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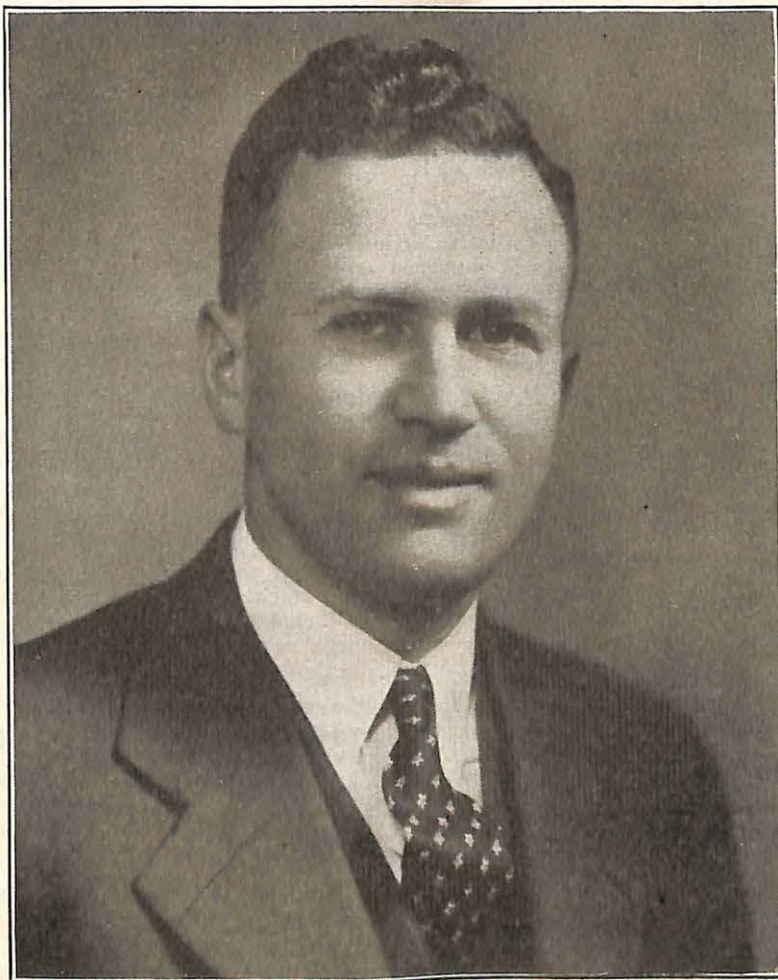
# The Baptist Herald

A DENOMINATIONAL PAPER VOICING THE INTERESTS OF THE  
GERMAN BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

Volume Nine

CLEVELAND, O., APRIL 15, 1931

Number Eight



Walter W. Grosser, Oak Park, Ill.  
President of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of the  
German Baptist Churches of North America

## What's Happening

Rev. J. J. Abel, pastor of the German Baptist church at Canton, Ohio, has resigned his charge.

Rev. O. Roth, pastor of the German Baptist church at Stafford, Kans., baptized sixteen persons on Easter Sunday. It was a great day for pastor and people.

Rev. F. W. Bartel, pastor of the Carroll Ave., Church, Dallas, Tex., has resigned. The church has extended a call to Rev. Philip Potzner, formerly pastor of the First Church, Leduc, Alberta, Can.

The last three months of the pastoral labors of Rev. A. W. Lang of the Tyndall-Danzig church, S. Dak., have been especially blessed. On March 15 Bro. Lang baptized 25 happy converts, fruits of recent revival meetings. Bro. Lang began his new pastorate with the church at Buffalo Center, Ia., on April 1.

Evangelistic meetings were held in the Second German Baptist Church, Chicago, Rev. C. A. Daniel, pastor, for two weeks preceding Easter from March 24-April 3. Rev. L. B. Holzer of Milwaukee assisted four nights in English and Rev. J. Arndt, student at the Northern Baptist Seminary, four nights in German.

The new officers of the World Wide Guild of the Fourth St. Church, Dayton, O., Rev. E. J. Baumgartner, pastor, are Henrietta Martin, president; Marie Horstman, vice-president; Ruth Grottko, secretary, and Hazel West, treasurer. An Intermediate choir has been started in the church which is steadily increasing in numbers. William Martin is director and Mrs. Wm. Haller is pianist.

Evangelistic meetings held in the church at Southey, Sas., Rev. W. Luebeck, pastor, March 9-20 were crowned with success by the Spirit of the Lord. Thirty-one have confessed to having found peace with their God. Rev. J. Kepl of Regina and Rev. A. Felberg of Nokomis each assisted Pastor Luebeck for a week. The church has been greatly revived in its spiritual life by these meetings.

Rev. C. Martens, formerly of Russia, assisted Rev. C. B. Thole in revival meetings in the church at Rabbit Hill, Alta., Can. Five conversions are reported and many who were in a spiritual decline are taking a new interest in the church. The young people's society at Wiesental has taken on new life since the Bible school was held in their midst. They recently took the "Life of Joseph" through in one evening in a splendid manner.

Classes Seven and Eight of the Sunday school of the church at Freudental, Alta., consisting of young married people surprised Mrs. A. Itterman, the pastor's wife, on March 16 on the occasion of her birthday. Nineteen couples were present. A good time was had by all in a social way. Rev. Itterman responded to

the congratulations in a speech for his good wife. May many more pleasant birthdays be granted her!

Our front page brings us the congenial face of the honored president of our National Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union. Bro. Walter W. Grosser is a successful young business man, who had made a high record in selling life insurance. He is connected with the Guardian Life Insurance Company. His wife is a daughter of Rev. and Mrs. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Cal. Two little girls grace the home and compose the rest of the happy family. Bro. Grosser is a member of the Oak Park German Baptist Church, Chicago. He has been especially interested in the work of the Morton Park Mission of the church. He has taught various classes in the Sunday school, been president of the local church B. Y. P. U. as well as of the Chicago German B. Y. P. Union. He is a member of the board of our German Baptist Orphan's Home in St. Joseph, and also a trustee of the Northern Baptist Seminary, Chicago. A lovable, active, sincere Christian, a high type of Christian young manhood is our friend and president, Walter W. Grosser. Read his appeal to our young folks to attend the General Conference in this issue.

### B. Y. P. U. of Fredonia, N. Dak.

Since we organized our B. Y. P. U. here in June 1930, we have delivered many programs with great success.

Some of the programs consisted of short talks on Bible verses, Question Boxes, Bible Character Study, the importance of a B. Y. P. U., which, in the different programs, also included songs by the choir, quartets, violin solos, duets both vocal and cornet.

In the past few months we have also had revival meetings, which were conducted by Rev. A. Krombein, our pastor, and Rev. H. C. Baum of Chicago. During this time many of our members have given their hearts to Jesus, and everybody seems to be taking great interest in their work for the Lord.

Trusting that the good Lord will give us many more of these opportunities to carry on his work.

J. K. GOHRING Sec.

### Be Kind

Be kind to all dumb animals,  
And give small birds a crumb,  
Be kind to human beings, too—  
They're sometimes pretty dumb.  
—The Cheerful Cherub.

### Back-Seat Criticism

"Have you a rumble seat in your car?"  
"No, but there's a grumble seat. My wife is never satisfied with the way I drive."

### Rev. W. H. Barsch in Evangelistic Services

The Third Baptist Church of Norwich, Conn., of which Dr. William W. Sly is pastor, invited Rev. W. H. Barsch, pastor of the Memorial Baptist Church of New Britain, Conn., to conduct evangelistic services in the Norwich church, March 8-15. The attendance each night was very pleasing and some 15 responded and came out boldly on the Lord's side ready to be baptized and unite with the church at Easter.

Rev. W. H. Barsch is a young man of promise. He has an attractive personality, unusually sympathetic voice, pleasing manner and charm of delivery that make his listeners hang on his sentences and messages. He has specialized in science and nature study and has such a love for God's open doors that he is able to use illustrations from nature in a new, fresh, instructive and effective way.

The week's course of sermons was entitled, "Beyond the Sky-Line" and included, "Broken Lives Mended," "Secret Springs of Usefulness," "Gifts of the Father," "A Bunch of Roses from the Garden of God," etc.

Rev. W. H. Barsch ought to be greatly sought for such splendid service as he is able to render in this very unique way. He won a host of friends and his talented wife, Mrs. Barsch, with her violin, at the closing service, added very much to the crowning effect of the whole. Our churches should thank God for the devotion of such consecrated lives for the Master. WILLIAM J. SLY.

Crucify your selfish desires and you will experience in your heart the resurrection of a peace that has been dead.

## The Baptist Herald

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# The Baptist Herald

## Trudging Through

F. L. STROBEL

There is a rhyme, used oft before  
That bids a man with muscles sore,  
To just trudge through.

Life's pathway is composed of mire;  
Brave feet are those that do not tire,  
But just trudge through.

A Man of Sorrow went God's Way,  
From shoulders strong a cross did sway.  
Yes,—he trudged through.

All life attains a fairer view,  
If man will ere he bids adieu,—  
Why, just trudge through.

Trenton, Ill.

## What Think Ye of Christ?

Matt. 22:42

SUBTLE and entangling questions had been put to Jesus. The Herodians, the Sadducees and the Pharisees, one after another, tried to ensnare Jesus in his teaching. They asked him: "What thinkest thou? Is it lawful to pay taxes to Caesar?" They asked him about the resurrection and about the greatest commandment in the law. Jesus answered these questions in such a manner as to command even the admiration of his enemies. They were silenced, astonished and stunned.

But from the defensive Jesus passes to the offensive. He would ask them a question. The law and the prophets, whose sum and substance he had just declared as a code of moral duty, had something more in them than authoritative commands. They contained promises and prophecies as well as precepts, promises and prophecies pointing to him by whom the law was to be magnified and fulfilled. "Ye search the Scripture and these are they which bear testimony, witness, of me." "What think ye of Christ?" What is your opinion of the Messiah? Have you really thought thoroughly about him? Whose Son is he? They answer, "David's." Jesus comes back with the question, "How then does David in the Spirit call him Lord? If David calls him Lord, how is he his Son?"

This question was undoubtedly a puzzling one for them but it was no mere catch question or scriptural conundrum. If they had honestly faced the difficulty in which this question landed them, the veil would have been removed from their eyes and they would have welcomed the Son of Man who as

the son of David and David's Lord came in the name of the Lord to save them.

The question of Jesus tended to show that the Messiah could not be a mere temporal sovereign nor in fact a mere man. To account the Messiah merely a man would lead to hopeless inconsistency with the Scriptures. The Messiah is David's Son in his humanity, but David's Lord in his divinity. In him meet and mingle all divine and human attributes. The Jewish Messiah is the world's Messiah. He reigns now at the right hand of God.

## The Question of the Ages

What think ye of Christ? It is the question of the ages. It engaged the thought of Abraham, for he rejoiced to see the day of Christ; he saw it and was glad. (John 8:56.) It engaged the thought of Moses. It stirred the deepest emotions of David and Isaiah. It is the real living question of today, the vital question of decision and destiny.

What think ye of Christ? It is after all of very little importance what the world thinks of any one else. Kings, presidents and statesmen must soon be gone. They are but mortals and their power at best has its little day, is soon gone and forgotten. Their lives can only interest a few at best, but every living soul on the face of the earth ought to be concerned with this man, Jesus of Nazareth. This question will be asked of us when we stand at last before God and the answer will determine our eternal destiny.

What think ye of Christ? Thinking affects character, ideals control life. How do you account for Jesus Christ? How do you regard his person and character? Is this affecting your life, touching it in any way? What is your conception of Christ, if you have any, doing for you in the long run? Are your views about him making you gentler, purer, making you more serviceable for this life and kindling your hope for the life to come?

## The Ideal Man

What think ye of Christ? He is a true man. In the days of his earthly life, he was weary, tired and hungry; he was tempted; he suffered; all of which testify as to the reality of his human nature.

But more than this he was the ideal man. The ideal man has not been discovered among those who were mere men. Not one of our noblest men was a spotless sun. The great German naturalist Humboldt travelled the world over and saw everything and at last he recorded in his diary this sentence: "The finest fruit Earth holds up to its maker is a man." It is possible he found one but he happens not to have mentioned his name.

Meantime there stands the Christ. His friends

love him supremely, and are not ashamed of him. From all the loftiest specimens of man we turn dissatisfied to Jesus Christ and in him the ideal becomes actual, the dream real, the hope finds fulfillment. Jesus Christ is the pearl and crown of humnity. "Ecce Homo"—Behold the Man! But he is also the fullest manifestation of divinity God has given the world. He is the effulgence of God's glory and the very image of his substance. "Ecce Deus"—Behold the God!

We must not only be willing to admit that Jesus was a great historic character. We must get a great conception of the spiritual significance of his wonderful life and his vicarious death. We must see that he became Son of man that we might become sons of God. We must learn that he revealed the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man that we might sweetly experience the one and constantly illustrate the other. The historic Christ must be translated into a personal Savior and Master, controlling our thoughts, our words, our acts by his matchless example, his unique personality, by his spiritual purity.

#### The Reality of His Divinity

How can we account for the perfection of the humanity of Jesus, the Christ, if we deny the reality of his divinity? Men say that Jesus was good but that he was not God. If Jesus Christ be not God he is not good. He claimed to be God and if his claim be not true, how can he be good?

The stream of his life flowed through the human race on a higher level and rose to a vastly higher point than any stream known to human history or divine revelation. How shall we account for it? Water can never rise higher than its source. This life was not invented. The very idea of such a life surpasses all human powers of invention, for men invent characters like their own. Corrupted nature cannot produce that which is incorrupt. This life came from God.

You can explain the pool of water in the streets by an April shower but not so our great Inland Lakes. Effects imply such causes as are adequate to produce them. A high opinion of Jesus Christ is not high enough unless we acknowledge the divine Sonship of which Jesus was conscious when he said: "I and the Father are one. He that hath seen me hath seen the Father. Before Abraham was, I am."

What think ye of Christ? Men who stood nearest to him were charmed and swayed by his loveliness. He was full of grace and truth. He had the heart of a child, the tenderness of a woman, the strength of a man. He is at every point complete. His virtues are all full-statured, his graces are all in fullest bloom. It is impossible to go beyond him. We can never outgrow him. He will always be ahead of us. We shall always hear him saying, Follow me. He is the ideal of the heart. He is the goal of humanity. He is the Lily of the Valley, the fairest of ten thousand. He is the bright and morning Star.

In spirit we too will call him Lord. With Thomas we will say to him, "My Lord and my God." And

let us remember this: No person, no human being ever reaches so high a place as when he prostrates himself absolutely at the feet of Jesus and lays there all that he is and all that he has.

We would say with Richard Watson Gilder,

If Jesus is a man  
And only a man, I say  
That of all mankind, I cleave to him  
And to him I will cleave alway.

If Jesus Christ is a God  
And the only God, I swear  
I will follow him through heaven and hell,  
The earth, the sea, and the air.

#### Young People, On to Detroit!

OVER in the city of Detroit great preparation is being made for the entertainment of the Triennial Conference to be held there during the last full week of August.

On behalf of our Union, I am extending this personal invitation to every young man and woman of our denomination, to be in Detroit for this great convention. Arrange your vacation now, with this event as part of your plan.

On Friday evening and again on Sunday afternoon there will be large inspirational meetings arranged specially for our Union. The annual young people's banquet takes place on Friday night.

Particular attention will be directed to some plan of making you acquainted with everyone attending the Conference. Come and widen your friendship among the fine Christian young people of your denomination.

Watch carefully the future numbers of your "Baptist Herald" for further details.

Walter W. Grosser, President.

#### The General Conference of the German Baptists of North America

TO many people the month of August seems like a long way off but it will be here quite soon and even now it is not too early to announce the Triennial General Conference which will take place in Dynamic Detroit, Mich., August 24-30, 1931.

This, the most important Convention of the German Baptists of North America is the 23rd of its kind and the third time same is being held in Detroit. It will bring together approximately 1500 to 2000 delegates and visitors from all parts of our country and Canada.

It is with great joy and anticipation that Detroit looks forward to being host to such a great gathering. Already an elaborate local organization under the directorship of Rev. Paul Wengel is functioning in providing for every phase of the Conference,—comfort, convenience and enjoyment for the visitors.

The Conference sessions will be held in the mammoth Woodward Avenue Baptist Church, located near the heart of the city, and on its main artery. The "Motor City," situated on one of the wonder spots of our country, the Great Lakes, is world-

famous for its accomplishments. Accessible by auto, steam road, boat, bus, electric lines and air travel, it should be the scene of the largest General Conference of German Baptist history. It has 40 Baptist churches including the four German churches who are among the most active in the city:

The Bethel Church, Rev. Paul Wengel, pastor, has 524 members.

The Second Church, Rev. E. G. Kliese, pastor, has 187 members.

Ebenezer Church, Rev. John Leypoldt, has 479 members.

Burns Ave. Church, Rev. Wm. Schmitt, pastor, has 395 members.

These four churches will unite forces and combine their best efforts to serve the Conference.

You should plan now to attend! How could you spend your vacation in a better manner than being under the influence of this great Conference with its rich spiritual blessings, the discussing of the future of our denomination, the fellowship of like-minded Christians and seeing America's Fourth City? All Detroit opens its arms to you!

From now until the time of the Conference you will find in these columns the most interesting story of Detroit, and also pictures of points of interest to the visitor. Look for them! Read them! Then prepare to attend the General Conference at Detroit—where life is worth living!

N. J. B., Director of Publicity.

#### The Surrendered Life

J. G. DRAEWELL

I

THE surrendered life is the normal Christian life.—This is not an attempt to cover every phase of that blessed life. Only a few familiar points shall be re-emphasized. The question is: Does every Christian live the surrendered life? It is one thing to sing:

"I surrender all"

and it is another thing to surrender and let that surrender be complete und irrevocable.

#### The Surrendered Life is a Resigned Life, a Yielding Life

It is a life shot through with self-restraint. Said a Christian to a patient, a working man, nearly 50 years old: "Are you a Christian?" He replied: "Yes, I have been trusting the Lord for the last thirty years, I am perfectly resigned; I have surrendered to his will." "Well," said the friend, "but your future is not very bright." "O yes, as bright as the promises of God," replied the sufferer, "but I am in great pain." He turned over, excruciating agony filling every part of his nervous system until he could hardly endure it. "But," he continued, "I have the peace that passeth all understanding. My infidel doctor came in yesterday and said: 'There is no hope for you; I have done everything I could,' and I replied: 'Doctor, your "no hope" is the brightest

hope for me. Sure as you live, sir, that is the sweetest sentence you ever spoke at my bedside. I have been lying here in pain. In a few days, if you are right, I will be beyond the reach of pain.'"

The Christian, living the surrendered life, will not demand "his rights;" he is humble, he is uncomplaining and self-restraining, willing to let the other man have the preference and honor.

Look at that scene pictured in Matthew 17:24-27. The tax-collectors asked Peter: "Doth not your Master pay tribute?" Instantly and without hesitation Peter answers: "Yes!" The Master is close at hand, but Peter gives him no chance to speak; he is impetuous as ever. Over against the self-sufficient impetuosity of Peter place the self-restraint of Jesus: He does not rebuke his presumptuous disciple in the presence of the tax-gatherer as he might have done with justice. Alone with Peter, Jesus simply asks him: "Of whom do the kings of the earth take custom or tribute—of their own children or of strangers?" "Of strangers!" and Jesus saith: "Then are the children free. Nevertheless, lest we should offend them—pay unto them for me and thee." Here is self-restraint in the highest degree. Jesus did not have to pay, but he paid. He did not stamp his foot on the ground, exclaiming: "I don't have to pay! these old cut-throats don't get a shilling from me, I insist upon my rights." He doesn't do that. "Lest we should offend them." The Master here teaches a fine lesson in yielding and self-restraint.

It was at the close of our Civil War. In Sherman's campaign it became necessary, in the opinion of the leader, to change commanders. O. O. Howard was promoted to lead a division which had been under the command of another general. Howard went through the campaign at the head of that division and on to Washington for the great review. The night before the veterans were to march down Pennsylvania Avenue, General Sherman sent for Howard and said to him: "Howard, the politicians and friends of the man whom you succeeded in the command, are bound to have him ride at the head of his division, and I want you to help me out of my difficulty." "But it is my command," said Howard. "and I am entitled to ride at head of that division." "Of course you are," said Sherman, "you led the division through Georgia and through the Carolinas; but, Howard, you are a Christian!" "What do you mean?" said Howard. "I mean that you as a Christian will not insist on having your rights; you can stand the disappointment." "Well," said Howard, "if you put the matter on that basis, there is but one answer I can give: Let him have the honor." Howard, as a Christian, paid the tribute money, although he didn't have to. He yielded; he restrained himself. And his superior said to him: "Yes, Howard, that's fine of you; let him have the honor. But, Howard, you will report at headquarters at nine o'clock tomorrow morning and ride with me at the head of the whole army." Howard, as a Christian, gave much, but received abundantly more.

The surrendered life is a resigned life, a self-restraining life, a yielding life.



Willing Workers, Arnprior, Ont.

### The Willing Workers, Arnprior, Ont.

"We are willing workers,  
Working every day;  
Helping, cheering, lifting,  
All along the way;  
Making this world brighter,  
As we toil and sing,  
Making loads the lighter,  
In this world of sin.  
Willing workers  
Working every day,  
Willing workers  
Ceasing not to pray;  
There is work for every one,  
For our task has just begun,  
Forward, willing workers,  
On to win the day."

The young ladies of the First Baptist Church of Arnprior were organized in July, 1929, under the name of "Willing Workers." The purpose of this organization is to give help to the church whenever we have an opportunity to do so by giving our time, talent, or money. Some time ago we presented the church with 100 song books.

At the present time our membership is 29. We meet every second Tuesday and are now busy doing fancy work for a sale to raise more money to be used to buy something for the church.

As the organization is for pleasure as well as work, every fourth meeting is a social meeting at which time we get together and learn to know and understand each other better so that we can work in closer harmony.

It is our hope that we may continue to lend a hand wherever it is needed in our church.  
LEONA BERNDT, Sec.

### Bible School in Hilda, Alberta

With the closing of our Bible school, which lasted from February 9-20, one of the brightest periods during the winter months' activities in our church found its termination.

The interesting and instructive hours spent together with our esteemed and beloved teacher, Rev. A. A. Schade, will always be a happy memory to all who attended the daily sessions from 9.30 to 12 o'clock in the morning and from 1 to 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

For those who are not acquainted with the general conditions of the North-western churches in the Dominion of Canada, it is difficult to judge correctly of the high value of a successfully conducted Bible school as we enjoyed here in February. For those who participated and faithfully absorbed the carefully prepared daily lessons, it opened hitherto hidden avenues to a new "Wonderland" of beautiful truths and great possibilities—a challenge to venture out into new, wholesome activity in the kingdom of the Master. For the local pastor the Bible school is one of the greatest aids in introducing and laying the foundation for a more successful and constructive program of the church.

In order that as many as possible could take advantage of the Bible school last year's fees were reduced from \$2 to \$1, with the result that 13 more students enrolled, 43 in all.

We regret very much that only one represented the four other neighboring churches of our Central Vereinigung: Burstall, Sask., Rosenfeld, Sask., Glidden, Sask., and Medicine Hat, Alta. We hope they will do better next year if economical conditions of our country are less trying.

Each student had a perfect attendance record, with the exception of three, who missed each a half a day.

The following subjects were taught: "Aeroplane View of the New Testament" and "Sunday School Work" by Rev. A. A. Schade, and "Psychology of Adolescence" by the local pastor.

A much appreciated improvement over last year's method of teaching was accomplished through the use of a mimeograph. This made it possible to hand each student a mimeographed copy of the given subjects, neatly bound in attractive green and red wrappers. This method facilitated the work of both, teacher and pupils, and was particularly welcome to those who were not accustomed to take dictations. Each school day begun with a brief devotional service, led by the appointed student.

The closing exercises were held on Thursday evening, Feb. 19, commencing with a student procession through the

aisle of the church, accompanied by organ music, to the platform where they all seated themselves as a class. A full program was rendered by the young people. String music and male quartets helped to entertain the many friends and visitors present. The program opened with one of the many "pep" songs learned, "It is a good thing to get together," followed by repeating the 23rd Psalm and the Lord's Prayer in unison. The local pastor, also dean of the Bible school, then gave a brief welcome address. Next followed a musical number after which the main event of the evening began, namely the oral examination of the students on New Testament, Sunday School Work and Psychology of Adolescence.

It was a pleasure to listen to the prompt and exact answers given in unison, as well as to the splendid acquittal of different assignments by individual candidates. It revealed some of the fine and thorough work by Rev. A. A. Schade as a teacher, and the pupils.

A brief summary of the two weeks was given by the dean, and then a closing word by Rev. Schade. A useful gift, as a token of love and appreciation, was handed to Bro. Schade by the student body. With the singing of "We are now at the end of the Bible school," a farewell song to Rev. Schade and the closing prayer by the local pastor the program of the evening was concluded.

The next day final examinations were written. A fine set of papers were handed in, many graded in the nineties and a few even reached 100 per cent.

With grateful hearts for the privilege of having the Bible school here in Hilda for two successive years, we are looking anxiously forward to a third year with Rev. A. A. Schade in our midst for four weeks in place of two.  
G. P.

### Salt Creek Union Reports

"Praise the Lord, oh my soul, and forget not all his benefits." Thus we, the Young People's Union of the Salt Creek Church, Dallas, Ore., Rev. R. E. Reschke, pastor, join with the psalmist on our thirty-fifth anniversary, March 5, 1931.

The main part of the program for the evening was the dialog entitled "Robert and Mary." The attentiveness of the large audience was proof that all participants played their parts excellently. The recitations by Martha Reschke and Helen Kleiver were also enjoyed as well as the instrumental quartet and duet numbers which all helped to make our anniversary program a success. We also had the pleasure of hearing an address by Rev. Stocker of Dallas, after which refreshments were served.

During the past year we have had 20 well attended meetings. They consisted of echo meetings, Bible studies, and very interesting programs were given by the four different groups.

May we grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ in the coming year!

ESTHER AEBI.  
LYDIA TILGNER.

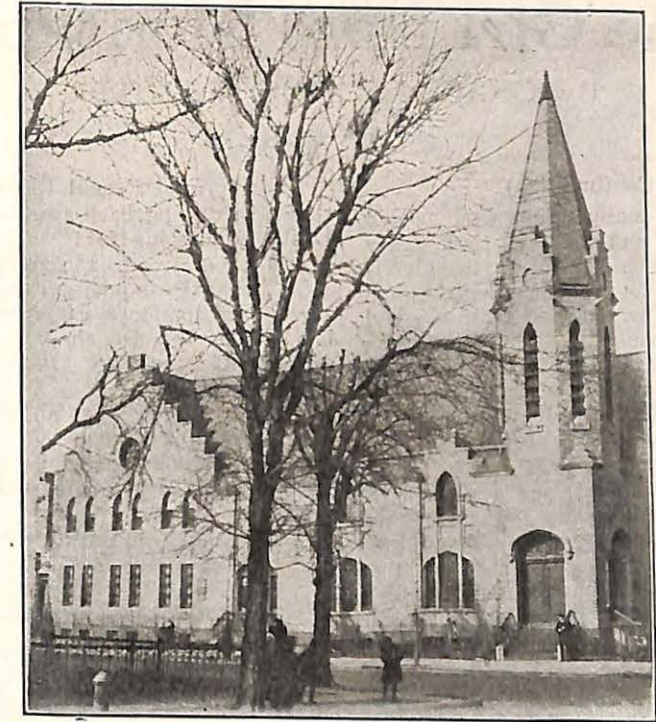
### Golden Jubilee, Second Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Second Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., Rev. W. J. Zirbes, pastor, can look back upon a very successful celebration of the 50th anniversary of their church existence. A festival spirit prevailed during the week of March 15-20 and its thrilling, electric atmosphere was felt in all the services of the Jubilee week. The grace of God and the keeping power of our Lord Jesus Christ, the great head of the church, was magnified and found expression in the golden-lettered "Ebenezer" over the pulpit platform as well as in the songs of praise, the prayers of gratitude and the inspiring addresses of the speakers.

The church auditorium looked inviting, attractive and chaste in its decorations and every organization of the congregation had its inning and was keyed up to the occasion. The mixed choir, male choir and glee club and the organists and pianists furnished uplifting music and song. The Jubilee brought many former members together and delightful reunions were held before and after the services. Though some of these closed late due to the fulness of the programs, no one seemed in a hurry to rush home. People lingered and enjoyed fellowship and the "Art Gallery" in the Sunday school room, consisting of photographs, pictures and programs of former days, was always confronted by an eager group of inspection and reminiscences became rife and found full expression.

Three invited guests of honor were the main speakers of the jubilee celebration. Rev. A. P. Mihm, General Secretary of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of Forset Park, Ill., the Editor of the "Baptist Herald," was one of these. He is the only one living of the former pastors (the church has only had four pastors in fifty years,—a good record for church and ministers) and his pastorate was during the years of 1899-1909. During these years the present church plant was erected in two building enterprises undertaken about seven years apart. The second was Prof. Herman von Berge of Dayton, former pastor in our churches and teacher at Rochester Seminary, German Department, and now musical editor with the Lorenz Publishing Company of Dayton, O. Bro. von Berge, as is well known, is also the present moderator of our General Conference. He was in his boyhood days, fresh from the "Vaterland," a member of the church and its Bible school and went to prepare for the ministry from the Second Church in its early days in Wallabout St. The church has always evinced a fond pride and loving interest in his useful career in our denomination. The third guest was Rev. G. H. Schneck of Passaic, N. J., who joined this church after leaving the teaching staff at Rochester and making his home in Brooklyn. He was a lay member of the church for quite a number of years and served in various church offices with great credit before he entered the ministry.

Bro. Mihm preached on Sunday morn-



Second German Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ing on "A New Valuation of the Church," brought the greetings of the National Union on Young People's Night on Tuesday and was the speaker on Thursday evening, Women's Night, when his theme was "The Loyalty of the Follower of Jesus." The message on Sunday struck the right note for the week.

Bro. von Berge spoke on Sunday night and also on Monday night with great acceptance. In the latter service he emphasized "The Challenge of the New Day." Both of our General Moderator's addresses were thoughtful and stimulating and pointed out the opportunities and duties of the church of Christ in this changing world of ours. It was regretted that Bro. von Berge was compelled to leave on Monday night after his address.

Bro. Schneck was the chief speaker at the Young People's Night and held an incisive and illuminating address on the topic, "You and Your Church." The mutual need of the young people and the church of each other was strongly presented and also the blessing of the dedication of our lives in the service of Christ and his church.

The celebration of the week culminated in a splendid banquet on Friday night in the lower room of the church. About 275 persons sat down at tables and partook of the sumptuous meal prepared by the ladies of the church under the direction of Mrs. Otto Hoppe. Appropriate songs were sung from a specially printed song folder under the direction of Pastor Zirbes between the courses and the speeches. The speakers were Dr. Theodore Trumpp, a son of the first pastor of the church, Rev. H. Trumpp; Rev. A. P. Mihm and Rev. G. H. Schneck. Many letters from former members were read inbetween and many former members were present in body to enjoy the delightful occasion. Many incidents in

lighter and also more serious vein were touched upon by the various speakers and application drawn for present-day needs and for future inspiration. The pastor at the close of the banquet, which brought the Jubilee celebration to a fitting end, thanked the Jubilee Committee for the successful outcome of their wise planning and energetic labors. The committee was composed of Erich Torsch, chairman, Edwin Marklein, secretary, Charles Eisenhardt, Mrs. O. Hoppe, George Krapf, Mrs. Walter Marklein and Rev. W. J. Zirbes, ex officio.

Time and space are lacking to mention all those who took part otherwise from evening to evening. A great number of the pastors of our churches of New York and vicinity were there and assisted in the devotionals and brought greetings. On Fellowship Night (Monday) the brief address of Rev. Rolla Hunt of the Brooklyn Extension Society and Rev. Geo. Wacker of the Reformed Church of Ridgewood and of Rev. Chas. Nietzer of the Presbyterian Church of Peace deserve mention. The president of the "Jugendbund" of New York and Vicinity, Bro. Speidel, and Bro. Kelley of the Brooklyn B. Y. P. U. brought greetings on Young People's Night. Mrs. F. W. Becker and Mrs. G. H. Schneck brought the greetings of the Local and National Women's Unions on Women's Night, when Mrs. O. Hoppe presided.

We cannot close this report without referring to the special program of the Sunday school on Sunday afternoon, March 15, under the direction of Supt. Erich Torsch. Rev. H. von Berge and Rev. A. P. Mihm gave talks fitting to the occasion and then a group of teachers and older and younger scholars from the school presented the pageant "The Sacred Flame" in song, recitation and sym-

(Continued on page 15)



and he's from the East, and got lost from his party of hunters. He had nothing to eat, but I had; so I gave him some. Then he saved my life when a snake almost stung me. He's been good to me."

The woman looked relieved.

"And where are you goin', dearie, all lone? What your folks thinkin' 'bout to let you go 'lone this way?"

"They're dead," said the girl with great tears in her eyes.

"Dearie me! And you so young! Say, dearie, s'pose you stay here with me. I'm lonesome, an' there's no women near by here. You could help me and be comp'ny. The men would like to have a girl round. There's plenty likely men on the ranch could make a good home fer a girl sometime. Stay here with me, dearie."

Had the refuge been offered the girl during her first night in the wilderness, with what joy and thankfulness she would have accepted! Now it suddenly seemed a great impossibility for her to stay. She must go on. She had a pleasant ride before her, and delightful companionship; and she was going to school. The world was wide, and she had entered it. She had no mind to pause thus on the threshold, and never see further than Montana. Moreover, the closing words of the woman did not please her.

"I cannot stay," she said decidedly. "I'm going to school. And I do not want a man. I have just run away from a man, a dreadful one. I am going to school in the East. I have some relations there, and perhaps I can find them."

"You don't say so!" said the woman, looking disappointed. She had taken a great fancy to this sweet young face. "Well, dearie, why not stay here a little while, and write to your folks, and then go on with some one who is going your way? I don't like to see you go off with that man. It ain't the proper thing. He knows it himself. I'm afraid he's deceiving you. I can see by his clothes he's one of the fine young fellows that does as they please. He won't think any good of you if you keep travellin' 'lone with him. It's all well 'nough when you get lost, an' he was nice to help you out and save you from snakes; but he knows he ain't no business travellin' 'lone with you, you pretty little creature!"

"You must not talk so!" said the girl, rising and flashing her eyes again. "He's a good man. He's what my brother called 'a white man all through.' Besides, he's got a lady, a beautiful lady, in the East. She rides in some kind of a grand carriage that goes all by itself, and he thinks a great deal of her."

The woman looked as if she were but half convinced.

"It may seem all right to you, dearie," she said sadly; "but I'm old, and I've seen things happen. You'd find his fine lady wouldn't go jantin' round the world 'lone with him unless she's married. I've lived East, and I know; and what's more, he knows it too. He may mean all right, but you never can trust folks."

The woman went away to prepare breakfast then, and left the girl feeling

as if the whole world was against her, trying to hold her. She was glad when the man suggested that they hurry their breakfast and get away as quickly as possible. She did not smile when the old woman came out to bid her good-by, and put a detaining hand on the horse's bridle, saying, "You better stay with me, after all, hadn't you, dearie?"

The man looked inquiringly at the two women, and saw like a flash the suspicion of the older woman, read the trust and haughty anger in the beautiful younger face, and then smiled down on the old woman whose kindly hospitality had saved them for a while from the terrors of the open night, and said:

"Don't you worry about her, auntie. I'm going to take good care of her, and perhaps she'll write you a letter some day, and tell you where she is and what she's doing."

Half reassured, the old woman gave him her name and address; and he wrote them down in a little red notebook.

When they were well on their way, the man explained that he had hurried because from conversation with the men he had learned that this ranch where they had spent the night was on the direct trail from Malta to another small town. It might be that the pursuers would go further than Malta. Did she think they would go so far? They must have come almost a hundred miles already. Would they not be discouraged?

But the girl looked surprised. A hundred miles on horseback was not far. Her brother often used to ride a hundred miles just to see a fight or have a good time. She felt sure the men would not hesitate to follow a long distance if something else did not turn them aside.

The man's face looked sternly out from under his wide hat. He felt a great responsibility for the girl since he had seen the face of the man who was pursuing her.

Their horses were fresh, and the day was fine. They rode hard as long as the road was smooth, and did little talking. The girl was turning over in her mind the words the woman had spoken to her. But the thing that stuck there and troubled her was, "And he knows it is so."

Was she doing something for which this man by her side would not respect her? Was she overstepping some unwritten law of which she had never heard, and did he know it, and yet encourage her in it?

That she need fear him in the least she would not believe. Had she not watched the look of utmost respect on his face as he stood quietly waiting for her to awake the first morning they had met? Had he not had opportunity again and again to show her dishonor by word or look? Yet he had never been anything but gentle and courteous to her. She did not call things by these names, but she felt the gentleman in him.

Besides, there was the lady. He had told her about her at the beginning. He evidently honored the lady. The woman had said that the lady would not ride

with him alone. Was it true? Would he not like to have the lady ride alone with him when she was not his relative in any way? Then was there a difference between his thought of the lady and of herself? Of course, there was some; he loved the lady, but he should not think less honorably of her than any lady in the land.

She sat straight and proudly in her man's saddle, and tried to make him feel that she was worthy of his respect. She had tried to show him this when she had shot the bird. Now she recognized that there was a fine something, higher than shooting or prowess of any kind, which would command respect. It was something she felt belonged to her, yet she was not sure she commanded it. What did she lack, and how could she secure it?

They stopped for lunch in a coulee under a pretty cluster of cedar-trees a little back from the trail, where they might look over the way they had come and be warned against pursuers. About three o'clock they reached a town. Here the railroad came directly from Malta, but there was but one train a day each way.

(To be continued)

### Anniversary of Young People's Society, West New York, N. J.

With thankful hearts and praise to our Lord and Master, the Young People's Society of the West New York Baptist Church held its eleventh anniversary Tuesday evening, February 17, 1931.

Paul Aust, the president of our society for the past two years, welcomed the friends that had gathered from our neighboring churches.

A program which consisted of a piano solo, violin solo, soprano solo, vocal duet, a selection from the mixed choir, and a short dialog, was rendered by the members of our society.

We also had the privilege of hearing a German selection from our Men's Choir.

Rev. William Cusworth, pastor of the First English Baptist Church of Union City, was the speaker for the evening. After his inspiring message we resolved to follow the Lord more closely in the future.

The income this past year was \$754.36, of which we gave \$425 to the church toward paying off on the mortgage. Other expenses amounted to \$296.35.

The officers for the ensuing year are as follows: President, William Wilson; vice-president, Christian Fischer; treasurer, Miss Gertrude Mandel, and secretary, Miss Elisabeth Lehnert.

May the Lord bless our society and give us more strength to work for him in the coming year!  
E. LEHNERT.

### A New Definition

It was the first time a Chinese boy had seen a piano, and he tried to describe it to a friend in pidgin English. "Them box," he said, "you fight him in teeth. He cry."—Boston Transcript.

### The Careful Gleaners, McClusky, N. Dak.

Our class has not been idle since our last report in the "Baptist Herald." We have met regularly for our monthly meetings in our classroom while the young men's class (Comrades) meet for their business session after which we enjoy a social hour and refreshments together.

One of the important events since the last report was a Mother's and Daughter's banquet which will long be remembered by the mothers of our church. It was given as a surprise as the girls earned the expenses by having a food sale. They also did the cooking, decorating, and serving themselves. Each girl brought a mother, while the older grandmothers were the honor guests. After the banquet a program was given, and since it was given in honor of the mothers, it was mostly in the German language.

Last spring the "Gleaners" and the "Comrades" had a contest, points being given for new members, attendance, and collection. The Comrades won this contest, and the Gleaners gave them an outdoor dinner at Brush Lake. Last fall we had another contest, and through real effort and hard work we won; and the young men played real losers by giving us a delicious New Year's banquet.

As a class we tried to do our bit toward missions by adopting a little boy in Africa. We also purchased eight yards of material out of which we are making aprons and dresses for some natives in Africa.

Several weeks ago we had a farewell supper for two of our faithful members, Emma Renner and Emily Rothacker, who were with us since we organized. They have entered Nurse's Training in St. Paul and Chicago, respectively. We miss them very much, but we hope the memories of our class will prove a blessed influence in their lives.

Our meetings and Sunday school sessions have been a blessing and well attended. We have at different times shown our appreciation to our beloved and faithful teacher, (Rev.) Mrs. H. G. Braun, by presenting her with gifts. The surprise, which gave the girls the most pleasure, was a baby shower for her little daughter Norma. Besides a gift from each girl, the class presented baby Norma with a leather bound diary.

We look forward to another year to work for the Lord, our Master and Savior.  
EDNA LANG, Reporter.

### Laugh Anyway

The world is old yet likes to laugh;  
New jokes are hard to find.  
A whole new editorial staff  
Can't tickle every mind.

So, if you meet some ancient joke,  
Step out in wonder guise;  
Don't frown and call the thing a fake.  
Just laugh—don't be too wise.



The Young People's Society, Second German Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Echoes from First, Brooklyn

Winter is seed-sowing time everywhere. A whirl of eventful happenings keeps us keyed up and busy. We of First Brooklyn have not been slothful in the Master's vineyard. The various church societies have been very active this winter.

The German Jugendverein entertained a great host of people at their Christmas celebration on Sunday, December 21. A pageant, excellently rendered, captivated the attention of the many friends who were in attendance; and in many a breast strange feelings and memories of home, sweet home, were awakened during the evening. This program was followed on that same day by the singing of the cantata "The First Christmas," ably rendered by the mixed choir.

The Christmas celebration of the Sunday school with the charm and beauty expressed by the innocent little children brought cheer and warmth to all of us. Bro. Paul Wengel, the former beloved pastor of this church, had come with his family from Detroit to see his old flock once more, and a hearty applause followed the remarks which he made. The young people gave with dramatic effect a pageant, "The Prince of Peace."

During the past seven weeks, that is, from January 28 until March 11 inclusive, we have had a so-called "School of Life" in connection with our Wednesday prayer meetings. For seven consecutive weeks we gathered every Wednesday from 6 to 7 o'clock for supper and fellowship; this was followed by a class study period from 7-8 o'clock during which period three classes met for the study of various subjects. A closing assembly from 8:05-9 o'clock brought each evening to a climax.

Bro. Theodore Sorg from Newark, N. J., brought us a thrilling message on Luke 15 at the opening night of the School of Life. Twice we had the joy of listening to Mrs. Orrin Grimmell-Judd, who addressed us in both German and English in the closing assembly. On Feb. 11 Rev. Saloff Ashtakoff and his wife, both recently come to America from So-

viet Russia, spoke to a large group of people of our Institute on their experiences in Russia during and after the revolution. The minister from Russia spoke in the Russian language, his wife translating his message both into the German and the English tongue. It was a rare experience of deep spiritual significance to hear these witnesses of Christ speak of the Lord's doings in Russia.

The study classes proved very successful. An average of 60-65 people attended the classes. Prof. Vartan Melconian of the Biblical Seminary in New York City taught an enthusiastic class of young people. Their subject was the Gospel of Mark. Another English symposium class on the subject, "The Scope of the Church's Task" had such able teachers as Robert Russell, Roland Hunt, Miss Grace Daland, Dr. Arthur Strickland, Director of Evangelism of the Northern Baptist Convention, and Dr. Edward Kunkle, all of Baptist headquarters of New York City.

The pastor conducted a German class which took up the study of special Bible topics.

Before we sign off, we must make mention of two or three other special occasions which occurred recently in our church life. Our combined choirs rendered a splendid musical program on Sunday, Feb. 1, and Sunday, March 15. The three conductors, Bro. Hilmar Ross, Bro. Emil Lepke and Bro. Hans Hoffmann, and their respective choir members deserve the distinction "magna cum laude" for their unflinching efforts in making these musicals a success.

On Feb. 5 Bro. Joseph Conrad of Passaic, N. J., gave a movie lecture on his trip to Iceland and Scandinavia, for which we herewith express our deepfelt gratitude.

We hope to have baptism soon. May the Lord through all the manifold activities of his people be magnified, his church be strengthened, and the Kingdom of God be built!

WILLIAM A. MUELLER, Pastor.



Officers of Second German Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Three Days of Gellert's Life

PHILIP F. W. OERTEL

Based on an actual experience in the life of Prof. C. F. Gellert of Leipzig  
Translated from the German  
by CARL A. DANIEL

(Continuation)

#### Second Day

When the doctor stepped out of Gellert's room he was met by the housekeeper, to whom he said, "Please show me the supply of wood of the professor."

She led him out to the woodshed and remarked, "This is a very scanty supply and replenishment is urgent."

Then he muttered, "Nevertheless he must have a warm room. Be sure to put enough wood into the stove." Saying this, he hurried off to his own home to surprise his good wife with the new poem of the professor. She must read it. But he had made his conclusion too rapidly, for soon after his entrance into the home a poor woman accosted him saying, "O, good doctor, come immediately to see my sick husband! The professor has surely told you about him and about old Mr. Grudger; the latter himself insists on your coming. So please hasten, for the case is quite urgent."

"So it is the good professor again," murmured the doctor. "How did you get to know him, my good woman?"

The question gave the grateful woman an opportunity to tell the story.

"Come and see," said he, "where his money has gone, and why the professor is as poor as a church mouse. It is all clear to me now why the poor man sits in such a cold room and does not buy any wood. He is a gentleman indeed, and may God reward him!"

Thus the poor woman learned, with a sense of pain, what a great sacrifice Gellert had made for their sake. When she

expressed this, the doctor exclaimed, "Never mind, he will soon have money and wood! Believe me, God will never forsake a man like that."

They entered the house. The doctor prepared what was needed and hurried off, his mind and heart much occupied with the generosity of Gellert and the help that had come to the poor family.

As he approached his home he saw a farmer boy holding a well-groomed and saddled horse by the bridle. The doctor asked abruptly: "What is your errand, boy?"

"The magistrate of—(naming a village near Leipzig)—is anxious that you hurry to his home immediately. The wife is in great expectancy. Doctor, they are good people and my master will despair if you do not come right away. It is a serious case."

The doctor was not only competent, he was also loyal and a man of tender heart and sympathies. So there was no alternative; his wife would have to wait till he returned to hear that poem. He hurried upstairs, procured his instruments, spoke a few kind words to his wife, hurried down stairs, handed the servant the bag, mounted the horse and trotted off. Riding was rather difficult, for all along the road artillery and soldiers occupied the way, but the doctor succeeded in getting to his destination in time.

They stopped before a stately farmhouse, which the servant had pointed out as the residence of the magistrate of the town. Presently a man came out, whose countenance revealed sorrow and anxiety. After a few words had been exchanged in undertones between the doctor and him, the doctor was directed to the upper part of the house.

After a brief interval the magistrate came downstairs with the doctor. The latter's smile indicated a feeling of satisfaction, and the countenance of the

magistrate was changed from anxiety to exuberant joy. Both entered the room, where a large number of prominent Prussian officers were partaking of a hearty meal. The doctor too sat down and the magistrate, who was also the innkeeper, busied himself to see that his guests were properly served.

Nobody knew just who these officers were, but one of them received particular attention and honor and wore a special uniform. He must have been some high personage as his whole manner indicated, but his face wore a look of mildness and cordiality.

The doctor had a ravenous appetite and did not hear much of the conversation that was going on among the officers and the magistrate, who, delighted to see the doctor eat, kept handing him portions of food.

"Doctor, I presume you hail from Leipzig," presently said the distinguished officer after he had heard the magistrate address him as doctor.

"Yes, sir," replied the doctor, without allowing himself to cease from his hearty dinner.

"Then you must know Professor Gellert there?"

Now the doctor laid down his fork and knife to look at his inquirer, who had made a favorable impression upon him, and answered, "Indeed, I know him. I am his physician and can boast of being his friend."

"Is that so? I am informed that he is not at all well."

"That is true," replied the doctor. "Like all learned men he lacks exercise and fresh air. He should have a good riding horse and I have advised him to buy one."

"And does he want to buy one?" asked the officer.

"He may have the intention to do so, but he lacks the power to carry it out," said the doctor significantly rubbing his thumb and forefinger.

"So he is too poor, eh?" asked the officer with an air of sympathy.

"Poor as a church mouse!" spurted the doctor. "If you will permit me I shall tell you just how I found him this morning."

The officer urged the doctor to go on with his story. So he began and related in detail what I have already narrated in the foregoing pages. After he had concluded the gracious officer exclaimed with pathetic gestures, "Should such a noble man be poverty-stricken and cold? That is too hard, not to be able to buy wood or a riding horse, while he sacrificed his last thirty dollars to relieve the distress of a suffering family."

The doctor by this time had waxed eloquent and continued, "If you take such a lively interest in this good man it might interest you to hear the last poetic production of his pen, which I found on his desk this morning and which is based on the verse of scripture indicated at the top." He handed it to the gentleman, adding, "It is the original concept; and I took it with the strict understanding that

I make a copy of it, but my tasks have not permitted me to do so as yet."

The gentleman eagerly held out his hand to receive the poem.

"The latest hymn of our beloved poet Gellert, whom we all honor, must become common property and I shall proceed to read it to you," he said and he read with deep feeling and emphasis all six verses of Gellert's beautiful German hymn, beginning

Great hours of employment,  
Sweet moments of enjoyment  
Had I in great supply.  
Shall I not suffer gladly,  
Since life now presses sadly  
On me nor question how nor why?

Yes, Lord, my disobedience,  
And sin deserve no lenience;  
And yet God's wrath is slow.  
Shall I not meet disaster,  
And calmly greet my Master  
Since all for good must go?

To thee I will surrender  
My ease, my life so slender;  
I'll love thee more than all.  
I'll trust thee in this hour,  
I know man has no power  
To lift from any fall.

Let me find grace and pardon  
Ere yet my heart may harden,  
'Tis contrite now and low.  
My spirit sees a vision  
Of toil; life has a mission  
Of comfort to bestow.

To die in Christ is glory,  
I go to tell the story,  
Death has no dread or woe.  
For even death shall never  
From Christ my Lord me sever,  
He'll guide me, where I go.

All sorrow dissipating  
In patience I am waiting,  
By faith in God I stand.  
If death shall all dismember,  
My God will still remember  
My need, and grant his helping hand.

All the guests listened with rapt attention and were quiet for some time after the poem had been read. The impression was a powerful one. The magistrate stood with folded hands, the tears trickling down his cheeks. In his soul the words had a wonderful effect in view of his recent experiences.

The officer then asked the doctor if he would permit him to make a copy of the poem and he would do it immediately if he could remain so long.

"I do not think that I would be transgressing by permitting you to do this," said the doctor.

The officer called his secretary and asked him to make a copy of the hymn. He handed the original over to the table and the secretary retired to a room to make a copy.

Then the magistrate queried: "And the man who wrote this beautiful hymn and who is the author of so many good

hymns and fables has no wood to burn to make his room warm?"

"Yes, it is as I have told you. I found him in a cold room this morning," said the doctor.

"Gee whiz, I would rather freeze for a week like a greyhound!" exclaimed the magistrate, whom the hymn had deeply moved, and the whole assembly burst into laughter at this remark.

But the honest man thought the assembly did not believe him, so he pounded on the table and beat his chest saying: "As true as the Lord has helped me out of my recent troubles, I will send the biggest load of wood that ever passed over the road to Leipzig to the professor's home."

With this he sprang from the chair, went to the window and eagerly called for Peter. A few moments later Peter arrived. It was he who had brought the doctor from Leipzig. He asked, "What would you have me to do?"

"Go down to the woodpile and load up the biggest wagon load of wood that you ever saw. Take this big wagon and fill it with beechwood, hitch up four horses and haul it to Leipzig. Inquire there for the residence of Professor Gellert and unload the wood at his door. Be sure to give him my hearty greetings and tell him the wood is to keep him warm and is given in acknowledgment of his beautiful hymn, 'Ich hab' in guten Stunden.' Now be off, for this load of wood must get there today. Do you hear?"

"It shall be done," answered the faithful Peter and went about his task in a hurry.

The high dignitary and the officers all gave their hearty approval and exclaimed, "Well done, Sir Magistrate!"

"You are a man of honor and have given an example of benevolence which deserves to be emulated. I will make a special note of it," said the high dignitary.

Gellert now being the one subject of conversation, the doctor had to continue to tell more about him, which, as an intimate friend, he gladly did.

The ordinance officer having made a copy of the poem returned the original to the doctor. The magistrate took it from his hand saying, "If they can have a copy, I too am entitled to have one made."

"I will gladly let you do this, but I must have the original before I leave."

"Very well, then, I will call the cantor, an excellent penman, to make a copy for me immediately."

The doctor arose and left the company to look after his patient once more. At the door to the hall, he inquired of one of the grooms who that gentleman was who was received with such honor and attention.

"Why, don't you know, that is Prince Heinrich of Prussia, a most amiable lord indeed," answered the groom.

The doctor wiped his forehead and hastened upstairs.

There was now heard the tramping of horses' hoofs outside; the prince and his party were getting ready to depart for Leipzig.

Again he heard the crack of a whip. The magistrate pulled the doctor over to the window. A team of four horses were pulling a tremendous load of wood away.

"Did I not redeem my promise?" asked the magistrate.

"Magnificent!" shouted the doctor, "and I would like to witness the surprise when that load arrives. God bless you, Sir Magistrate!"

(To be continued)

### Oregon Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union Conference

at Salem, Feb 27-March 1

Our fifth annual conference opened on Friday evening with a lively song service led by Bro. Sam Schirman of Salem, Ore. Our president, Harry Johnson of Portland, extended a hearty welcome to all. The music was furnished by the Salem choir. Rev. Earl Cochran of the Calvary Baptist Church of Salem, the speaker of the evening, gave a very inspiring message on: "What Is Your Life?"

On Saturday afternoon we met again for our Educational program. Rev. Robins of the First Baptist Church of Salem, gave an address on Sunday school work. His topic was: "Life Preparation of a Sunday School Teacher." He emphasized these points: 1. Rebirth. 2. Spiritual consecration. 3. A working knowledge of the Bible. 4. Application. A short discussion followed.

Our second speaker, Rev. Hagen, State director of Religious Education, spoke of young people's work. He emphasized the fact that God never called anyone to come to him without also giving the command to go. "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to all creation." God calls us to use our talents in his service.

Next followed the business session and then the banquet, and what a sumptuous banquet it was, with a splendid spirit of Christian fellowship prevailing. During this time the male quartet of the Salem church delighted us with a number of selections.

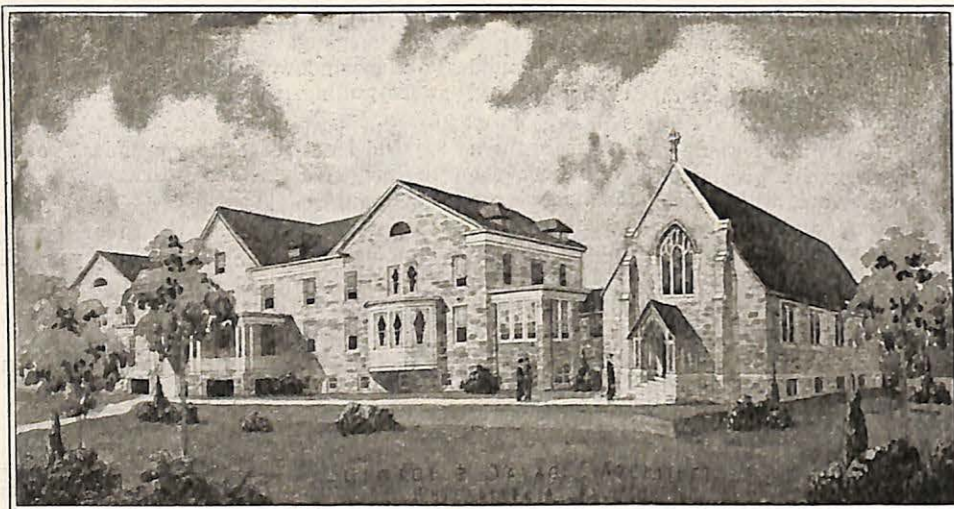
At 7.15 Rev. Reschke of Salt Creek opened the Convention meeting with a song service. The male quartet of Salt Creek gave two numbers. The consecration message was given by our Bro. A. A. Schade: "Efficient Workers for the Master."

On Sunday afternoon the church was filled to capacity. Gus. Guntch of the First Church of Portland led the song service. The two new officers, Henry Schmunk, vice-president, and Helen Rich, secretary, were then installed by Rev. Reschke. Special musical numbers were given by the combined choirs of the First and Second churches of Portland.

Our beloved Bro. Schade gave us the closing message of the conference. He spoke on "Spiritual Conquest."

We are sure that all who attended were spiritually benefited during this fine conference.

HELEN RICH, Sec.



German Baptist Home for the Aged, with Proposed Chapel  
7023 Rising Sun Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

**The Philadelphia Home for the Aged**

It was just thirty-six years ago that the members of the three German Baptist churches of Philadelphia who had felt for a long time the need of an Old People's Home for our own German Baptists organized the Society of the Home for the Aged (Altenheim-Verein).

I am glad to say that quite a few of those who had a part in the foundation of this society are still quite active in the work. Many who did so much for our Home for the Aged have gone to the Home above.

In 1896 we received our charter and in the same year we purchased the site on which our present building stands. Many will recall the old frame building which we used until 1904, when it became too small for our needs. In 1905 we built the present splendid structure with accommodations for thirty-eight guests, which has been filled to capacity almost from the time it was completed.

It is needless to state that during these thirty-six years we have had many headaches, and heartaches too. Our finances were often in such a condition that we did not know where to turn, but the Lord always showed us the way.

It would take too long to tell how hard our people in Philadelphia worked and the sacrifices that they made for our Altenheim, especially the ladies who never tired in their efforts. Such sacrifices and hard work with the help and prayers of our denomination have made it possible to keep up the Home to its present high standard.

It is interesting to note that a few of those who helped to organize our Society thirty-six years ago, who were long active in the affairs of the Home and who later met with reverses in life, were glad to find refuge in the Home where they could spend their declining years in comfort. Little did they think that they would end their days in the Home for which they had worked so hard.

We have done our best, not to make this an Institution, but a real Home. This Home was born of Christian love and has been fostered in this spirit, and we have

tried to make it in reality a "Home," that radiates good cheer, that offers no charity, but love to its guests. It has ever been the aim of those in charge of the affairs of the Home to nurture the true family spirit, and to create a real home atmosphere. Religious services are held every Sunday afternoon. Bright spots in the life of the Home are occasional entertainments given by visiting groups of young people from the two German Baptist churches.

It has been our privilege to minister to 179 guests during these 35 years, of which 141 have been laid to rest. At the present time there are 38 guests in the Home. The longest time spent in the Home by a guest was 26 years, who by the way was also our first inmate. The oldest lived to the age of 93 years. Our present oldest guest is 89 years of age. You will admit this speaks well for the good care we take of our people.

For a long time we have felt the urgent need of some improvements and additions in order to serve better both physically and spiritually the old folks in our care. After careful consideration the Board of Directors decided to recommend the following building project to our Altenheim-Verein.

**Elevator**

Have you ever noted the difficulty with which our more feeble guests navigate the stairways? If so, no argument is necessary as to the need of this improvement.

**General Expansion**

Applications for admission to the Home continue to outrun our accommodations. At moderate construction cost it has been found possible to add five single rooms and one double room. This would enable us to increase the capacity of the Home without increasing the overheads, and thereby actually lower the per capita cost.

**Infirmary**

In this day it is universally recognized that efficient medical care requires hospitalization. Better attention at lower nursing costs would be achieved by building a small infirmary, and the comfort of our guests, now treated in their

respective rooms, would be immeasurably enhanced.

**Reading and Reception Room**

Tying with the Infirmary plan, it is proposed to enlarge the present Sun Parlor so that it will be serviceable as a Reading and Reception Room, occupying the floor under the proposed Infirmary.

**Chapel**

of 175 seating capacity, including pipe organ and other equipment, and a Social Hall under the Auditorium. The consolations of religion are a priceless boon to the aged, no less than to our active church-goers, and no one will gainsay the necessity of adequate facilities for worship for those entering their declining years in this world.

All of the items outlined in this program which were deemed to be of pressing importance by the Board of Directors and estimated to cost about \$35,000 for the entire development, were presented to the Society of the Home for the Aged at their annual meeting in November. The plans were unanimously and enthusiastically approved and the Board was authorized to proceed with the actual construction as soon as one-half of the estimated cost has been subscribed.

We are glad to report that up to the present time about \$12,000 has been pledged, and we are hopeful that by the time the plans, now in course of preparation by the architect, are completed, we shall have enough money subscribed actually to begin the work. Thereby we shall be able to take advantage of the present low cost of material and construction.

On behalf of our Board of Directors I want to make an appeal to the members of our German Baptist denomination and their friends to assist us in this building project. This is a work in which all our German Baptists should have a part.

Contributions of any kind will be welcomed by the Board, gratefully receiving the widow's mite as well as larger donations from the more prosperous. Checks or communications may be addressed to Mr. William Distler, Financial Secretary, 201 Lynwood Ave., Rockledge, Philadelphia, Pa. When these plans of development and expansion are finally completed, our Home for the Aged in Philadelphia will be one of which every German Baptist in the country will be able to be justly proud.

REUBEN WINDISCH, President.

\* \* \*  
Make things right with others if you wish to follow after righteousness.

\* \* \*  
A wise man is always willing to ask for wisdom from the heavenly Father.

\* \* \*  
Be thoughtful before you speak and others will be thankful afterwards.

\* \* \*  
Nobility of spirit comes naturally if we spend time in the presence of the King.

**Golden Jubilee, Second Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.**

(Continued from page 7)

bolic action. May the "Sacred Flame" of truth, love and consecration always be guarded carefully and burn brightly in our beloved Second Church of Brooklyn and especially may the gleam and the glow be seen and followed and experienced in the Sunday school!

The fiftieth anniversary is now a matter of the past and will be a part of the history at some future day, but we believe its hallowed memories and constraining, driving power will be felt in the church life and work for many a day to come. A celebration of this kind is worth while and worth all the labor and expense attached. Bro. Zirbes is now in the seventeenth year of his pastorate and "still going strong." May both he and the church continue to experience richly the presence and power of the Lord, who loved the church and purchased it with his own blood!

REPORTER.

**The 56th Anniversary of the High Street Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.**

March 5, 1931

Numerical gains and financial standings are not the sole criteria by which one measures the success of any church, of course, for there are many other elements that must be taken into consideration. However, numbers and money are good barometers of interest in the local and larger fields of endeavor, and for that reason members and friends of the High Street Baptist Church rejoiced in celebrating the 56th Anniversary of their church. Approximately 175 attended the splendid anniversary dinner prepared by the Ladies Society, and a large percentage of that number took an active part in the program which followed. The girls of our World Wide Guild rendered a splendid service in taking care of the tables during the anniversary dinner, and Mr. Alfred Gronmeyer helped beautify the Sunday school auditorium for the occasion by trimming the lights and the ceiling.

The reports from the various societies proved to be most interesting and encouraging for all those who were present. From the smallest organization to the strongest society we heard statements to the effect that each had grown during this past year in every respect.

**The Primary Department**

report revealed the fact that they had raised as a department within the past decade almost \$400. They have an average attendance of over 20 boys and girls. It was also interesting to note that 16 of these are cousins to one another. The money these children have raised, with the exception of \$25, was used for missionary and building purposes.

The report of our

**Junior Society**

followed. Here again the members and friends of the church heard of the splen-



Officers and Teachers of Sunday School, Second Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

did work being done among the children of the community. The average attendance of these Junior meetings is between 25 and 30. The spirit of prayer and worship at these services is very inspirational. We see in this Junior group alone the beginnings of a splendid strong church of the future.

**Boy Scout Troop,**

Number 105, was the next organization to report. Here no statistics or experiences of the past could be offered, because this unit is but a few weeks old. This group of boys which meets every Wednesday is very promising, however, and we wouldn't be a bit surprised if Troop 105 will become one of the strongest troops in Buffalo soon.

**The Report of Our B. Y. P. U.**

proved the fact that the young people of High Street are interested in the larger work of the Kingdom as well as their own local church. This group has conducted meetings at West Somerset, N. Y., and at the Michigan Street Church of our own city. They are also making plans for future meetings at Folsomdale, N. Y., and at various missions. The average attendance at the B. Y. meetings at our church was given as 30, with sometimes twice that number present at our stereopticon services, which are given by the educational group of the society once each month. The financial standing of the B. Y. P. U. group was also most encouraging. Just now they are raising an additional \$100 for the building fund of the church by selling "Ready-Jel." Here too, as well as in the case of the Junior group, we see the beginnings of a splendid church of the future.

**The World Wide Guild**

organization, one of the most active units in our church organization, also submitted an excellent report. Their average attendances are also very good, and the missionary work they have done by getting together toys and funds for Christmas and Valentine parties at our Orphans Home at St. Joseph, Mich., is very commendable. The Guild members themselves are growing, for they are trying

hard to win the Guild Award given to the society whose members read five of the books listed on the Guild Reading List.

Our

**"Frauenverein"**

rendered the next encouraging report. They too have made gains in membership this past year, and have raised hundreds of dollars for building and missionary purposes. The "Bericht" gave us the feeling that here was an old organization of the church that has done things in the past and still rendering wonderful service. Our Ladies Society is to be congratulated on their splendid record of the past year, and we still feel that the old saying is true, "If you want something done, ask the 'Frauenverein' to do it."

**The Brotherhood of the Church**

reported through their newly elected president, Mr. John Vandeworp, who gave, in addition to his splendid report, a poem that he had composed for the occasion. The Brotherhood is a splendid group of about 30 men who meet once a month at the various homes. They have purchased a mimeograph machine for the church and have swelled the building fund of the church by generous gifts. The future will find the Brotherhood of High Street stronger than ever, we know.

**The Sunday School Report**

given by our Superintendent, Mr. Walter Schmidt, was most convincing and commendable. The average attendance for the past year has been over 100, and the total amount raised by this organization for local expenses as well as building and missionary purposes has been over \$1000. This means that each scholar in the various departments contributed over 20 cents each Sunday. Here again we must say, that financial giving is at least a barometer of the interest we show.

The next remarks were made by our only living charter member, Mrs. K. Erion, who is now nearing her 90th birthday. Her congratulatory address though brief came directly from the



heart, and won for her tremendous applause and admiration.

Rev. F. Friedrich, former pastor of the church, who is now retired, addressed us in the German language. Here too the members and friends present saw the personification of spirit that founded the church and kept it strong and intact throughout these decades. Rev. Friedrich rendered a splendid service as pastor of this church and rejoices with us at our services and festivities.

The Anniversary celebration was brought to a close with brief remarks from the pastor, Rev. Alfred R. Bernadt, and the singing of that old inspirational hymn, "Blessed be the Tie that Binds."

Our prayer for the future is that God will enable us to continue growing in number, in the spirit of giving, and in the spirit of service. We know that our 57th Anniversary will find us even stronger and more faithful.

ALFRED R. BERNA DT.

### New Books

(Order all books through German Baptist Publication Society, Cleveland, O.)

**God in the Slums.** By Hugh Redwood. Introduction by Evangeline C. Booth. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. \$1.25.

This book has been announced as "A Book of modern Miracles" and the claim is not exaggerated. It is a gripping story of the Slum Brigade in the slums of London. The condition in the slums as described are almost beyond belief and yet amid all this sordid and degraded life and these horrible conditions, both physical and moral, in which drink has such a terrible role, the Christian workers, impelled and upheld by the spirit of Christ stand faithful and bring in the forces of redeeming and uplifting life. Despite its grim background it is a fascinating story because it demonstrates that the gospel of Christ is still the power of God unto salvation. It was just this that Hugh Redwood, a London newspaperman, observed, that made such a mighty impression upon him, led him to be a helper in the slum work and caused him to write this great story. The reading of it will strengthen your faith.

**Frequent Fallacies.** By Wm. H. Moore, D. D. The Christopher Publishing House, Boston. \$1.50.

This book deals with the causes and results of mental confusion. Mental confusion nearly always rises out of failure to distinguish. Many of the fallacies here discussed are those most frequent and obvious. In writing this book the author has kept constantly in mind the teachers in church schools, study clubs and parents. Such topics as Conviction and Prejudice, Religion and Morality, Fear and Faith, Conscience and Judgment, Virtue and Vice (to mention some of the chapters) are dealt with in discriminating and illuminating fashion. It is a book that will stimulate thought on many subjects and aspects of life where clearness and understanding are greatly needed.

**Cadet Stephen.** By Alice Pickford Evans. The Judson Press, Philadelphia. \$1.25.

The story of a boy and a Christian mother who was interested in mission work in the South Sea Islands. The growth and training of the lad in his school life is interestingly told, how he drifted away from her ideals for a time, but how God reached into his life again and brought him to a real Christian experience that led the young man to life service. He became a missionary in China and experienced while out there many of the disturbances caused by the Revolution in China. This is a splendid book for young people and may help many who are on life's threshold to dedicate their lives fully to God's service.

**Love—The Conqueror.** By Herman B. Hoffman. The Christopher Publishing House, Boston. \$1.25.

Here is fiction but not clothed in the usual prose but told in Elizabethan blank verse. This is an unusual vehicle but the author has a facile command of this type of medium for the story and it reads well and easily. The story takes us into the Northwest among the lumberjacks and unfolds a vast panorama of life and action in places where life is still to a great extent elemental. One follows eagerly the story of Paul and Jim and Nanette and Sally.

**Seekers of Light.** By Clarence W. Cranford. The Judson Press, Philadelphia. \$1.25.

The book consists of vesper messages delivered to the young people of the Baptist Summer Assemblies in Pennsylvania. The author is a young people's worker. He understands young people's needs and has the ability and spiritual insight to meet some of those needs in these stirring, challenging and inspiring spiritual messages. It will do young people good to read and reread this helpful book.

### A Boy's Essay on Twins

Twins is two people, genrilly babies, that's the saime aige as theirselves and has the saime pairents. They also have the saime ants an' unkils, and the saime cuzzins too.

Twins can be the same secks or elts diffrent secks. They're twins jest the same, no mattir witch secks they are or both.

Twins can make twicte as mutch noyse an' trubbel as a singul kid, because of being twicte as much as one kid.

Twins neerly allus has names to rime, like Nel an' Bel, or Ned an' Ted, or Earl an' Pearl.

Twins allus cums in pairs. Twins is like a quarril, because it takes two to make one. No one never saw a twin that was born a only child.

Some twins is so ezactly alike that they can't tell themselves from each other. When twins is three babies they're called triplets.

\* \* \*

Even the woodpecker owes his success to the fact that he uses his head.—Coleman Cox.

### Grand Forks Forging Ahead

After quite a long period of silence, Grand Forks is again letting itself be heard. The Lord has been good to us during the past months and it is fitting that we should give him the praise.

The young ladies of the church organized the Dorcas Club, which is a sewing club, meeting every other Friday at the homes of the members. The officers elected were as follows: President, Mrs. Rosie Wolff; secretary, Mrs. John Krenzler; treasurer, Mrs. Fred Krenzler. A sale will be held in the spring to dispose of the work which is completed.

During the week of March 9 our pastor, Rev. Balogh, conducted devotional services each morning over radio station KFJM at Grand Forks. The service was in German the first morning, but because of requests coming in, it had to be changed to English for the other five mornings. Our choir took part in this service, sending its voice out over the air each day. We were thankful to have the opportunity of proclaiming the gospel in this way.

On March 15 our Young People's Society was divided into four groups of 10 members each as follows: Group I, Mrs. Fred Krenzler; Group II, John Stroh; Group III, Dave Dutt; Group IV, Joe Werre. Each group will have charge of one meeting during the month, thus giving each individual member more duties.

We are having our church redecorated and new lighting fixtures installed at this time, which will be ready for Easter. Then on Easter Sunday three of our Sunday school scholars will follow the steps of our Lord in baptism.

We thank the Lord for his mercy and kindness and look to him for his guidance at all times in the future.

MRS. FRED KRENZLER, Sec.

### Correct!

"If there were four flies on the table and I killed one, how many would be left?" inquired the teacher.

"One," answered a bright little boy, "the dead one."

### Microbes

"Pop," inquired little Clarence Lilywhite, "what am a millennium?"

"Son," replied his parent, "you suttinly am ignorant. A millennium am de same thing as a centennial, only it's got mo' legs."—American Legion Weekly.

## The Story of our Country

By Dr. J. L. Hurlbut

This book is written especially for the child and therefore adapted to the child's understanding.

Every child in the United States should know the story of his own country. This book will help him to a better appreciation of the land in which he lives.

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