

Baptist Herald

NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE



The Bamenda New Hope Settlement Family

"Very Gratefully Yours!"

Mr. Walter W. Grosser

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November 5, 1953

The S. S. Lesson in **ACTION**

By Rev. B. JACKSTEIT, Anaheim, Calif.

LESSON PLAN

Date: November 15, 1953

Theme: **GOOD STEWARDS OF GOD'S GIFTS**

Scripture: Psalm 24:1; Leviticus 25:18-22; Malachi 3:7-10; 1 Cor. 16:2.

PURPOSE: To stress the truth that everything belongs to God and that it is expected of us to make good use of his property.

GETTING STARTED: "Look at that saw," Bill was saying to his wife, "it's completely ruined! Some people certainly have a lot of nerve. They borrow something from you and then don't even have the decency to take good care of what they borrow."

It's not a pleasant experience to have somebody misuse a piece of property they have borrowed from you; but what do you suppose God must be continually thinking about us? For look of what we are doing with his property! Here he has given us the loan of a beautiful and fertile earth. Yet what are we doing with it? Taking good care of it? Treasuring its beauty? Guarding its resources? Not by a long shot! We ravish its beauty, despoil its treasures, and turn it into a waste-land. In fact, so ruthlessly are we exploiting the earth's treasures that unless we change our ways, it will not be too long before we have nothing more than a looted planet and a sterile earth on our hands, no longer capable of sustaining the life of humanity.

Developing the Theme:

I. A GOOD STEWARD REALIZES THAT THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S (Psalm 24:1).

1. Until we recognize that fact and are willing to abide by it, we shall never learn to use wisely all that has been entrusted to us.

2. Since man is only a steward, he is not free to do with the earth, nor with his life, what he pleases. He is subject to the wishes of the owner and must give an accounting to him.

II. A GOOD STEWARD RESPECTS THE LORD'S PROPERTY (Lev. 25:18-22).

1. At the least, he will treat the earth with respect and will not despoil it so shamelessly of its fertility and treasures.

2. There's a law involved here. If we treat the earth properly and in accordance with God's laws, it will yield its increase and never fail us; but if we abuse the earth, it will no longer cooperate with us, and want and hunger will result (Lev. 25:18-19).

3. Either we play ball with God or get caught short in the final accounting (Mal. 3:9).

III. A GOOD STEWARD IS OBLIGATED TO PAY THE LORD WHAT IS DUE HIM (Mal. 3:7-10).

1. Recognizing God's property rights, he will feel honor bound to return to God a fair share of the profits he makes from the use of God's property.

2. The tithe is not a law for the Christian; but any Christian with a true sense of stewardship will feel honor bound to give him no less.

3. Always, the return we make to God must be in proportion to what we have received, and that faithfully and regularly (1 Cor. 16:2).

Applying the Lesson:

1. What was the purpose of the law given in Lev. 25:20-22? Is it still applicable today?

2. What should be the attitude of the Christian toward efforts that seek to conserve our natural resources? Why?

* * *

A LESSON PLAN

Date: November 22, 1953

Theme: **CHRISTIAN COMPASSION FOR ALL MANKIND**

Scripture: Matthew 9:35-36; Mark 1:32-34a; 8:1-9.

PURPOSE: To show that a follower of Jesus must be compassionate.

GETTING STARTED: A prominent Indian official attended an evangelistic service in India some years ago. After the sermon, many of his fellow townsmen testified to the saving power of Christ, so much so that the official felt constrained to say something, even though he was not a Christian. So he arose and said, "I too, have been saved, but not by Jesus Christ. I have been saved by the religion of my fathers." Then he sat down, thinking he had settled the matter. But the evangelist said to him, "Since you are saved, sir, I should like to invite you to go with a group of us Christians to the outcast quarters of our village, there to help the outcasts and befriend them." This put the official on the spot, since according to his religion even the shadow of an outcast falling on him would defile him. Knowing, however, that he had to say something, he finally arose and replied, "I am saved. I still say that I am saved. But I am not saved that far."

Developing the Theme:

How far are you and I saved? To
(Continued on Page 10)

ENGAGEMENTS

Dr. Frank H. Woyke
Nov. 27-29—Missionary Conference, Underwood, North Dakota.

Rev. J. C. Gunst
Nov. 7-8—Christian Workers' Conference for Cleveland churches at Erin Ave. Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

Nov. 22—Pound, Wisconsin.

Rev. R. Schilke
Nov. 4-8—Missionary Conference, Burns Avenue Church, Detroit, Michigan.

Nov. 13—Gillett, Wisconsin.

Dr. M. L. Leuschner
Nov. 8 (Sunday A.M.)—Ebenezer Church, Los Angeles, Calif.

Nov. 8 (Sunday Afternoon)—Fifteenth St. Church, Los Angeles, California.

Nov. 10—Temple Church, Lodi, California.

Nov. 12-15—Oregon Association, Glencullen Church, Portland, Oregon.

Rev. Daniel Fuchs, Evangelist
Nov. 8-20—West Center Street Baptist Church, Madison, S. Dak.

Miss Ruth Bathauer, Scripture Memorization Worker

Nov. 5—Spokane, Washington.

Nov. 6—Colfax, Washington.

Nov. 8 (A.M.)—Tacoma, Wash.

Nov. 8 (P.M.)—Startup, Wash.

Nov. 10—Salt Creek Church, Dallas, Oregon.

Nov. 11—Salem, Oregon.

Nov. 12—Bethany Church, Portland, Oregon.

Nov. 13—Stafford, Oregon.

Nov. 15 (A.M.)—Trinity Church, Portland, Oregon.

Nov. 15 (P.M.)—Immanuel Church, Portland, Oregon.

Nov. 16—Villa Ridge Church, Portland, Oregon.

Nov. 17—Glencullen Church, Portland, Oregon.

Nov. 18—Central Church, Portland, Oregon.

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Editorial

The Joy of Sacrifice

TRUE THANKSGIVING to God must find some expression in sacrificial living or giving. The Christian's love to Christ is so overwhelming that no gift or service for Jesus' sake is ever too costly. He is willing to make any sacrifice if only the Gospel of Christ can be proclaimed more effectively. Like Epaphroditus, he is even scornful of the consequences to his own security and life "for the work of Christ" (Philippians 2:30). That is his joy of sacrifice in the service of Christ.

The Lord Jesus Christ as "the author and finisher of our faith" has also set the example for all sacrificial living. "For the joy that was set before him, he endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God" (Hebrews 12:2). It is not easy to walk in these footsteps of the Savior unless our love for him makes us minimize every sacrifice we are called upon to make. Those who have experienced the greatest joy of sacrifice talk more about the Savior, whom they serve, than about the things they have done.

That is the joy of sacrifice in which our missionaries and devoted pastors have set the example for the rest of us. As we come to the time to count our blessings and to review God's goodness to us, we ought to remember the sacrifices which our missionaries gladly make in order that this Gospel of Christ, that is so dear to all of us, might be preached in all places of the earth. Read the article in this issue of the "Baptist Herald" by the Rev. R. Schilke for a real stirring of the soul!

Every sacrifice we make in Christ's service strengthens us, in turn, and transforms us into the likeness of a conqueror for Christ. As we look unto Jesus and serve him in this spirit, we shall "lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees, and make straight paths for our feet" (Hebrews 12:12-13). That is one of the joys of sacrifice which the Christian treasures as a spiritual possession.

Every sacrifice also enables the Christian to enter into a closer fellowship with Christ. With the Apostle Paul he prays that he might know HIM in "the power of his resurrection and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death" (Philippians 3:10). Through such fellowship, that has opened up to him by the sacrifices he has made for Christ, he is able to understand the mysteries of God's truth and to experience the wonders of his grace more abundantly than others.

These sacrifices are seen in the amazing dedication of some lives to Christ and his work. When Henry Martyn was informed that ill health might prevent his going deeper into the mission field, he called out, "Now, my Lord, let me burn out for thee!" Other sacrifices are gifts laid on God's altar which represent the spirit by the widow who "gave her all." In every instance, the Christian weighs not the cost involved because of the joy that is his in the service for Christ. These are the children of God whose thanksgiving at this season will be especially well pleasing to the heavenly Father.

HERALD

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One of God's "safety zones" is clearly marked in these words of Scripture: "This is the way, walk ye in it"

God's Safety Zones

God has provided zones of safety for all on their hurried way through life. Our spiritual safety for time and eternity depends on our use of them. "This is the way; walk ye in it"

By the REV. BENJAMIN SCHLIPF of Fort Dodge, Iowa

IN OUR LARGE CITIES, at those places where streetcars stop, safety zones are established for the protection of patrons of the transit system and other pedestrians. This is a wise provision. People who use such zones are quite safe, even in the mad rush of traffic in the busiest time of the day. If people fail to use them and are injured, they are at least partly to blame for the accident.

Similarly, God has provided zones of safety for all to use who are on their hurried way through life. Our spiritual safety lies near to the heart of God. He does not want any of us to suffer spiritual injuries or to perish.

In his unbounded wisdom and immeasurable love, he answers the prayer, "Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk," by pointing again and again in his Word to the path of safety he has provided, saying: "This is the way, walk ye in it: when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left."

God's safety zones: What are they?

THE SABBATH DAY

One is the Sabbath, provided for our physical and spiritual recuperation. All of us are in danger of becoming engrossed in the affairs of the world about us. From the time when Adam

and Eve were expelled from the Garden, man has been gazing upon the earth, seeking to earn his living from the ground that has been cursed because of sin, infested with thorns and thistles. We are thankful that God on Mount Sinai instituted the Sabbath when he said: "Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God . . . The Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it" (Exodus 20:8-11). By setting aside the sabbath as a day of rest, God did not take something from man. It is a gracious gift from him.

Let us carefully weigh these facts. 1. It is the Lord's day, not ours. So we should not disregard it and use it as we please, but rather strive most earnestly to achieve the purposes for which he gave it. Isaiah says (56:2): "Blessed is the man that keepeth the sabbath from polluting it," that is, who does not use it for his own selfish purposes, but as a day of physical rest, spiritual recuperation, and for the sincere and reverent worship of God.

2. The sabbath was also to be a perpetual sign and covenant between God and his people, as he said in Exodus 31:13-17. Read this passage which is very explicit. You may say: "It was given to Israel and does not apply to us of the new covenant." When was it rescinded? If you truly hallow the Lord's Day, will not people draw the conclusion from this act that you are a Christian? Will it not give evidence to them of the covenant between God and you? In your own heart you will have the assurance that the covenant between God and you is a reality, and your life at the same time will be a challenge to others to follow your example.

THE HOUSE OF GOD

God's second safety zone is the church. In it for a time we can be shut off from the tumult of the world and in the quiet of the sanctuary find rest and peace in meditation, prayer and worship. There we have the strengthening feeling of belonging to the vast hosts of the redeemed of the Lord. The church is our spiritual birthplace.

Some years ago I had the thrilling experience of visiting the place of my birth. I was deeply excited when I could point to the place where the house had stood and say: "That's the spot where the house stood in which I was born." We were born again in the house of God. In the church the family of God has a re-union each sabbath day. We can attend with the firm assurance that we are not strangers, but that we "belong."

Christ purchased the church with his own blood as Paul tells us in Acts 20:28. Yet there are many who, by neglect of it, show their disregard of Christ's great sacrifice. Its great worth is attested by its great cost. We

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November 5, 1953

Very Gratefully Yours!

These are more than the closing words of a letter, for Christianity is a real experience of gratitude to God for his mercy and grace and for his boundless and matchless blessings to us

By MR. WALTER W. GROSSER of Oak Park, Illinois, Moderator of the General Conference

J. B. PHILLIPS in the preface to "Letters to Young Churches" said: "The great difference between present-day Christianity and that of which we read in these letters is that to us it is primarily a performance, to them it was a real experience." So much of what we do as Christians seems to be done out of a sense of duty, including our giving of thanks. Most blessings are taken for granted and never even thought of as causes for thanksgiving.

It is interesting to notice how many times the Apostle Paul expresses his gratitude in his epistles. Notice what he said to his spiritual son Timothy. "I am deeply grateful to Jesus Christ (to whom I owe all that I have accomplished) for trusting me enough to appoint me his minister, despite the fact that I had previously blasphemed his Name, persecuted his Church and damaged his cause. I believe he was merciful to me, because what I did was done in the ignorance of a man without faith, and then he poured out his grace upon me, giving me tremendous faith in, and love for, himself."

Certainly for this cause, I too Lord Jesus, am very gratefully yours. Your mercy and grace have redeemed me, making me fit to become one of your humble servants. May your enduring patience with me, as I attempt to present the Gospel, be an indication to the worst of men that all who trust thee shall inherit eternal life.

SHARED BLESSINGS

Romans 1:8 says, "I thank God through Jesus Christ for you all." The apostle Paul here acknowledges his gratitude for the blessings of fellowship. I am very gratefully yours, dear God, for the body of Christ, for the members, who with me were baptized into the membership by the Spirit. All of us have been endowed with differing gifts but as the human body has many parts, yet works as a unit, so we are bound together by a bond of love into the brotherhood of the Redeemed, each contributing to the spiritual growth in each other and together fulfilling the purpose and plan of God.

"I love thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

"For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end."

"Giving to meet the wants of fellow-Christians," said the apostle Paul, "results in an overflowing tide of thanksgiving to God." Certainly one of the privileges of fellowship is sharing blessings. I am very gratefully yours, O God, for our denominational missionary outreach. The gifts we bring to advance thy Cause both at home and abroad come from thee, and our sharing results in other men thanking thee, because we practice the Gospel we profess to believe.

I am very gratefully yours, dear Lord, for the faithful missionaries, thy servants and our representatives, who toil in far away places, to proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ to needy people. We beseech thee to provide for them out of thy richest resources, so that they may know the strength of spiritual inner reinforcement. Provide them with all spiritual wisdom and discernment to cope with the spirit of revolution and self-determination prevailing today.

BRETHREN OF THE MINISTRY

We are admonished to get to know well our spiritual leaders, who work so hard among us, and who keep us on the right path. Their task as ministers of the Gospel is a noble one, and we should hold them in highest honor. I am very gratefully yours, brethren of the ministry! You have faithfully proclaimed to us the Way of Life. Our faith is sustained by your prevailing prayers. We are frequently found wanting, yet you have continued to be faithful. You have cheered the sick, comforted the bereaved and our prayer for you is that your energies may be centered in these things.

The apostle reminds us that in Christ, there is neither Jew nor Greek,

THANKSGIVING AND
SACRIFICE WEEK
Sunday, Nov. 22 to Sunday,
Nov. 29.
"It is more blessed to give than
to receive"



—Eva Luoma Photo

"Father in heaven, we thank Thee!"

bond nor free, male nor female. In spite of this statement, Paul recognized a number of women by name, who ministered to him during his missionary travels. I am very gratefully yours, faithful women, comprising our many guilds and missionary societies. The sacrificial giving of time, money and the work of your hands will only be fully appreciated when the Lord of the Harvest passes out his rewards.

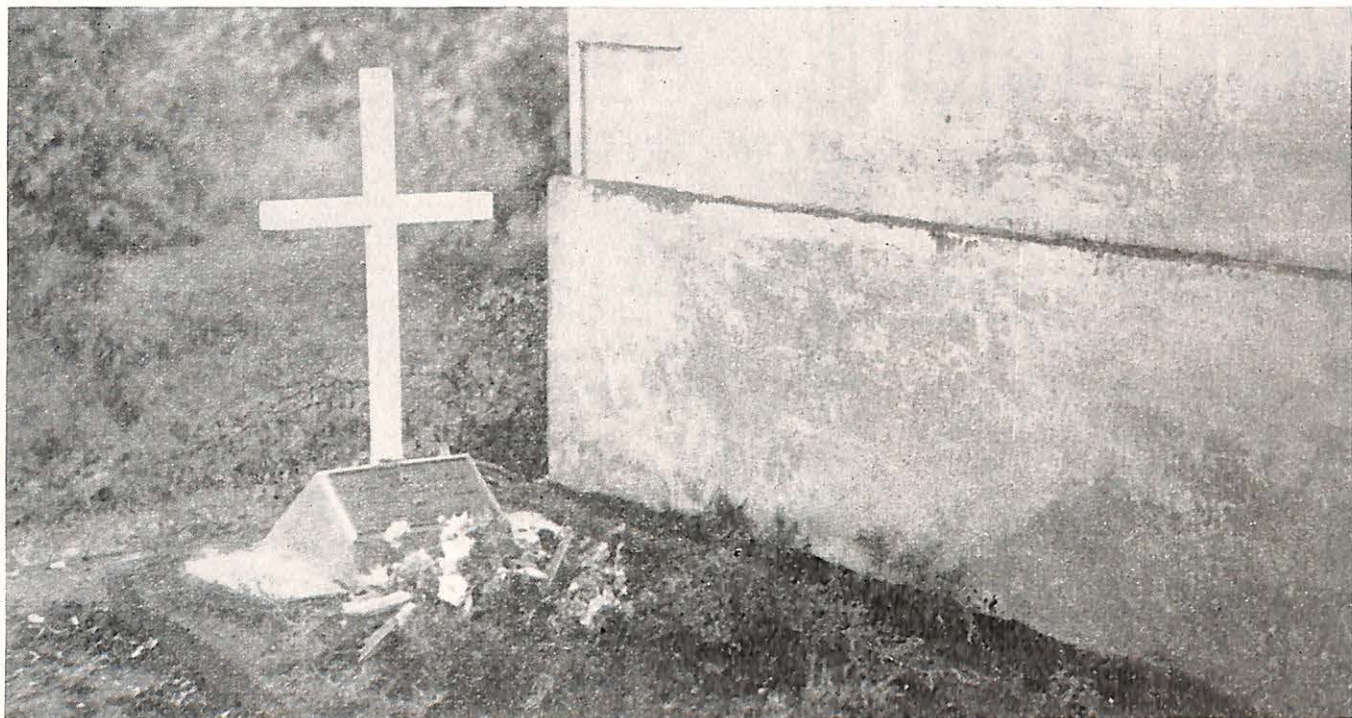
Our medical and hospital endeavors on the foreign field are only possible because of the thousands of White Cross bundles constantly going from you to our mission fields. Your devotion to the whole cause of missions is an inspiration to all of us. May God richly bless your efforts!

How often Paul wrote to the young in the faith, both to individuals and to young churches. I am very gratefully yours, young people of our fellowship. You have visions, you dream dreams, and you volunteer with enthusiasm to go where the Lord wants you to go. Except for such zeal and devotion, there would be no denominational advance.

INSTITUTIONS OF LEARNING

Several times during Paul's ministry he took time out to admonish some young minister to prepare himself for the preaching of the Word. I am very gratefully yours, Institutions of Training. For the dedicated men and women, who devote their talent to the development of strong leadership, we thank thee. May God richly endow our Bible School and Seminary with

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The grave and memorial of the Rev. Carl J. Bender, Cameroons missionary, whose homegoing occurred on Nov. 10, 1935. On the memorial tablet the Scripture verse is included: "He fought a good fight; he finished the course; he kept the faith"

The Sacrificial Ministry of Missionaries

It will inspire all of us to profound thankfulness to God as we read about the sacrificial ministry of our missionaries described by the general missionary secretary and as we realize anew how Christ has sacrificed so much more for us than any of us can ever do in laying our thanksgiving offerings upon his altar



By REV. R. SCHILKE, General Missionary Secretary

"Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's home, unto a land that I will show thee" (GENESIS 12:1).

ABRAHAM was a missionary in his day. He heard the call of God very distinctly. He was sent out to a land inhabited by heathen. There he witnessed and proclaimed the name of the living God and erected altars and places of worship. His life in the land into which the Lord God led him became the life of a nomad, living in tents here and there.

But he was always ready to heed the voice of his God. To begin with, his life and ministry was a sacrificial one. He forsook home, kindred and country and became utterly dependent upon God. Had it not been for the favors and blessings of God, his life may have continued a sacrificial one to his very end.

In a sense, the life of present day missionaries begins in a similar sacrificial way. By missionaries we need not always mean those who go to far away lands. Frequently they are those who stay in the homeland

with less glitter and glow, but who are on the very frontiers of the Christian work and the advance of the Kingdom of God.

William Stewart in his article, "The Sending of the Missionary," in the "International Review of Missions" of April 1953 says: "The missionary, though not normally called upon to endure privation and indeed normally adequately provided for, nevertheless knows that as a part of his calling he has surrendered any claim to the 'market value' of his qualifications."

UPROOTED AND TRANSPLANTED

I am sure that we readily realize that the "market value" of the qualifications of a well prepared missionary and minister of the Gospel of our Lord by far exceeds the actual remuneration in material means received. However, the spiritual rewards that come to a servant of the Lord by far exceed the material wants and are a satisfying and incentive cause for rendering a sacrificial ministry. It is for this reason that less is said and more is suffered. But perhaps it will urge all of us to thankfulness in this special season if

something along the line of this sacrificial ministry is brought to our attention.

The call of God, "Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will show thee," still means the same today as it did when it first came to Abraham of old. For those who feel called to home mission fields, it may not take on the same significance as it does for those who, as a result of this call of God, go abroad. Nevertheless, the truth of Jesus' saying, "No prophet is accepted in his own country" (Luke 4:24), is universally accepted.

To become a missionary means to be willing to say farewell to loved ones and relatives and friends. Ties that otherwise might be maintained in a closer relationship are severed for the sake of God's call. What parents would not want their children to settle near enough to them so that every once in a while they might see them and enjoy their presence! In the life of a missionary the farewells are farewells for years at a time and sometimes for all earthly time. It is not possible for

him to come home at the illness of his dear parents and give to them a ministry of love in those last days. It is impractical to be present when they are laid to rest, except when it happens during the furlough years.

Not only are these farewells to parents and other relatives, but frequently one's own home is affected. Missionary children as a rule must sacrifice the parental love and care much earlier than most other children. Educational opportunities in many foreign fields are not plentiful. This often requires that missionary children of a necessity stay in the homeland at an early age in order to receive an education. We all know the value of parental guidance at this tender age of youth, yet such parental guidance must be sacrificed for the sake of education without which it becomes most difficult in this our age to find the proper place in life.

Thus the life of a missionary is uprooted from its natural environments and physical ties and transplanted into different soil, among strange people with strange customs. New relations must be taken up. A home must be established in the midst of people whose background and understanding are so different. That loneliness overtakes the missionary can readily be understood. That he yearns for those of like mind is only natural. These privations belong to his ministry to a people to whom God has called him. The call implied it. If he understood the call, he knew it. But for the sake of him who loved him and bestowed such a unique ministry upon him, he is willing and more than willing to bear it.

STANDARDS OF LIVING

Every missionary knows that in his ministry to the heathen he must forego the accustomed standard of living of the homeland and be ready and willing to adopt a much lower standard of living. It would be most impractical to keep the same standard of living and thereby place himself on a level so much higher than the people to whom he is to minister. This would immediately create a barrier between him and his people and become the foremost cause to defeat his very purpose of identifying himself with them and winning them through his message of love for God.

Of Jesus it was said: "He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows" (Isa. 53:4); and again, "Wherefore in all things it behooved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest in things pertaining to God" (Heb. 2:17).

Yet on the other hand, the missionary cannot and dare not stoop down to the very level of his people, even in their standard of living. He cannot do it for reasons of health. He cannot do it for reasons of social status.

Your THANKSGIVING to GOD for spiritual blessings ought to be reflected in your SACRIFICIAL GIFTS laid this Thanksgiving Season on God's altar!

Most missionaries cannot live off the land alone and maintain a healthy and vigorous body. In the British Cameroons of West Africa and also in Japan where our missionaries labor, there is a lack of vitamins in the produce of the land, vitamins so essential for Americans. This necessitates that foods containing vitamins be taken along from the homeland. Without these nutritious foods their bodies would not long be able to resist the tropical diseases of the Cameroons. And is not the body "the temple of the Holy Ghost"? Strength of body and mind must be maintained in order to fulfill the divine ministry among those people. Yet often enough, these foods are not available for longer periods of time for various reasons.

Then also the missionary must ever remember that the effects of the Gospel of Christ in addition to saving the soul bring about a better standard of living. Christians possess the highest standard of living in every place of life: ethical, social and sociological. Thus their standard of living must be such as not to deny these very principles but rather be an incentive for the newly born again among the heathen also to emulate the Christian life in modes of living.

PROBLEMS OF HEALTH

In spite of the extra care in the vigilance of maintaining a reasonable standard of living, there are much greater hazards of health in foreign service than at home. Sheltered as most of us are in the more moderate northern climates, it becomes much more difficult for the body to adapt itself to the tropical zones where diseases are more prevalent and resistance to them more easily breaks down.

We owe much to medical science for the discovery of drugs to counteract the many diseases. Death through malaria, yellow fever, etc., has been reduced to a minimum. We recall our first missionaries, Steffens, Suevern, Wedel and others, whose lives were cut short because of the lack of those drugs. But all problems are not yet overcome. Where disease is ever present, there is always a possibility of contracting it in spite of the utmost care. Such dangers are ever about our missionaries, and daily they are assailed by an invisible germ warfare.

Medical attention is not always readily available. Days of trekking may be required to bring the patient

to a hospital center. And when there, the necessary equipment for proper medical attention may not be available. Thus it may necessitate the homecoming of the missionary before proper medical attention can be given. particular ministry to which he was precious days and even weeks during which the disease may have reached a fatal stage.

These and many other things belong to the problems of health which a missionary faces. He is quite aware of these problems, but in order to give heed to the call of God to him, he willingly sacrifices the sense of security which may be had in a much greater degree at home and launches out on a ministry to which he knows that God has called him.

IN GOD'S HAND

Knowing that he does not go for the sake of pleasure nor world adventure but in obedience to a higher call, the missionary also knows that his life is in the hand of God. His faith and trust are in God. The Psalmist with less promises from God than what we possess manifested a wonderful faith in God's protective guidance and expressed it so beautifully in Psalm 91. Many are those who have experienced what his faith expressed: "Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most high, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling" (Psalm 91:9-10).

Such faith and trust in God do not tend to carelessness but even to greater surveillance. It is not a blind faith that God will take care of us as long as we have heeded his call. It is rather a faith in him that he is able to overbrook the lack of care beyond our control. The necessary sacrifices were made because of the particular ministry to which he was called. And should these sacrifices result in privations and suffering, then they will make faith "much more precious" (1. Peter 1:7), and give cause for rejoicing because "ye are partakers of Christ's suffering; that, when his glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy" (1. Peter 4:13).

Christ sacrificed much more for us than any of us can ever sacrifice for him. Compared to what he did, we have no reason to speak of any kind of sacrificial ministry. He left heaven's glory to die on the Cross at the hands of sinners. We left behind a sinful life when, by his mercy, he snatched us from eternal death and now we offer our life, which in reality is his, upon the altar of service in thankfulness and adoration to him.

For thanking him with whatever sacrificial ministry, so to speak, we might give, he rewards us beyond understanding: "If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together" (Romans 8:17).



Leprosy patients of the Bamenda New Hope Settlement (left) proudly display their handwork articles on a Settlement Holiday for which many received prizes; and (right) the three Settlement women with their children show the sweater, wedding dress and basket which they made for the handwork exhibit

Lepers at Work and Play

There's a job for everyone at the Bamenda New Hope Settlement in the Cameroons and there are exciting Settlement Holidays which help these many leprosy patients to live and work together as God's children

By MISS LAURA E. REDDIG, Missionary-nurse

TWO DAYS of every week, on Mondays and Fridays, all of our patients at the Bamenda New Hope Settlement work for the benefit of the Settlement. Even the smallest and the oldest have work assigned to them to suit their strength and abilities. Keeping the hands busy and keeping the people occupied are doing wonders toward making the patients well and happy.

What varieties of work they have already done! One day they may all be working at levelling ground for a new building site. Another day some will be carrying stones, grass, bamboos or bricks for a new building. Another time several may be cutting grass along the roads or among the trees along the little streams. Then there have been hundreds and hundreds of holes dug for the planting of eucalyptus trees. These will provide the Settlement with firewood in the years ahead. Some spend time working with masons on the new stone bathing pool which everyone now enjoys.

FREE LABOR

Those who have good feet, ulcer-free, often climb the hills into the upper valley to work on the coffee farm, cut grass for the compost pits, or even build a native hut for a caretaker. The 4000 stalk new banana plantation has to be weeded, and there is always the tall elephant grass to dig out or cut off.

The little boys have the job of caring for the roads and main yards. Even the slick green moss has to be

"shaved" off the yards at intervals. The women picked and shelled the coffee beans, planted new grass in the yards or collected seeds for the thorn-hedge which will keep animals and people from the bananas and gardens.

Thus, for seven workdays per month, the lepers give of their time and strength in building up the Settlement. This is free labor, and is asked



Leprosy patients working on the roof of the New Patients' Quarters at the Bamenda New Hope Settlement

at all leper camps in return for their medicines and other privileges.

But on the eighth workday, they have a grand holiday instead! This is usually when the moon is full, so they may spend the evening hours at their country-games. We try to have something different for each holiday, and to let them feel it is their own special day. One holiday everyone played "Follow the leader" as the phonograph supplied them with Sousa's marches. Another holiday each tribe was to demonstrate one or more of their favorite native games or dances. Even the bandaged feet fell right in line with the others! Each group had to make and provide their own drums, rattles, horns, etc., for their accompaniment.

EXCITING EXHIBITS

One holiday we had handwork exhibits. What a lot of variety in their hand-made articles! Fomukom had a nice fish-net which he will use when he returns home. God Love had a fine bow and arrow. One boy made a juju doll, using the skull of a dead rabbit for the face. There were baskets of every sort, size and shape. One woman had knit an attractive red sweater, another had strung up beads for a native "wedding-skirt," while the third had a nice fruitbasket. Then there were walking sticks, little stools and chairs, raffia bags and belts, grass mats in bright colors, a hoop for the smallest boy, a wooden spoon and a wooden mortar for crushing corn. One boy had

(Continued on Page 10)

Village Visitation in the Cameroons

The two missionary-nurses of the Bansa Baptist Hospital trek to nearby villages, visiting the "big man's" compound and the home of a native sorcerer to witness to the healing and saving power of Christ and his Gospel

By MISS ARDICE ZIOLKOWSKI of Bansa, Cameroons

ONE of the most inspiring and interesting phases of our missionary work here in the Cameroons is village visitation. Miss Eleanor Weisenburger and I went twice recently. I'm sure you would like to share these experiences with us. You must wear trekking shoes, since the trails are very slippery in the rainy season. You will also take a helmet to shield you from the hot sun, and an umbrella, in case it should rain. We're fortunate here at Bansa because there are many compounds near the hospital, so one does not have to go far to meet people.

First, we go to the "big man's" compound near the chief's palace. As you enter the compound, about a dozen children come running to meet you, all extending dirty little hands to welcome you. They remember the little Sunday School pictures which they received last time. So you make the rounds of handshakes and cause a dozen boys and girls to giggle and chatter. After all, they shook hands with the missionary!

WIBA, A LEPER

We must stop to salute Wiba, the leprosy man who sits near his own little hut in one corner of the compound. He looks much happier than the last time we saw him. He does not waste any time in saying how glad he is that "missus" has come again. Since the last time we came to visit and talk the "God palaver," he has felt much better. "It was like the voice of God to hear you," he says.

Somehow he is under the impression that we told him to treat his ulcers with native medicine. So there he sits applying mud, leaves and herbs to his feet. As we talk, we try to impress on him that it is not our voices he must heed and worship, but God's. Also we tell him that Jesus is the great spiritual Physician. We encourage him to think of going to our Bamenda New Hope Settlement when we get a doctor for that place. Before we leave, he begs us to pray for him.

"BIG MAN'S" COURT

At one end of this compound we pass through a passageway and enter the "big man's" private court. This particular man is quite friendly toward the Baptists and, though he himself does not go to church, he sends his wives and children. This is very common, for these "big men" do not mingle with the ordinary people too much and polygamy also keeps many from joining the fellowship of our church. Since this man has influence over a great many people, we invite him to send them to the church and hospital.

When we are leaving, he says he would appreciate it if we went to visit a Fai, one of the chief's counselors, who has been sick for some weeks. After having a word of prayer, we go on our way.

To get to the Fai's compound, we go through a lovely forest along the river bank and cross the very swift water by way of a bridge consisting of two poles. First, we chat for a while

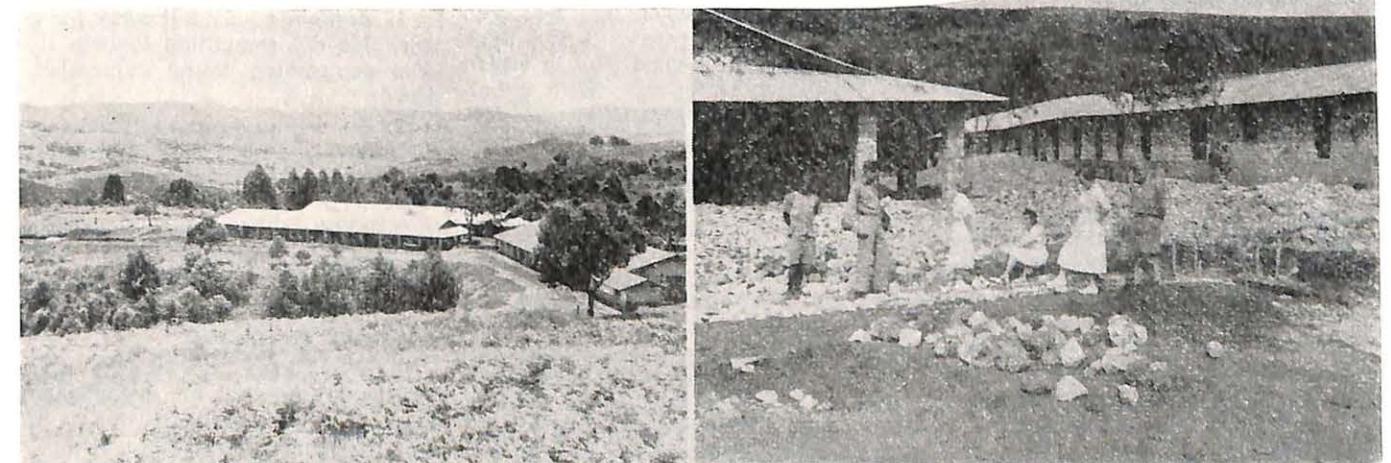
with the women in the courtyard who are shelling corn. As we go into the Fai's private courtyard, we are preceded by a messenger who notifies him of our arrival. We sit down to wait and soon a grey haired old man, with a cane in hand and blanket wrapped around his body, appears.

THE FAI'S COMPOUND

We could tell that he was very surprised to see us as he thanked us "plenty" for coming. He had rheumatism and, without him telling us, we could see where his pain was for his knees had many little cuts on them where the natives had tried to "let the sickness out." Since we could not persuade him to come to the hospital, we promised to send him some medicine. With physical medicine we felt we also had to give him spiritual medicine, but I don't think it went very deep.

While Miss Weisenburger was talking, his mind was on the children whom he had sent to find some eggs for us. So every little while he shouted to them to look in a different nest as chickens cackled wildly in the background. Finally they came with two eggs and he interrupted the message to apologize that the hens were all setting on the eggs. During all this time he was examining his blanket carefully and with his thumb nails killing all the bedbugs in it.

Before we left, we prayed that God might somehow speak to his heart. He again thanked us for coming and said our visit had made him so glad that he



A beautiful view (left) of the new Out-patients' Building and of the two 30-bed Wards at the Bansa Baptist Hospital in the Cameroons built under the able supervision of Mr. Ernest Hildebrand; and (right) Paul Gebauer (right to left in picture), Ardice Ziolkowski, Minnie Kuhn, Margaret Kittlitz, Ernest Hildebrand and Joseph Ekwale study the site of the new Bansa Maternity Building, now under construction

now felt better. A big black cloud overhead caused us to hurry along and just say "hello" to those in the compounds on our way home.

This morning we decided to visit some of our closest African neighbors, the compound of one of our deacons. There are many older women in this compound and several Christian young men and women. It was interesting just to sit down and to talk and to watch them shell and dry their corn. Of all the places we visited, I think these women were the most anxious to hear the Gospel, for they certainly listened intently as we spoke.

As we went further through the bush, we came across the house of a sorcerer. You couldn't help but see by his face that he was the friend of Satan. His clothes and skin were dirty and his hair was matted. His house also showed signs of his business, for all over the front of it and hanging on the inside were different types of "medicine" and fetishes, feathers, strange sticks, herbs and leaves. His uneasiness showed that we were not too welcome and he was quick to inform us that there was a sick man along the way, so we continued.

"NATIVE MEDICINES"

We found this sick man and his daughter, who is a Baptist but who hadn't been in church for a long time. Visiting him was an old woman, who was very deeply interested in the gospel on a previous visit, and a few other people. They were all in the small, dark, dirty kitchen watching the daughter give treatments to her father. He had a big ulcer on his arm and she was "cupping" him to draw out the "dirty blood."

She picked up a razor blade from the dirt on the earthen floor and made about six small cuts in his upper arm. Then she put a horn over it. Placing her mouth over a small hole at the end of the horn, she sucked until the flesh was drawn into the horn tightly and quickly sealed the hole. This horn stayed on for about five minutes. When she removed it, there was about an ounce of blood in it.

This had probably been going on for some time, but the father never winced. Although he was not interested in coming to the hospital, he did seem to show an interest as we told him about Jesus who can remove the sickness from our hearts. The daughter seemed very much ashamed when we told her God must be grieved at her staying away from his house for such a long time.

These are only a few examples of the many in this land who are sick in body and soul and who need to experience the healing and saving power of Christ. We felt that God had definitely led us to make these visits. Though there were probably no immediate results, the seed was sown and God has promised that his Word will not return void.



Dr. William Boutwell and Miss Ardice Ziolkowski working at the operating table in the Baptist Hospital at Bansa, Cameroons

LEPERS AT WORK

(Continued from Page 8)

made a frame for the picture he had earned in Sunday School.

On another holiday we counted up the number of songs which we had learned since coming to "New Hope." Thirty-two were sung, each with a different leader, even though Joshua just couldn't help but start a new one if the others were so slow. Later on, several remembered other songs they had forgotten. Some were in English, and many more in the various native languages represented in our midst.

On another day everyone was busy cutting the grass and levelling the ground for the new football field. "Will the new football be here when we finish this?" "Are you sure the football is coming?" Now, with so many ulcers healed and feet well and strong, the lepers will find their African football a good way in which to use up extra energy. With a ball like our "soccer" ball, they use feet and heads in getting the ball around.

SEEING THEMSELVES

Settlement Holidays are the times for new songs, extra studying on the classes in reading and writing, extra time for Scripture memory work, for writing letters, and just visiting around. Settlement Regulations are often read and re-read on these days, so that everyone will know what to do and not to do. Some just sit around removing their friend's jiggers. Some wash and air their clothes and bedding, or clean out the insects from their rooms. Some spend this time working on their own little farms,

planting, weeding or harvesting their crops.

This is a good time to see the new pictures the missionary has taken. How they love the viewer and its colored slides! It is often so real to them that they hold out their hands to touch the subject. And what fun when they see themselves! They may get new names from such pictures, as Foghwi being called "Mr. Vest" because of his blue vest, and Funjong being called "Mr. Gentleman" because he wears his hat.

For so many different languages and tribes, we are thankful that they are living together as peacefully as they are. We think these "holidays" help keep them in good spirits and help them to live and work together as God's children.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS

(Continued from Page 2)

the point of being compassionate toward all men?

I. A CHRISTIAN IS TO BE COMPASSIONATE.

1. The example of Jesus challenges him; and, being a disciple, he cannot but follow his Master's example.

2. The needs of men implore him and cry out to him for help.

3. The faith he professes compels him. He cannot be a Christian and not feel compelled to be compassionate.

II. HIS COMPASSION IS TO EMBRACE THE WHOLE OF MANKIND.

1. Wherever there is a man in need, there his heart is to go out in love and sympathy.

2. Whatever the need—physical, mental, spiritual—there he is to serve as a compassionate helper. Even as Jesus ministered to every need of men, so he too must be willing to help under all circumstances.

III. HIS COMPASSION IS TO FIND EXPRESSION IN HELPFUL DEEDS.

1. Jesus not only felt sorry for people. He did something to help them. His compassion found expression in deed.

2. So we, too, are to live lives of helpfulness and loving service; for compassion without service is worthless.

3. Whatever we possess, whether it be much or little, we must be willing to use it for the service of others (Mark 8:5-7).

Applying the Lesson:

1. What are some of the special areas of need that are crying out today for compassionate hearts and helping hands?

2. Because we have so much, do we as Americans have a special responsibility to help the needy peoples of the earth? Why?

GOD'S SAFETY ZONES

(Continued from Page 4)

do well to heed him who says: "Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is" (Heb. 10:25).

The Church is the body of Christ (Eph. 1:23). To say, "I am a member of the church," is also to say, "I am a member of Christ's body." A dead member would be of no use to our body. It would best be amputated, but the greatest loss would not be to the body, which still would be full of life, but to the member, destined to decay. We have seen this happen in a spiritual sense, too. The proper exercise of church membership will result in spiritual growth, strength and usefulness, since connection with the Head of the Church, who is Christ, will continually bring new elements of vitality to us. For these reasons, let us not leave this safety zone of God.

THE WORD OF GOD

A third safety zone of God is the Book, the Word of God. We are kept from many dangers, serious harm, and eternal death by its faithful use. We are often perplexed as we look into the turbulent world about us. Does God really care? Why does he not call a halt to the forces of evil? Will these demonic forces prevail or will they be destroyed? Such thoughts may lead us to doubt and despair.

But the Bible is full of encouragement for people who believe it. Read Psalm 2 and you will see the time coming when he will "break them with a rod of iron" and "dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel." Or perhaps there is some trouble closer home, and these personal troubling things are legion. I have known a number of people who, because of them, have cast away their faith. God's Word would have led them to see these things in a different light. The word of truth could have prevented their spiritual bankruptcy.

The story of Job is a mighty stimulant to our faith when grievous afflictions assail us. Many are worried because of economic conditions, and wonder how they possibly can feed and clothe their family. But God feeds the fowls of the air and clothes the grass of the field. "Shall he not much more feed and clothe you who are of much greater worth?" Jesus asks the question. The answer is: "Surely, he will!" Then why be so concerned?

There is comforting counsel in the Word of God concerning all the vexing troubles that shall assail, whatever their nature may be. Why not come into this safety zone of God in time of trouble?

Then there is that wonderful safety zone, the place of prayer, whether it be the sanctuary, or behind the closed door in your home, in your office, or on the street. Take your temptations to the Lord in prayer, and



"The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season" (Psalm 145:15)

see how quickly you will be free of them. Perhaps misunderstandings threaten to disrupt your relations with others. Talk them over with God, and you will surely find a way out. Or some sin is troubling your conscience and you long for inner peace. You will find pardon and peace at the mercy seat.

How long must God keep on promising to forgive before people will believe him or accept his invitation? "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matt. 11:28). If you need quietness within and the serenity of mind and soul that will enable you to face life's problems victoriously, you will find these by communion with God, nowhere else. The song is true to experience that says: "A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right."

This safety zone is so very important because in it we are in touch with the power of the Almighty, with all that promises help and security.

For those who have never unconditionally surrendered themselves to God, there is the safety zone of the Cross. There you meet divine grace; there you experience divine mercy. At Calvary you can escape from the danger of condemnation, if you believe what it so clearly proclaims. "There is no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus." It is there that our sins are nailed to the Cross.

These glorious realities, which we can have in the safety zones of God, depend upon our faithful use of them. Many people in our cities have been injured or killed when they left a safety zone before danger was past. Some children of God have lost their spiritual life when they forsook God's provision for their safety. Since Satan

is constantly trying to lead us into danger and death, we should never step away from God's safety zones. Abiding in them, safety is assured us in time and eternity.

GRATEFULLY YOURS

(Continued from Page 5)

faculties committed to the adequate education of our future leaders!

Paul frequently expressed his gratitude for the privilege of writing to his spiritual children. I am *very gratefully yours*, our Father, for the printed page. We have been nurtured and fed through our reading. We know that scores of people out of every nation have learned to know the blessedness of Christ's redemption through the reading of the Word in their own language. We acknowledge our appreciation for our Publication Society, Bible Societies, and all publishers of Christian literature. In a day when communism is spreading its influence through attractive printed matter, may we not fail thee in making the maximum use of our societies which publish the printed page of the Gospel.

And finally, dear Lord, we are all *very gratefully yours*, for the security which comes from complete dependence upon thee. Thou hast put us in places of responsibility for such a day as this. We could become bewildered and perplexed as are most of the people of our day. But thanks be to God, we know that his plan and purpose for the whole of mankind, as revealed in Jesus Christ, will ultimately triumph. We are *very gratefully yours* for the privilege of being a part of that Glorious Cause.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

Early in September the Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt presented his resignation as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Lorraine, Kans., effective November 1, 1952. He has served the church as its minister since February, 1952. His plans for the immediate future are still uncertain.

On Sunday, Sept. 20, the Rev. Emil Becker, pastor of the Baptist Church of New Leipzig, N. Dak., baptized two boys in Christ on confession. On that same day, these as converts and an adult, who were united with the church by confession, were received into the church's fellowship at the communion service.

The Rev. and Mrs. Roger Schmidt of Jamesburg, N. J., have announced the birth of a daughter on Sept. 21st. She has been named Deborah Lynne. Mr. Schmidt is the pastor of the First Baptist Church of Jamesburg. On Oct. 1st a son was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Gideon Zimmerman of Milwaukee, Wis., who has been named Thomas Allan. Mr. Zimmerman is pastor of Milwaukee's Temple Baptist Church.

Revival meetings are being held from Nov. 3 to 12 at the Bethel Baptist Church of Missoula, Mont., with the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Lodi, Calif., serving as evangelist. Cottage prayer meetings were held for several weeks in homes prior to the Rev. G. P. Schroeder, pastor of the Bethel Church in Missoula, conducted evangelistic meetings in the Baptist Church of Plevna, Montana.

"Gospel meetings" were held at the Carroll Ave. Church of Dallas, Texas, from Sept. 27 to Oct. 4 with Dr. A. Dale Ihrle, pastor of the Burns Ave. Church, Detroit, Mich., bringing the messages. During the week the Loyalty program was carried out: Prophecy Night, Friendship Night, Youth Night, Melody Night, and Dr. Ihrle spoke on "Praying" and "Reaching." The Rev. Harold W. Gieseke is pastor of the church.

The first anniversary dinner was held on Friday evening, Oct. 2nd, by the Berean Baptist Church of Los Angeles, California. Colored pictures of various events in the first year of the church's history were shown by Rev. Henry K. F. Hengstler of the nearby Ebenezer Church brought the

anniversary message. The entire evening program was tape-recorded and sent to the Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Goodman, Camerons, missionaries, who are members of the church.

Evangelistic services were held at the Zion Baptist Church of Vida, Mont., from Sept. 13 to 20 with the Rev. Henry Pfeiffer of Edmonton, Alta., serving as guest evangelist. One person accepted Christ as Savior in the meetings. The Rev. Leland Schantz, pastor, wrote: "All of us are very grateful to God for the many blessings granted to us in these services." During the past summer Mr. Schantz had the privilege of baptizing two converts and receiving them into the church's fellowship.

The Baptist Church of Plevna, Mont., held its Harvest and Mission Festival on Sunday, Sept. 27. The Rev. J. C. Gunst of Forest Park, Ill., preached at the several services as guest speaker. The Sunday School had a record high attendance of 197 scholars and teachers. The mission offerings of the day amounted to \$6,618.73 of which \$3,000 were designated for the North American Baptist enterprise and mission fields. The Rev. G. Beutler, pastor, was in charge of the impressive services.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Liske of Alpena, Mich., observed their 25th wedding anniversary with Open House on August 14th. Following a delicious anniversary dinner, the gifts were opened and Mr. and Mrs. Liske graciously responded. The informal program was brought to a close with group singing and prayer by the pastor, the Rev. Eric Kuhn. Mrs. Liske is teacher for the German Bible Class in the Fourth Ave. Church of Alpena, and Jeanette, one of their four children, teaches the Primary Sunday

FRONT COVER PICTURE

After a church service at the Bamenda New Hope Settlement, all 58 leper patients gathered for the first official "family portrait." Missionary Laura E. Reddig is at the left. Missionaries Gilbert and Mildred Schneider could not be present for the picture. This is an historical picture of our mission to the Camerons lepers that God has blessed so wonderfully.

Editor.

School class. Donald, a son, is a trustee of the church.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 4, the Rev. Robert Hess, pastor of the Clinton Hill Church, Newark, N. J., began a series of 30 Sunday evening messages on the theme, "Questions People Are Asking." His first sermon was on the subject, "Why?" Sunday, Oct. 4, was also designated as "Neighbor Sunday" when the Sunday School scholars made a special effort to invite and to bring their neighbors. A Sunday School contest called "Global Air Race" was begun in September with the Evangel Baptist Sunday School of Newark, New Jersey.

The Baptist Church of Goodrich, N. Dak., held its Harvest Mission Festival on Sunday, Oct. 4 with the Rev. Vernon Link of Fessenden, N. Dak., as the guest speaker. On Sunday, Sept. 13, the Rev. Irvin H. Schmuland, pastor, received five new members into the church's fellowship. A church orchestra is playing for the singspiration at the Gospel evening services. It is composed of Harold Matz, saxophone; Walter Schmidt, and Jack Deering, cornets; Paul Stober, trombone; and Albert Schmidt and Hazel Rand, clarinets.

The Board of Trustees of the Christian Training Institute, Edmonton, Alta., has appointed the Rev. Edward Link of Regina, Sask., as a member of the teaching staff. He has accepted the appointment and has resigned his charge at the Victoria Avenue Baptist Church of Regina, bringing his ministry there to a close on Oct. 11. He has served as pastor of the Regina church since 1952. Until the Regina church finds a successor, Mr. Link will visit the church each weekend and look after the church's needs in the best way possible.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 4, the Rev. E. S. Fenske of Herreid, S. Dak., baptized four converts and received these and three others by letter into the fellowship of the Herreid Baptist Church. The Mission Festival was held on that same Sunday with the Rev. Bernard R. Fritzsche of McLaughlin, South Dakota, as guest speaker. The mission offerings amounted to \$2,642.37. In August the church dedicated its new Hammond Organ. Mrs. R. H. Ackerman is the organist. From Oct. 18 to 30 evangelistic meetings were held with the Rev. Fred E. Klein of Colfax, Wash., as evangelist.

The Baptist Church of Ventura, N. Dak., held its Mission Festival on Sunday, Oct. 4, with Dr. M. L. Leuschner of Forest Park, Ill., as guest speaker. Three services were held with the church crowded to capacity for every service. The Rev. Raymond Dickau, pastor, brought the afternoon message. Two of the most recent missionary films from the Camerons mission field were shown at the evening service. The missionary offerings of the day amounted to \$2,802.24. Special musical numbers were presented by the large church choir directed by Mr. Dickau and by various groups throughout the day.

Mr. Joseph Balogh of Newark, N. J., an active member of the Walnut Street Baptist Church, has been elected chaplain of an independent labor organization of 3,500 members. Mr. Balogh's duty at the present time is to open all meetings with prayer. The appointment was made by the president, a Roman Catholic, and passed by the Board of Stewards. This is the first chaplain the union has had in nearly ten years of organization and is an outgrowth of a Christian Fellowship Cell of which Mr. Balogh was one of the organizers. Mr. Balogh has also been active in the Hungarian Baptist young people's work of the state.

In September 1953 the Rev. Frank Orthner of Brooklyn, N. Y., brought an illustrious ministry as recording secretary of the Atlantic Conference for 22 years to a close. That is a record that stands unique in our denominational history. The Rev. C. E. Schoenleber of Yakima, Wash., is in his 17th year as statistical secretary of the Pacific Conference. Mr. Orthner is still serving in the library of Union Theological Seminary of New York City. At the close of the academic year in June 1954, he will have finished twelve years in this appreciated service. The report of the Atlantic Conference held at the Clinton Hill Church of Newark, N. J., appears elsewhere in this issue.

On Saturday evening, Sept. 26, the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Ft. William, Ont., Canada, was organized with eleven charter members representing six families. The congregation, however, which attends the worship services numbers approximately fifty. It has grown with each successive service. The church is largely composed of German immigrants of Ft. William and vicinity. Ft. William and Port Arthur are thriving twin cities on Lake Superior, 420 miles east of Winnipeg on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The church has adopted standard Baptist principles of beliefs and practice. The Rev. Karl Korella of Edmonton, Alta., the Northern Conference worker, assisted the group in the organization proceedings.

Often I think of you who made decisions this summer. May the message of that chorus which you taught be your firm conviction:

Watch for the article introducing the new Youth Director, Rev. Lawrence Bienert, in the next issue!

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

HERALD NEWS

YOUTH COMPASS TOPICS

November 8, 1953—"A Question Meeting" by Mr. Norman Luiken. Steamboat Rock, Iowa.

November 15, 1953—"We, the Church" by Rev. Arthur McAsh.

"For I am determined, I've made up my mind, I've left the world and its pleasures behind, I'll trust the Lord! I'll follow wherever he leads me, I'll pasture wherever he feeds me, For I am determined, I've made up my mind, I'll serve the Lord."

In many places the note, "Live Christ," was the main theme. I was often reminded during the summer that our lives should not be divided into the sacred and secular, but that all of our life should be pleasing to God. Many of you heard Dr. Ralph Powell say this but let me repeat it: "If God asks you to be a garbage collector—be a garbage collector."

When it came time to leave each camp I found it difficult, but from each camp I took with me some blessings as well as the memory of many new and fine friends.

As I look over the past months I have seen some of the finest leadership that we have in our CBY's. I AM PROUD of the job you have done. It has given me a new confidence in our youth. If by any chance there are pastors and adults reading this, I would like to say, "When did you thank God last for the very fine youth leaders in your church?" Many of you officers have spent many hours in planning and preparation for your camps. I know this because I was told by others, and the proof of the fact was in the fine organization of the camp.

Just a word to the new officers! Some of you have been saying, "I can't do this; I am not capable." Please remember God never asks us to do the unreasonable things. All the service we do for him is "reasonable service." He also said, "Lo, I am with you always" (Matt. 28:20).

There is one thought which comes back to me time after time. It is the tremendous amount of power stored up in the young people that I have seen this summer. What a difference there would be if each of us would use to the fullest the talents God has given us.

For the months that lie ahead of us, let us use the talents we have for God's glory. Even as men have channeled the water of the Niagara Falls for power, let us channel our lives in God's way and let our CBY's benefit from it.

As I return to the Camerons, I shall go realizing more fully that the Commissioned Baptist Youth are sincere about the tasks that God has given them. It means much to me to know that you here at home are working and praying. God bless YOU!

A MISSIONARY'S OBSERVATIONS

By Miss Bernice Westerman, Camerons' Missionary

Greetings to all the Youth of our CBY's:

May I take just a minute or two of your time for another chat with you? I say another one, because I feel that I know you from meeting many of you in the various camps this summer.

Now that summer is past, I think of you very often. I remember certain things about each of the camps and no doubt you may remember other things.

Minnesota Young People's Camp, Camp Ihduhapi, Minn.—for its storms, mosquitoes and meal-time singing!

Iowa Young People's Camp, Clear Lake, Iowa—for that lovely Galilean service. I can still hear the echoes of that song, "The Stranger of Galilee," from across the lake.

Central Dakota Young People's Assembly, Jamestown, N. Dak.—for the consecration service on the 4th of July as well as the evening service which turned into a prayer time.

Badlands Young People's Assembly, McIntosh, S. Dak.—for its mosquitoes and campfire service at which some of you consecrated your life for a closer walk with Christ.

Central Saskatchewan and Alberta Youth Assembly, Elkwater Lake—for its lovely hills and lake view. I am glad that I climbed to the top of the hill.

Alberta Tri-Union Young People's Camp, Sylvan Lake, Alberta—for its cold weather but warm spirit.

Atlantic Conference Young People's Assembly, Camp Hope, N. J.—for its consecration and communion services.



—Photo by A. Devaney, Inc., N. Y.

Across the Seas

This Christian novel by LE ROY ALLEN is being published in serial installments by permission of the Zondervan Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Michigan

SYNOPSIS

"Across the seas"—that can mean real loneliness and homesickness for the men of Uncle Sam's Navy. At times, that's certainly what it meant to Tom Wilson and Mickey Conant aboard the destroyer, "U.S.S. Mastin," as they steamed farther and farther from their home port into the Mediterranean and the South Pacific. The customary initiation exercises were held as they crossed the International Date Line. Another sailor, Farrow, objected to Conant's cutting his hair and grunted: "I'd enjoy busting you in the nose! You're a Psalm-singing hypocrite." Mickey was puzzled as he said to Tom Watson: "I'll have a word with our friend Farrow sooner or later."

CHAPTER TWO

DURING THE WEEK that followed, Mickey saw Farrow on several occasions, but exchanged no words with him. The subject at first rankled in his mind, but gradually lost importance as time passed.

It was supper time. Mickey and Tom stood in the mess line with their trays. Ahead of them were the steam tables where mess cooks ladled out potatoes, spinach, hamburger, gravy, fruit and coffee. Wholesome aromas pervaded the air to sharpen the appetites of men, already healthily hungry after a day's work at sea. Long rows of mess tables filled the large room, each with its quota of sailors partaking heartily of the fare that

Uncle Sam provided them. White-aproned mess cooks scurried about, filling coffee pitchers and replenishing bread plates.

Mickey looked impatiently toward the head of the line. "What they doing up there, cooking each man's dinner as he asks for it? This line gets slower every day."

He turned to his friend, Tom Wilson, for sympathy, and got the usual brand.

"Quit crabbing. They have to feed you last or three men would miss out altogether. Move up."

Conant advanced a step. "If they fed on this ship according to what each man earned, you'd be a lot thinner than you are, junior. I'll take that one there." (This last remark was addressed to the mess cook in charge of the hamburger, and was accompanied by a pointing finger that indicated the choice cut of Salisbury steak that Mickey desired.)

"Always glad to oblige the gentlemen from the dot-dash department," wisecracked the cook, as he handed over the selected delicacy. "Would you care for a potato, or must you watch your calory intake?"

Mickey looked back at Tom, with a pained expression on his face. "I see the scullery brigade is getting above

itself again. Let's move along to the dessert counter, Tommy, where a radioman rates a little more respect."

They moved along, and the greeting was appropriately respectful.

"You want any juice with these here apricots, buddy?"

Conant heaved a long sigh. "Yes, please," he replied meekly, "I would indeed like some juice with my apricots."

The two men bore their trays to a nearby table and sat down. The Irishman was always a hearty one with knife and fork; conversation fell off to a minimum for the next few minutes. But after a while Tom nudged him, and pointed to a table several feet away. Conant glanced in that direction. There sat Farrow.

He was almost alone at the table; whether from design or accident could only be guessed at. But he was not wholly without company. On the floor alongside him sat the bulldog, Herky, looking soulfully upward, wide mouth ready to devour any tidbit that he should receive. While the others watched, Farrow turned and handed the mascot a sizable piece of his hamburger. Herky gulped it down in an instant and resumed his patient, hopeful waiting. The electrician laughed and fondled the dog's massive head, roughing his ears and patting the thick neck. Herky had no tail to wag, but he was undoubtedly using his tail-wagging muscles, for he quivered ecstatically.

Mickey laughed aloud. "That little beggar!" he said. "He eats better than any man on the ship."

He and Tom were still smiling when Farrow happened to turn around and see them. Instantly the blond man stiffened; his face became set in hard lines, and he stared back in hostile fashion. He seemed to hesitate a moment, then arose from his table and walked over.

"You guys see something funny, maybe?" he inquired, eyes glinting at Conant.

"Just laughing at Herky," answered Tom, with all the friendliness he could muster.

Farrow did not look away from Conant. "Maybe you were admiring the job of barbering your friend did on me?"

Mickey felt a flare of anger stir within him. What was the matter with this young squirt? Always looking for trouble; perhaps he ought to get what he was looking for. He controlled himself with an effort.

"The only thing I was admiring was your kindness to a dumb animal," he replied quietly. "There's a lot of good in a man who likes dogs."

"Maybe you think it's amusing that Herky is the only one who'll associate with me," went on the electrician, a bitterness in his eyes and mouth that made Mickey look at him closely.

Before any answer was possible, a shout of laughter went up from near-

by. Looking around quickly, they all saw Herky standing on his hind legs at the table Farrow had left, licking his chops and scanning the vicinity for more hamburger. The piece of meat Farrow had left on his tray was gone.

The electrician strode back to his table, and as he did so the laughter doubled, and men nearby pointed and explained to those who had missed the act. Farrow stood looking about him; the fiery red flush slowly faded from his face until he was as pale as his own skivvy shirt. His fists clenched and his jaw whitened as he looked man after man in the eye. Finally he picked up the tray, pushed Herky gently aside, and stalked toward the exit. As he passed Mickey's table, he paused. In a voice barely audible, he spoke as if no one else were in the room.

"Just one more reason for me to look forward to meeting you ashore, Conant. You'll be sorry for this—and soon," he promised.

Mickey stared after him in vexation. "Why—why does he have such a grudge against me?" he inquired of his companion. "He can't be such a terrible sort as he tries to pretend; did you see that he never took out his anger on Herky? I'm beginning to wonder about that fellow . . ." He sat thoughtful and frowning.

A man nearby snorted in disagreement. "Maybe he thinks Herky is one of the 'downtrodden masses'."

"Did you ever hear him talk Communism on board this ship?" asked Tom, sharply.

"Well—no. He doesn't talk it on here, because he knows it wouldn't go. But he was seen entering a Red meeting place in Long Beach, and he won't come right out and deny anything."

The two friends looked at each other. There seemed nothing to say, one way or the other.

When dark had fallen on the Mastin, and sunset watches were secured, the living compartments below decks became social clubhouses where seamen gathered in happy-go-lucky companionship. These are the hours that mold recruits into crewmen, that instill ship pride and Navy spirit into sailors. On topside, their work done, friends strolled the decks and conversed in the soft, warm dusk.

Here and there, men leaned against the rail, watching the ship's faintly glistening wake widen in an ever-moving V as the ship cruised silently along, or watched the shadowy hulk of the three transports faintly visible through the gloom. A slight roll beneath the feet only augmented the sense of peace and well-being during this lazy hour. Overhead, the dark outline of the ship's bridge and superstructure was limned against a cloudy sky. It was good to be there.

In the brightly lighted ship's office, Tom and Mickey sat alone, with a chess board on the desk between them,

heads bent as they pondered their moves and fought their battle of wits. In a corner, Herky sprawled on the deck, sound asleep and snoring. He liked to retire to the ship's office for his after-supper nap, where he could be undisturbed.

Mickey glanced at his friend, but saw no sign of action. He shifted his position and drummed lightly on the desk with his fingers. Finally he cleared his throat suggestively. Still no response.

"Mr. Wilson, it's your move."

Tom looked up. "I know it, Mr. Conant. Just simmer down and rest your brains while I figure out how to beat you in the next three plays."

Heavy sarcasm edged Mickey's reply. "I could move three times while you're getting around to doing it once."

"That's why you lose so often, dear boy. You're the impetuous type; want to do everything right now without figuring it out beforehand. Me, I like to take my time. We-el, I'll just move right here." He set his bishop down again and leaned back with an air of great satisfaction.

Mickey bent over to study this new development in his turn. As he did so, the door opened, and a Filipino steward stuck his head in, wearing a grin that lighted up the whole room.

"Hello, fellas. I think you might not mind a li'l company, so I come around. And I don't come empty-handed."

He advanced into the office, bearing in his hands a tray covered mysteriously with a large, white napkin. He set down the tray and whisked away the cloth, disclosing a small plate containing thick slices of roast beef, another plate with bread and a pitcher of milk. Glad cries greeted this miracle, and the newcomer was welcomed with marked hospitality.

"Villain," remarked Mickey, slapping the steward comradely on the back, "you are undoubtedly the Navy's best steward, with the most democratic ideas. Take it from the rich and give it to us poor, that's the idea. Those officers will never miss this little repast, while it will keep us from perishing of starvation."

The Filipino's smile diminished the barest trifle. "Not Villain, I tell you a thousand times, Miguel. My name is Villinorosa—Tomas Antonio Villinorosa. Jus' call me Tom."

"Okay, Tom," was the hasty reply. "I call you anything you like, even Captain, if you keep on bringing us stuff like this. Okay, Tom—I mean you this time, Mr. Wilson—quit standing there drooling. You're the host here; pour some extract of cow. Hey!" he turned suspiciously to the steward, "this isn't chalk milk, is it?"

"No, no! Real pasteurize' milk, sweet milk. An' right out of the ice box," he added, virtuously.

"All right, stew. You're a good guy, believe me. Sit down and join us. You play chess?"

"Sure t'ing! I like better to play poker or blackjack, but I play chess pretty good."

"Fine. Why don't you take my place here and push the yeoman around a little bit while I do justice to this beef?"

"Sure, that's it!" interposed Tom. "Now that I've got him cornered, Tomas, he wants you to walk the last mile instead of him. And by the way, I also am going to be eating a sandwich. Me and Herky," he finished, as he looked down at the huge head nuzzling his knee.

"That's a'right." The little Filipino smiled agreeably and sat down at the desk. "I play you some, Tommy; Miguel talk so much he can't figure out the moves, anyhow."

Mickey looked hurt, and Tom laughed, while their guest hovered studiously over the chess board.

But Conant was not to enjoy his sandwich just yet. A boatswain's pipe trilled over the intra-ship loud speaker, and the boatswain's heavy voice sounded above the subdued hum of ship's routine in every compartment.

"Conant, radioman first class, report to the Captain's cabin on the bridge, on the double!"

The three men stared at each other in sudden consternation.

"What in the world . . .?" began Mickey.

After a second of silence, Tom said, "Don't ask me, boy. But you'd better get on up there right now. We'll be waiting here to get the details when you come back."

"Yeah." The radioman seized his hat and fitted it firmly on his head as he stepped briskly out of the office and through the blackout door to topside. He made short work of the two or three ladders to the bridge, and in a moment stood before the Captain. Lieutenant Commander Norquist was seated at his desk, and he regarded Mickey keenly.

"Conant, radioman first, reporting, sir." Mickey saluted and waited.

There was no friendliness in the Captain's manner or in his voice. He submitted the seaman to a critical survey before speaking.

"Conant, how long have you been in the Navy?"

"A little over four years, sir."

"Did anybody ever tell you that restricted material is pretty important stuff, and has to be accounted for?"

"Sir?" Mickey was beginning to feel uncomfortable; he wished the Captain would get to the point.

"You heard what I said! Weren't you on deciphering duty last night?"

"Why, yes, sir. I had the evening watch in the decoding room."

"And you had in your possession a number of code breakers, including a cylinder, and some pages of a message received yesterday?"

"Yes, sir." Captain Norquist had

risen, and was glaring down at Mickey. He was a very tall man.

"Then what did you do with the code book after you broke the message?" he suddenly roared.

Mickey felt his face go pale, but he stood his ground.

"I turned everything in to Mr. Malcolm, the Communications Officer, when I went off watch, sir. Cylinder, code book, translation and all."

"Did he sign you off for everything you had taken out?"

"No—o, sir; it's never been customary to ask that of him. All of the enlisted men who stand watches in the coding room just turn in their equipment, and leave it to Mr. Malcolm to clear them."

The Captain continued to stare in hostile disbelief. After a moment he sat down and fingered some papers on his desk before replying.

"Conant," he finally pronounced, "you're in trouble. I may as well tell you frankly I do not believe all your material was turned in last night. Your code breaker is missing, and it looks to me like you just carelessly mislaid it. I could have you court-martialed. Just because we are short of officers and have to use some rated men for coding watches, don't think you will be any less liable to censure if you do the job improperly."

He paused a moment, then concluded. "I'll investigate this matter thoroughly before taking any action, but I don't like it, and it won't be dismissed lightly. Go back to your duties; you'll hear from me."

"Aye aye, sir." Mickey saluted and wheeled to retrace his steps. His heart was heavy as lead, and it seemed that everything about him had taken on a somber and dismal appearance. If this is pinned on me, he thought, I'll never make chief—not in this man's Navy. What could possibly have happened

to that code book, when you come right down to it? It had to be accounted for somehow.

Mickey thought back desperately to the time when he had gone off watch the night before. Let's see now: I know I had the cylinder, and ten pages of code message. And the code breaker book—but did I really have it?

His brow wrinkled in intense concentration, Mickey walked into the office. Tom started up in dismay as he noted his friend's look of trouble.

"What happened, Mick? What's wrong? Something's not right; I can see it all over your face."

Conant looked back at him blankly for a moment. "Tom, old boy, I'm just the same as under arrest." He explained briefly.

"Wha—at! Why, that's ridiculous! How could that book be missing when you only carried it as far as from the decoding room to Mr. Malcolm's stateroom?"

The radioman smiled wanly and dropped into his chair. "Don't ask questions, son, I've got a million of them myself. Maybe I lost it."

Villinorosa spoke up bravely in defense. "I myself can testify you didn't drop it anywhere in the officers' country, because I was there when you went off watch. I see you go to Mr. Malcolm's room, an' I see you come out. What's more, I can prove it by another man who was there—an electrician call' Farrow."

Sudden silence fell, and Tomas locked about in wonder. "What's a matter? I say somethin' wrong?"

Mickey essayed a reassuring smile. "Of course not, Villain. We just want to be sure we get the names of all possible witnesses to this thing. You said Farrow, an electrician's mate?"

"Yes, that's him. He was there changing light bulbs, an' I think he went into Mr. Malcolm's room right

after you left. I get him if you want."

He arose purposefully, but Mickey stopped him. "No, no, Tomás. Let it go. We'll call him if it's necessary. But for now, just let it drop. Don't talk about it to anybody, okay?"

"We—el a'right, if you say so, Miguel. But I want to help you, if I can."

The radioman clapped him on the shoulder affectionately. "You have already, believe me. And it'll come out all right, so don't worry. Thanks a lot, Tomás."

The Filipino flashed a smile, and turned reluctantly to pick up his tray and depart. "You' welcome. I guess I better go now. So long, Tommy. I t'ink you make a pretty good chess player some time. Not jus' yet, but maybe some day. We play again tomorrow, eh?"

"We will not!" exploded Wilson. "You're out of my class, Tomás, and I'm a fellow who can recognize his master, when somebody beats me twice in a half hour. Come on around tomorrow night and try your hand with Mickey."

"Yes, do that, Villain old boy." Conant tried to sound cheerful. "If I can't do better than this clerk, I'll walk back to the States. So long, and thanks for the chow." He laughed ruefully. "Maybe I can eat this sandwich after a while, when my stomach calms down a little."

As Villinorosa closed the door, Tom sighed gustily. "What an evening! You're on the skipper's carpet, and I'm getting lessons on how not to play chess. Let's hope tomorrow brings something better. What do you think about Farrow?"

Conant frowned at the opposite wall. "I sure don't know. I just don't know. He talked mighty hard, and he's got a reputation for trouble. And just this evening at supper he said I'd be sorry 'very soon,' remember? Still, I can't jump to such a conclusion as to come right out and charge him with taking that book. And after all, Lieutenant Malcolm was there and would have seen him take it."

"Well, somebody's got it. If you're positive you turned it in, and it's not around now, where is it?"

"I—don't—know." There was nothing either could add. After a moment Tom opened a drawer of his desk.

"You ready for our study?" "Yeah, I guess so." Conant roused himself and grinned at his friend. "Don't worry, Tommy, tomorrow will work these things out. Come on, break out the Bibles, and let's get at it."

Tom brought forth two well-used Bibles. One of them was a beautiful volume that had been given him by his spiritual mother, Mrs. Garner—the lady in Los Angeles who had first led him to the Lord a year ago. The other book was a Gideon Bible that Mickey preferred to any other version.

(To Be Continued)

We, the Women

News and Views of the National Woman's Missionary Union

By MRS. WALTER W. GROSSER, President

OUR PASTORS

Are you surprised to see a man's picture in *We, the Women*? You should not be, because this man is a pastor. Our pastors are important persons in the women's organizations of our local churches. Obviously they cannot attend all of the women's meetings, but they are interested in our programs and appreciate the varied support which our many organizations give to the overall work of the church.

The Rev. Rubin Kern is such a pastor. Many of you would like to see your pastor's picture on this page with him. Since that is impossible, we have chosen the man whom our pastors elected in Philadelphia, Pa., to be the president of their Ministers' Fellowship. He does not appear in our column just because he is the president of that fellowship, nor because he is the pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church; not even because he came from Canada.

He appears because of the cooperation which he gave a group of women in his church who were interested in a special Christian Friendliness project. Since one of our goals on our chart is to promote **Christian Friendliness** in our churches, we want to share the plan that one group carried out in Forest Park. It may suggest a Christmas idea for your group of women.

Under the able direction of Miss Mary Leypoldt and Mrs. Gerhardt Koch of Forest Park, Ill., the Christmas party, enjoyed annually by the friends and husbands of the members of their Sunday School class, was shared with immigrant families who had come to the Forest Park church within recent years. Over sixty new Americans attended the party. They had been invited personally by teams of two women who called at every home.

The play, "Der kleine Patriot," given at the party and written by the Rev. R. Kern was requested for our German Program Packet because of its excellent emphasis. On the Sunday before the Christmas social, a group of the class, not usually present in the Sunday morning German service, was in attendance to meet their new friends and to hear Mr. Kern preach the following sermon on Christian Friendliness:

Sermon on
CHRISTIAN FRIENDLINESS
by the Rev. Rubin Kern.

One seldom finds an individual who does not have his circle of friends.



Rev. Rubin Kern of Forest Park, Ill., the president of the North American Baptist Ministers' Fellowship

Friendless persons are few and far between. People may have as friends their own relatives, neighbors, or those belonging to their own profession. Usually our friends are chosen from those with whom we hold a common interest. They are friends on the more human plane. Such friendliness is natural.

Christian friendliness or friendship, however, reaches beyond those borders. It brings into the scope of the Christian's concern the interests, the problems, and the loneliness of all others. It enables one to exercise the spirit of Christ, which includes true Christian friendliness extended to the lives of others. That is our place and purpose of service.

Christ gives to us that example. No one was ever too high or too low for him to reach. Christian friendliness demands a great "heart-span."

Christian friendliness is therefore more than we are able to be or exercise ourselves. Our human tendencies

CHRISTIAN WOMEN
have always been outstanding
examples in service and sacrifice
for Christ!

REMEMBER
THE THANKSGIVING AND
SACRIFICE WEEK
November 22 to 29, 1953

in friendliness are governed largely by conditions, emotions and notions of life. Consequently, we speak of others and others speak of us as having been friendly yesterday and unfriendly today, or vice versa.

Christian friendliness must be constant over these irregular conditions and notions. The constraining spirit of Christ creates a consistency over changing conditions. The Apostle Paul gives expression to that spirit according to Philippians 4:12-13. Yielding to circumstances he was able to prove himself a Christian friend.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDLINESS IS A VIRTUE. It is the fruit of the Spirit, a virtue given of Christ, and a quality that we must ever possess. Such fruit we must ever bear. It is a spiritual product which we possess, ever ready to share with each one with whom we come in contact under every condition, especially with those who are lonely and friendless, the depressed and the needy.

Friendliness is an alert eye, a helping hand and a loving heart. Christian friendliness has, for many a despairing individual, been the gift that has changed destinies of death to destinies of life.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDLINESS IS ALSO A VESTMENT. Because of its usefulness, and because of what we can do with it, we must always wear Christian friendliness. It must be an everyday, outer garment.

The exact word, **friendliness**, is seldom used in the New Testament. Synonymous to the word, **friendliness**, are the words, kindness and brotherly love, or hearts of compassion. In Colossians 3:12, for example, we read: "Put on therefore, as God's elect . . . a heart of compassion, kindness . . ." Luther, in the German, calls it "Freundlichkeit."

As Christians, we may not possess a vestment of wealth, education, natural ability, professional position, nor physical features of beauty and attractiveness. But every Christian man and woman can be clad in the clothes of Christian friendliness. That in itself is beauty, position and possession.

Christian friendliness is a mark of love. The love which "suffereth long and is kind" (friendly). This friendliness is a designation of true greatness—stooping to serve. This friendliness is a label of generosity—giving to those in need.

An encouraging word, a pleasant smile, a helping hand and a loving heart to those around us—all are expressions of this vestment and virtue of **Christian Friendliness.**

NOTE: Have you a copy of the pamphlet **Christian Friendliness Opportunities** by Mrs. Florence E. Schoeffel? It is still available for use in our women's societies. Simply write for as many copies as you may need to: The Woman's Union, 7308 Madison St., Forest Park, Illinois.

SEPTEMBER CONTRIBUTIONS—NORTH AMERICAN BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR ALL PURPOSES

Conference	Sept., 1953	Sept., 1952	Sept., 1951
Atlantic	\$ 934.50	\$ 1,302.92	\$ 1,487.96
Central	3,504.96	13,893.60	10,760.34
Dakota	6,356.25	3,405.71	3,422.41
Eastern	1,194.59	1,365.12	1,015.73
Northern	464.28	1,205.15	2,705.57
Northwestern	5,331.27	6,847.86	11,530.99
Pacific	3,557.50	1,748.30	2,005.16
Southern	204.50	891.36	851.09
Southwestern	5,523.19	2,844.77	1,413.46
Total Contributions	\$27,071.04	\$33,504.79	\$35,192.71

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

	Budget Contributions	Other Purposes	Total Contributions
For the month of September, 1953	\$26,096.00	\$ 975.04	\$ 27,071.04
For the month of September, 1952	29,538.36	3,966.43	33,504.79
For the month of September, 1951	28,513.18	6,679.53	35,192.71

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE FISCAL YEAR

April 1, 1953 to Sept. 30, 1953	221,304.21	12,583.22	233,887.43
April 1, 1952 to Sept. 30, 1952	176,815.27	38,192.23	215,007.50
April 1, 1951 to Sept. 30, 1951	159,924.32	28,784.66	188,708.98

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR THE TRIENNium

April 1, 1952 to Sept. 30, 1953	699,085.69	98,542.69	797,628.38
April 1, 1951 to Sept. 30, 1952	606,543.37	136,579.22	743,122.59
April 1, 1950 to Sept. 30, 1951	532,573.62	135,789.07	668,362.69

Reports



FROM THE FIELD

Southwestern Conference

Sessions of Southwestern Conference Baptist Men at Calvary Church, Stafford, Kansas

On August 21, the Baptist Men of the Southwestern Conference had a luncheon at the Legion Hall at Stafford, Kans., in connection with the conference sessions. Our president, Mr. Harry Geis, of Okeene, Okla., presided and Prof. Herbert Hiller of Sioux Falls, S. Dak., was our guest speaker. About 100 men were present. Following the luncheon the men went to the Calvary Baptist Church where the business meeting was held.

It was decided to give \$500 to the Banso Hospital as our mission project. This was to be over and above our regular giving.

The following officers were elected: president, Harvey Kruse, Strassburg; vice-president, Harve Fritzemeier, Stafford; secretary-treasurer, Leland Jansen, Lorraine.

Harve Fritzemeier, Reporter.

Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Dannebohm of Ellinwood, Kansas

At the conclusion of the morning service on Sunday, August 9th in the Baptist Church of Ellinwood, Kans., Mr. and Mrs. John Dannebohm were honored at a dinner at the church upon the occasion of their 50th wedding anniversary. They were married on August 12, 1903 by the late Rev. E. Umbach here at the church. The church presented them with a Nesco fully automatic electric roaster and the CBY and Sunday School presented the custom built stand. The Woman's Missionary Society gave them a beautiful wedding case.

Mr. Dannebohm was born in Illinois and moved to Kansas with his parents at the age of two and has lived in the Ellinwood community all of his life. Mrs. Dannebohm, formerly Emma Fischer, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fischer, Sr., was born near Bison, Kansas. Her parents moved to this community when she was still quite young.

They have two children, Stanley and Mrs. Clara Scheufler, who are active members of our church. On May 18, 1920, the three pre-school sons of Mr. Herman Fischer came to make their home with the Dannebohms upon the death of their mother. Edward is a doctor in Kansas City, Donald is active in our Dickinson County church, and Harold is pastor of a church in Cali-

fornia, having previously pastored our church at Bison. In addition they have nine grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Both have given much to the Lord's service in the investment of their stewardship. Brother Dannebohm served as Sunday School treasurer for over 25 years, as trustee, choir member and presently as deacon. When the present church building was erected in 1946, Brother Dannebohm invested over 800 hours of voluntary labor and is credited with removing nearly all of the nails from the lumber of the previous structure. Much of this lumber was used in the present building. Such deeds are a demonstration of their service of love among us. May the Lord grant them more years of blessed service and fellowship!

Elmer C. Strauss, Pastor.

Southern Conference

Sunday School Week Is Observed by the Hurnville Baptist Church, Henrietta, Texas

The Hurnville Baptist Church, Henrietta, Texas, observed Sunday School Week for the first time in its history during Sept. 20-27. The week's activities were as follows:

Monday night, Sept. 21—Inspirational meeting for everyone. The Rev. H. M. Riek, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Iowa Park, Texas, was the guest speaker. Mr. Riek challenged our Sunday School workers with his message in which he stressed



Mr. and Mrs. John Dannebohm of Ellinwood, Kans., at their golden wedding anniversary celebration

the fact that Sunday School visitation is hard work, but that the right type of visitation will bear fruit.

Wednesday night, Sept. 23—The Sunday School workers attended the prayer service. After the devotion led by the pastor, the Rev. Harold Ekrut, the Sunday School teachers met separately to plan for visitation work.

Thursday, Sept. 24—Visitation by Sunday School teachers and workers. Most of the prospects for our Sunday School were visited during this day.

Sunday morning, Sept. 27—Promotion Day. The Sunday School pupils who were promoted were recognized in a brief promotion service and given promotion certificates. There was an increase in Sunday School attendance in spite of the fact that a number of our most faithful members were absent, due to sickness.

Sunday night, Sept. 27—Missionary program sponsored by the Sunday School and CBY. Our Cameroons mission work was featured by the showing of slides. An offering was taken for the Southern Conference CBY and SS Union Mission Project.

Harold Ekrut, Pastor.

Atlantic Conference

Young People's Sessions of the Atlantic Conference at Clinton Hill Church, Newark, New Jersey

The CBY and SS Union of the Atlantic Conference met at the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., on Sept. 19 and 20. On Saturday night we had our annual banquet in the church hall. We were very substantially satisfied physically and after the meal we assembled in the church to hear our speaker, the Rev. William Kershaw of the Rock Hill Baptist Church of Jamaica Plain, Boston, Massachusetts. We were reminded that Christ should be the center of our life so that people around us might know that we belong to HIM.

On Sunday afternoon, we had our mass meeting with 325 persons present. At this rally we had our missionaries, the Rev. and Mrs. Earl Ahrens of Africa, speak to us. We all felt that we were not doing as much for God as we might. We were told of the African Christians who would not only literally but physically die or be hurt seriously for our Lord's sake. With all the good things God gives us here in America, we do not do as much for our Lord as those African Christians.

I am reminded of one incident which the Ahrens told us of an African preacher who literally translated the Bible as written in Malachi 3:10—"Bring ye all the tithes into my storehouse, etc. . . ." to mean that each one of his church members was to bring two of everything he raised on the farm, and then in closing he reminded them of Ananias and Sapphira. Perhaps we could all take a lesson from this African minister. If the Africans can give their time, money and talents to the Lord, can't we do our part here in America where the Lord has so richly blessed us?

Margaret Peters, Secretary.

Sessions of the Atlantic Conference at the Clinton Hill Church, Newark, New Jersey

The Atlantic Conference met from Sept. 17 to 20 with the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, N. J., one of our oldest churches, having been founded in 1849. The pastors, Rev. Robert Hess and Rev. Everett Barker, extended sincere words of welcome, which the members endorsed by opening homes and hearts to the conference guests. This cordial Christian spirit was noticeable during the entire sessions. Meals were served by the women, including the youth banquet on Saturday evening.

"Working With Christ" was the general theme of the conference sessions with the text: 2 Cor. 6:1. The Rev. Herbert Freeman of the Faith Church, West New York, N. J., was the able moderator. The splendid, inspiring addresses were delivered by the following: Rev. Peter Kemper of the Fleischmann Memorial Church, Philadelphia, Pa., "Working With Christ in Devotions"; Rev. Harold Hill of the Evangel Church, Newark, N. J., "Working With Christ by Living Our Testimony"; Rev. Roger Schmidt, Jamesburg, N. J., "Working With Christ Through Consecration"; Rev. William Kershaw of the Rock Hill Church, Jamaica Plain, Mass., "Working With Christ in Investing our Treasure"; Rev. Ben Zimmerman of New Britain, Conn., "Working With Christ by Intercession"; Rev. Henry Laube of the West Baltimore Church, Baltimore, Md., "Working With Christ in Investing Our Time."

The impressive memorial service for the 47 members who had passed to their future life was arranged by the Rev. Christian Peters, Elsmere, Delaware. The Rev. and Mrs. Earl Ahrens, our missionaries in the Cameroons, Africa, let us see "the black man" by pictures and let us hear the white man, "What the Lord hath done," for both of God's workers. The presence of Mr. and Mrs. Ahrens was appreciated. They expect to return very soon to the African field. The Rev. Richard Schilke, our mission secretary, represented our general missionary work for Christ, in the home land as well as in the foreign fields. His messages were informative and inspiring for our growing work.

The letters from our 24 churches reported 85 baptisms, 47 deaths and a net loss of 193 members. The present membership is now 4199. These members contributed for all purposes \$345,944.92, which is \$82.41 per member. Of this amount \$92,529.27 were contributed for missionary and benevolent purposes.

We are grateful to all who had a share in "working with Christ," building his church and Kingdom of God on earth. The Woman's Missionary Union had its annual meeting Friday afternoon with Mrs. Earl Ahrens as speaker. The Rev. Walter C. Damrau, pastor of the Pilgrim Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa., emphasized in the Sunday evening message the need of spiritual power for successful Christian work.

Julius Kaaz, Reporter.

Sessions of the Atlantic Conference Woman's Missionary Union at Newark, New Jersey

The 46th annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Atlantic Conference was held on Friday afternoon, Sept. 16, in the Clinton Hill Baptist Church, Newark, New Jersey. Mrs. Christian Peters presided and Mrs. Mathews of the host church gave us a hearty welcome. Mrs. Cook read the Scripture passage and the devotional period was led by Mrs. Harold Hill of Evangel Church, Newark, N. J., after which the Rev. Roger Schmidt delighted us with a beautiful solo.

The reports of our secretary and treasurer were read, and the roll call disclosed that 18 societies of the Conference were represented with 83 members present. Mrs. Herbert Freeman then reported that eleven of our members had gone to be with the Lord whom they loved and served. Mrs. E. Jahn gave us a fine report of the work in the Home for the Aged in Philadelphia.

The results of the election were as follows: president, Mrs. C. Peters, Elsmere, Del.; vice-president, Mrs. E. Jahn, Pilgrim Church, Philadelphia, Pa.; secretary, Mrs. F. Klumpp, Second Church, Union City, N. J.; and treasurer, Mrs. F. Orthner, Evergreen Church, Brooklyn, New York. Of the offering \$25 was given to the Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pa., and \$100 for our work in the Cameroons, Africa.

Then we were privileged to listen to Mrs. Lois Ahrens, our Cameroons missionary, who used as her text 1 Peter 3. As Christian women we should seek not the adorning of our person, but rather the indwelling of a beautiful Christ-like spirit which shows in our work and our life. She asked us especially to pray for definite missionary objectives. After her inspiring and interesting talk, the Rev. A. Husmann asked God's blessing on the newly elected officers and dismissed us with the benediction.

Bessie Klumpp, Secretary.

Eastern Conference

Sessions of the Eastern Conference Woman's Missionary Union at Arnprior, Ontario

The annual session of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Eastern Conference of North American Baptists was called to order by Mrs. Walter Schmidt, president, at 3:15 P.M. on Friday, Sept. 4, at Arnprior, Ontario. The president of the local society at Arnprior, Mrs. H. Scheel, welcomed all visitors warmly, and then read a passage of Scripture from Luke 10:38-42, followed by prayer. Mrs. L. Kauffelt gave a short meditation and Mrs. M. Blackmore sang a moving solo, "Inasmuch As Ye Have Done It."

With this inspirational opening, the session then turned to the business aspects. Mrs. L. Kauffelt was asked to act as secretary pro tempore. A roll

call of churches was held with 39 delegates present. Reports of achievements of the member societies were read, giving an idea of the range of activity and interest in the conference. The treasurer's report was read, showing a balance in the treasury of \$322.60 for 1952, and a total of \$497.75. It was moved and seconded that our evening offering be set aside for the Banso Hospital project.

The report of the Nominating Committee was as follows: president, Mrs. Walter Schmidt, Arnprior; vice-president, Mrs. Hartman, Buffalo; treasurer, Mrs. A. Gronmeyer, Buffalo; secretary, Mrs. E. Kanwischer, Rochester. The slate as presented was elected unanimously.

It was decided to invite the Open Bible Tabernacle group of Erie, Pa., and the Toronto group to contribute to the project and become members of the conference. In recognition of her 15 years' service as president of the women's society at Erie, Pa., and in commemoration of her birthday, a corsage was presented to Mrs. J. A. Zurn, of Erie by Mrs. Peter Pfeiffer, wife of the pastor at the Central Church in Erie.

An unusual and thought-provoking memorial service was then held for the members who had died in the past year. Mrs. Peter Pfeiffer presided.

The program was held in the evening with Miss Berneice Westerman as speaker, who gave a devotional address, and then showed some colored pictures of the work in the Cameroons emphasizing the need for more funds and a loving interest on the part of those of us at home.

Mrs. D. E. Kanwischer, Reporter.

Northern Conference

"Homecoming Sunday" Is Observed by First Baptist Church of Leduc, Alberta

The First Baptist Church of Leduc, Alta., held its annual "Homecoming Sunday" on Sept. 6. The Lord blessed us with a bright and beautiful day. During our morning service the hand of fellowship was extended to twelve new members.

Our church lawn served as a dining hall for our noon refreshments and we enjoyed a fellowship as only God's people can in his magnificent out-of-doors. Due to the polio epidemic, everyone under 16 years of age was requested to avoid large gatherings. This decreased our attendance considerably, but those present enjoyed a full day of bountiful blessings.

The orchestra played; the mixed male and ladies choirs rendered fitting numbers; several duets were sung. Besides a fine message by our pastor, the Rev. J. C. Kraenzler, the leaders of the church organizations spoke a few words in regard to their special duties and the spiritual condition of the various groups. In answer to the roll call each member quoted a favorite Bible verse or gave a personal testimony.

Mrs. Rudolf Ohlmann, Reporter.

Flower Sunday Is Observed at the McKernan Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alberta

On Sunday, August 23, the McKernan Baptist Church of Edmonton, Alta., held its "Flower Day" services. The meeting was conducted by the McKernan Baptist Ladies' Missionary Society led by our president, Mrs. Stanley Klapstein. Poems, readings, solos and duets were given by various members of the group and all these numbers pertained to flowers.

The cross in the background was beautifully covered with red and white sweet peas. The letters in the word, flower, were separately arrayed in front of the platform and each letter was individually covered with gladiolis and asters.



Floral decorations for "Flower Sunday" on the platform of the McKernan Baptist Church, Edmonton, Alberta

Gardens from every member of the church were represented and the altar was effectively flanked with bouquets of flowers as well as other sections of the church. Having a program such as this brought everyone who attended closer to the Maker of all that is perfect and good. A great blessing was received by all.

The offering received that evening was given to the women to purchase baptismal gowns. The Rev. Otto R. Schmidt is our pastor.

Mrs. G. A. Yeske, Reporter.

Reception at Carbon, Alberta, for the Rev. and Mrs. Willy R. Muller

After being without a pastor for nearly a year, it was with great joy that on Sunday, September 13, we of the Carbon Baptist Church, Carbon, Alta., were able to welcome our new minister, the Rev. Willy R. Muller, and his wife and family into our church. In the morning service, to a church filled to capacity, the Rev. Willy Muller brought his introductory message. This was accompanied by two numbers by the choir.

The reception service in the evening was under the leadership of the Rev. E. J. Faul of Calgary, Alberta.

Musical numbers for the evening were brought by a sextet of ladies of the Carbon Church, by a duet by Elmer and John Seibel of Zion Church, by the Carbon choir, and by the male quartet of Carbon. Representatives of every organization of the church brought messages of welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Muller.

Words of welcome were also brought by the Rev. E. Faul of Calgary, the Rev. Jim Sinclair of Rosebud Baptist Church, and also by the Rev. William Effa of the Zion Church of Drumheller. The Rev. E. Faul then brought the message on "The Sound of the Trumpet." At the close of the program Mr. and Mrs. Muller were given opportunity to respond.

We look forward to a time of blessed fellowship together. Our prayer is

that as the Rev. Willy R. Muller breaks the Bread of Life to us, we may be fed spiritually and those who are as yet without the knowledge of the saving power of Jesus Christ and are touched by our pastor's ministry may find salvation in Christ.

David Gieck, Clerk.

Saskatchewan Tri-Union Assembly for Young People and Children at Echo Lake

July 13 to 26 were days of rich spiritual feasting and inspirational blessing when the youth and children of our Saskatchewan Tri Union Assembly gathered on the shores of Echo Lake for their annual camp retreat.

For the first week we had 95 young people registered. The mornings were spent in the study of God's Word and we were privileged to have the Rev. O. Ohsberg and the Rev. K. Korella, both of the Christian Training Institute, with us. Mr. Ohsberg's timely talks on "The Deepening of the Christian Life" were a challenge to each one present. The second class with Mr. Korella on "The Meaning of Church Membership" discussed this vital topic, pointing out the duties, re-

quirements, responsibilities and privileges of the church member.

The last period each morning was spent in praising the Lord in song, under the energetic leadership of the Rev. Walter Hoffman of Ebenezer East Church. During the second week the one hundred voice children's choir was under the direction of the Rev. E. Link, music director. This group also took part in the "Message of Hope" broadcast on July 26th when the camp group was in charge.

Following the quiet hour each afternoon, we enjoyed a period of physical recreation, taking the form of organized sports under the capable direction of the Rev. R. E. Grabke of Davin, youth director. The evening services were led by the various local pastors with the guest speakers bringing the messages on alternate evenings. The presence of God was deeply felt by many young people.

On July 18th, we held our annual business meeting and election of officers. The mission project adopted is to be divided three ways—the Banso Hospital; C.T.I. high school; and the Muscowpetung Indian Mission, Edenswold, Saskatchewan.

For the Saturday evening service representatives of 14 societies responded with musical numbers. We also had a trio from C.T.I. with us for that service, and for the following Sunday. On Sunday afternoon the registration office was a busy place when 187 children, mothers and group leaders registered for the following week. Teachers for this week were: Rev. M. DeBoer, Rev. W. Hoffman, Seniors; Missionary P. R. Grabke, Mrs. L. Kuehl, Intermediates; Mrs. P. R. Grabke, Miss Frieda Renner, Juniors; Ruth DeBoer, Ethel Huber, Primary; Eyla Wensler, Beginners; Mrs. H. Lindenbach, Mrs. F. Ohlman, Nursery. The course studied this year was "Living for Jesus."

Special highlights of the camp were the four Galilean Services held in the early hour of the day. The evening devotions with the groups and the camp fire services also helped to draw us closer to our Lord. Especially do we remember the candle light service when about 30 young people stepped forth to give their testimonies. Then, lighting a candle, they set it afloat upon the calm waters of the lake indicating their desire to let their lives burn out for Christ. Also very impressive was the dramatization of the Indian legend, "Que Appelle," by Ruth DeBoer, Eyla Wensler and Rev. R. Grabke.

Officers elected for the coming Tri-Union year are: president, Rev. E. L. Thiessen; vice-president, Mr. Henry Fenske; dean, Rev. F. Ohlman; Sunday School director, Rev. E. Link; youth director, Rev. R. E. Grabke; secretary, Eyla Wensler; treasurer, Mr. Bill Bonney; music director, Rev. W. Hoffman. The goal for our mission project has been set at \$1,100. It has also been decided to begin a Tri-Union paper with Eyla Wensler as editor and the executive acting as editing committee. We praise the Lord for the 26 souls who found Christ at camp this year and we are looking to him for greater blessings in the future.

Eyla Wensler, Reporter.

Pacific Conference

Baptism of Five Converts and Other Happy Events, Baptist Church, Startup, Washington

It has been a very good summer season for us as God's children in Startup, Washington. There is still life in us and we try to do what we can in glorifying the Lord Jesus. In our outward appearance, like the parsonage and church building, we try to look pleasing to the onlookers. Needful changes in the parsonage and the church grounds were brought about for the benefit of all concerned.

There was also a lovely silver wedding anniversary celebrated. Mr. and Mrs. A. Brokofsky were happily surprised with this planned occasion on June 21. It was after the evening service that the members and friends of the church, with the Woman's Missionary Societies as hosts, gathered for this event. A very interesting program was given and congratulations and gifts were received.

A great event was the baptism of five young people on Sunday, July 19. It was a beautiful day. At a pool, deep between the mountains, members and friends gathered to enjoy Christ's command fulfilled. "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature and baptize them..." Among those baptized was the youngest son of the pastor. We are happy and thankful for souls won to Christ!

As every year, some of our young people have left for schools of higher learning. We have one who went to Sioux Falls, S. Dak., to enter the college there as a pre-seminary student. We are grateful to God that he continues to call men and women to full-time Christian service. A sad report reached us that a young man of one of our families lost his life in Korea. May God comfort the bereaved!

"Mission Day" is always a day of gladness for us. Sunday, September 6th, was the chosen day this year. The Rev. Ed. McKernan of Tacoma, Wash., was with us and brought two inspiring messages. Such a day is also a great day of thanksgiving, which finds its expression in a liberal offering for our denominational mission work.

R. G. Kaiser, Pastor.

Inspirational Services and Picnics by the Bethany Baptist Church Near Portland, Oregon

July was a grand month for several picnics for the Bethany Baptist Church of Oregon. The annual Sunday School picnic was again held in beautiful Columbia Park in Portland, Oregon. The Cradle Roll mothers and their children met for a picnic and games for the older children in the church yard.

Sunday morning, August 2, was truly a day for us to remember. Many of our young people had just returned from the summer assembly at Camp Adams and they told of the soul stirring experience they had received during their week at camp. We were then greatly privileged to have Mr. Handel of "The Back to the Bible Broadcast" speak to us.

week contest, beginning September 27 with Promotion Sunday.
Mrs. Bill Jenne, Reporter.

Missionary Programs and Youth Testimonial Night at Baptist Church, Elk Grove, California

The First Baptist Church of Elk Grove, Calif., considered it a privilege to have the Rev. and Mrs. Walter Sukut and their darling little daughter, Nora Jane, in its service on Sunday morning, August 9. Mrs. Sukut brought a brief message to the children and Mr. Sukut brought a timely message on the text, 2 Tim. 4:21a.

On August 24, at the Sunday evening service, Mrs. W. W. Knauf, the wife of our pastor, the Rev. W. W. Knauf, in behalf of our missionary Miss Esther Schultz, presented the church with two lovely table cloths which she so graciously sent us from the Cameroons. We prize them very dearly because of the many, many stitches which the natives made and for the love that prompted Miss Schultz to send them to us.

We as a church are indeed happy for the number of our young people who have felt the call to full-time service and who are away preparing themselves for that calling. It's always a pleasure to have them "home" during vacation periods and we miss them when they leave us. A few weeks ago two of our young people, Arlene Baldwin and Hans Penner, Jr., left, one for Bob Jones University at Greenville, S. C., and the other for the Northern Baptist Seminary in Chicago, Illinois.

On September 6, five other young people were on their way for destinations closer home. All five took part in the evening service. It was a thrill to hear their fine testimonies. These five young people are as follows: Marjorie and Margaret Meyer, Vivian and Violet Rau and Milton Kammerer, our latest recruit.

Theodora G. Wuttke, Reporter.



Rev. R. G. Kaiser (second from left) of Startup, Wash., and five young people whom he recently baptized

The Missionary Guild picnic was observed in the form of a pot luck supper in the church basement. Later we went up to the auditorium for a brief program and colored slides that were shown by various church members who had toured our land.

The accompanying picture was taken on the evening designated as "New Members' Night." Following a baptismal service on Sunday morning, during which time Douglas and Sylvia Chaffee were baptized, all the new members who had received the hand of fellowship during the year were honored together. The Rev. Arthur Schulz plans to make this an annual service. Only about half were present for the picture, some 48 have come into the church during this year.

A census of the territory surrounding the church was again taken this year. The increase of Sunday School children is always rewarding after such a survey is taken. Our goal is 250 for Sunday School during our six-



Some of the new members received during the past year into the Bethany Baptist Church of Portland, Ore., with the Rev. Arthur K. Schulz, pastor, at right (back row)

Dakota Conference

Women's Birthday Party and Harvest Festival at Calvary Church, Carrington, N. Dak.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Calvary Baptist Church, Carrington, N. Dak., held its annual Birthday Party on Sept. 24th. Husbands were the guests of the wives at a chicken supper. The program for the evening was a talent program. Poems were read and a trio number and duets were sung. During the course of the evening we found out that our pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Carl Weisser, were celebrating their 10th wedding anniversary. This proved to be a very enjoyable evening for all in attendance.

On Sunday, Sept. 27th, the Sunday School held its Rally Day. We started the day with a larger number in Sunday School than we have had for some time. On Sunday evening we held our Harvest Day Festival with the children giving a very effective program. The church was beautifully decorated with a fall scene and with fruits and vegetables on the front of the stage. This Sunday was also Promotion Sunday and there were 20 pupils promoted. The offering for the evening was \$35.41 which will go for missions.

We are again looking forward to the winter months when every organization goes forward with new vim and

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vigor. The choir has again taken its place in the church to beautify the morning services.

Mrs. Lowell Leppke, Reporter.

Baptist Church, Ashley, N. Dak., Holds Farewell Reception for Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Renz

Friends of the Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Renz and family of Ashley, N. Dak., from near and far filled the local Baptist Church to more than capacity on Sunday evening, August 23rd, to hear Mr. Renz deliver his farewell sermon. A crowd of between four and five hundred came to honor them on the evening preceding their departure from this church and community. Their new home will be at Evansville, Wis., where Mr. Renz has accepted a pastorate.

Deacon Jacob Hoffmann was in charge of the reception service. Wal-

ter Bauer read Psalm 121 which was followed with prayer by Mr. Raymond Hoffmann. Special music included a selection by the Dorcas Society; a trio by Mrs. Ted Schock, Mrs. Vernon Jenner and Mrs. B. F. Heitzmann; vocal solos by LeRoy Hoffmann who is attending the Colorado University where he is studying voice; vocal duet by Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Jenner; and a number by the Men's Chorus. Remarks were made by Mrs. Carl Fischer, vice-president of the Ladies' Aid; Ben Nies in behalf of the Johannestal CBY; Mrs. B. F. Heitzmann, president of the Dorcas Society; Mr. J. A. George, president of the Baptist Men's Organization; Estella Reich, president of the Ashley CBY; Mr. B. F. Heitzmann, superintendent of the local church school; and Jacob Hoffmann, deacon.

The Rev. L. O. Wahl of Wishek, N. Dak., gave a brief but fitting message. The response by Mr. and Mrs. Renz was followed by the benediction by Mr. Wahl. Refreshments were served by the ladies of the church during a social hour after the program.

A love offering in the amount of \$101 was presented to the Renz family as a token of appreciation for the splendid service rendered to this church and community. In behalf of the church and community, I can say that we regret the loss of such a fine pastor and his family. His sermons were always instructional and inspiring to all.

B. F. Heitzmann, Reporter.

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