peace with them abide.

## THE PRAYER MOTHER TAUGHT ME

The prayer that Mother taught to me  
As I knelt there beside her knee  
Was earnest, fervent as could be,  
And of a great simplicity.  
That simple prayer became the key  
That set my heart forever free.  
I came, in deep humility,  
To know the Christ of Galilee.

—Rega Kramer McCarty.

## MOTHER'S ART

Her love knows how to mend a heart,  
Her pain cure is a secret art.  
Her skill in painting flowers of praise  
Can cheer the spirit's dullest days.  
Her love cooks up a dozen ways  
To help you. When life's ill dismays,  
You run to her with tattered dreams,  
And she'll embroider fancy seams.

My mother, in her daily scheme,  
Skims forever love's top cream  
To feed the happiness of one  
She smiles upon with her heart's sun.

—Lucile Coleman.

## TO MOTHER

You painted no Madonnas  
On chapel walls in Rome  
But with a touch diviner  
You lived one in your home.

You wrote no lofty poems  
That critics counted art,  
But with a nobler vision  
You lived them in your heart.

You carved no shapeless marble  
To some high soul design,  
But with a finer sculpture  
You shaped this soul of mine.

You built no great cathedrals  
That centuries applaud  
But with a grace exquisite  
Your life cathedraled God.

Had I the gift of Raphael,  
Or Michelangelo,  
Oh, what a rare Madonna  
My mother's life would show.

—Fessenden.

## ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN?

I think oftimes as the night draws  
nigh,  
Of an old house on the hill,  
Of a yard all wide, and blossom-  
starred,  
Where the children played at will.

And when the night at last came down,  
Hushing the merry din,  
Mother would look all around and ask,  
"Are all the children in?"

'Tis many and many a year since then,  
And the old house on the hill,  
No longer echoes to childish feet,  
And the yard is still, so still.

But I see it all as the shadows creep,  
And though many the years have been  
Since then I can hear my mother ask,  
"Are all the children in?"

I wonder if, when the shadows fall,  
On the last short earthly day,  
When we say goodbye to the world  
outside  
All tired with our childish play,

When we meet the Lover of boys and  
girls,  
Who died to save them from sin,  
Will we hear him ask as mother did,  
"Are all the children in?"

## CHILDREN'S DAY

Children's Day programs are  
scheduled for Sunday, June 14.  
Program material is being sent  
to the churches sufficiently in  
advance.

Children's Day offerings will be  
designated for the denominations  
Chapel Building Fund.

## DR. MEISTER'S ITINERARY

Dr. Jacob Meister of Berlin, Germany, president of the Baptist Union of Germany, will be in the United States and Canada from May 20 to July 8, conferring with leaders of the several Baptist Conventions, attending sessions of the Baptist World Alliance Executive Committee and visiting many North American Baptist churches.

After the sessions of the General Council in Forest Park, Ill., on May 21 and 22, he will visit churches in Canada from Vancouver, B. C., to Winnipeg, Man., and our churches in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area; Milwaukee, Wis.; Detroit, Mich.; and New York, N. Y. The itinerary has been sent to those churches which he will visit.

## ENGAGEMENTS

**Dr. Frank H. Woyke**  
May 9—Finance Committee Meeting, Headquarters, Forest Park, Ill.  
May 20—Session of the Committee on Education, Headquarters, Forest Park, Illinois.  
May 21-22—General Council at Headquarters, Forest Park, Ill.  
May 23—Loan Fund Committee Session at Headquarters, Forest Park, Illinois.

**Rev. R. Schilke**  
May 17 (Sunday)—Round Lake Baptist Church, Gladwin, Mich.

**Rev. Herman Palfenier, Evangelist**  
May 3-15—Bethel Church, Indianapolis, Indiana.

## MAY MEETINGS

May 10 (Sunday)—Mother's Day.  
May 17 (Sunday)—Commencement exercises, North American Baptist Seminary, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.  
May 20—Committee on Education, Headquarters, Forest Park, Ill.  
May 21-22—General Council at Headquarters, Forest Park, Illinois.  
May 21 (Thursday Evening 8:00 P.M.)—Rally for churches of Chicago and Vicinity at Forest Park Baptist Church. Dr. Jacob Meister of Berlin, Germany, and Mr. Edwin H. Marklein, Speakers, in addition to Cameroons film.  
May 22-24—Spring Rally of the Atlantic Conference CBY and SS Union, Evangel Church, Newark, New Jersey.  
May 23—Loan Fund Committee at Forest Park Headquarters.  
May 24 (Sunday)—Pentecost Sunday  
May 28-31—British Columbia Association at Ebenezer Church, Vancouver, B. C. Guest speakers, Dr. Jacob Meister and Rev. Karl Korrella.

# Editorial

## Where There's Love at Home

HERE'S LOVE at home wherever a Christian mother is at its center. This truth makes the observance of Mother's Day a holy day for all Christian families. For this is a great deal more than another date on the calendar, another annual program. It is a vivid reminder of the spirit that transforms a house into a temple of God, a family into a fellowship, hallowed and blessed by Christ.

"There's beauty all around  
Where there's love at home."

A mother's love is a binding and welding power in a Christian family. As she gives herself in selfless devotion to her children, patiently enduring their thoughtless ways, lovingly magnifying their potential possibilities, and sacrificially giving them every opportunity to advance in life, the mother so exemplifies the spirit of love that all things are bound to revolve around her. The family grows strong and firm wherever there is that kind of a mother's love at its center.

Every Christian mother regards it as her greatest privilege and responsibility to lift up the hearts of her children to look into the face of God and by faith to behold the Lord Jesus Christ. Because of all that she has experienced in her walk with God, she covets this same power and joy for every one of her children. This kind of spiritual radiance is especially shared with others by one's living example. Nothing teaches so mightily as the quiet walk of life. Here again the mother of a Christian home outshines all other influences by what she is and does for her children. That is the bright beacon that points to God for the children of a Christian mother!

Our first prayers were learned at mother's knee. It was she who took us to Sunday School and encouraged us in the things of God's Word. Her smile and her prayers at the family altar deepened the spiritual impressions upon our souls. Her counsels and talks with us when things went wrong or when we fell into temptation helped to set our feet on "the strait and narrow path" again.

The pages of the Bible show forth this beauty of such homes where God was enthroned in the heart of a devout mother. One thinks of Sarah and Hannah, of Mary and Eunice, and of a long procession of "mothers in Israel" whose names are not recorded for us. The pages of history present us with the inspiring story of their lives with the reflection of love to be seen in the achievements of their children.

This is a timeless truth that continues to bless us, even when human ties are broken. A mother's spirit that has brought love, the example of faith, the strength of "togetherness" and the radiant presence of God into a family group will continue to be the glory of that home across all the changes of time and circumstances. It lives on in golden memories. It continues to transform other lives. It proclaims forever the truth that is the glory of the Christian Gospel:

"There's beauty all around  
Where there's love at home."

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# The Glory of a Christian Mother

A tribute to Christian mothers everywhere

By MRS. BEATRICE PANKRATZ of Chicago, Illinois

IN EXPRESSING some thoughts on the importance of Christian mothers, it seems natural that I should turn first to the treasured memories of my own mother. I shall never be able to repay her for what she did for me. I shall never cease to be deeply grateful to God for such a Christian mother.

Mother's brood consisted of five boys and one girl. Although her body caused her constant pain, she tried to keep our bodies healthy. In spite of a limited income, she gave us wholesome food. Our parents also ministered to our minds. We were encouraged to read only good books and magazines. Thus, early in life we acquired a valuable habit, that of reading good literature.

## OUR ALBERTA HOME

Our home was frequently visited by distinguished people, ministers, missionaries, college professors. I can well recall how the nicest quilt and finest bedspread were practically labeled—"For the overnight ministerial guests." And, my, how one of my brothers and I would scrub and polish the house from top to bottom for the annual chicken dinner for the favorite faculty members of the Business College, which we all attended.

All of us looked forward to these events, and I'm grateful that my mother enjoyed entertaining, although it meant hours of kitchen work for her. It gave us an opportunity to become personally acquainted with many fine people. Thus, our home became a source of inspiration for us. Out of a meager income we were given financial assistance to secure a good education.

Family worship was observed daily, although formal religious education was provided in church and school.

In all this, mother exemplified a life of devoted Christian service. She did not try to make our life choices for us, but we knew she prayed for us. How

Mrs. Anna Link of Camrose, Alberta, the mother of Mrs. Beatrice Pankratz, in the last photograph taken of her before her homegoing on February 5, 1945.



much I leaned on her faith, especially before and after that "teen-age independence." How dearly we appreciate her memory! Mother and father made our home one of the happiest places on earth. Its love and laughter, its fellowship and its blessing still echo in our lives.

## MY CHRISTIAN MOTHER

The thought has frequently come to my mind—What if my mother had not been a Christian! Where would I be, and what would I be doing? I was fortunate to be born of a Christian mother and reared in a Christian home and live in a Christian country.

My mother zealously guarded our health until we grew up. But think of the innocent ill children in heathen homes and lands! How those mothers are taught to believe that an evil spirit has entered the home, when their wee ones are ill. Imagine the horror of a witch doctor coming into your home for the children, with their poisonous and evil-smelling brews. Think of the deafening noise, produced by drum and bell and insane dancing, in an effort to drive the evil spirit out of the sick child.

My mother prayed that all of her children would yield their lives to Christ. What do you suppose are the thoughts in the minds of mothers, who sacrifice their healthy children by feeding them to wild beasts, or drowning them in rivers to appease their angry gods, so that they will heal their weak and sick child?

I was fortunate to have five brothers precede me. But you, girls, who are your mother's first-born, think how fortunate you are in comparison with the first-born daughters of many heathen mothers, who believe that they have been disgraced or cursed, and then abandon their little girls.

I don't think I'll ever be able to forget the true account told by a South American missionary about a beautiful ten-year-old Indian girl, who was placed upon the altar of sacrifice by her well-meaning but horribly ignorant parents. After the preliminary ceremony was over, a huge door was lifted, revealing leaping flames, and the girl was ceremoniously dropped into the burning pit. We wonder, how any mother, wise or ignorant, could permit her own flesh and blood to endure such a gruesome death! I've often wondered if a part of the soul of these poor mothers doesn't die with their tremendous sacrifice. These were incidents of heathen people in foreign countries, but now we'll come a little closer to our homes.

## NON-CHRISTIAN MOTHERS

I phoned a welfare worker recently, requesting some facts about non-Christian mothers. She told me about broken homes, abandoned children and immoral living. After I had hung up the receiver, I felt a bit stunned about the things I had just heard. I wondered how she could tell me so much in so little time. The answer was clear: "That of which the heart is

full, the mouth overfloweth." That welfare worker sees ever so many children in absolute misery due to their non-Christian parents. I've prayed God to forgive us for being so smug and satisfied with ourselves, when there is real work to be done in our own backyards.

The welfare worker quoted children as saying: "We didn't think there was anyone who cared, until we came to this welfare home and found food, clothing, love and Christ." Notice the sequence—food, clothing, love, Christ—not Christ first and then left to go hungry and freeze.

I asked her what the main difficulty was in the majority of these cases. She answered, "Drunkenness!" She said, "When the father drinks, it is bad, very bad; but when the mother drinks, it's impossible."

She told me about three children of one family who were sent home from school because of their filthy clothes and still more because of their objectionable condition of their hair. The teacher was informed that if she wanted the children cleaned up, the privilege was all hers. The children then told the teacher that their mother was at the tavern most of the time, and, when at home, she was uselessly drunk.

## TRAGIC, BROKEN HOMES

A boy of twelve years was picked up by the police in a store near the welfare home with \$60 in his pocket, buying clothes. The boy innocently inquired if it was wrong to have money, explaining that he had earned it honestly. For verification of his story, he took police and welfare worker to the place he was forced to call home—a filthy, infested room, where they found the father lying on the floor and the mother across the broken bed—neither of them able to speak due to their intoxicated condition. His sisters, two ragged, half-starved little girls, were sitting in one corner. The boy showed the worker the old, stuffed chair, where he had been hiding his earnings, so his parents couldn't use the money for drink.

The welfare worker also told about three little girls who now come to the home. While their mother spent her time drinking and entertaining her boy friends, these girls had been forced to roam the streets most of the night, eating food out of garbage cans, never having known the luxury of a bath.

Some parents, the worker said, actually rear their children intentionally in a horrible atmosphere of drink and abuse, believing that they will grow up hating such environment and therefore striving to become something worth-while.

There are constant reports about abandoned children, causing us to ask: How can a mother's heart be so cal-



Mrs. Anna Pankratz, the mother of Messrs. Herbert and Walter Pankratz, prominent leaders in the Foster Avenue Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill., and the widow of the late Rev. John A. Pankratz, former pastor of the church.

loused? The world certainly owes no tribute to any of these mothers, nor can any worth-while influence be felt from the poor, ignorant heathen mother.

## SAINTLY MOTHERS

However, the world should thank God for truly and noble Christian mothers, and thank him for the profound influence that saintly mothers have had upon the world. First of all, we would remember Mary, Jesus' own mother, and the other women of the Bible.

Many names come to our mind as we consider such mothers, to whom the world will always be indebted.

## MISSIONARY LITERATURE

- "A Look at the Bamenda New Hope Settlement"—A new 12-page leaflet about our mission to the lepers in the Cameroons. Free.
  - A Map of the Bamenda New Hope Settlement. An enlarged map of the colony as prepared by Miss Laura E. Reddig. Free.
  - Mission Mite Boxes. The mite boxes for the Women's Mission Societies in beautiful blue and with new pictures are now available. Free.
- Send to Headquarters, Box 6, Forest Park, Ill., for the above.

Madame Curie, distinguished Polish-French discoverer of radium, was harassed by delays in her pursuit of the elusive radium, and torn with grief over the accident that killed her husband. Nevertheless, to her two daughters she was always a tender, understanding mother.

Madame Soong of China was the wonderful mother of highly gifted sons and daughters. She lived a consistent, courageous, deeply consecrated life in the midst of the changes and the perils of the revolutionary years in China. As she retired daily to her prayer room, so she returned to her household with mysterious peace and power in her life.

Abraham Lincoln attributed all he became to his "Angel Mother." Thomas Edison's mother was the one who encouraged him to become a seeker after the wonders of chemistry and electricity.

There are countless other sacrificing, noble and tender mothers all over the world of all nations, to whom their children owe a great debt. And, yet, these children must grow in years and in experience to comprehend all that their mothers have meant to them, all their anxieties, all their victories, all their courage, all their love.

In conclusion, permit me to quote Harvey Smith McCowan's lovely poem:

## MY MOTHER

She carried me under her heart; loved me before I was born;  
Took God's hand in hers and walked through the Valley of Shadows that I might live;  
Bathed me when I was helpless; clothed me when I was naked;  
Gave me warm milk from her own body when I was hungry;  
Rocked me to sleep when I was weary;  
Pillowed me on pillows softer than down, and sang to me in the voice of an angel;  
Held my hand when I learned to walk; suffered with my sorrow; laughed with my joy;  
Glowed with my triumph; and while I knelt at her side, she taught my lips to pray,  
Through all the days of my youth she gave strength for my weakness, Courage for my despair, and hope to fill my hopeless heart;  
Was loyal when others failed; was true when tried by fire;  
Was my friend when other friends were gone;  
Prayed for me through all the days, when flooded with sunshine or saddened by shadows;  
Loved me when I was unlovely, and led me into man's estate to walk Triumphant on the King's Highway and play a manly part;  
Though we lay down our lives for her we can never pay the debt we owe To a Christian mother.

# The Gospel of Divine Persuasion

The first of a trilogy of Gospel messages by the vice-moderator of the General Conference and the pastor of the Ridgewood Baptist Church, Brooklyn, New York

By the REV. PAUL WENGEL of Brooklyn, New York

HERE IS NOTHING hard or overbearing about the Gospel that we offer to the world. It is true that God is almighty and we are only his handiwork. Still he has not chosen to use his might for the redemption of mankind. His way is one of love and reconciliation.

Some of the Old Testament writers sensed that truth (Psalm 103, Psalm 51), but generally an old world actuated by fear conceived God to be unbending in his justice and often vengeful in his retribution (Psalm 58:10; Exodus 19:11-13). The old world believed God to be unapproachable in his holiness. The New Testament sees him come down and in his love, empty himself in the Person of his Son (John 3:16; Philippians 2:6-11).

## SPRIT OF GENTLENESS

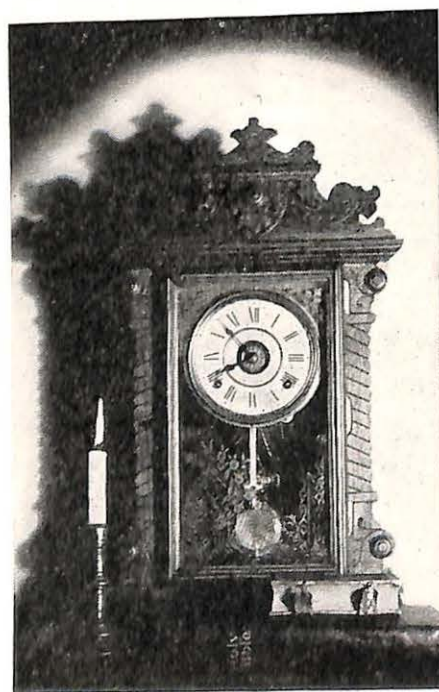
Thus we have the Gospel of Divine Persuasion rather than a message of Divine Coercion (John 3:16; John 12:32; Rom. 5:8, 10; 2 Cor. 5:14-21; Eph. 2:14, 16; Colossians 1:19-20). In every generation there have been those who became impatient with rebellious men who were ready to command fire from heaven upon their heads. The mood of intolerance and persecution has all too often been evident where the spirit of God's Gospel should have been revealed. There is value in the spirit of gentleness, love and persuasion. "God is love" and, to be consistent with his character, he had to adopt the way of persuasion, a way of appealing to the human will.

This is a day in which the spirit of gentleness is being discredited as inefficient. Totalitarianism with its coercion, purges and brutality is proposed as the only efficient system of government. The individual is being submerged by force. Every Christian must abhor autocracies, dictators and human tyranny of every kind, for the fruit of the spirit has but one general character (Galatians 5:22-23). Only gentleness can win. With it, missionaries have set their feet on savage shores where sword and gun were not able to conquer. In fact, John C. Paterson, missionary to the hostile South Sea Islands, claims that there really "are no savages," only men who every-

where respond to the Gospel of Divine Persuasion.

It is the spirit of gentleness, persuasion and reconciliation that God uses in his dealings with sinning, estranged men. Every spring symbolizes the reviving and redeeming power of God's love. The sun slowly rises toward the zenith, the south winds gently blow, the warm spring rains fall to make the apparently dead world rise to new life. The lovely greens, reds, yellows and blues appear undimmed. Man's colors fade.

The original of "The Last Supper" of Leonardo da Vinci is a wreck; Titian's reds have become dark, his yellows white; even Turner's skies have become lemon-yellow and a chalky-white. The colors of spring this year have been as bright and fresh as ever. The persuasive love of God will be as evident and as powerful as ever. His colors never fade. His reconciling love, his Gospel of Divine Persuasion is perennial. He "draws all men to himself."



—Eva Luoma Photo  
God's love is not bound by clocks or timepieces as he reaches out to all people everywhere with his Gospel of divine persuasion.

A little girl who had attended a Christian Center showed a special aptitude with the paint-brush. More than anything she loved to paint pansies. One day someone brought her a bouquet of fresh pansies. She looked at them admiringly and then at her painted pansies. Then she said, somewhat wistfully, "I can paint them but I can't put the velvet on." That may be our difficulty but not the heavenly Father's. With that "velvet" he has succeeded in redeeming the most hardened sinner.

He reclaims the scarred battlefields of men and beautifies them with a new growth of poppies. He endows men with his spirit until they, too, create "beauty for ashes" and learn to put the velvet into every human relationship.

## DIVINE RECONCILIATION

The socialist leader and author, August Winnig, was raised in the Hartz Mountains as the son of a gravedigger. He was the youngest of twelve children. Though there was a considerable difference in age between his father and mother, he never recalled a harsh word spoken to each other.

Once, however, a misunderstanding arose between them because of the youngest son. His mother was quite disturbed about the episode and would not speak to his father. She was very cool toward him and would not respond to his usual attempts at reconciliation. In his desperation he lighted a lamp in broad daylight. With it he searched in every nook and corner, in the cellar, in the attic, and returned again to the beginning of his search, opening drawers and rummaging in closets for something lost.

Finally the wife's curiosity got the better of her, and she asked, "What are you looking for?" With a grieved look on his face he said, "I'm looking for a kind word from you." It is needless to say that the reconciliation was achieved.

How great is this Gospel of Divine Persuasion! How tremendous is its power! How far-reaching are the results of the life that is led by the "soft murmuring breezes" rather than by "the fire, cyclone or earthquake" (1 Kings 19:12-13).

# Our Acceptable Service

A portrait of what God's people can do when they have a mind to work

By the REV. IRVIN H. SCHMULAND of Goodrich, North Dakota

"The people had a mind to work."  
"We made our prayer unto our God"  
(Nehemiah 4:6, 9).

WITHIN recent months we have heard much in respect to tendering acceptable service. Especially was this and still is the keynote of the new administration in Washington, D. C. If acceptable service is to be rendered in the political realm of our nation, how much more should acceptable service be rendered unto the King of the heavenly Kingdom.

In order to preserve the freedom which we enjoy and to perpetuate that liberty, all the people of this country and the freedom-loving people of the world are called upon to present willingly and unitedly their service. Now if the followers of Christ want to preserve Christianity, "for whom the Son has freed is free indeed," then we too must present a united front against the enemy of our soul. We must join hands and march against the enemy of this world willingly and unitedly.

Perhaps the finest example of rendering acceptable service and working together harmoniously is found in the fourth chapter of Nehemiah. Here we have a picture in which, in spite of severe obstacles and hindrances, the people of God accomplished a task which is practically incomprehensible to our minds. It presents a portrait of what God's people can do when they have a mind to work. May the efforts of the Israelites give us courage and create within us an incentive to launch out against the foe of Christ and his people!

## A WALL AGAINST EVILS

"For the people had a mind to work." When God's people have a mind to work, you can be sure that they will celebrate victory upon victory against the adversary and ruler of this world. The Israelites had a mind to work, for they realized that their own security as well as that of their children and neighbors was at stake. They saw the need of erecting a wall which was to defend them against the enemy that threatened to exterminate them.

There are many evils against which we must build fortifications. However, only three shall be considered briefly here. Against these evils we must take

a stand and we can do it, each in his own niche.

Firstly, there is the evil of crime. J. Edgar Hoover, director of the FBI, increasingly pleads that American people should take a firm stand against the rise of crime. Likewise, he is asking that the church and Sunday School be more aggressive and help prevent crime. It is pathetic to note that more than a million major crimes were committed in the United States during the first six months of 1952, a 6.4 percent increase over the corresponding period a year ago. What is yet more appalling is that arrests were most frequent among 18-year-olds.

Oh, the neglect of parental discipline, the neglect of disciplinary measures in the elementary and secondary schools, the neglect of living exemplary lives! Parents and young people of corresponding age are failing in the command of Christ who said, "Let your light shine in the presence of people in such a way that your good deeds will attract attention to them, so that they will not glorify you but the Father in heaven who made you his children" (Matt. 5:16, paraphrased).

Christ is the answer to this pervading problem of crime. How shall the lost come to know Christ if we who profess his Name do not **live Christ**?

A good share of the answer to the crime problem lies with the Christians. We are failing to live Christ in our every-day life and are not attracting the lost to Christ's way of life.

Youth for Christ magazine quotes a testimony of Senator Carlson of Kansas. First, he gives a personal witness of what Christ means to him and then he says: "I recommend to our citizens and this nation as a whole that we get back to the principles advocated by the Man who walked the shores of Galilee two thousand years ago." What Senator Carlson should have included is that we Christians get back to live the way the Man of Galilee did. The Christian way of life as we live it now is becoming a mockery and scandal to the world. The form is left but the power thereof is vanishing.

Secondly, there is the evil of mixed marriages. Every newspaper, however small, that we pick up, carries a report of a divorce, and mixed marriages account for many of them. Mixed mar-



In order to preserve the freedom which we enjoy and to perpetuate that liberty, all Christian people must present their service for Christ willingly and unitedly.

riages are depleting our churches of our young people who should be pillars in the church of tomorrow. Marriage to a cult brings with it a divided loyalty, and the true Christian witness suffers from it.

Parents, young people wake up! Such marriages are not God-willed and cannot bring a blessing. We should do as Nehemiah did in the thirteenth chapter. First, he cleansed the house of the mixed marriages and then he taught the people that such marriages are a transgression of God's law and a sin. "Did not Solomon, king of Israel, sin by these things? (Neh. 13:26.)

## MIXED MARRIAGES

Mother! Father! Are you satisfied with the company your son or daughter is keeping? Young man, young woman, are you pleased with your choice of a life partner? Will you be able to serve the Lord as you ought to do with a mixed marriage? Let us in Christ's Name preserve our young people from these pitfalls.

Thirdly, there is the evil of atheism. This is Christianity's Number One enemy in America. We are now beginning to reap what has been sown for years. The harvest has come to fruition. For years this seed has been sown in our institutions of higher learning. Now it is beginning to make its power felt. Now people with higher ideals are waking up, realizing that while they slept this seed was sown. "How can we prevent the harvest?" many ask, but it is too late.

From time to time in recent years, Supreme Courts of states have handed

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# On the Wings of God's Grace

A review of God's guidance and answers to prayer which one of our denominational evangelists was privileged to experience during the past five years

By the REV. H. PALFENIER, Denominational Evangelist

ON THE FIRST of March of this year it was five years since I began the work of denominational evangelist. How swiftly these years have gone by, not only on the wings of time but on the wings of the grace of God! It seems almost incredible to think that five years ago I began this important and glorious work in the churches of our beloved denomination.

Oh, the goodness and mercy and love of the Lord in thus counting me worthy of this high calling in Christ Jesus, my Lord! How he has sustained in all circumstances and conditions! How he has given strength and health for every task, so that not one service was missed because of ill health. How unflinching has been his care for me and my loved ones throughout these years.

## GOD'S WONDERFUL GUIDANCE

Time would fail me to recount the wonders of his guidance and the answers to prayer which we were privileged to experience. For every path he has led and every experience I have made along the way, there arises a paean of praise from the altar of my heart to the Lord. His love has been constant; his presence precious and his care unflinching. Truly, "our sufficiency is not in ourselves; our sufficiency is in the Lord."

Would that we might have, not one, but a thousand lives to surrender to him, to love him and to serve him! That is, indeed, the sum total of life! All else is insignificant and without meaning.

With Paul we would say, "I am a debtor." I am a debtor to those who so nobly bore us up on hands of prayer in intercession and supplication. Only eternity will reveal how much this has meant. I am indebted to those faithful pastors and their families who so lovingly took care of us in every respect and bore so patiently with our quirks, foibles and idiosyncracies.

## TRUE SERVANTS OF GOD

What a wonderful group of pastors and pastors' wives we have in our fellowship of churches. They are indeed the salt of the earth! They serve loyally and faithfully, no matter what the cost, often making sacrifices and facing difficulties comparable to those



Rev. Herman Palfenier, denominational evangelist during the past five years.

made by missionaries in foreign fields. They are the unsung heroes and heroines of the Cross. We admire and love them not only as dear brethren in the Lord but as true servants of God who will in no wise miss their reward in the day of his appearing.

And what shall we say about those hundreds and thousands of dear children of God whom we have met in our churches throughout the length and breadth of our continent? They are faithful and loyal to the Lord, willing to give of their substance unto the upbuilding of that spiritual Temple which is the Church, even the body of Christ. Through snow and rain and mud they came to hear the Word of God, to sing, to pray, to testify and to exhort, and to deal with the unsaved in order to lead them to Christ. What a privilege it has been throughout these five years to meet and to learn to know and love so many of the Lord's choicest own!

So long as we have such in our churches, we need not despair. They will continue to hold aloft the torch of truth in the midst of darkness, lighting the way home for the many lost ones far from home. How unflinching they have been in their hospitality

and providing love to me, a wayfaring stranger. May the Lord reward them all according to the riches of his grace in Christ Jesus, our Lord!

## RICHES OF GOD'S GRACE

In Acts 11:23 we read: "When he . . . saw the grace of God, he was glad." Barnabas saw the grace of God in the church of Antioch, and he was glad. We too have seen the grace of God and we have rejoiced and do rejoice.

This is joy supreme to see the grace of God, as it wraps itself in the garments of human personalities and transforms them to the praise of that matchless grace! Our mind and heart are filled to overflowing as we think of the many instances when that grace became visible. Again, time would fail us to recount the wonders of that grace. It saved guilty, hell-bound sinners and made them to be children of God, heirs and joint-heirs with Christ. It took them out of their sins and transplanted them into the Kingdom of God.

"Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me,  
I once was lost, but now I'm found;  
Was blind, but now I see."

That grace has united families in the Lord in such a way that entire families were transformed, families who had grown cold in the service of the Lord. In those homes where the family altar had broken down, the flame was rekindled, the broken altar was reestablished, and joy and power and that first love came back in such a way that it was indeed miraculous. Men and women, bound by the shackles of the sins of the flesh and uncleanness, were set free to serve the Lord in holiness of life. Some were constrained to say: "We are now happier than on the day of our conversion."

## SPIRITUAL REFRESHING NEEDED

Those who had borne hatred against each other felt constrained to embrace and to plant the kiss of forgiveness upon each other's cheek. Sins were confessed and wrongs were righted. Ancient feuds were buried, not in the back of the enemy but in the sea of forgetfulness! Channels of blessing, long closed by the dirt and debris of

(Continued on Page 11)

# German Refugees from Communism

A Heart-rending Account About Conditions in Berlin by MR. EBERHARD SCHROEDER of Kassel, Germany, Business Manager of the Baptist Publication House



straw sack or a cheap blanket which they could call their own.

The halls were kept fairly warm and comfortable with large open stoves. Most of the people were indifferent to all that was going on as they slept on the straw bedding without any hope of getting some work to do. Later in the outer court I saw a snake-like line-up of 400 people at about ten o'clock in the morning waiting patiently for something to eat or to receive some provision in clothes.

## VARIOUS CAMPS

Among the 72 refugee havens, there are 36 processing camps and 36 permanent camps. In the latter havens are those Germans who cannot prove that they are political refugees. The West Germans will not send them back into the Russian East Zone, but also they are not allowed to escape into West Germany. They are a people without a country and without a hope. It is equally feared that among these there are also numerous Communist spies from the East Zone.

In the processing camps the refugees have to wait for about four weeks until their case has been thoroughly investigated that they are political refugees, then they are entitled to secure the necessary papers and provisions for further travel into the West. Another four weeks will go by until they can buy a plane ticket to escape from Berlin to West Germany.

It is anybody's guess what will happen to them after that. These refugees are distributed among the various sections of West Germany, but they can only hope to find housing and to eke out an existence in their new home. When you remember how overly crowded these areas already are and the frightening shortage of houses, you can easily realize that prospects are not too bright for the refugees. They

also add tremendously to the problem of unemployment.

Many of these refugee families come face to face with trouble and tragedy. We visited with the children of a Baptist family. The parents were farmers in Mecklenburg. They have five children, aged seven to eighteen years. The parents had sent the four oldest children across the Communist border before they themselves attempted to escape so that it would not appear as if the entire family was leaving at one time. The parents and the youngest child wanted to follow about two days later. In the meantime, the four children were in this refugee camp. But two weeks later the parents had not as yet arrived and there was no way of knowing what was detaining father and mother and brother or what had happened to them. The hearts of these children were filled with terror, thinking the worst that could have happened.

## A HELPING HAND

I also learned about a family from Mecklenburg who left the farm and fled across the border into West Berlin. On the fourth day after they were gone their disappearance was first noticed. Their cattle had received no food or attention during these days. The noise of the cattle was heard almost half a mile away and the discovery was made that the entire family had gone—escaped! I met other refugees who lived years ago in East Prussia and had escaped with their lives in 1945 and now they were on the move again, fleeing as refugees into a very uncertain future.

The people of West Berlin are doing everything humanly possible to lighten the burdens of these refugees and to help them. Wholesome food is being distributed in sufficient amounts. They

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# On Our Way Back to Africa!

With precious memories of furlough experiences and of their son, Larry, whom they left behind at school, these Cameroons missionaries will soon begin their ministry at Warwar, Cameroons

By the REV. and MRS. KENNETH GOODMAN, Cameroons Missionaries

"ALL ASHORE that's going ashore!"  
Silence!

"All ashore that's going ashore!"

"What did he say?"

"All ashore that's going ashore."

Abruptly our time at home has come to an end. Then with final "good byes" and those last few minutes with Larry, our son, we make our way up from our cabin to wave one last farewell.



Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman, Cameroons missionaries stationed at Warwar, in their latest photograph taken shortly before they left for Africa in March 1953.

There is a great deal of joy in our parting because we realize the goodness of God, but also there is a bit of sorrow as we look out upon our faithful friends who have come down to bid us farewell. All of these friends we know will keep a watchful eye on our most prized earthly possession, Larry.

## ANOTHER DEPARTURE

As this scene fades we can feel the power of the great engines of the "S.S. Queen Mary" as she slides gently out into the Hudson River and out into the New York harbor. Many of the city lights have gone out. Even the Statue of Liberty has gone to sleep, but in our hearts we have the most precious light of all—the light of the

Lord Jesus Christ. We count it a privilege to be servants of God and to preach that Light in Africa.

Yet how can we forget our year at home? Going back over the year we remember our first taxi ride in Liverpool, England. The taxi seemed to go so fast and come so close to other cars that it was a real relief to come to our destination. How thankful we are now that we got a taste of civilization in "Jolly Old England" first. We shudder to think of our reactions if we had had a New York taxi ride first.

There were those first few hours on land when the streets just wouldn't stand still. Although we had had only a month's rest, the wanderlust and the desire for home service was ever present. Early in June of last year we began by helping in a Vacation Bible School in our home church. Then we were off to Texas, Iowa, North Dakota and Oklahoma young people's camps, stopping off at an associational gathering or church meeting here and there. What a joy it was to fellowship with young and old alike and to tell of the riches of Christ in the Cameroons!

## PRECIOUS MEMORIES

The thing that seems to stand out most in our minds as dear to our hearts are the times we enjoyed at family devotions and in prayer with you as family units. These moments gave us an insight of the real home front—the consecrated Christian homes.

Another high point of our time at home was the General Conference at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Here we enjoyed a spiritual feast daily and were blessed.

Shortly after the General Conference sessions, Larry entered the Stony Brook School for Boys on Long Island, New York. From September to the middle of January we spent our time in Los Angeles, Calif., also attending school.

On January 28th a group of praying friends came down to the train in Los Angeles to see us off. And so our first "good byes" were said amid tear-dimmed eyes.

NOW WE ARE 55  
The story of our missionaries.  
Price—Only 25 cents.

After a rather round about way, we finally reached New York and our little family was reunited again for a few short precious weeks. Again the thing that seems so precious to us about this time together were our family devotions before breakfast.

## THANKS TO EVERYONE

Ring in our hearts and ears is the prayer of our son, "Lord, we know thou art separating us by many miles of land and sea, but we are 'one' in Christ, and help me always to live for Jesus Christ among the boys at school."

What precious memories we have to sustain us during our next four years!

It hardly seems possible that we are already on our way back to Africa, but we go with a prayer on our hearts



Larry Goodman, the only son of the Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman, Cameroons missionaries, who is now studying at the Stony Brook School for Boys on Long Island, New York.

that we might be used mightily to win many for the Lord Jesus Christ. Our thanks go out to each of you who have had a part in our Cameroons work—in prayer, hospitality and giving. May the Lord reward you by his Word as found in Matthew 6:19-21!

## OUR ACCEPTABLE SERVICE

(Continued from Page 7)

down decisions that it is unlawful to ask children of elementary schools to attend an hour of week-day religious instructions. This is ungodly, but it is becoming worse. This past year the attorney general of Kansas issued a statement upon his findings that it is illegal to relinquish one hour so that public school students can get religious instructions. But more outrageous is the unanimous decision of the Michigan Supreme Court, which denied to the First United Presbyterian Church of Detroit, Mich., the right to erect a church building on a site in northeast Detroit. It affirmed that the residents of a community were entitled to protection from the "encroachments" of a church, as if a church were a nuisance as a saloon.

Where is Christian America in this respect? We have a lot of unkind words to say regarding communism, but we are not aware of an equal enemy lying on our doorsteps. What has happened to this free-to-worship country, as we once knew it, and now the building of God's house is forbidden. This godless philosophy is parading around under the cloak of religious freedom. Atheism has graduated from the public school to the official governing offices of this nation. Let every Christian rise up as men of war against the enemy that is imperiling the Christian Church. Let us go forward willingly and unitedly in that Name of Christ to conquer the foe, even as Nehemiah did in his day.

"We made our prayer unto our God." They made their prayer not to the idols, not to their material wealth and prosperity, but to the living God, the One who brought them out of captivity, to the God who brought Nehemiah to them, to the God of their forefathers.

Prayer is not only giving thanks, praise and adoration to God, but it is becoming quiet before him, waiting on him to reveal his will for our lives. The instability of many Christians is that they do not know what God's plan is for them. They have never taken time to wait on God, so that he can speak to their hearts.

To experience God's will, the line of communication which is prayer, must be free of breaks. Unconfessed sin creates that break. Our Lord found it necessary to spend nights in prayer when he had to make vital choices. How much more we need to spend time in prayer, in order to cope adequately with the problems of life.

Satan employs every possible means to disrupt that prayer line. The evil one tried his utmost to keep Christ from going to the cross, yet in spite of all his ingenuity he was defeated. His only hold on the followers of Christ

# God's Blessing Across the Years

A tribute to the Rev. and Mrs. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., on their 55th wedding anniversary

By the REV. O. E. KRUEGER of Rochester, N. Y.,  
a Nephew of the Honored Couple

You've passed the Golden Years by five together.  
God has been near you through all their trials;  
You've seen the sun shine and the cloudy weather,  
The tears have come and gone and left their smiles.

Your FAITH was strong. It lifted burdens heavy.  
His grace supplied in every situation  
The needed "plus" to meet the constant levy,  
And conquer joyfully in tribulation.

Your HOPE was bright. It pierced the darkest hours.  
You trusted God when mast and anchor seemed to fail;  
It saw the day when deserts bloomed with flowers;  
You learned the troubled seas with zest to sail.

Your LOVE was pure. It shared in joys and sorrow.  
It went into the great fraternity,  
It will forever grow in God's Tomorrow,  
And ne'er be old in all eternity.

On this your festal day I come to greet you.  
God bless and lead you in his loving grace;  
He will supply the needed strength to keep you,  
Until we all shall see HIM face to face.

is to keep them from coming in contact with Christ, the Victor. He attacks the Christian at the point of power, namely, prayer.

The Israelites found that in order successfully to complete the wall of defense they had to pray. If we are to render acceptable service to Christ, our King, we must work together willingly, unitedly and prayerfully as Christians in our churches and as a denomination against the enemy of our soul.

## WINGS OF GRACE

(Continued from Page 8)

indifference and worldliness, were opened so that the blessings of God could flow again like a clear refreshing stream from the hills of his love and power. But time does not permit us to continue along this line.

When we began this work of evangelism five years ago and I had occasion to be in Forest Park, our beloved Dr. Kuhn, now with the Lord, said to me: "Brother Palfenier, you are going to experience much enmity in your work." He spoke as a true prophet of God. We have seen and felt the power of Satan how he has sought to hinder and frustrate that grace of God.

We too can say with Paul: "Satan hath hindered us." Often we have preached and labored in vain because

of sin in the lives of professing Christians, who became tools of the devil instead of instruments in the hands of God. Sinners rejected Christ because Satan kept their eyes on the sins and failures of Christians. Often we felt compelled to cry out with Paul: "Fears within and fightings without."

Oh, how Satan triumphs through children of God who listen to him and are used of him in his diabolic purposes! They listen to him, and refuse obedience to the Lord. They listen to him and continue to hate their brother. They listen to him and run after the things of this world to the exclusion of the things of God. They listen to him and hear not the voice of God!

Oh, beloved in the Lord, this should not be! May the Lord give unto all of us the spirit of true repentance and sorrow for sin and unfaithfulness, that times of refreshing may be poured out on us and the grace of God can become effective anew to the healing of the backslidden, the salvation of sinners and the upbuilding of the faith of the saints of God in our churches.

Pray for us, for we have this treasure in earthen vessels, which are frail and apt to fail but for the grace of our precious Lord. Pray that we might continue to be used of him to the salvation of souls and the strengthening of the faith of the children of God. To HIM be all the praise, both now and forever!

# WHAT'S HAPPENING

At the Good Friday service on April 3 held in the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., the Rev. Louis B. Holzer, pastor, baptized two women on confession of their faith in Christ. On Sunday morning, March 22, he conducted a service of dedication for three children who were presented by their parents. Mr. Holzer's message for the well attended Easter worship service was on the topic, "An Important Morning!"

The Rev. Earl H. Grose, pastor of the West Baltimore Baptist Church of Baltimore, Md., since 1950, recently presented his resignation by letter to the church and brought his ministry to a close immediately. He stated that he would have to retire from active service for the present upon the advice of a physician. His name has been dropped from the Denominational Directory at the request of the West Baltimore Baptist Church.

The Rev. Robert S. Hess, pastor of the Clinton Hill Baptist Church, Newark, N. J., had the joy of baptizing six converts on Sunday evening, March 29. On that same Sunday he preached on the topics, "The Word of Physical Suffering" and "The Word of Triumph." On Wednesday evening, April 1, the Woman's Missionary Society held its installation of officers led by the Rev. Everett Barker, assistant pastor. Mrs. J. W. Barker, of the American Baptist Convention was the guest speaker.

The Rev. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., observed his 85th birthday on April 7th with a quiet celebration by immediate members of the family and some friends of the Bethel Baptist Church of which he was the minister for a number of years. On May 21st he and Mrs. Schroeder will celebrate their 55th wedding anniversary. They were married in 1898 in Kankakee, Illinois. Friends can extend their congratulations by addressing West cards or letters to them at 916 West Center Street, Anaheim, California.

A Union Good Friday service was held at the Burns Ave. Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich., from 1:00 to 3:00 P.M. with members and pastors of the Baptist Churches joining the Burns Ave. Church. Dr. A. Dale Ihrie, pastor, announced that Dr. Vance Havner, outstanding pastor, author, evangelist and



Rev. and Mrs. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., who will celebrate their 55th wedding anniversary on May 21st. (See Poem on Page 11)

Bible Conference teacher, will be at the Burns Ave. Church for an inspirational series of meetings from May 17 to 24. He will speak on the weekday evenings and at the two Sunday services of these dates.

The 50th anniversary and rally of the King's Daughters' Circle of the Evergreen Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., was held on Friday evening, April 24, at the church. Dr. Norman Paulin of the Baptist Temple, Philadelphia, Pa., was the guest speaker. The first of a series of Tuesday evening training sessions for Sunday School teachers and officers was begun on

## CHILDREN'S DAY

Children's Day will be observed on Sunday, June 14, 1953, by our Sunday Schools and churches.

Program material in English and in German has been sent to all churches sufficiently in advance. If it has not been received, write to Roger Williams Press, 3734 Payne Ave., Cleveland 14, Ohio, with your request.

Besides several unusual pictures, the programs feature a new Children's Day song by Dr. H. von Berge of Dayton, Ohio.

March 3rd. The Rev. Herbert Freeman of West New York, N. J., is teaching the course, "Bible Teachings on Prophecy for Our Day." The Rev. Robert F. Zimbelman is pastor of the Evergreen Church.

Evangelistic meetings were held at the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kans., from March 17 to 22 with the Rev. William H. Jeschke of St. Paul, Minn., bringing the messages. On Sunday morning, March 27, Mr. Jeschke preached on the topic, "Is This an Extraordinary Church?" Cottage prayer meetings were conducted in various homes prior to the evangelistic services. About 40 men of the church attended the March meeting of the Brotherhood with the Sterling College quartet bringing special musical selections. The Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt is pastor of the church.

On Sunday morning and evening, March 1st, the First Baptist Church of Hebron, N. Dak., had the unusual privilege of hearing Dr. Emanuel Giedt, Baptist missionary at Swatow, China, who with other Baptist missionaries was recently released from an internment camp by the Chinese Communists. Dr. Giedt has a brother in the Hebron Church. On March 15 Miss Eleanor Weisenburger, Cameroons missionary, brought a message to an attentive congregation. An Easter cantata was presented by the church choir under the direction of Mrs. J. C. Remple on Sunday, April 5. The Rev. J. C. Remple is pastor of the church.

On Palm Sunday evening, March 29, the choir of the Pilgrim Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa., rendered the Lenten cantata, "The Man of Nazareth" by James H. Rogers. On Sunday evening the Rev. William Sturhahn of Winnipeg, Manitoba, was the guest speaker. As the Canadian immigration representative of the Baptist World Alliance, he had attended meetings of the Alliance executive and relief committees in Washington, D. C., preceding this Sunday. The Pilgrim Church held an Easter Sunday sunrise service at Lawncrest Park on April 5. The Rev. Walter C. Damrau is the pastor.

On Easter Sunday evening, April 5, the Rev. Rubin Kern, pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church, Forest Park, Ill., baptized 22 converts on confession of their faith and received

this large group of converts into the fellowship of the church at the communion service that followed. This was the climax of a wonderful Easter Sunday at the Forest Park Church. At 7:00 A.M. an Easter sunrise service and breakfast was held by the young people. Mr. Kern preached on "The 'I Am' of Our Eternal Life" at the morning service. The church choir under the direction of Mr. William Krogman and Miss Lydia Mihm rendered several beautiful Easter numbers.

The Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pa., has extended a call to the Rev. Peter Pfeiffer, pastor of the Oak St. Baptist Church of Burlington, Iowa, for the past two years. A favorable response has been given to the Erie church call and Mr. Pfeiffer hopes to begin his pastorate there on July 12. He has stated that the Central Church of Erie presents a real challenge for an aggressive, forward-looking ministry in the heart of this bustling city. Mr. Pfeiffer has served on several denominational boards and at present is a member of the Seminary's board of trustees. His resignation was accepted with sincere regrets by the Oak Street Church of Burlington, Iowa.

On Sunday afternoon, March 22, the Ashland Avenue Baptist Church of Lexington, Ky., ordained the Rev. Paul Timothy Trautner, son of the Rev. and Mrs. Fred Trautner, into the Gospel ministry. The Rev. Paul Trautner is serving as pastor of the Roundstone Bethel Baptist Church near Conway, Ky., which was organized a year ago with 14 members in an abandoned house. Since then a great revival broke out in the community and the Bethel Church and Roundstone Baptist Meeting House united with the Rev. Paul Trautner as pastor. The ordination sermon was given by the Rev. B. H. Kazee, instructor in Old Testament at Lexington Bible Institute, where Mr. Trautner is a student.

The Northwest Ministers' Retreat for pastors of Oregon, Washington and British Columbia was held at the Ebenezer Church of Vancouver, B. C., from March 10 to 12. The theme was "The Christian Ministry in the Church of Today." In addition to papers and talks by the various pastors, several leading faculty members of the University of British Columbia and Union Theological College in Vancouver also brought provocative addresses. The evening public messages were given by Rev. John Wobig and Rev. Frank Friesen of Portland, Ore., and Rev. H. J. Wilcke of Tacoma, Washington. The annual session of the Pacific Conference Mission Committee was also held in conjunction with this retreat. The pastor of the church, Dr. A. S. Felberg, served as the genial host for these meetings.

# C.B.Y. and S.S.U.

## HERALD NEWS

### YOUTH COMPASS TOPICS

May 10, 1953 — "A Mother Speaks" by Mrs. Walter W. Grosser, Forest Park, Illinois.  
May 17, 1953—"Into the Fold" by Mrs. Willy R. Muller, Edmonton, Alta., Canada.

### EASTER CAROLING

Have you ever gone Easter caroling? The young people of the Bethany Baptist Church in Vesper, Kans., tried it and liked it. Doesn't it sound like a wonderful idea? Before you forget it, put it down on your calendar for 1954.

As usual, the young people in Vesper, Kans., had an Easter Sunrise Service followed by a breakfast. But this year the young people visited some of the shut-ins of their church before the Sunday School hour. Those who are not able to be in their own church on Easter Sunday welcome the church young people coming to their homes to give a short service of song and testimony.

What a thrilling way to be of service to our risen Lord! An active Service Commission in your church should be constantly aware of such opportunities.

### A TASTE OF SIOUX FALLS

The Sunday School workers and young people's leaders in the Southwestern Conference had a little taste of what our big Workers' Conference in Sioux Falls will be like this summer. The Oklahoma churches met at Gotebo, Okla., on March 24; the Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado leaders joined the same faculty at Ellinwood, Kans., on March 27. These were just one day's Workers' Conferences, but think how wonderful it will be to be "in training" for one week with the "top" leaders of our denomination guiding your thinking toward better Sunday Schools and CBY's and better equipped leaders for these tasks.

See you in Sioux Falls, July 13-19.

### WHAT ABOUT YOUR COLLEGE STUDENTS?

Hearing from the young people of their home church is always welcomed by college students away from home. Letters, cards, church bulletins, the "Baptist Herald," and even packages of cookies and other goodies will help the college young people know that you are thinking of them.

Many churches do wonderful things for their service men, but add your college young people to the list of young people whom you contact regularly. Do it systematically through the Service Commission of your CBY.

This suggestion was given during a CBY discussion group at the Southwestern Conference Workers' Conference on March 27.

### BETHANY CBY, PORTLAND, ORE.

Something different among Christian young people is going on in the community of the Bethany Church near Portland, Oregon. In March the young people of eight Protestant churches met at the Bethany Baptist Church for a Community Christian Youth Singspiration. This hour of singing and Christian fellowship is on a Sunday evening at nine o'clock after the evening services of these churches. For one hour there is singing, prayer, brief testimonies and short devotional. Light refreshments are served by the entertaining youth group.

Don Rich, president of the local CBY and Oregon Baptist League, was in charge of the March meeting. Judging from the attendance and the enjoyment these young people get out of the gathering, plus the excellent voluntary participation by the various groups, one is impressed that here is an excellent idea for Christian young people to help each other and create a better understanding among youth today.

### COLFAX, WASHINGTON CBY

The CBY of the Colfax Baptist Church, Colfax, Wash., have taken advantage in their group of suggestions in the last issue of YOUTH COMPASS to carry out the questionnaire on the subject, "Where Do You Stand?" Each member of the CBY was asked to fill out the questionnaire at the start of the quarter. On the last Sunday in March the group average for the total scores of all members was determined. The questionnaire was filled out again in the meeting and the group average was determined again. An 8 percent average increase for the group in the study of the materials was the result. Some individuals had a better than 23 percent increase. This same principle to determine knowledge of any one particular study might be used again by our CBY groups. It would be interesting to know how many of our youth groups used the plan for the questionnaire.



## Of Men and of Angels

A Prize-winning Christian Novel by LON WOODRUM

The serialization of Woodrum OF MEN AND OF ANGELS is being published by permission of the Zondervan Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

### SYNOPSIS

To Steve Glen, home meant his foster parents, Phoebe and Jason Gray, and the little town of Gold Springs, California. After years of army service, battle-weary and frustrated, Steve decided to return. Before long, he met Dian Lockwood, with whom he had gone to high school, and her rich father. He soon saw Jenny Grant, the preacher's daughter, a sweet and sincere girl, as he knew. At his home he met the new orphan boy, Dick Reubens, who had come to live with the Jasons. On the wall was the motto, "God Is Love." That was the spirit of the home! At first, Steve did not want to go to church, but a strange impulse prompted him to go one Sunday morning. The preacher, Dr. Grant, talked about the shipwreck on Malta in which the Apostle Paul was involved. Steve liked the sermon. He also met Tony Granite at the hotel and learned about his gambling ways and his hard, defiant outlook on life. Steve was hungry for something satisfying as he seemed to fumble along through his experiences.

### CHAPTER SEVEN

ONE SUNDAY morning Tony Granite phoned and asked if I would like to take a trip to Sacramento with him. But I suddenly envisioned Jenny Grant sitting at the organ in St. Paul's and I declined Tony's invitation.

Dick walked with me to church again and we talked of various things. Finally he said, "What about that promise you'd go swimming with me?

I know the best place in San Carlos Creek."

"I think I know the place," I said.

"Look," he said, "are you going with me?"

"Don't talk nonsense. Of course I'll go."

"How far can you dive?"

"Fella, listen. You're looking at the best highdiver old San Carlos ever had."

"When will we go—this afternoon?"

I frowned at him.

"Oh—yeah, I forgot. It's Sunday. What's wrong with swimming on Sunday?"

"Maybe you'd better put that question to Jason or Phoebe."

"They told me already. But I don't get it. I wonder what makes them believe some of the things they do?"

"I used to be like that. Maybe you'll understand them when you get a little older."

"I think Tony Granite would go swimming with me—on Sunday."

Scarcely aware of my action I caught Dick by an arm and said, "Dick, look here. Forget Tony Granite!"

His eyes showed defiance and his jaw grew hard. He jerked his arm

free of my hand. "Where do you get off telling me to forget Tony?"

"Okay, Dick, I thought we were brothers, remember?"

With that I left him standing there and strode on toward the church, not quite sure what I should do with the kid. He walked on after me slowly. I was almost to St. Paul's when he caught up with me. He glanced at me, started to speak, but kept silent. I dropped a hand on his shoulder and let it ride there; he let it ride too.

"Okay," he said.

When I didn't say anything he added, "Couldn't we go swimming tomorrow?"

I grinned down at him. "Tomorrow I'll teach you about diving."

"Oh yea? Maybe I'll teach you," he said, matching my grin.

It seemed to me the choir did especially well that morning, and under Jenny's rhythmic fingers the organ music was lifting, and church seemed a fine place to be. When Dr. Grant spoke, his text grasped my attention.

"The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God because they are foolishness unto him ... but we have the mind of Christ."

Dr. Grant closed his message and the people drifted out of church with the organ music behind them. I went into the study to wait for the minister, and Jenny came in before he did, a clear light in her eyes, wearing a blue summery dress that set off her natural loveliness.

"It's a beautiful morning, isn't it?" she said gaily.

"You're beautiful," I said.

"Ummm." She wagged a slim forefinger at me, her femininity showing like a morning sunrise. "How many girls have you said that to?"

"You talk like a woman." I grinned.

"See? You know all about women."

"You played beautifully this morning. I love to hear you play. You're full of music, you know, and when you play it comes rushing out."

"I think you're a poet."

"I'm not but I can quote a batch of poets—"

"Who's your favorite poet?" asked Allan Grant coming into the study.

"I'll be seeng you," said Jenny, and left us. I am sure she sensed I wished to talk to her father.

Dr. Grant sat down behind his large flat-topped desk and I said, "Your message intrigued me this morning."

"I'm glad you liked it."

"I don't know how much I liked it. I couldn't quite follow it. Maybe I'm like the character in the text—the unspiritual mind who didn't grasp what was preached. In a way I grasped it, but some of it was rather foggy. Can I tell you something?"

"By all means, Steve."

"I wonder if I can make it clear. I was brought up in a religious home,

attended church as a kid—you know all about that. But after I left Gold Springs I wasn't very regular in church attendance. Besides I read a lot of books—"

When I paused he said, "People should read books."

"It wasn't just the books. The books just helped me do a lot of thinking—"

"Thinking is legal, too!"

"I was trying to figure things out, trying to find a meaning to life. Some of the ideals I had accepted without question as a kid, and which seemed all right, when they smacked into life they, well, some of them, at least, cracked. I never departed from the idea of God, or from saluting the ideals of Christ. But I, shall we say, just drifted? I rather put the whole world of religion out of my mind."

"Out of your conscious mind, you mean."

"All right. My conscious mind." I smiled. "But it stuck in my unconscious, or maybe in this case I should say subconscious, for it was always pretty close to the surface."

"Hmmm. You were like the fellow who said his conscience didn't keep him from sinning but only from enjoying sin, huh?"

"Something like that. Still, in my conscious mind I didn't have anything to go by. I haven't yet. I want you to answer a question."

"I'll try my very best," said Dr. Grant.

"How did I live in the midst of first-class Christianity—and it was first-class—through childhood and youth, and never quite see its meaning?"

Allan Grant puckered his lips, eyeing me, considering my words. "One of the things we have to learn about life is that we can live so close to a thing we can't tell what it is. Christianity is no exception. Take you, Steve. You've lived close to two of the finest Christian people I've seen in a long ministry."

"I'm well aware of that. Where have I missed it?"

"I think you've taken Christianity for granted. Because you were closely associated with it you thought you were part of it. But when you put your illusion up against life naturally you found your illusion false. Christianity, like anything else in a man's life, can't work if you don't have it."

I knew Grant well enough to know he wouldn't by-pass a straight question. I said, "I don't have it, I guess."

"I'm afraid not, Steve."

"All right. So I haven't got it. Even if I did grow up with the best of it all around me. But tell me something. When I was in Los Angeles a gangster got saved, a man who probably didn't know anything about religion. He attended a tent meeting, and he said he got it. How do you figure a man like that could grasp it—if I couldn't?"

"That's not too hard. The gangster knew he was devoid of life—"

"Life?"

"What Jesus called life, eternal life, in fact. The gangster became conscious of his lack of it. He simply took Christ at His Word—and found redemption. That's the way."

I drew in a long breath. "But a person like me—how do I begin to realize the lack, as you call it?"

"You know, Steve, it isn't just something you feel. If you noticed my quotation from Paul this morning he was talking about a mind, the mind of Christ. There are two kinds of minds in this world, the underworld and the upperworld. The upperworld is waiting for anyone who seeks it."

"I'm not getting anywhere, Doctor."

"Let me mention Paul again. 'Be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed, by the renewing of your mind.' As I said this morning the 'natural' mind cannot receive the things of the Spirit, nor understand them. The gangster you mentioned did not possess the spiritual mind until he was converted. Neither do you!"

I sat looking at him, noting the earnestness in him, and I wagged my head. "Tell me: how do I get this mind of Christ?"

"My observation is that there are two things people try that fail. Self-righteousness and mere emotionalism. This spiritual status is reached by faith, Steve. And I'm sure you'll find three other words to go with that one. Simplicity, sincerity, surrender."

"Simplicity?"

"Remember what Jesus said about one becoming as a little child to obtain the Kingdom of Heaven? And Paul said that the world by its wisdom doesn't know God. He brushed off the set phrases of philosophy. We have to be willing to trade all our fine knowledge for the simple wisdom of Christ. The next step is sincerity. That will bring surrender to the eternal Will, and the spiritual experience will come. You cannot attain it by work or by sheer human will. It is a miracle, a gift, which was bought at Calvary."

I frowned and started to speak but could think of nothing to say, so kept silent. Dr. Grant said, "This is the Gospel I preach, and I do not know a better one. It is not changeable. It is the one Paul preached. I am aware of other religious philosophies, and other ways, but I will stake all I have, or all I am, on this one."

I nodded slowly. "I think you would."

"Whatever else you may say about this Gospel, Steve, it has certainty in an uncertain world. It made no attempt to take on the sophistication of the ancient world, nor does it attempt to be harmonious with the present one. The world must change, not the Gospel. Men have tried to run away from it, or even forget it, as you

have, but they always circle, even as you are circling, and come back to it. Religion may be a profound subject and theology a tough science, but the Gospel of Christ is as simple as it is effective. The world breaks its own heart and destroys its own life when it tries to forsake it!"

"They try to run away but they always circle."

The words of Allan Grant stuck in my mind like darts, clinging, goading. Going swimming with Dick Reubens didn't dislodge them the next day.

I stood poised, on a slanting tree trunk, ready to plunge into the blue-clear water of San Carlos Creek, and behind me Dick said, "Go ahead. But it's pretty high."

My head turned and I grinned at him. I pointed to the top of a pine shooting high above the further bank. "See the tip of that tree? If the water were deep enough I'd dive from up there," I said boastfully.

"Boy," breathed Dick. "I wish the water was deep enough!"

"You would!" I laughed. "I'm glad it's not."

I shot down into the cool stream beneath, going down to the sandy bottom. I came to the surface and emerged flipping the hair out of my face. A few feet away Dick hit the water like a thrown spear and made a beautiful curve back to the surface.

"Swell, huh?" he exulted.

"Perfect," I said.

My face sunward, feeling its golden warmth, I floated on the silver water, remembering this was the same pool where Tony Granite and I had swum when we were young like Dick Reubens. Everything, I reflected, was quite different now. The years had run by. The world had run under my feet. Here I was, though, back swimming in San Carlos.

They try to run away but they always circle.

I floated between the sun and the water. Everything circled. Time. Space. Life.

Dick, underwater, suddenly grabbed my feet and yanked me under. I tore loose from his grasp and dived after him. I chased him to shore, and he shot up, laughing with all the heartiness of the young.

Lashed, somehow, by his carefree laughter, I dived deep, going down to the bottom, the water welling me in, putting me in another world. Outside, above, the sunlight was warming the earth, but down here it was dim-lighted and cold. An unbidden shiver flicked through me. My lungs started crying for air, for the upper air, with life in it, and a faint thunder began beating my eardrums.

There are two worlds, the underworld and the upperworld, Dr. Grant had said.

Setting my feet on the bottom of



the pool I hurled upward into the sunlight.

"Hey!" cried Dick, "I thought you were never coming up!"

That night the fire crackled and sputtered in the fireplace keeping us warm on the cool California evening. There was the aroma of popcorn pervading the room. Jason and Phoebe, Dick and I were circled about the fire. Firelight was caressing the living room, touching our faces and filling us with a certain placidity. Now and then Dick broke the gentle quiet to tell Jason and Phoebe that, next to himself, I was the finest highdiver that ever split the waters of San Carlos Creek.

Finally, when Dick had been sent to bed, Jason said, "You're really doing him a lot of good, Steve. He was beginning to give me a few worries. There's a streak of wildness in him. But he's coming along fine now, I think."

"Every kid needs a brother," I said.

Later in the evening, after Jason and Phoebe retired, I sat by the fire. Words from Allan Grant's sermon kept running through my mind. I snapped on a light and picked up Jason's Bible from a near-by table. I was struck by the way its pages were marked. I had never liked to see passages in a book underscored. Nearly every page of his Bible was penciled in red and blue. I had seen him turning these worn pages many a time when I was a boy, poring over them in the evenings; reading aloud to Phoebe as she sat near by sewing. As I recalled the scene now, contentment spread over me and through me.

I thumbed through the Book to find the passage from which Dr. Grant had preached, the text from St. Paul. On

the margin in Jason's handwriting I read: "The spiritual man understands spiritual things." At the end of the chapter he had underlined the words: We have the mind of Christ.

I closed my eyes. The pages of the Bible fell shut; the firelight beat against my closed eyelids. Four words kept coming back—the mind of Christ.

There is a monstrous tragedy in the world. There is a grievous fact in life. You walk through the earth where beauty shouts at you from every side—but what if you are blind? Symphonic music rushes across the sky—but what if you are deaf? What if you walked the world, and it were God's, but you didn't realize it was His?

It's an odd thing that I had long known that two and two make four, but I hadn't understood why Jason Gray was what he was. I must have thought, without thinking, that he made himself act as he did, that he stripped himself of earthiness, setting his stubborn will against the pain of the stripping, driving himself into being a splendid soul. But now the truth, simple as kindergarten mathematics, came through to me. Jason Gray, or Phoebe, hadn't just set out to be good; they had found that Other! They had discovered the Christian objective, the spiritual mind. There was the miracle mentioned by Allan Grant. Back out of my memory flashed the times I had heard Jason Gray speak of his conversion. But I had had a blind spot at that point—I hadn't really heard Jason.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.

Footsteps sounded behind me and Jason came in, wearing an old bathrobe, his shock of white hair tumbled

over his forehead. He brushed it back. "Still up, huh?"

"Want to sit down, Jason?" Jason dropped down beside me.

"Anything troubling you, Steve?"

"No, just been sitting here thinking—about you and Phoebe and God."

"Well, I'd center my thoughts on God, Steve, and not on us human beings who fail sometimes," he said smiling.

That was just like Jason, always humble. "You're one in a million," I said. "I don't know of anyone I'd rather be like—if I could."

"Phoebe is a better pattern, Steve." That, too, was just like Jason. It was sort of the cornerstone of their marriage—"in honor preferring one another." I had just read that verse in Jason's Bible while thumbing through the pages. Funny how one can read the verses over and over, and then suddenly they come to life through your own experience and observation.

"I've been reading your Bible, Jason, and thinking that perhaps I should do something worthwhile in life."

Jason's face lighted up. His voice was low. "That's wonderful, son." His hand was on my knee.

"You know, I didn't plan to say that to you," I said. "I've always steered clear of talking about religious things. Why we are afraid to talk about God—that is, naturally as we talk about other things? Why should we be afraid or ashamed?"

"I'm not ashamed of Him," Jason answered.

"No, you're not. And I think I'm beginning to understand you and your fellowship with God. It's by faith, isn't it? Trusting and obeying, as the old song goes."

He nodded his head, the corners of his mouth lifting in a wonderful smile. "It's by faith," he said, with assurance and trust in his voice.

One morning I called Dr. Grant on the phone. "I'd like to come over for a few minutes at your leisure," I said.

"Any time, Steve. Come right away if you wish before I start out on my visitation."

I walked over to the church office, feeling buoyant and happy. I had made a decision—on my knees.

Dr. Grant met me at the door. I imagine, as I look back on it now, that he knew why I wanted to talk with him. "You look at peace with yourself, Steve. Come in and let us talk."

We did just that. I opened my heart to Dr. Grant, as I had to no one else but Jason, and he put his hand on my shoulder and prayed that God's will would be done in my life. I shall never forget that blessing.

Then he questioned me, to see, I imagine, whether I was really in earnest about entering the ministry.

(To Be Continued)

# We, the Women

News and Views of the National Woman's Missionary Union

By MRS. WALTER W. GROSSER, President

## A TRIBUTE TO CHRISTIAN MOTHERHOOD

"Honor thy father and mother" is the first commandment with promise according to Ephesians 6:2.

As Christian mothers, we shrink from the glory and honor proclaimed for us on Mother's Day. We know the richest reward of a mother is the priceless possession of loving children who "rise up and call her blessed."

As daughters, however, we are reminded of those Christian mothers who have not thought of themselves nor their finery. Instead, they have directed their thoughts and efforts to the task of leading children to become sincere followers of Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world. Honestly, consistently and effectively they have applied the fruit of the Spirit to those seemingly small, but, oh, so important practices in home life. **God bless such mothers!**

"In all things shewing thyself a pattern of good works: in doctrine showing uncorruptness, gravity, sincerity" (Titus 2:7).

## MORE CONFERENCE PRESIDENTS!

Today we are going to the Southern and Pacific Conferences. The two presidents we were introducing have not written about Texas and California as may be expected. More important than the claims of the Chambers of Commerce from their respective states is the work they do for our Woman's Missionary Union and for God.

### MRS. F. W. BARTEL

Mrs. Bartel is the president of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Pacific Conference. She was led to the Lord by her father and was born again in September, 1937 at the age of 27. After uniting with the First German Baptist Church of Chicago (now Foster Avenue) she taught in the Sunday School while attending the Moody Bible Institute Evening School (1937-1939).

As a member of the First Baptist Church of St. Joseph, Mich. (1940-47), Mrs. Bartel taught a class of girls in the Intermediate Department of the Sunday School. After working for the Children's Home for a short period of time, she became the Church Visitor. She married the Rev. F. W. Bartel in 1947. Together they went to Spokane, Wash., after accepting the call to the

Arthur Street Church. During the years 1947-51 Mrs. Bartel taught in the Sunday School, also in the Pacific Northwest Assembly (both Intermediate and Junior groups). She has been secretary of the Woman's Union of the Pacific Conference. Now she is president of the Pacific Conference and locally is the leader of the Youth Church of the Victoria Avenue Baptist Church of Chilliwack, British Columbia, where the Bartels are ministering at present.

When Mrs. Bartel married she inherited two daughters, Mrs. John Kloch and Mrs. D. B. Kelley, both living in California. Through them she has become the proud grandmother of four grandchildren.

## PACIFIC CONFERENCE WOMAN'S UNION

By MRS. F. W. BARTEL

"O, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together" (Psalm 34:3).



Mrs. F. W. Bartel of Chilliwack, British Columbia, president of the Pacific Conference Woman's Missionary Union.

I greet you in the name of our Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ, as a representative of our Woman's Missionary Union of the Pacific Conference. Sharing this privilege with me are: Regional Vice-Presidents: California, Mrs. August Auch, Temple Church, Lodi; Oregon, Mrs. Henry Barnett, Immanuel Church, Portland; Pacific



Mrs. Charles Marstaller of Waco, Texas, president of the Southern Conference Woman's Missionary Union.

Northwest, Mrs. F. E. Klein, First Church, Colfax, Wash.; Secretary, Mrs. Henry Hengstler, Ebenezer Church, Los Angeles, Calif.; Treasurer, Mrs. Karl Gieser, Immanuel Church, Portland, California.

The purpose of our Union is to encourage one another to greater and more successful missionary effort. We appreciate our National Goal Chart. To help one another attain these goals, each society is submitting ideas it has found workable. These will be compiled and sent to all of our Women's Societies of the Pacific Conference. We are especially encouraging the sharing of ideas to raise the spiritual tenor of our meetings. For example, we are stimulating interest in personal work and prayer for our missionaries.

As a child of God I can testify to his love for me. He loves, saves, keeps, and satisfies! The least we can do in return is to be obedient to his commands. He tells us to GO—preaching, teaching. Many cannot GO, but can uphold our missionaries with gifts and prayers. In our home we have the custom of placing a missionary photo on the library table. Each week a different picture graces our table and we make it a point to remember that one in special prayer. "Pray until you want to pray, pray until you can pray, and then pray until your prayer prevails—at all seasons." "Call unto me and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not" (Jeremiah 33:3).

### MRS. CHARLES MARSTALLER, JR.

Waco, Texas, is the home of Mrs. Marstaller, president of the Woman's Missionary Union of our Southern Conference. Besides her duties as the (Continued on Page 24)

## MARCH CONTRIBUTIONS—NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

### CONTRIBUTIONS FOR ALL PURPOSES

Conferences	March, 1953	March, 1952	March, 1951
Atlantic .....	\$ 3,690.86	\$ 2,702.62	\$ 1,169.56
Eastern .....	978.75	1,048.88	1,275.68
Central .....	3,952.43	5,948.59	6,255.17
Northwestern .....	5,566.28	3,196.82	6,969.48
Southwestern .....	3,579.12	1,231.76	4,168.42
Southern .....	1,002.72	1,649.33	2,003.43
Pacific .....	4,458.99	2,758.01	7,802.56
Northern .....	1,651.79	3,178.12	2,755.31
Dakota .....	9,484.08	3,465.70	4,401.47
Total Contributions .....	\$34,365.02	\$25,179.83	\$36,801.08

### CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

	Budget Contributions	Other Purposes	Total Contributions
For the month of March, 1953 .....	\$30,363.73	\$ 4,001.29	\$ 34,365.02
For the month of March, 1952 .....	19,041.01	6,138.82	25,179.83
For the month of March, 1951 .....	33,241.68	3,559.40	36,801.08

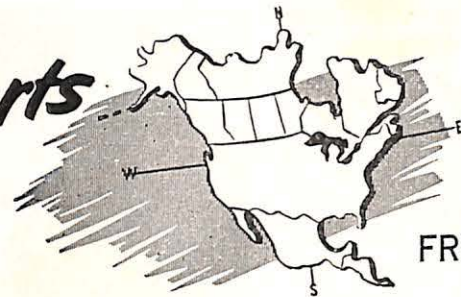
### CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE FISCAL YEAR

April 1, 1952 to March 31, 1953 .....	\$477,781.48	\$ 85,959.47	\$563,740.95
April 1, 1951 to March 31, 1952 .....	429,728.10	98,386.99	528,115.09
April 1, 1950 to March 31, 1951 .....	372,649.30	107,004.41	479,653.71

### CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR THE TRIENNium

Same as for the "Fiscal Year."

# Reports



## FROM THE FIELD

### Southwestern Conference

#### Oldest Woman's Missionary Society at the First Baptist Church, Lorraine, Kansas

On Dec. 1, 1890, the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kans., was organized by Mrs. John Pastoret, the wife of our pastor. The Rev. John Pastoret was the church's fourth minister.

Mrs. Pastoret was also the first president of the Woman's Missionary Society. Fifty-one women joined the society during the first year. Only one of these women is still living. We are the oldest missionary society, two having been added, the Dorcas Society and King's Daughters.

When the second church building was constructed in 1909 in Lorraine, our society bought the bell for the church. We also bought many necessities for the church and parsonage. We are still active in helping others wherever it is needed.

We have supported Bible women in China and India and each year we have sent cases of eggs to the Old People's Home and Children's Home and new and used clothing for foreign relief. We have sent money for church buildings, and during the past 62 years the society has celebrated four special anniversaries. We are now in our third church building and in June 1953 our church will celebrate its 75th anniversary.

Mrs. Anna Wilkens, Reporter.



The Woman's Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church, Lorraine, Kans., in which the oldest member is 87 years and the youngest 55 years.

### Southern Conference

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

The South Texas, Louisiana and Alabama Association met from Feb. 26 to March 1st with the Central Valley Baptist Church in Donna, Texas. Located in the fertile Rio Grande Valley just 20 miles north of Old Mexico where, at this season of the year, the flowers were in full bloom and acres of carrots, cabbages, parsley and many other vegetables were growing. A loyal group of people with their pastor, the Rev. Oliver L. Whitson, are doing a fine work in their "own Jerusalem" among the Mexican people. They support their own missionary, Miss Ella Betz, who is stationed 200 miles across the border in Old Mexico.

With the moderator, the Rev. Frank Armbruster, presiding, the opening address on Thursday evening was given by the Rev. Philip Potzner of Elberta, Alabama. The theme of the Association, "That Blessed Hope" (Titus 2:13), was considered by Rev. John Vanderbeck of Kyle, Texas; Rev. Alex Sootzman of Mowata, La.; Rev. Oliver L. Whitson of Donna, Texas; and Rev. Philip Potzner of Elberta, Alabama.

Friday evening was Woman's Missionary Union Night with the local president, Mrs. Margaret Terveen, presiding. A missionary play by the local union with testimonies and

special music closed with a film on the leper work in the Cameroons.

On Saturday afternoon a trip was made to Old Mexico where we saw how our neighbors live and worship. On Saturday night the local church observed its 25th anniversary. Mr. Lawrence Terveen, assisted by his wife, ably presented the history of the church. Eight charter members were present. It stirred our hearts as we heard how humbly they began to build their homes and church when the three families, the Terveens, Schroeders and Heidlandts migrated from South Dakota.

Sunday was a blessed day! Mr. Ralph Hansen was in charge of the Sunday School hour. Dr. John Leypoldt, guest speaker, brought a stirring message on "Christ, the Divine Builder." We are grateful to him for the "Quiet Hour" talks each morning, for his report message, "Witness At Home and Abroad," on our North American Baptist work.

The afternoon services were a spiritual treat when the choir of 30 voices from the Rio Grande Bible Institute under the direction of Mrs. Glen Waldon with Miss Patsy Jo Raper at the piano gave a rendition in song and testimonies. The Rev. M. C. Ehlert, president and founder of the Institute, brought the closing message. All joined hands and sang "God Be With Us Till We Meet Again" which brought these blessed days to a close. The offerings for the Association amounted to \$219.00.

Mrs. Walter A. Hill, Reporter.

### Eastern Conference

#### Evangelistic Meetings Are Held at the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pennsylvania

We, the members of the Union Baptist Church of Arnold, Pa., with our pastor, the Rev. Dale Chaddock, again want to give expression to our joy in the Lord and gratitude for his blessings. From March 6 to 13 we had the privilege of having as our evangelist the Rev. Edwin Miller of the Erin Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio. One morning he spoke from our local radio station, and each morning at 10 o'clock there was a service in our church with Brother Miller speaking on "What the Bible Teaches." These messages were especially a blessing to believers. And then each evening there was an evangelistic message on "What the Bible Teaches."

We had the joy of seeing six persons accept Christ as their Savior, and believers were brought face to face with the responsibility and privilege that is ours to be faithful witnesses for Christ. We pray that the blessings of the week of revival will continue in our church and community. As a result of the meetings we have had a Thursday morning meeting each week, studying the book of Ephesians on "The Home."

Florence Pressick, Church Clerk.

### Impressive Visual Missionary Program at Central Baptist Church of Erie, Pennsylvania

Do you know where the Michelsons are? Or the Hendersons or the Gebauers or Tina Schmidt? Do you think you could say where any of our Cameroons missionaries are on a minute's notice? Do you have any idea about the land or its people or customs? Their dress or modes of worship? Would you know what a "juju" is? Have you ever seen one? Do you know the geographical areas which our mission fields cover? Well, the Central Baptist Church people of Erie, Pa., could tell you.

Now don't be discouraged, for your church can do this too. Central Church wasn't too well informed a short time ago, and so we thought it was time something was done. It's true that some of our missionaries had been to visit us but our ideas of many things were still vague. What we needed was to bring our missionary program up-to-date. We needed to know exactly at all times where each missionary was working and the type of work they were doing and their progress.

We felt that properly informed Christians would be able to pray more intelligently and earnestly and that God would lay it upon their hearts to give more generously. Our Sunday School had voted to send all its birthday offerings to the Cameroons. The CBY was eagerly working towards its Cameroons goal. The Ladies' Missionary Society and others were deeply interested but still we felt this wasn't enough. We wanted our missions to live for us.

Conceiving an idea, we procured a large Cameroons map from our headquarters' office and objects and figures were carefully painted on it and each mission station blocked in with bright colors to make it more attractive to the eye. Then the photos of our Cameroons missionaries were grouped around it and phosphorescent ribbons run from each to the area where they were presently stationed. Large photos of "On the Spot" scenes were also put up and then replaced by later ones to keep the keen interest of "Central" stirred up.

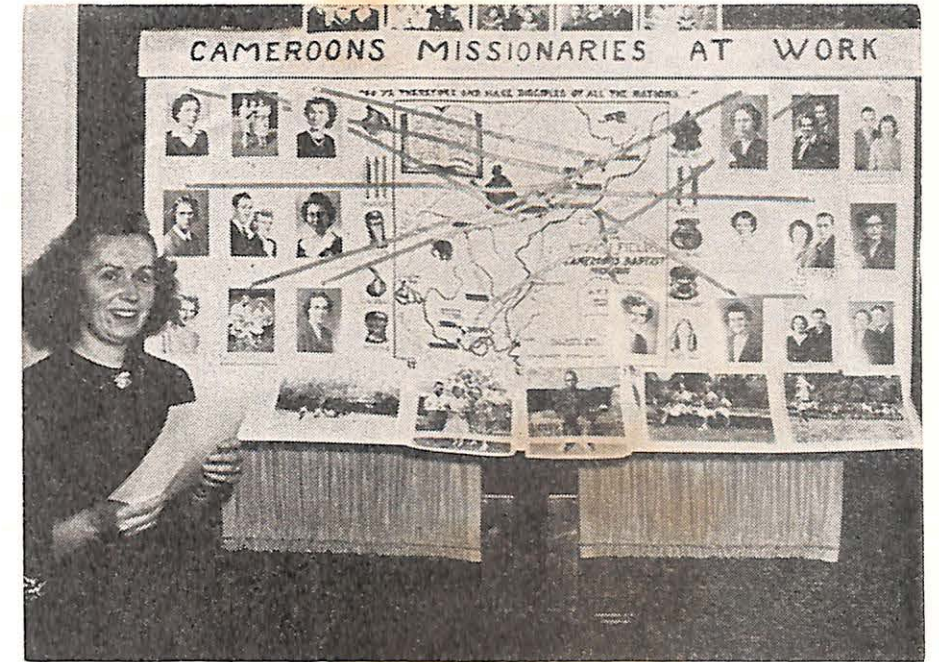
Now the Ahrens and the Schneiders and Laura Reddig and all the rest of our faithful workers do not seem so far away and the reality of their work and needs is vividly impressed upon the mind of the child as well as each adult. As the congregation looks at the chart attentively, they feel a closer contact with God's servants and they feel that the part they are playing in helping to support the missionary cause is vital and significant.

Mrs. K. Louise Eichler, Reporter.

### Northwestern Conference

#### New Parsonage is Dedicated by the Bethany Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Sunday, March 15, was a glorious day for the Bethany Baptist Church



The attractive and informative Missionary Bulletin Board at the Central Baptist Church, Erie, Pa., with Mrs. K. Louise Eichler, missionary program director, at the left.

of Milwaukee, Wis., since on that day, months of planning, praying and working reached their culmination in the dedication to the Lord of a beautiful new parsonage.

In the morning worship service the dedication message was brought by the Rev. Richard Schilke, general mission secretary for the North American Baptists. Immediately after the morning worship service, the congregation assembled at the front of the new building where a brief dedication service was held. Open House was held from 4:30 to 6:30 P.M.

The evening service was an anniversary program, inasmuch as the Bethany Church had reached its 21st birthday! The Rev. Richard Schilke brought the evening message as well as showed us a new film just received

from our Cameroons Mission Field about the Banzo Hospital. Various short reports were given by three charter members of Bethany as we looked back over the 21 years of our church's progress and growth. The pastor, Rev. Wilmer Quiring, closed this impressive service with the benediction.

The new parsonage is a seven room, red, brick dwelling with lannon stone trim. It was constructed on the lot adjoining the church. We have much for which to be thankful, in that the men of our church provided much of the labor needed, thus reducing the cost considerably. May our heavenly Father bless this house and all who live in it through the years to his praise and glory!

Mrs. Alfred Klein, Reporter.



Dedicating the new parsonage of the Bethany Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. (Facing the camera, left to right: Arthur Kehrein, Kenneth Miller, Rev. R. Schilke, Rev. Wilmer Quiring, pastor; and Fred Abitz.)



Women of the Ladies' Mission Circle at the Bethany Baptist Church, Camrose, Alta., who presented the 38th anniversary program at a recent church service. Mrs. Fred Gruber, president, is the second from the right in the front row.

**Fifty-fifth Anniversary of the Immanuel Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, Wausau, Wis.**

The celebration of the 55th anniversary of the Immanuel Baptist Woman's Missionary Society of Wausau, Wis., was held in the church on Sunday, March 8. The congregation was addressed by Miss Esther Davis, who has done missionary work in Chicago among the foreign-born for many years. After this challenging and inspirational talk, the group adjourned to the church parlors for a social hour and refreshments.

This society was organized on March 9, 1898 with nine charter members, none of whom are living. Mrs. Marie Jonas, the last one, passed away this January, 1953. Mrs. Edward Jaeschke, charter member and first president, served 25 consecutive years. She was an active and interested member until her death in 1946. Next in years of

service is Mrs. Frank Buss, who served for 15 years—15 consecutive—who is still active.

Mrs. Frank Beneditz served as treasurer for eight years, and Mrs. Zenas Pittsley served as secretary for ten years—seven years consecutively. In 1939 the constitution was amended to limit the term of office to two years. Eight presidents have served in the last 55 years. Seven are still active in the society. Besides Mrs. Jaeschke, they are Mrs. Frank Maas, Mrs. Frank Buss, Mrs. Frank Gering, Mrs. George Schubring, Mrs. Irving Anderson, Mrs. William Bystrom, and Mrs. Martin Erdman (present presiding officer).

The purpose of the Society is to spread the Gospel through missionaries, both home and foreign; to promote interest, information, and giving to the Baptist missionary causes; to provide materials through White Cross for mission hospitals, natives, Christian centers, orphanages, homes



Presidents of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Immanuel Baptist Church, Wausau, Wisconsin.

(Back row, left to right: Mrs. Martin Erdman, present presiding officer; Mrs. Mrs. Wm. Bystrom, Mrs. George Schubring, Sr., and Mrs. Frank Gering.) (Front row, left to right: Mrs. Frank Maas, Mrs. Frank Buss—served 15 years, with 13 consecutive years—, and Mrs. Irving Anderson.)

for the aged, and needs of retired missionaries and ministers, and their wives; to assist the local church to the best of our ability; and to assist local members in their various needs.

The society began with nine members. There are now 37 active and honorary members. Contributions in 1898 were \$27.00. In 1953 they were \$421.00. Except for a period of about ten years, money is given by direct contribution. During the ten-year period, money was raised by bazaars and suppers, and three-fourth of the contributions are used directly for missions, and one-fourth of the contributions are for the society and local church needs. We still have suppers, but only for fellowship.

Programs began with devotionals, as they still do. There was reading and discussion of mission news and needs, special music, Christian or mission plays. In past years, many missionary speakers have stimulated greater interest in missions, as well as given accurate information of the fields and their needs. The congregation as a whole is contributing to the partial support of eleven adult missionaries and their 16 children.

Mrs. Warren Essells, Reporter.

**Northern Conference**

**38th Anniversary Program of the Ladies' Mission Circle at Camrose, Alberta, Canada**

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Bethany Baptist Church of Camrose, Alta., presented a very interesting program on the occasion of its 38th anniversary.

Mrs. Rosa Brown acted as chairman, and Mrs. George Soderstrom opened the program by leading in several congregational hymns. The Scripture passage was read by Mrs. Julius Hickman. All the members of the Mission Circle rendered a group song, "Count Me." This was followed by a reading by Mrs. Glen Moore. Mrs. Art Gerber and Mrs. Fred Gerber sang a duet, "Life Is Like a Mountain Railroad," and Mrs. Sam Miller and Mrs. Asoph Lange sang the German selection, "In the Garden."

The program reached its climax when the play, "The Crown of Life," was effectively presented. This play portrayed how many who expected the big rewards in heaven will be surprised and disappointed. Some who have trusted in riches and prestige will not even gain an entrance into heaven and others will receive only small rewards, depending upon their faithfulness in service. On the other hand, the play brought out the fact that those who have faithfully served with humility and who expected a very small reward will be rewarded far above their expectations. Effective music was presented in the background throughout the play, thereby adding to its challenge and effectiveness.

After the play, those who had participated in it sang the song, "I Want to Live His Love to Show." The Rev. Joe Sonnenberg then closed the service with prayer.

—Joyce Miller, Reporter.

**Musical, Bible Day and Missionary Programs at the Baptist Church, Olds, Alberta**

Since weather and road conditions have been favorable, this winter has been one of much activity for the East Olds Baptist Church near Olds, Alberta. The young people have visited four different churches with the missionary play entitled, "Empty Hands," which they presented at the New Year's Watchnight service. In return the young people of the churches visited served our church with a lively youth service, and so we have been very blessed receiving and giving forth challenges to the young people of the district.

The select choir of the Christian Training Institute at Edmonton presented a wonderful sacred song concert on February 18. We appreciated the sacrificial efforts of the singers and conductor as most of their weekends were spent in traveling to and from the churches, and thus took their free time.

In response to the appeal for Bibles, numerous Bibles were donated for the Bible display commemorating the annual Bible Day observance on March 8. Prizes were given for the oldest Bible, the newest Bible, the biggest Bible, and the smallest Bible. Winners were C. Shaeffer for the biggest and oldest Bible—dated 1854; W. Witt for the smallest complete Bible; R. Nikolai for the newest. There were also different translations and Bibles in foreign languages displayed. Irmgaard Iiaerle, only 3½ years old, beautifully recited the Shepherd Psalm, which brought to mind the importance of teaching the Bible in the early years. "And that from a babe thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation" (2 Tim. 3:15—RV).

A church fellowship supper was sponsored by the Woman's Missionary Society in order to raise funds for the support of our new missionary, Miss Tina Schmidt. We were able to procure the services of Miss Mary Thornton, a missionary to Ethiopia, who showed us slides of the mission field. Thus we were vividly reminded of the purpose of our evening's fellowship, and everyone gave heartily towards our Cameroons work.

A new telephone line was put in through this country area, and the parsonage has now been installed with a telephone.

Mrs. Fred Pahl, Reporter.

**Central Conference**

**Anniversary Program of the Philathea Class, State Park Church, Peoria, Illinois**

The Philathea class of the State Park Baptist Sunday School of Peoria, Ill., held its 28th anniversary on Jan. 25th. After the organ prelude by Mr. Walter Broeker, the Scripture passage was read by Mrs. A. Maston.

Mr. L. Radmacher, teacher of the class, extended the welcome. The class history, was given by Mrs. M. Laubach. The offering of \$60.00 was des-

ignated for the new church fund. Our pastor, the Rev. E. Wesner, brought a message.

The pageant, "And They That Be Wise," was given by the following: Bible reader, Mrs. G. Defenbaugh; Mrs. M. Laubach, Mrs. C. Smith, Mrs. L. Radmacher, Mrs. L. Fickle, Mrs. M. Happe, Mrs. E. Wesner, and Mrs. M. Hyde, soloist. Lydia E. Vinz, Reporter.



Philathea Class of the State Park Baptist Sunday School, Peoria, Illinois.

**Mrs. Walter Grosser Addresses the Salzman Guild of Immanuel Church, Kankakee, Ill.**

The members of the Salzman Guild of the Immanuel Baptist Church in Kankakee, Ill., feel especially honored that we could entertain Mrs. Walter Grosser, president of our denominational Woman's Missionary Union at our February meeting. In such an in-

teresting manner, she acquainted us with the part the women have in our denomination and explained the Union's goals and projects. Then, together with pictures and maps, Mrs. Grosser explained the different fields of the Cameroons and the work of our missionaries.

The women met together for dinner at the home of Mrs. J. Burton Hertz

with Miss Mae Gernenz assisting. Mrs. Francis Owen, president, presided at the business meeting. Each member answers the roll call with some item of interest concerning a woman missionary in the Cameroons. We are endeavoring to follow suggestions as given by our denominational Woman's Union in regard to planned devotions, programs and activities.

White Cross work is systematically done with much enthusiasm and prayerfulness. This year the group will strive to learn more concerning our new Leper Settlement in the Cameroons and our comparatively new field in Japan. We believe that we can pray and work more concretely for these missionaries when we understand some of their joys.

Mrs. Grosser also spoke to the Women's Missionary Society of the church in the afternoon.

Ardis Woodrich, Reporter.



Women of the Salzman Guild of the Immanuel Church, Kankakee, Ill., at the Hertz home with Mrs. Walter W. Grosser of Oak Park, Ill., guest of honor.

## Dakota Conference

### Evidences of Progress at the Baptist Church of McClusky, North Dakota

How time flies! With the end of March, we shall have been on our present field of service at the Baptist Church of McClusky, N. Dak., ten months. From June to October of last year there was nothing much going on in our church work, just ordinary routine work—teaching a Sunday School class, giving stories and object lessons for boys and girls, preaching two sermons on Sunday and one prayer-meeting a week.

In October we had our annual Mission Festival. The Rev. John Engel of Martin, N. Dak., was our guest speaker. We had a full house for both morning and evening services. The offering for missions was \$630.95.

Then a time of special visitation work followed. We traveled many miles south, north, east, and west of McClusky looking up people who do not go to any church—and we found many of them. We left tracts, a word of Scripture, a prayer and an invitation to come to church at each house we called. This was done in preparation for two weeks of meetings which were held from November 16 to 28. The Rev. L. G. Bienert, pastor at Cathay, N. Dak., served as evangelist and Mrs. Bienert as pianist. Again the Lord gave us good weather and all of these meetings were well attended. Mr. Bienert is a very fine servant of the Lord and served us very well as evangelist. His messages were clear, fundamental and based upon the Word of God. Two persons were saved and the church was revived.

Our Sunday School and morning services are very well attended. A new class for young adults had to be created. On Christmas Eve a fine program was given by the Sunday School. Again on March 22 a very good Bible Day program was given by the Sunday School. On such occasions our church building is always too small. If the Sunday School will keep on growing as it has done the last few months, we have to think seriously of enlarging our church. We have already started a Building Fund.

D. Klein, Pastor.

## Pacific Conference

### Evangelistic Meetings and Baptism at First Baptist Church of Lodi, California

From January 8 through 22, we of the First Baptist Church, Lodi, Calif., were privileged to have the Rev. Wm. Hoover of the Clay Street Baptist Church of Benton Harbor, Mich., with us for a series of evangelistic meetings. Truly, God's blessings were upon us because through the direction and guidance of our beloved pastor, the Rev. G. G. Rauser, we preceded these meetings with many weeks of prayer that God might reach the hearts of many and bring them to the saving knowledge of Christ.

If there had been only one who accepted Christ for the first time, it would have meant rejoicing in heaven, but God gave us more, and twenty persons confessed their sins and accepted him as their Savior. Many of these were old people who had rejected Christ for a long time and now have the joy of truly living and walking the straight and narrow way.

On Sunday evening, March 1st, upon the confession of their faith our pastor baptized eight converts and the hand of fellowship has been extended to them. Eight others had made arrangements for baptism, but could not because of illness.

Our church missionary, Miss Rose Leschert, is no longer with us, having resigned effective on February 22nd of this year. The parents and brother of Miss Leschert were taken seriously ill and it was her desire to return to her home and be with them at that time. Her brother passed away several weeks after her arrival at home.

On a recent weekend the College Sunday School Class and several of our young married couples spent a weekend in the mountains for a spiritual retreat. Their theme for this retreat was taken from Philippians 3:10, "That I May Know Him." The Rev. Robert Young of Atascadero, Calif., was the man chosen to speak to these young people and teach them more about God's Word. Each one came home with a renewed faith and trust in God.

God has blessed our church in many ways and we are truly thankful to him for his watchcare over us. It is our prayer that we may be worthy of all he has done and is doing for us.

Thelma F. Fischer, Reporter.

### Spiritual and Material Accomplishments at the Central Baptist Church, Portland, Oregon

By the grace of God we were permitted to serve the Lord another year at the Central Baptist Church, Portland, Oregon. Whatever was accomplished in this past year was done by the grace and power of God. In 1 Cor. 4:19 we read, "I will know, not the word of them that are puffed up, but the power." We have freely drawn upon God's power.

Milestones and anniversaries are excellent occasions for reflecting. On such occasions it is well to list accomplishments and look at what has been done for God and his Kingdom. A reflection of the past year brings memories of joys and sadness, problems both great and small, encouragements and disappointments; but in all of these we have not lost sight of the Lord Jesus Christ.

We have secured a beautiful neon-lighted bulletin board which graces the lawn of our church and announces the messages of our pastor to the passer-by and welcomes them to the services of the church. We have built a Mothers' Room with a public address system so that mothers can see the platform as well as hear the entire service. Extensive renovations have been made on the exterior as well as on the interior of the church which

has been painted and stands as an imposing structure and an asset to the community. A refrigerator and an automatic hotwater tank have been installed in the kitchen. We have also purchased a bus for our Sunday School and church services. But these outward evidences of growth do not justify the existence on that basis alone. It is not the number on the roll, the admiration of the community, the size and beauty of the edifice, and the pride of the members that count most. Our Lord is more interested in the power of the church, in its influence for good and salvation of lost souls!

In the past year we organized a Men's Fellowship, which proves to be a real force for the church. We held two baptismal services and a very successful Vacation Bible School. Our pastor brought messages on the Book of Revelation on Sunday evenings. During our mid-week services, we studied the Book of Acts, which proved a great blessing to all who attended. Now we are studying the Epistle of John in which all are interested. Thus we are building, not only the material structure of God's house, but we are being built inwardly by the ministry of our pastor who proclaims God's Holy Word to us.

Mrs. Walter Krell, Reporter.

### Program and Birthday Dinner of First Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, Lodi, California

On Sunday evening, February 21, the Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church, Lodi, Calif., presented its annual program with our president, Mrs. Meta Burgdorf, in charge. The financial report was read which indicated that a considerable amount of money was taken in through offerings, the annual bazaar and several other projects. We were also informed of the fine way in which this money was expended, for our missionaries, for the Children's Home, for the Old People's Home, sending packages to our boys in the service—there are an average of 25 boys from our church in the service since the early part of the Korean conflict—and for many other needy and worthy projects. We are thankful to God for giving us the ability to work for his Kingdom and cause.

For this program we were thrilled to have Miss Eleanor Weisenburger, missionary to the British Cameroons, with us. Miss Weisenburger brought us many interesting incidents of the work in the Cameroons, and also showed us slide pictures of the work there. Surely our prayers and offerings are needed so that many more will be won for him in those far off heathen lands where there are thousands who have never heard of God. The offering received at this service was designated for the Bansa Baptist Hospital in the Cameroons.

On Tuesday evening, March 2nd, our Ladies' Missionary Society observed its annual Birthday Dinner, at which time all members and their families and friends were invited. The tables were decorated with one certain month of the year and those having birthdays on January sat at the January table,

etc. This is always a wonderful time of fellowship.

After the dinner the congregation gathered in the church auditorium and a fine program was presented to them by the Ladies' Missionary Society, with Mrs. Bertha Schopp, our vice-president in charge. A sound film was shown, among other things, entitled, "He Walked With God," which was truly a challenge to all of us to walk with God in our daily life. The offering taken at this service was designated for the Japanese missionary work.

Thelma Fischer, Reporter.

### Activities and Anniversary Program of the Salt Creek Woman's Missionary Society of Oregon

We, the members of the Salt Creek Baptist Woman's Missionary Society of Dallas, Ore., have enjoyed many spiritual and physical blessings, working for our Master, during our fiscal year. Our hearts, hands and minds have been set atune with Paul's admonishing words in Gal. 6:9, "Let us not be weary in well-doing."

We were privileged to have three of our Cameroons missionaries as guest speakers during the fiscal year: Clara Gebauer, Eleanor Weisenburger and Lois Ahrens. We were given much food for thought through these inspirational messages. We feel that we can pray more intelligently for our workers and our mission work and have a deeper insight into our foreign mission work, after hearing our speakers.

Our anniversary program was observed on Friday, March 6th. Mrs. F. C. Green led the congregation in inspirational singing. Our president, Mrs. Mabel Voth, spoke words of welcome. Mrs. E. Wolff read the Scripture and led in prayer. A solo, "The Living God," was given by Mrs. Lois Hart. Reports were given by the secretary, Mrs. Viola May, and the treasurer, Mrs. Louise Nallinger. The reports showed the missionary spirit of the society. Our White Cross chairman, Mrs. Lydia Tilgner, reported that 154 pounds of bandages and hospital needs of various kinds, plus 125 jackets, were sent to our African Hospital Unit. Fourteen large boxes of clothing were sent to the Koreans. Our denominational institutions were remembered at Christmas, as well as our service boys and home and foreign missionaries. Our treasurer reported that \$1197.76 were expended for home and foreign missions. The beautiful anthem, "I Can Go To Him," was rendered by our Ladies' Sextet of Mesdames Agnes Voth, Ruth Aebi, Ardith Fast, Juanita Hevner, Ann Classen and Sarah Wiebe.

Our guest speaker, Mrs. Lois Ahrens, spoke to us on the "Three Classes of African Women." We were reminded to be faithful in our prayers for the missionaries as well as for the native Christians. Our mission offering for the evening amounted to \$65.50. Our pastor, Rev. E. Wolff, gave the benediction. An hour of food and fellowship with friends and members from our Bethel Baptist Church at Salem was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Eleanor Haas, Corr. Sec.

## Obituary

(A charge of five cents a line is made for all obituaries, except for those of our pastors and their wives. If possible, limit the obituary notices to 250 words. Send them to the Editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.)

### MRS. ADELE LINSZ of Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Adele Linsz, nee Frehse, was born in Cleveland, Ohio, January 31, 1872. As a girl she attended the Sunday School and the church, and experienced a vital faith in Christ as her Savior and was baptized into the fellowship of the church in 1886. She thus spent 67 years as a faithful and active follower of Christ. In 1894 she was married to Mr. Carl Linsz who preceded her to the heavenly home about two years ago.

Three children were born to them, all of whom are devout Christians and active workers in their respective churches. Mrs. Linsz died February 27, 1953, being survived by her three children: Mrs. Dorothy Bunch and Howard of Cleveland, Ohio, and Wilford of Seranton, Pa.; seven grandchildren (one grandson having given his life in the service); one great-grandchild; and two sisters. Her fervent Christian influence will long be felt and her record of faithful service remembered.

White Avenue Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio

PAUL F. ZOSCHKE, Pastor.

### MRS. EMMA DRAEGER of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Emma Marie Draeger, nee Nagel, of Philadelphia, Pa., was born on May 3, 1875, in Schoeneich, Germany, and went to be with her Lord on March 12, 1953, aged 78 years. She came to the United States with her parents when only 13 years of age and settled in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. On May 2, 1906 she married Mr. Ludwig Draeger. The Lord blessed this union with five children. Shortly after the birth of the youngest daughter, Mr. Draeger met with an accidental death, and our sister had to provide for and raise her family alone. But she had learned at an early age to trust the Lord in all her ways, and HE graciously provided.

At the age of 15 years she accepted Christ as her Savior and was baptized by Pastor J. Linker into the fellowship of the Pilgrim Baptist Church. Here she became active as a Sunday School teacher and later held office for a number of years in the Woman's Missionary Society. She was truly a "mother in Israel" and her children have every reason to call her blessed. All are active in the church.

Her homegoing is mourned by three daughters, the Misses Ida and Anna Draeger, Mrs. Lydia Kosik, and one son, Otto, as well as four grandchildren. One daughter preceded her in death. One of her favorite verses, Psalm 91:1, served as the text for the funeral meditation brought by her pastor. The Lord is comforting the bereaved family.

Pilgrim Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

WALTER C. DAMRAU, Pastor.

### MR. AUGUST MUSIK, SR. of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Mr. August Musik, Sr., of Philadelphia, Pa., was born on May 16, 1877 in Poland, and went to be with the Lord on February 7, 1953 at his home in Philadelphia. In 1899 he married Miss Erdmina Schroeder, and the Lord blessed this union with two sons and one daughter. In 1913 he came with his family to the United States, and settled in Philadelphia. Soon afterwards he accepted Christ as his Savior and was baptized into the fellowship of the local Baptist Church

"For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." Philippians 1:21.

by the Rev. Gustav Alf in the year 1915. Some years later he came into the fellowship of the Pilgrim Baptist Church.

During the pastorate of the Rev. A. Husmann, Mr. Musik received and accepted the call to become the preacher of the Nicetown Baptist Church, which position he filled acceptably until about three years ago, when he returned into the fellowship of the Pilgrim Baptist Church. He was a faithful witness to Christ's redeeming grace until the end of his life.

His homegoing is mourned by his faithful wife, Erdmina; two sons: Leon and August, Jr.; one daughter, Mrs. Jennie Schmidt; six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; as well as one sister in Warsaw, Poland; and many friends. The message of comfort from Psalm 37:37 was brought by the pastor, the Rev. Walter C. Damrau. The Rev. Dr. Radcliffe, Mr. Musik's neighbor and associate pastor of the Arch Street Methodist Church, also participated in the service. The Lord is comforting the bereaved.

Pilgrim Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

WALTER C. DAMRAU, Pastor.

### MRS. MARGARETHA FREY of Lincoln Valley, North Dakota.

Mrs. Margaretha Frey, nee Dockter, of Lincoln Valley, N. Dak., was born in South Russia on November 5, 1868, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Dockter. In February 1891 she was united in marriage to Martin Frey, and together they came to this country in 1898, homesteading in Lincoln Valley, North Dakota. To this union were born eight children, four of whom preceded her in death; as did her husband in 1909.

It was in 1900 that Mrs. Frey accepted the Lord as her personal Savior. In 1910 she was baptized by the Rev. Gruhn and also joined the Lincoln Valley Baptist Church of which she remained a faithful member until the Lord called her home. She was a very active member of this church, always making her presence a blessing to those around her. She will be greatly missed by those who came to know her as a true friend in Christ.

Sister Frey passed on to her heavenly home at 8:00 P.M. on Wednesday, February 25, 1953, in the Harvey Hospital at the age of 84 years, 3 months and 20 days. She leaves to mourn her passing: two sons, August of Lincoln Valley, N. Dak., and John H. of Forest Grove, Ore.; two daughters, Mrs. George Wahl of Wing, N. Dak.; and Mrs. J. H. Okert of Spokane, Wash.; one brother, Christ Dockter, of Walla Walla, Wash.; and one half-brother, David Hornung, Stanton, N. Dak.; also 14 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren; four great-great-grandchildren and a host of friends.

Anamoose, North Dakota

F. H. FUCHS, Pastor.

### MR. FRED FASTNACHT of Parkston, South Dakota.

Mr. Fred Fastnacht of Parkston, S. Dak., was born in Odessa, South Russia, on November 23, 1891. He came to this country on September 26, 1913 and settled in Hutchinson County, South Dakota. In 1917 he moved to Montana and returned to South Dakota soon after.

On August 31, 1915 he was united in holy matrimony to Emilia Pietz. Six children were born to this union: Adolph of Sioux Falls, S. Dak.; Reuben also of Sioux Falls, Kans.; Mrs. Adeline Schnabel and Bertha of Tripp, S. Dak.; Mrs. Emma Winckler, of Menno, South Dakota. All of these survive him; as also one brother, Carl, of Westington Springs, S. Dak., and one half-sister, Mrs. Christine Burkland, Bearstown, Ill.; and seven grandchildren.

Mr. Fastnacht was converted on Feb. 28, 1919 and was baptized by the Rev. D. Klein in July, 1919. He became a faithful member of the Parkston Baptist Church in 1923, serving his Lord and his church as Sunday School teacher and clerk for many years. After an extended illness, causing extreme suffering, which he bore to the admiration of all who knew him, he was called to his heavenly home on Friday, March 27, 1953.

May our dear Lord bless and keep the loved ones.

Parkston, South Dakota

ALFRED WEISSER, Pastor.

**WE, THE WOMEN**

(Continued from Page 17)

mother of two small children, Ronald Dean and Patricia Darlene, Mrs. Marstaller finds great joy in serving the Lord. She has had many opportunities to serve him. She has been editor of the Southern Conference Young People's News. For eight years she was Elementary Superintendent for the Sunday Schools of various churches. For several years she was Baptist Training Union director. At five different times she was superintendent for the Vacation Bible School. Her interest in drama has scored the directing of 20 plays, the latest ones, "Two Masters" and "The House of Sand." She is in the process of a Teacher Training Course for elementary teachers in her church.

As vice-president of her local Woman's Union, assistant organist, teacher of an Intermediate class, and member of the choir in the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas, she applies the many talents entrusted to her.

The officers of our Woman's Missionary Union of the Southern Conference who work with Mrs. Marstaller are as follows: vice-president, Mrs. Harold Gieseke (formerly Hilda Tober), Carroll Ave. Church, Dallas, Texas; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Edwin Kraemer, Bethel Heights Church, Gatesville, Texas; Council Representative, Mrs. R. E. Engelbrecht, Central Baptist Church, Waco, Texas.

**SOUTHERN CONFERENCE  
WOMAN'S UNION**

By

MRS. CHARLES MARSTALLER, JR.

Just a few lines to inform you of some of the activities of our Woman's Missionary Union. We, as general officers, are stressing a few points that we hope may prove beneficial to the different societies. With the printing of our New Year Book in March, we are emphasizing the exchange of these books to the local societies. These books will in turn give each society new ideas for programs, projects, etc. We are also expecting the General Conference to come south and so we are encouraging our women to send in **Baptist Herald** reports, so you up-state people will know that we, although a small conference, are truly busy working for our Lord. Speaking of exchanges, we are also sharing programs with our neighboring Unions in the form of book reviews, seasonal programs, etc.

We had our Northern Association meeting from March 4 to 6 inclusive, at our church in Hurnville. This spring we sponsored our first general fellowship banquet for all ladies in our Woman's Missionary Unions. Our **Baptist Men** had their second banquet of this nature on the same evening. I am certain that this form of fellowship will give us that added spiritual life we need in our Christian life today.

This is some of the work we are doing in the deep south with the Lord's

**GERMAN REFUGEES**

(Continued from Page 9)

also receive through foreign aid some clothes and shoes. But with so many thousands arriving daily (an average of 1000 each day with 30,000 a month), it is humanly impossible to do an effective job of rehabilitating these people.

As soon as I returned from this heart-rending trip, I arranged to send a large supply of Christian literature through our Publication House in Kassel to these refugee havens to be distributed by our Baptist deaconesses in Berlin. Many of these devoted deaconesses visit these camps regularly and frequently to bring cheer into the lives of these refugees, to pray with them and to try to help them. The spiritual welfare of these tens of thousands of Germans who are on the move, whose hearts are filled with fear and terror at what they have seen and experienced behind the Iron Curtain, is a matter of grave concern to us as Baptists of Germany.

Pray for these homeless, tramping people whom the Lord Jesus Christ must love, for he had compassion on the people when he saw them scattered as those without a shepherd. He alone is the Good Shepherd who cares for his own!

blessing. Your continued prayer for us here in the Southern Conference will be appreciated. We in turn will be remembering you in your work.

# Selected Books

**MR. JONES, MEET THE MASTER**

by MARSHALL.

A Collection of sermons and prayers of Peter Marshall. These sermons are addressed to the multitude of little people in the world. Here, for them, is The Master's Way, interpreted by a master of the pulpit ..... **Price, \$2.50**

**THE KNEELING CHRISTIAN**

By An Unknown Christian.

This book shows in a concise, clear manner the way to effectiveness in the Christian's prayer-life. It points out the way to victory over temptation, to confidence and peace and the more abundant life.

**Price, \$1.50**

**SERMONS ON THE PARABLES  
OF JESUS**

By CROWE.

These fifteen sermons clearly reveal the relevance of the parables of Jesus to contemporary life and

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**THE ART OF BUILDING WORSHIP  
SERVICES**

By McDORMAND.

Here is a book filled with valued information on how to build worship services of interest, variety, and power, out of materials which are already at hand or which can be had with little difficulty and less cost.

**Price, \$1.75**

**ALL ABOUT THE BIBLE**

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This book deals with the Bible—Its origin, its language, its translation, its canon, its symbols, its inspiration, its plan, its science, its rivals. This is a volume for young and old alike who seek a greater understanding of the Bible ..... **Price, \$2.00**

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