

# The Baptist Herald

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

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## What's Happening

Mrs. Caroline Knobloch, widow of the Rev. G. Knobloch, died at our Old Folks Home in Philadelphia, Pa., where she had lived for a number of years and had acted as a spiritual advisor to many of the members of the family of the aged there. She was past 80 years of age when the Lord took her to the heavenly home.

Rev. R. Kaiser of Parkston, S. Dak., had the joy of baptizing 22 new converts, ranging in age from 12 to 35 years. The baptismal services were held in the open and there was a large crowd present to witness the ordinance. These converts are fruits of the revival meetings held last winter at the Dry Creek and Tripp stations of the church. There are prospects of another baptism soon.

Rev. Theodore W. Dons, pastor of the Oak Park church, was operated upon for appendicitis trouble at the West Suburban Hospital in Oak Park, Ill., during the last week in July. He has been making a good recovery. The pulpit and other meetings have been supplied by Rev. Wm. Kuhn, Rev. A. P. Mihm and Rev. O. R. Schroeder of Anaheim, Cal., a former pastor vacationing at present in Oak Park.

Bro. J. Kraenzler has accepted the call from the church at Kossuth, Wis. Bro. Kraenzler graduated from our seminary in Rochester in 1930 and then spent a year at the Northern Baptist Seminary at Chicago graduating with the Th. B. degree this spring. The Kossuth church first extended an invitation to Bro. Kraenzler to supply them for the summer months and later extended a call to him to become their pastor.

Mrs. Anna K. Umbach, nee Lohr, wife of the Rev. E. Umbach, pastor of the German Baptist Church at St. Joseph, Mich., died on Aug. 8 after a long and painful illness. After eleven years of faithful and self-sacrificing work as deaconess in Indianapolis and Chicago, she was married to Bro. Umbach, then pastor of Grace Baptist Church in Racine, Wis. Wherever she shared her husband's work in the churches she made hosts of friends and many messages that came to her during her long illness gave a wonderful testimony of the great blessing her life had been to others. She was a patient, God-trusting sufferer. Besides her husband and son William, she is mourned by seven brothers and three sisters, among whom are Rev. G. E. Lohr of Lodi, Cal., and Rev. Herman Lohr of Aplington, Ia. Services were held in St. Joseph and in Milwaukee, where interment took place in Valhalla Cemetery. We commend all the bereaved ones to the comforts of Christ's consoling gospel.

### Baptism at Jeffers, Minn.

Sunday, Aug. 9, was a blessed one for the Jeffers church. The morning service was very well attended. At 2.30 in the afternoon a large number of people gathered on the shore of beautiful Cottonwood Lake to witness a biblical baptismal scene. After a sermon on Eph. 4:5, 14 converts followed Christ in baptism. They were mostly Sunday school scholars. But also a number of adults. It was an impressive service. At the evening service the house was crowded again. In connection with this service the Lord's Supper was administered and the converts received the hand of fellowship. C. F. STOECKMANN.

### Baptism and Progress at St. Rose and Minitonas, Man.

Dear Bro. Mihm:

I promised you some time ago to give you a short report on the progress of the work in the two churches, St. Rose and Minitonas, Man. The Lord has graciously blessed our efforts. On April 19 I was privileged to baptize 12 promising converts of young people at St. Rose, other 12 having been baptized prior to that, making a total of 24 in this little community of all immigrants. The membership at that point is 72 at present. They are meeting in the school house which is overcrowded every Sunday. Very often when they arrive at the school house it is all upset owing to a dance having taken place there an evening or two before. We are very much in need of a chapel at that point but the people are as yet too poor to build one out of their own resources and yet, if the work is to prosper, some means must be found to provide them with a place of worship. There is beautiful harmony and fellowship to be found in this sturdy group of settlers, most of whom came from Germany proper.

June 28 was a red-letter day in the history of the church at Minitonas. This group is much larger than the one at St. Rose, numbering over 100 families. It has been instrumental in being the mother of two other churches, namely, The First Bohemian Baptist Church organized in Western Canada, or perhaps all of Canada, and also a Russian Baptist Church. Rev. Bohatec and Rev. Kindrad are the two pastors. After dismissing the members of these two churches from the membership, the German Baptist Church still numbered 162. On the above mentioned date I was privileged to baptize 41 new converts and receive 10 others besides by restoration and experience and letter, making a total increase of 51. The membership now stands 213. They are all immigrants as well. For the present it is my privilege to take care of Minitonas and St. Rose in addition to my immigration and colonization work. There is a constant move of our people

from many other points in the West to Minitonas because the district offers very favorable settlement opportunities and the church itself is quite an attraction, religiously speaking. Minitonas is destined to be one of the largest churches of our Conference. The Mission Committee has taken steps to secure a pastor for these two fields because intensive work is urgently needed on both fields since there is a large group of young people in each. F. A. BLOEDOW.

### Trustworthy

An old woman looked out of a railway carriage window and hailed a small boy: "Little boy, are you good?" "Yes, ma'am." "Go to Sunday school?" "Yes, ma'am." "Then I think I can trust you. Run with this penny and get me a bun, and remember—the angels can see you.—Tit-Bits.

\* \* \*

Professor Scott to Joe King: "I hear you are a good artist." Joe King: "Oh, yes. I can draw the picture of a hen as natural that when I throw it in the wastepaper basket it lays there."

\* \* \*

Getting more goods together may be a hindrance rather than a help to living the good life.

\* \* \*

Bridging the gap between the good intention and the act requires real spiritual engineering.

\* \* \*

The trail of life is sure to be roundabout if we do not study the Bible, the guidebook for life.

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Take time to be holy or else you will find that your time is being given up wholly to secondary things.

## The Baptist Herald

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# The Baptist Herald

## Self-Examination

O. E. KRUEGER

### Can Pupils Be Trusted With Marking Their Own Examination Papers?

I tried it once and found that they all thought very favorably of their own work. Out of a class of thirty, one was "too honest." Her paper was really one of the best but she gave herself the lowest mark. In having pupils mark the examination papers of their fellow-students the results depend largely upon the merit of the paper. If the papers do not bear the names of the writers the young examiners will make a guess and act accordingly. Bessie Jones will say to herself: "I'll bet this paper belongs to Pat Murphy, I have it in for him and I'll make him sweat this time." She proceeds to give him the lowest possible mark. To her great consternation she finds her guess was wrong. The paper belonged to Tom Davis. That night she cries herself to sleep for reasons which need not be related. Teachers are not immune from that human affliction called "favoritism."

### Do We Know Ourselves as Well as We Are Known?

This might be the subject of a very interesting debate. Some people go through life in an attitude of self-pity because they believe nobody understands them. And no doubt many people are misunderstood. Very often the purest motives are discounted. On the other hand the man who tries to cover himself with the mask of the hypocrite must fail for such a mask is really transparent. Our friends who are blind to our faults and our enemies who are blind to our virtues may not know us as well as we know ourselves. But after all we do not see our own hunchback. A monkey does not recognize his own face in a mirror. We hardly ever recognize our own form in the mirror of truth. The sermon is generally passed over the shoulder to the other fellow. We do not know our own voices. If my mother would come back from glory I would know her voice without seeing her face. I am told that if I would hear my own voice over the radio I would not detect it. Singers do not know the quality of their own voices. Some of their friends tell them the truth and some lie to them. How shall they know whom to believe?

### Do We Over or Underestimate Ourselves?

No doubt we are divided here. Both classes are represented. Some people are afflicted with a superiority complex, others have an inferiority complex. We all feel our social duty to pull the former down to terra firma and show him his place. We are not so much interested in elevating the other. But Jesus did just that. He called a swaying "reed"

a "rock." In looking for church workers we invariably meet the response, "I can't." The inferiority complex has long been put down as a Christian virtue. It is an error. Many have been stunted in their growth thereby. What pleasure can it afford God if his sons and daughters call themselves worms?

### Do We Still Desire a High Grade?

Some pupils don't care only so they "pass." Others are well satisfied with a medium mark. Some want to get as near perfection as possible. The same groups are found in relation to perfection of character. Some are satisfied to merely sing: "Jesus paid it all." His blood has secured for them the passing grade. Why worry about going beyond that? If perfection is not reached here, there will be an eternity over there to make up the loss! Holiness is not very popular with them. There is much concern about wholeness of body but holiness of character, well, let the minister and the deacons worry about such matters. In this group there are no doubt many who one time were hungry and thirsty after righteousness, had a passionate longing for perfection of character, but through many reverses and defeats have lost that passion. It is very easy for us to examine the other fellow. Is it not time for us to really examine ourselves and discover what has entered our lives to push out and displace the desire for a high grade in character perfection?

The Corinthians had been testing Paul's life and authority and had compelled him to vindicate himself. Turn about is fair play. So he asks them to "Test yourselves whether you are true believers, put your own selves under examination" (2 Cor. 13:5). Very few can be rich, less can be prominent, still less can be great, but all can make a masterpiece of their characters. "Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling for it is God that worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure." Self-examination is a very necessary factor in the process of making a masterpiece of your character.

### Find Your Mind

MISS MARIE

CAN one analyze himself? I have heard both answers. There are those who say one can, and there are those who say one cannot. What is your opinion? Judging from daily contact with those who struggle and those who rest; those who fight and those who dream; those who win and those who fail, I would say that both beliefs mentioned are correct. There actually are those who

can and those who cannot, depending on—their mind.

What have we done with our minds since the time God gave it to us, as a seed in need of water, sun and nourishment in order to grow? This inheritance we could not help, it was given to us. During dependent childhood the food for our mind was gathered from our environment and—to a great extent—it was not in our power to change it. Now, however, we are adults, and as such we are most certainly responsible for the response we make to that environment and for the condition our minds are in. Because of the possibilities hidden in the comparison, I will liken our adult mind to three roads that are being travelled constantly.

#### Road 1. The Gravelled Mind

This mind is probably the most common and the most evenly balanced. It is fairly smooth and made up of solid thinking which has been added bit by bit, thus making an accumulated rather than a condensed mass. If heavy jolts from the outside strike such a mind leaving holes and thereby proving that the material gathered in that particular spot was not so good, then this mind can be leveled once more by filling the holes with shovels of new ideas.

#### Road 2. The Earth Mind

We find this road is much softer and constantly in need of repair. True, should it be as rough as a washboard, or sadly hardened and cracked, it can be dug up by a powerful personality and rolled down again, but the slightest pressure from the surface, or the rain of discontent, are apt to mould it into a misshapen thing in a short time.

#### Road 3. The Concrete or Cement Mind

Those who carry such a mind around invariably think that they have the strongest and best. I endorse the first adjective but denounce the second. Such cement heads have the tendency to get harder and harder until not even a loaded truck of new and up-to-date ideas can make a dent in that road. The first ideas were allowed to "set" with a very strong mixture of personal dogma so that nothing short of a blast of dynamite would induce these road-keepers to "change their mind."

The only aristocracy in America should be the aristocracy of clear and openminded thinking, which can be obtained by frequent and persistent practice. Should we have more confidence in new ideas? Should we intelligently discern and discriminate instead of proving our minds a solid block? Should we foster a constant counterpoint in ideas, producing beautiful harmony, instead of mumbling or shouting an independent melody over and over?

Of course, it would be easier—and perhaps more diplomatic—to ask you to classify your neighbor instead of yourself, but ---- can one analyze himself?

If you have a gravelled mind—yes.

If you have an earth mind—maybe.

If you have a cement mind—I dare you to!

### Lawmaking Pharisees versus Youth

MISS MARIE —

(Oft insinuated ordinances, by chronic Pharisees, relative to traits some would-be Christians denounce in the youth of today.)

#### Section 1

"This world is going to the dogs." "Youth is going downhill." Any Baptist who does not agree is to appear before a Commission consisting of 3 members (over 65 years of age), followed by a public punishment at the community whipping post.

#### Section 2

All children—young or old—should be compelled to honor and respect "Father and Mother" regardless of the treatment they receive, for to them they owe the privilege of life. Any deviation from this law is punishable by life imprisonment.

#### Section 3

It shall be illegitimate and punishable by fine and imprisonment for any young Christian man or woman to have any ideas, religious, economic, emotional, scientific or educational which differ in any way from those held by their elders, pastors, deacons, or anyone deeming himself superior.

#### Section 4

Any females of any age—within Baptist circles—wearing sleeves shorter than one inch from the wrist and necklines lower than 6 inches from the ear, or be found using any cosmetics, should be fined for the first offense a sum not exceeding \$100 and be imprisoned for a term not exceeding 3 years.

#### Section 5

No youth should be allowed, under pain of death, to develop physically by means of basketball, football, baseball, rollerskating, tennis, golf; since indulgence in them has no relation to Christian education and is not necessary in developing a Christian character.

#### Section 6

Any wide-awake parent who is guilty of discussing with his child anything which may give said child an intelligent understanding of the laws of health and desirable social behavior, is to be punished by a term of imprisonment not less than 30 and not exceeding 50 years.

#### Youth

(A sincere attempt to discuss our side of the question with those who show themselves so disposed.)

#### Answer to Section 1

Such statements are certainly out of date. I once read of an inscription on an Egyptian tomb, saying, "Verily the end of the world is nigh. No longer do children hearken unto the words of the parent." In the 12th century an author complained that "Youth is becoming unusually rampant," etc. Such worry is far from original. Changes in conditions naturally

breed changes in youth; what did your grandparents tell you as a child, I wonder? If you instill good principles in your children, I assure you youth will take care of itself.

#### Answer to Section 2

One of the most priceless possessions certainly is a good father and mother. Such will reap honor and respect in a natural way. But, how about the parents who cultivate undesirable traits that are strictly against the teachings of Jesus? And how about the parents who insist on "eating their children"? ---- Oh, I don't mean literally, but mentally and spiritually; those who try to absorb every ounce of strength the child possesses for their own gain and devour his personality in order to parade theirs. Respect, love and honor require such delicate readjustments, that they cannot be produced by compelling law.

#### Answer to Section 3

Why are the ideas of young people so often ridiculed, made light of and squelched, instead of weighed, guided and recognized?—When left alone, youth will be helpless if they have not learned to think for themselves, and discriminate intelligently. Self-expression is absolutely necessary for progress. Jesus expressed himself and made an imprint upon this world which has lasted nearly 2000 years. With "self-expression" I do not in any case, of course, mean insolence, profanity or unbridled license, but thinking youth will not accept the ideas and convictions of others when asked to swallow them whole. If there are good reasons behind your opinions, why not discuss them with us clearly?

#### Answer to Section 4

Those Christians who lay much weight upon matters like these, seem to forget that a few hundred years ago (or less) some fine Christian men and women were less natural and used more artificial beautifying methods than the youth of today would even tolerate. Ladies, have you forgotten the waist-reducers, rats, bustles, false bangs and so forth? But that isn't all, men used to wear powdered wigs, shape improvers, rouge their lips and powder their faces. History proves it. I am thankful that I am living today.

#### Answer to Section 5

As indicated before, it seems to me that a critic should be one who judges everything by some sound standard or criterion. What convincing reasons, however, can there be denouncing clean healthy sport? Drinking and smoking weakens the system but vigorous exercise builds the body. We are all familiar with the tail which the tadpole has to carry around until his hind legs develop. In other words, the tail goes into the legs. I don't suppose any of you would ever think of cutting off a tadpole's tail because you know he needs it for his development, and still so many of the old folks are not only willing, but anxious, to cut off their children's whole-

some activities which are gradually absorbed and make for fine manhood and womanhood.

#### Answer to Section 6

When young boys and girls are making wonderful progress intellectually and spiritually, why do so many parents expose them to the danger of retrograding morally because—think of it, because they are ashamed to tell the truth! The Creator has done his work; why do you shirk your part? Why let your children go out as pioneers seeking thrilling adventure away from the safe, but unknown country of tested conventions. Perhaps at this very moment they are slowly chiseling a tomb for themselves. Have you an excuse for your silence that will count before God?

P. S. By the way, what kind of mind have you? A gravelled mind; an earth mind; a cement mind?

### The Life to Live

A. D. SCHANTZ

**I**F you want your life to be as bright as the rays of golden sunlight, be clean!

If you want your life to be as fresh as the morning dew, live pure!

If you want your heart's desire to be cherished and bathed in charms of beauty, avoid the evil things!

If you want prosperity and happiness to be your reward, be a man!

If you want the world to look up to you, live an example before them that is constructive and upbuilding!

If you want to wear a golden crown, overcome the evil habits!

If you want to shine in beauty as the Queen of the earth, do not drink waters that are forbidden!

If you want to know the secrets of everlasting joy, peace and happiness, take Christ as your searchlight, and you will find them!

If you want to be a great ruler of a great kingdom, gather the bright jewels before you ascend the throne!

If you want your brains to break forth in great wisdom, search God's Laws!

If you want to enter the gateway of great success, seek real faith in God!

If you want your barns to be filled with plenty, honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase!

Seminary Hill, Tex.

### The Place of Church Committees

**S**OME one has pithily said that a committee in a church, or church organization, is a body of people to whom some work is committed that they may go out and commit something. A fitting question for committees to ask of themselves is, "Have we committed the task that was committed to us to commit?"

### Assembly at Wishek

The Baptist Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union Assembly of the Dakota Central Association was held at Ashley N. Dak., July 8-12. Only those of us who were present can tell of the blessings and inspirations, which we gained through our teachers. The fellowship was most congenial, the study most practical and profitable.

The Assembly was opened Wednesday night, July 8, with an address by Rev. A. P. Mihm of Forest Park, Ill. Each session was opened with a devotional period. These devotions were led by delegates from the various B. Y. P. U.'s.

The class work was divided into three periods with two classes in each period. Dr. Stockton, Missionary Supt. of the Dakotas, taught a class on "Baptist Principles and Distinctives;" Rev. A. P. Mihm on "Teachers that Teach." After having attended these classes we pledged ourselves anew to the work of the Lord.

Our business sessions were held Thursday afternoon and Saturday evening. The Union adopted a constitution at its first business meeting. The newly elected officers are President, Waldemar Heringer, Venturia; vice-president, Herman Koth, Wishek; secretary, Frieda Moser, Wishek; treasurer, Theodore Rentz, Herreid; Dean, Rev. B. W. Krentz, Streeter. A Promotion Committee was appointed by the Dean. A representative from each society was placed on this committee.

On Friday afternoon we enjoyed a picnic at Haskins Lake. We left for the lake at 4 o'clock. It was a rather hot and sultry day so most of the time was spent in bathing and swimming. After lunch we came together on the large square for a vesper service, conducted by Dr. Stockton.

Sunday morning Rev. A. P. Mihm gave us his final message. Sunday evening a program made up of selections from each represented society was given. The program was composed of readings, solos, duets and instrumental numbers. It was enjoyed by a large crowd.

All the young people who attended the Assembly feel well repaid by the inspirations, blessings and religious education they received. May the seeds sown during the Assembly bear much fruit for the future upbuilding of Christ's kingdom!

REPORTER.

Because many people cannot give sizable amounts, they waste their weekly pocket change upon themselves and mark the score settled.

Rastus was a very well "edjicated" fellow. One day his friend Sam walked into his house. "Rastus, wha's that big word responsibility mean?" Rastus knew what it meant, but he couldn't explain it. He pondered long an' hard. At last he said, "Well, you see that button." He pointed to the sole button holding his trousers up. "Well, that there button has a lot of responsibility."



California Young People's Conference at Anaheim

### California Young People at Anaheim

The sixth annual California B. Y. P. and S. S. W. U. conference was held July 16-19 in Anaheim, Cal. The convention was well attended by delegates and visitors from our California churches. Everyone helped to make the meetings successful and profitable. The local society and church planned for every comfort of the delegates.

On Thursday evening at the opening meeting the various societies responded to the roll call. Encouraging reports were given from the various churches. Following the welcome addresses and response by our president, Mr. H. Stabbert, Rev. A. A. Schade delivered the interesting opening address in which he stressed Christian education as of primary importance for the study of young people.

Friday morning after devotions led by Rev. K. Feldmeth, various topics were discussed. Rev. John Schweitzer led us in a Bible study on the life of Joseph; Rev. G. Hege discussed the question: "How can one decide what is right and what is wrong?" and Mr. H. Ifland presented a paper on: "The Present Dangers of Our Young People." Rev. Schade then gave one of his three continued talks on "Sunday School Ideals." He gave us many instructive suggestions.

Friday afternoon devotions were led by Mr. D. Marshall. Then Mr. Frank Wall gave a Bible study of Timothy; Mr. Paul Leuschner discussed the "Needs of Our Young People," and Rev. Schade continued his talk on "Sunday School Ideals."

The Friday evening meeting was given over to Rev. Schade. He spoke on Eph. 6:10, outlining the work of a Christian who must fight against error, misrepresentation, ignorance, and oppose wickedness.

Devotions on Saturday were led by

Mrs. H. Stabbert. Following this Rev. Schade concluded his talk on "Sunday School Ideals," and Rev. Schroeder conducted a question box.

Officers elected for the coming year are as follows: Pres., Mr. H. Stabbert, Anaheim; vice-pres, Mr. H. Ifland, Wasco; treas., Miss Meta Seidel, Lodi; sec., Miss Esther Leuschner, Los Angeles.

Saturday afternoon was spent in a picnic. Everyone enjoyed a swim in the ocean at Huntington Beach, after which we went to Bixley Park and enjoyed a delicious supper served by the Anaheim church. In the evening the young folks played games and sang Christian hymns. It was truly a time of fun and Christian fellowship.

Sunday was the climax of our conference. During the Sunday school period several visitors spoke and greetings were exchanged. The morning sermon was preached by Rev. J. Schweitzer. He took as his text Eph. 2:10. It was an appeal to young folks to let Jesus mold their lives and to use their lives for his service.

On Sunday afternoon every society presented a literary and a musical number. Rev. Schade had charge of the installation of officers. Our annual conference offering was taken at this time.

The Sunday evening service was unique indeed. It was held in the beautiful Greek Amphitheater at the city park in connection with the Anaheim Union Services. Rev. Schade delivered the address. He took as his text 2 Cor. 5:13, 14. He urged upon his hearers the duty of carrying forward the work of Jesus Christ in continuing the program of human relations begun by the Master.

Thus ended the sixth annual convention. May God bless all those who worked to make our conference a success! All felt that the spiritual blessings had been abundant for which we thank our God and pray for his continued blessings.

ESTHER LEUSCHNER, Sec.

### Baptismal Service at Killaloe

Rev. Wm. G. Jaster of Killaloe, Ont., had the joy of baptizing 21 on July 5. All were Sunday school scholars from the age of 9 to 38, and three others were added to the church by confession of faith. In all 24 were added and it was a happy day for the church.

Since his pastorate here 32 have united with the church. May God continue to bless us as a church!

M. J., Reporter.

### Texas Union at Kyle

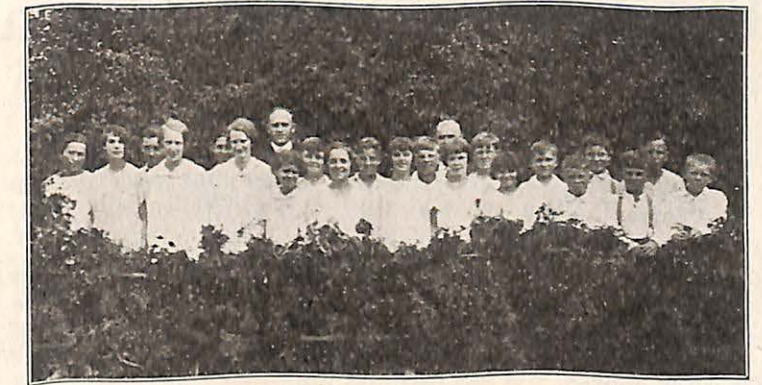
The Texas G. B. Y. P. U. & S. S. Workers' Union met for its annual meeting, in connection with the Texas Conference, on July 31-Aug. 2, with the German Baptist Church at Kyle, Tex. As the many visitors and delegates assembled from the various churches, one could easily detect the spirit of expectancy. During these days it was very noticeable that the young people were willing to take upon themselves new duties, and we are confident that in the coming year we will gain new heights in our young people's work.

At the business session which was held Friday afternoon the following officers were elected: Walter Schaible, president; Rev. Philip Potzner, vice-president; Eleonore Bremer, secretary; H. T. Engelbrecht, treasurer; Walter Schaible, Council member. The reports from the various B. Y. P. U.'s proved interesting. At the close of this session Rev. Paul Gebauer spoke on: "Remember Jesus Christ, arisen from the dead."

Friday evening a splendid program was given by the various B. Y. P. U.'s of the state. Many new and splendid talents were brought to our attention in the rendering of dialogues, readings, songs and musical numbers. Although each B. Y. P. U. selected its own members, the whole program dealt chiefly on missionary work, and thereby left a deep impression on all who attended. At the close of the program Rev. A. P. Mihm encouraged the young people in the work they are doing. We are always glad to have our Young People's Secretaries in our midst and a word of encouragement from them means much to us.

Saturday afternoon we met for a picnic and barbecue supper. During the afternoon games were played and after supper we spent moments which will never be forgotten by anyone present. Nothing special had been planned for the evening, and still we had one of the finest meetings any of us ever experienced. First we had a short song service which was followed by a testimonial meeting, led by Rev. Paul Gebauer. We felt that the Holy Spirit was working in our midst. Before the evening was over we were all drawn nearer to our Savior, and three young men dedicated their lives to Christ for special service.

On Sunday afternoon Rev. Gebauer brought an inspirational address on: "But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses," etc.



Twenty-one Sunday School Scholars baptized at Killaloe, Ont.

The offerings at these gatherings amounted to \$47.01. Of this amount \$23.06 was designated for the mission work in Cameroon.

Everyone felt at home while in Kyle and we are indeed grateful to the dear Kyle people for their splendid hospitality both at church and in the homes. We are convinced that the ladies in Kyle certainly know how to prepare good meals. We are also very thankful to Rev. Gebauer and Rev. Mihm for the inspiration we received from them.

Although the days of the Texas Conference for 1931 are past, the memories of these days will linger in our minds. Let's be planning and praying for our next gathering, the Fall Institute, which will convene with the Crawford Church, during the Thanksgiving holidays, Nov. 25-29.

ELEONORE BREMER.

### Daily Vacation Bible School at North Freedom

Our Daily Vacation Bible School which was held for a period of two weeks, June 16-26, proved to be a great success. We were very much pleased with our enrollment of 63 pupils and also with the high percentage of daily attendance. The pupils showed no lack of interest in their studies and handwork.

The first period of each morning was used as our devotional period. The roll was called and each child responded with a Bible verse. The children were greatly enthused about the little songs taught during this hour and also about the stories told by Rev. Palfenier.

After our devotional hour we had our fifteen-minute recess period. Then classes began. The pupils were divided into five groups. We believe program evening assured our listeners that these class periods were spent in a worthwhile way. One of the classes wrote essays on the material they had studied. Another memorized the books of the New Testament, and the little folks did their bit to make our school a success.

We were glad to have nine teachers at our disposal, for the "extras" were greatly needed during our handwork period which occupied the last hour of the forenoon. All the girls, except those in the primary department, busied themselves by making letter holders and door

stops. The boys showed their skill in the making of trellises, and the primary department made use of crayons and scissors.

The last day was of special interest to all the children, for we called school at 8.30 and dismissed at 11.30. This gave us all ample time to get to Ochner's Park at Baraboo and enjoy a picnic dinner and social afternoon together.

On the same evening a demonstration of the daily program was given to an audience of parents and friends. After the program all were invited to go to the basement where some of the handwork was sold. We feel that our work with these children has not been in vain. We have all received a blessing in this work.

### Reception for Missionary Orthner

July 24 was a gala day for the Detroit churches, especially for the Burns Ave. church. Bro. Adolph Orthner who spent three years in Africa was welcomed home. He still possessed his kindly smile and was as glad to be back as we were to have him. We rejoiced with his family as it is a sacrifice to be separated from those nearest and dearest to you for three years, and so many things can happen in that length of time.

The four churches were all represented and the services opened with song, followed by Scripture reading by Rev. W. Schmitt, prayer by Bro. Leyboldt, song by Burns Ave. male chorus, followed by a short address by our pastor, Bro. Schmitt, address by Rev. Leyboldt of the Ebenezer church, song by mixed chorus, another address by Rev. Wengel of the Bethel church and one by Rev. Kliese of the Second church. After these short addresses of welcome Bro. Orthner spoke and told us about his very interesting life in Africa. The meeting was closed with a song by the male chorus, after which all present assembled in the basement of the church and partook of the refreshments which the ladies furnished.

We are looking forward to hearing more of the wonderful work done by our missionaries in the Cameroons, while Bro. Orthner in our midst, and our prayers ascend to the heavenly throne for those faithful torch bearers in the field as well as for the dear ones left at home. May God bless them all!

# The Girl from Montana

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

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(Continuation)  
Chapter XVII

## A FINAL FLIGHT AND PURSUIT

"George," said Mrs. Vincent Benedict, "I want you to do something for me"

"Certainly, mother, anything I can."

"Well, it's only to go to dinner with me tonight. Our pastor's wife has telephoned me that she wants us very much. She especially emphasized you. She said she absolutely needed you. It was a case of charity, and she would be so grateful to you if you would come. She has a young friend with her who is very sad, and she wants you to cheer her up. Now don't frown. I won't bother you again this week. I know you hate dinners and girls. But really, George, this is an unusual case. The girl is just home from Europe, and buried her grandmother yesterday. She has a soul in the world belonging to her that can be with her, and the pastor's wife had asked her over to dinner quietly. Of course she isn't going out. She must be in mourning. And you know you're fond of the doctor."

"Yes, I'm fond of the doctor," said George, frowning discouragedly; "but I'd rather take him alone, and not with a girl flung at me everlastingly. I'm tired of it. I didn't think it of Christian people, though; I thought she was above such things."

"Now, George," said his mother severely, "that's a real insult to the girl, and to our friend too. She hasn't an idea of doing any such thing. It seems this girl is quite unusual, very religious, and our friend thought you would be just the one to cheer her. She apologized several times for presuming to ask you to help her. You really will have to go."

"Well who is this paragon, anyway? Any one I know? I s'pose I've got to go."

"Why, she's a Miss Bailey," said the mother, relieved. "Mrs. Wilton Merrill Bailey's granddaughter. Did you ever happen to meet her? I never did."

"Never heard of her," growled George. "Wish I hadn't now."

"George!"

"Well, mother, go on. I'll be good. What does she do? Dance, and play bridge, and sing?"

"I haven't heard anything that she does," said his mother, laughing.

"Well, of course she's a paragon; they all are, mother. I'll be ready in half an hour. Let's go and get it done. We can come home early, can't we?"

Mrs. Benedict sighed. If only George would settle down on some suitable girl of good family! But he was so queer and restless. She was afraid for him. Ever since she had taken him away to Europe, when she was so ill, she had been afraid for him. He seemed so moody and absent-minded then and afterwards. Now this Miss Bailey was said to be as beau-

tiful as she was good. If only George would take a notion to her!

Elizabeth was sitting in a great arm-chair by the open fire when he entered the room. He had not expected to find any one there. He heard voices up-stairs, and supposed Miss Bailey was talking with her hostess. His mother followed the servant to remove her wraps and he entered the drawing-room alone. She stirred, looked up, and saw him.

"Elizabeth!" he said, and came forward to grasp her hand. "I have found you again. How came you here?"

But he had no opportunity to answer, for the ladies entered almost at once, and there stood the two smiling at each other.

"Why, you have met before!" exclaimed the hostess. "How delighted I am! I knew you two would enjoy meeting. Elizabeth, child, you never told me you knew George."

George Benedict kept looking around for Miss Bailey to enter the room; but to his relief she did not come, and, when they went out to the dining-room, there was no place set for her. She must have preferred to remain at home. He forgot her, and settled down to the joy of having Elizabeth by his side. His mother, opposite, watched his face blossom into the old-time joy as he handed this new girl the olives, and had eyes for no one else.

It was to Elizabeth a blessed evening. They held sweet converse one with another as children of the King. For a little time under the old influence of the restful, helpful talk she forgot "the lady," and all the perplexing questions that had vexed her soul. She knew only that she had entered into an atmosphere of peace and love and joy.

It was not until the evening was over, and the guests were about to leave, that Mrs. Benedict addressed Elizabeth as Miss Bailey. Up to that moment it had not entered her son's mind that Miss Bailey was present at all. He turned with a start, and looked into Elizabeth's eyes; and she smiled back to him as if to acknowledge the name. Could she read his thoughts? he wondered.

It was only a few steps across the Square, and Mrs. Benedict and her son walked to Elizabeth's door with her. He had no opportunity to speak to Elizabeth alone, but he said as he bade her good-night, "I shall see you tomorrow, then, in the morning?"

This inflection was almost a question; but Elizabeth only said, "Good night," and vanished into the house wondering.

"Then you have met her before, George?" asked his mother wondering.

"Yes," he answered hurriedly, as if to stop her further question. "Yes, I

have met her before. She is very beautiful, mother."

And because the mother was afraid she might say too much she assented, and held her peace. It was the first time in years that George had called a girl beautiful.

Meantime Elizabeth had gone to her own room and locked the door. She hardly knew what to think, her heart was so happy. Yet beneath it all was the troubled thought of the lady, the haunting lady for whom they had prayed together on the prairie. And as if to add to the thought she found a bit of newspaper lying on the floor beside her dressing-table. Marie must have dropped it as she came in to turn up the lights. It was nothing but the corner torn from a newspaper, and should be consigned to the waste-basket; yet her eye caught the words in large head-lines as she picked it up idly, "Miss Geraldine Loring's Wedding to Be an Elaborate Affair." There was nothing more readable. The paper was torn in a zigzag line just beneath. Yet that was enough. It reminded her of her duty.

Down beside the bed she knelt, and prayed: "O my Father, hide me now, hide me! I am in trouble; hide me!" Over and over she prayed till her heart grew calm and she could think.

Then she sat down quietly, and put the matter before her.

This man whom she loved with her whole soul was to be married in a few days. The world of society would be at the wedding. He was pledged to another, and he was not hers. Yet he was her old friend, and was coming to see her. If he came and looked into her face with those clear eyes of his, he might read in hers that she loved him. How dreadful that would be!

Yes, she must search yet deeper. She had heard the glad ring in his voice when he met her, and said, "Elizabeth!" She had seen his eyes. He was in danger himself. She knew it; she might not hide it from herself. She must help him to be true to the woman he was pledged, whom now he would have to marry.

She must go away from it all. She would run away, now at once. It seemed that she was always running away from some one. She would go back to the mountains where she had started. She was not afraid now of the man from whom she had fled. Culture and education had done their work. Religion had set her upon a rock. She could go back with the protection that her money would put about her, with the companionship of some good, elderly woman, and be safe from harm in that way; but she could not stay here and meet George Benedict in the morning, nor face Geraldine Loring on her wedding-day. It would be all the same the facing whether she were in the wedding-party or not. Her days of mourning for her grandmother would of course protect her from this public facing. It was the thought she could not bear. She must get away from it all forever.

Her lawyers should arrange the business. They would purchase the house that Grandmother Brady desired, and then give her money to build a church. She would go back, and teach among the lonely wastes of mountain and prairie what Jesus Christ longed to be to the people made in his image. She would go back and place above the graves of her father and mother and brothers stones that should bear the words of life to all who should pass by in that desolate region. And that should be her excuse to the world for going, if she needed any excuse—she had gone to see about placing a monument over her father's grave. But the monument should be a church somewhere where it was most needed. She was resolved upon that.

That was a busy night. Marie was called upon to pack a few things for a hurried journey. The telephone rang, and the sleepy night-operator answered crossly. But Elizabeth found out all she wanted to know about the early Chicago trains, and then laid down to rest.

Early the next morning George Benedict telephoned for some flowers from the florist; and, when they arrived, he pleased himself by taking them to Elizabeth's door.

He did not expect to find her up, but it would be a pleasure to have them reach her by his own hand. They would be sent up to her room, and she would know in her first waking thought that he remembered her. He smiled as he touched the bell and stood waiting.

The old butler opened the door. He looked as if he had not fully finished his night's sleep. He listened mechanically to the message, "To Miss Bailey with Mr. Benedict's good-morning," and then his face took on a deprecatory expression.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Benedict," he said, as if in the matter he were personally to blame, "but she's just gone. Miss Elizabeth's mighty quick in her ways, and last night after she come home she decided to go to Chicago on the early train. She's just gone to the station not ten minutes ago. They was late, and had to hurry. I'm expecting the footman back every minute."

"Gone?" said George Benedict, standing blankly on the door-step and looking down the street as if that should bring her. "Gone? To Chicago, did you say?"

"Yes, sir, she's gone to Chicago. That is, she's going further, but she took the Chicago Limited. She's gone to see about a monument for Madam's son John, Miss Elizabeth's father. She said she must go at once, and she went."

"What time does that train leave?" asked the young man. It was a thread of hope. He was stung into a superhuman effort as he had been on the prairie when he had caught the flying vision of the girl and horse, and he had shouted, and she would not stop for him.

"Nine-fifty," said the butler. He wished this excited young man would go after her. She needed some one. His heart had often stirred against fate that this pearl among young mistresses should

have no intimate friend or lover now in her loneliness.

"Nine-fifty!" He looked at his watch. No chance! "Broad Street?" he asked sharply.

"Yes sir."

Would there be a chance if he had his automobile? Possibly, but hardly unless the train was late. There would be a trifle more chance of catching the train at West Philadelphia. O for his automobile! He turned to the butler in despair.

"Telephone her!" he said. "Stop her if you possibly can on board the train, and I will try to get there. I must see her. It is important." He started down the steps, his mind in a whirl of trouble. How should he go? The trolley would be the only available way, and yet the trolley would be useless; it would take too long. Nevertheless, he sped down toward Chestnut Street blindly, and now in his despair his new habit came to him. "O my Father, help me! Help me! Save her for me!"

Up Walnut Street at a breakneck pace came a flaming red automobile, sounding its taunting menace, "Honk-honk! Honk-honk!" but George Benedict stopped not for automobiles. Straight into the jaws of death he rushed, and was saved only by the timely grasp of a policeman, who rolled him over on the ground. The machine came to a halt, and a familiar voice shouted: "Conscience alive, George, is that you? What are you trying to do? Say, but that was a close shave! Where you going in such a hurry, anyway? Hurry in, and I'll take you there."

The young man sprang into the seat, and gasped: "West Philadelphia station, Chicago Limited! Hurry! Train leaves Broad Street station at nine-fifty. Get me there if you can, Billy. I'll be your friend forever."

By this time they were speeding fast. Neither of the two had time to consider which station of the two was the easier to make; and, as the machine was headed toward West Philadelphia, on they went, regardless of laws or vainly shouting policemen.

George Benedict sprang from the car before it had stopped, and nearly fell again. His nerves were not steady from his other fall yet. He tore into the station and out through the passageway past the beckoning hand of the ticket-man who sat in the booth at the staircase, and strode up three steps at a time. The guard shouted: "Hurry! You may get it; she's just starting!" and a friendly hand reached out, and hauled him up on the platform of the last car.

For an instant after he was safely in the car he was too dazed to think. It seemed as if he must keep on blindly rushing through the train all the way to Chicago, or she would get away from him. He sat down in an empty seat for a minute to get his senses. He was actually on the train! It had not gone without him!

Now the next question was, Was she on it herself, or had she in some way slipped from his grasp even yet? The

old butler might have caught her by telephone. He doubted it. He knew her stubborn determination, and all at once he began to suspect that she was with intention running away from him, and perhaps had been doing so before! It was an astonishing thought and a grave one, yet, if it were true, what had meant that welcoming smile in her eyes that had been like dear sunshine to his heart?

But there was no time to consider such questions now. He had started on his quest, and he must continue it until he found her. Then she should be made to explain once and for all most fully. He would live through no more torturing agonies of separation without a full understanding of the matter. He got upon his shaking feet, and started to hunt for Elizabeth.

Then all at once he became aware that he was still carrying the box of flowers. Battered and out of shape it was, but he was holding it as if it held the very hope of life for him. He smiled grimly as he tottered shakily down the aisle, grasping his floral offering with determination. This was not exactly the morning call he had planned, nor the way he had expected to present his flowers; but it seemed to be the best he could do. Then, at last, in the very furthest car from the end, in the drawing-room he found her, sitting gray and sorrowful, looking at the fast-flying landscape.

"Elizabeth!" He stood in the open door and called to her; and she started as from a deep sleep, her face blazing into glad sunshine at sight of him. She put her hand to her heart, and smiled.

"I have brought you some flowers," he said grimly. "I am afraid there isn't much left of them now; but, such as they are, they are here. I hope you will accept them."

"Oh!" gasped Elizabeth, reaching out for the poor crushed roses as if they had been a little child in danger. She drew them from the battered box and to her arms with a delicious movement of caressing, as if she would make up to them for all they had come through. He watched her, half pleased, half savagely. Why should all that tenderness be wasted on mere fading flowers?

At last he spoke, interrupting her brooding over his roses.

"You are running away from me!" he charged.

"Well, and what if I am?" She looked at him with a loving defiance in her eyes.

"Don't you know I love you?" he asked, sitting down beside her and talking low and almost fiercely. "Don't you know I've been torn away from you, or you from me, twice before now, and that I cannot stand it any more? Say, don't you know it? Answer, please!" The demand was kind, but peremptory.

"I was afraid so," she murmured with drooping eyes, and cheeks from which all color had fled.

"Well, why do you do it? Why did you run away? Don't you care for me? Tell me that. If you can't ever love me,

you are excusable; but I must know it all now."

"Yes, I care as much as you do," she faltered, "but —"

"But what?" sharply.

"But you are going to be married this week," she said in desperation, raising her miserable eyes to his.

He looked at her in astonishment.

"Am I?" said he. "Well, that's news to me; but it's the best news I've heard in a long time. When does the ceremony come off? I wish it was this morning. Make it this morning, will you? Let's stop this blessed old train and go back to the doctor. He'll fix it so we can't ever run away again. Elizabeth, look at me!"

But Elizabeth hid her eyes now. They were full of tears.

"But the lady—" she gasped out, struggling with the sobs. She was so weary, and the thought of what he had suggested was so precious.

"What lady? There is no lady but you, Elizabeth, and never has been. Haven't you known that for a long time? I have. That was all a hallucination of my foolish brain. I had to go out on the plains to get rid of it, but I left it there forever. She was nothing to me after I saw you."

"But—people said—and it was in the paper. I saw it. You cannot desert her now; it would be dishonorable."

"Thunder!" ejaculated the distracted young man. "In the paper! What lady?"

"Why, Miss Loring! Geraldine Loring. I saw that the preparations were all made for her wedding, and I was told she was to marry you."

In sheer relief he began to laugh.

At last he stopped, as the old hurt look spread over her face.

"Excuse me, dear," he said gently. "There was a little acquaintance between Miss Loring and myself. It only amounted to a flirtation on her part, one of many. It was a great distress to my mother, and I went out West, as you know, to get away from her. I knew she would only bring me unhappiness, and she was not willing to give up some of her ways that were impossible. I am glad and thankful that God saved me from her. I believe she is going to marry a distant relative of mine by the name of Benedict, but I thank the kind Father that I am not going to marry her. There is only one woman in the whole world that I am willing to marry, or ever will be; and she is sitting beside me now."

(Concluded in our next)

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Wealth is always a peril if there is not character to control it.

### Takes Practice

Mr. Newlywed (sighing hopefully): "Well, I suppose the first hundred are the hardest."

Friend: "Years or dollars?"

Mr. Newlywed: "No, biscuits."—  
Christian Science Monitor.

### Wisconsin Y. P. Assembly at Wausau

(See picture on front page)

The Baptist youth of Wisconsin spent a profitable and spiritual time of blessing at Wausau, July 21-24 when our Assembly convened there for its sessions. The weather was ideal and everyone came with an open mind and heart to learn more of Christ and his mission, and to become more acquainted with each other. We were most royally entertained by the society at Wausau.

The day sessions of the Assembly were opened with a devotional period under the leadership of Rev. H. W. Wedel of Milwaukee. The themes of meditation were: "Meeting God with Abraham," "Meeting God with Isaiah," "Meeting God through Amos."

The first period from 9.30 to 10.15 was under the leadership of various Wisconsin pastors. Those in charge and their themes on the consecutive periods were: "What do we mean by worshipping God?" by Rev. Th. Bender of Lebanon; "Cultivating the Devotional Mind," by Rev. H. Palfenier of North Freedom; "What Made Gandhi Great?" by Rev. A. Rohde of Sheboygan.

The second period from 10.15 to 11.00 was in charge of Rev. C. Fred Lehr from Cleveland, O. We were all grateful to have him in our midst. He spoke on three topics: "The Job of Being a Sunday School Teacher," "Preparing to Teach," and "The Young People's Society, a Force or a Farce?"

In the third period after the recess of 15 minutes, we had a discussion period on Wednesday and the following topics on the following two days: "Self-Sacrifice of Jane Addams," by Miss E. Bender of Ableman; A Demonstration Service led by Rev. Paul Zoschke of Racine.

Rev. H. Wetter of Watertown spoke on the first evening of the Assembly on the theme: "Life Purposes." On Wednesday and Friday evening Rev. C. Fred Lehr spoke on the themes: "Prophets of a New Day" and "The Crown of Life."

Thursday evening was program night. Each society present furnished one or two numbers. A rich and varied program was rendered.

Everyone enjoyed the recreations provided by the Wausau society. The group climbed Rib Hill the highest point in Wisconsin, on Wednesday afternoon. Even though the climb produced tired feet and stiff muscles we were glad to have had the chance to ascend the highest altitude of Wisconsin. When we were about half way up and near a spring of refreshing water, Franklin Maas of Wausau, who led this hike, told us some very interesting facts about this mountain.

After the business on Thursday afternoon, everyone enjoyed a dip in the city swimming pool.

On Friday afternoon, about 15 cars of young folks drove 18 miles to the

Dells of Eau Claire River where swimming and sightseeing were enjoyed.

The new officers for the coming year are: President, Elmer Wengel of Milwaukee; vice-president, Frances Krueger of Lebanon; secretary, Carolyn Treulich of Racine; treasurer, Ted Gross of Pound.

We did not forget to help in the service of God with our money. We devoted about \$125 to the Roger Williams Hospital in Milwaukee and our General Missionary Fund.

The sessions of the Assembly closed with an impressive consecration service. A large number of young people came to the altar to reconsecrate themselves to the service of our Master while the song "I can hear my Savior calling" was sung. Also two unconverted persons came forward. All the pastors were asked to come to the platform and while we all joined hands we were led in a consecration prayer by Rev. Erion followed by singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds." What an impressive and beautiful closing for our Assembly!

We have welcomed three new pastors into our Assembly: Rev. H. W. Wedel, pastor of the Immanuel Church, Milwaukee, Bro. J. Kraenzler of Kossuth, and Bro. John Wobig of Wausau.

We are indeed grateful for the splendid entertainment, the spirit of loyalty among our young people which manifested itself in the fine attendance of almost 100% at every session, the untiring efforts of our Dean, Rev. L. B. Holzer of Milwaukee, and the program committee for the fine program.

We hope to meet again next year with our good friends at Watertown.

See our picture on the front page of this "Baptist Herald." Aren't we a fine bunch from the good old Badger State?

EDNA VOECK, Sec. 1930-1931.

### Insignia or Service

She dreamt of a life of usefulness many years ago. She would become a deaconess and move about as a ministering angel proudly wearing the insignia of her profession. But the Baptists had come to the village in which she lived and she felt that she must be loyal to Christ and obedient to his command. But that would mean excommunication from her church and the eclipse of her vision. In her sore distress God's messenger said to her: "Can you be a 'Sister' without the garments of a deaconess?" She followed her conviction. Now she looks back from the narrow walls of a room in the Old People's Home upon a long life of usefulness spent in the humble walks of manual service mingled with spiritual interest. Thus she has worked out her soul's salvation. In a sweet Christian spirit she is waiting for the day of her departure. Her name is Miss Elizabeth Eibel and she is a member of Temple Baptist Church Pittsburgh, Pa. O. K.

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Let God have a place in your life and he will show you the place where he wants you to work.

### Willing Workers Class, Burns Ave. Church, Detroit

The Willing Workers Class of the Burns Ave. Sunday school consists of a fine group of willing active boys between ages 18 to 25 years. William H. Schindler is teacher and Samuel Koenke assistant teacher.

These boys truly try to live up to their name of "Willing Workers." The class is organized and the president is Rob't. Barsuhn; vice-president, Henry Holzimmer; sec'y., J. Kranick, and treas., Wm. Schultz. The boys pay monthly dues and have from time to time helped needy folks with their money.

To be active in all services of the church, including prayer meeting, and Sunday school at the mission seems to be a pleasure to them. When teachers are in demand the Willing Workers are available. A goodly number of our church ushers are members of this class, while many of them sing in the male chorus of the church.

They are not only willing workers, but like all healthy normal boys enjoy athletics. In the winter months they have a basketball team and are members of the Interchurch League. This league plays in the Gymnasium of a neighboring school house every Saturday night, and affords a great deal of pleasure to the young folks of the various churches. In the good old summer time, baseball and horseshoes form their recreation on Saturday afternoons. The boys are all good sports and work and play together in unity and harmony. The friendliness manifested by them and the fellowship and congenial spirit that prevails in their midst is a pleasure to see.

May God bless each and every one of them and keep them in his grace, so that they may not only grow as a class, but always live up to their name "Willing Workers" for the Master!

### Daily Vacation Bible School at Kossuth Church, Manitowoc, Wis.

The school was held during the month of July. Weather conditions were ideal. The enrolment of our school was 21 pupils beside the teachers. The teachers who assisted the pastor in giving instructions were the Misses Mable Specht and Jane Specht. These teachers faithfully instructed the pupils in Bible and missionary knowledge.

The Bible school itself was sufficient attraction to hold the interest of the children without offering them treats and special outside attractions.

The children studied with a will and certainly had a lot of fun through it. For a difficult passage like 1 Corinthians 13 was memorized by the Juniors and the fact that it is something hard seemed to be an incentive. Other passages like the Beatitudes and Psalms 23 and 121 were also committed to memory and the Books of the Bible besides individual passages and valuable memory work accomplished by the Primaries and Beginners. Hymns



Willing Workers, Burns Ave. Church, Detroit.. Wm. Schindler, Teacher

and sociability songs were also committed to memory.

The co-operation of the parents in this enterprise was commendable.

With a picnic that gave everyone the fullest scope for fun and recreation, we closed our term.

We feel a school of this kind is one of the most worthwhile activities of our church.

J. KRAENZLER.

### Ladies Aid at Camrose

The Camrose, Alta., Mission Ladies Aid held its sixteenth anniversary and bazaar on July 17. Friends from far and near gathered in the church at 10 o'clock for a short program prepared by Mrs. Martha Troester, president of the Aid. Our pastor, Bro. A. Kujath, opened the meeting. Much to our pleasure we had Bro F. A. Mueller, organizer of the Aid, and his son Fred, now pastor of the church at Vancouver, B. C., in our midst; also Bro. Wilfred Bloedow, a student from Rochester, who is supplying the pulpit at Wiesental for the summer months.

Bro. Bloedow spoke to us in the German language and Bro. Fred Mueller in English on subjects suitable to the occasion. Bro. F. A. Mueller gave a short speech on how the Ladies Aid organized with 11 members. It has not only increased in membership, but also in the work for the Lord. After listening to a duet, the meeting came to a close.

In God's free and lovely out-of-doors the remainder of the day was spent. After the free dinner prepared by the members of the Aid, the annual bazaar was held. In spite of the scarcity of money, the Aid made over \$77, which is to be used for foreign missions.

The Ladies Aid meets once a month with a good attendance. In the sixteen years the Aid has raised for local purposes \$1400.36, for mission \$1042.69, total \$2443.05. The Lord has done much for us and that is why we rejoice.

ALICE NESKE, Sec.

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Covetousness was the first sin of Adam's race.

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Offering a gift unto God was man's first righteous act.

### Church Vacation School, Evangel Baptist Church, Newark, N. J.

"Don't be downhearted, look up, look up, For Jesus is on the throne...."

or

"Vacation Bible School is here,  
Tra la, tra la, tra la,  
The happiest days of all the year,  
Tra la, tra la, tra la...."

These songs would have come ringing in your ears had you come into the building shortly after the joint worship period in the auditorium.

We had a happy time in our Vacation Church School again this year, and as we look over the four weeks of work we feel that the Lord has crowned our every effort. The Bible was the center of our studies and the children learned ably and well those portions of Scripture that will be helpful to them in future years. Nor did they fail to learn the many songs that were sung during these weeks.

Did the children enjoy it? We wish that you might have heard the many wishes expressed that school would continue. We had a total enrolment of 128 children and 31 helpers with an average of 102

The first week of school we made many useful articles for Miss Hoops' Orphanage in France. On Friday of each week we had a special offering for the same work which amounted to \$9.51.

The auditorium was filled to capacity on the closing night of our school. A program, such as was carried on each day in the various departments, was presented on that evening and parents and friends alike expressed their appreciation of the work accomplished.

We do not know, we cannot measure the depth of influence cast during these weeks. . . . "I planted, Apollos watered, but God giveth the increase."

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Abel stands number one in the list of righteous contributors.

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Does any conscientious Christian want the nine-tenths and the one-tenth, too?



Girls' "Gym" Class, Immanuel Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

**Girls' "Gym" Class Visits the Dells**

Saturday and Sunday, July 25 and 26, nineteen members of the Girls' "Gym" Class of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, under the leadership of Mr. Robert Kreckel, visited the "Dells" of the Wisconsin River. About thirty other members of the church accompanied them on this trip.

Saturday night we camped at Indian Hills where an Indian Trading Post is located. That evening we attended an Indian Pageant in which representatives of eleven different Indian tribes took part. The program was arranged to show the progress made by the American Indians within a few centuries. The first number consisted of primitive Indian dances. The latter part of the program consisted mainly of music, several violin and harp solos and duets, as well as vocal solos by Chief Chicbiaboos, a Chip-pawa tenor, who is a graduate of the University of Minnesota. The Sioux Indian male quartet also rendered a few selections. The out-of-doors with beautiful illumination provided an effective setting for this program.

At eight o'clock on Sunday morning services were conducted by Rev. Wedel on Indian Hill, many of the Indians being in attendance. The Sioux Indian quartet sang a few gospel hymns.

At nine our party started on a boat trip through the Upper Dells of the Wisconsin River. At the entrance to the Cold Water Canyon the boat stopped and the passengers walked through this wonderful canyon, which nature has chiseled out of solid rock. The narrow canyon through which flows a small crystal stream, is walled on either side by tall cliffs bearing stately pines. The tall rocks are covered with moss, trailing vines, ferns and wild flowers. Surely all who saw this view could not help but feel inspired.

The next stop was at Witches' Gulch, which is similar to Cold Water Canyon, except that the walks are built over a stream which winds and whirls through the canyon.

The third time we stopped we followed

the trail which leads around to Stand Rock, fifty-four feet high, perhaps the most unique formation in the Dells. This rock is the result of erosion and rain, along with freezing and thawing.

Upon returning from the boat trip we started out for Baraboo, where arrangements had been made for dinner. From here we went on to Devils' Lake, which is enclosed on three sides by rugged bluffs. Here the girls of the "Gym" Class spent a very happy two hours swimming.

All who went on this trip reported that they had a wonderful time and that much thanks was due Mr. Robert Kreckel who, with the co-operation of other members, was able to plan and carry out such an interesting trip. Our church is fortunate in having a leader who is so capable and faithful in directing the work of young people.

EDNA WEDEL.

**B. Y. P. U. of Randolph, Minn.**

As we present our 46th annual report, we look back on the year that has just passed from June 1930 to June 1931, as one of blessed fellowship with our heavenly Father, for we know that without his help nothing is possible.

We feel we have much to be thankful for, being able to have all our meetings this past year.

Our programs varied, some were made up mainly of talks by our members, while several included religious drama. We feel grateful for our Junior B. Y. P. U., which under the leadership of Mrs. H. C. Wedel not only contributed by helping with our programs, but also gave of their money, having given \$20 toward the \$80 sent to missions this past year. We pray God's choicest blessings on this fine group of workers and their faithful leader.

We are also grateful to our pastor who is always willing to help us, and our Junior choir for their many messages in song.

Officers for the past year were: President, Mrs. Arthur Miller; vice-president, Alvin Engler; secretary, Margaret Peter, and treasurer, Paul Miller.

As we approach another year, we ask

God's help that again we may work for his kingdom willingly and unceasingly.  
MARGARET PETER, Sec.

**The Daily Vacation Bible School of the Temple Baptist Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.**

The School began Monday, July 6, and ended Friday, July 24. Fifteen sessions were held, each of two and one-half hours in length.

Pupils enrolled .....144  
In the Junior and Intermediate Dept. 68  
In the Primary Dept. .... 44  
In the Beginners Dept. .... 32

The enrolment indicates the following churches represented: Temple Church 65; Union Baptist (Bethel) 30; Lutheran churches 12; Presbyterian churches 9; Church of Christ 5; M. E. Church 3; Catholic Church 17; No church connection 3.

The staff of workers consisted of 22 teachers and workers. The highest attendance recorded was 123; the lowest attendance recorded 77, due to rainy weather; the average attendance was 97.

**FINANCIAL REPORT**

*Receipts:*

"Strange as it may seem" but the school did not cost the church a cent. Contributions were received from friends .....\$30.50  
Received from daily offerings, Beginners \$6.20, Primary \$7.85  
Junior and Intermediate \$16.29... 30.34  
Received for material from pupils 6.30  
Total .....\$67.29

*Disbursements:*

For Material used in handwork, etc.\$32.41  
For treats to the pupils ..... 6.24  
For car fares to teachers and workers ..... 8.00  
For incidentals ..... 3.00  
Total .....\$49.75  
Balance on hand July 24.....\$17.54  
Offering at closing session ..... 16.00  
Total .....\$33.54

This balance of \$33.54 is to go toward defraying the hospital expense of one of the children from Temple Church at our Orphanage at St. Joseph.

A perfect attendance for the entire school term was held by 56 pupils.

Every Thursday morning the boys enjoyed an hour of swimming at the Hill Top Y. M. C. A. On Thursday, July 23, the girls had an hour of swimming at the Carrick High School.

WM. L. SCHOEFFEL, Supt.

**Turning Woman's Weapon Upon Her**

Mrs. Newlywed: "We hadn't been married a week when he hit me with a piece of sponge cake."  
Judge: "Disorderly conduct. Five dollars and costs."

Mrs. Newlywed (sobbing): "And I'd made the cake with my own hands."  
Judge: "Assault with a deadly weapon—one year."—London Chronicle.

**Arnprior Advances**

Sunday, July 26, will long be remembered by the First Baptist Church of Arnprior, Ont., as a day of special blessings from the Lord. At the morning service the church was filled with attentive worshippers. After the pastor had preached a helpful sermon on "Baptism According to the Bible," the large congregation, led by the choir, sang "My Jesus, I Love Thee" and "O Happy Day" while he baptized seven young ladies and four young men in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

The majority of these young folks were led to accept Christ as their savior and friend through the personal work of the pastor. At the evening service the pastor spoke on "The Breaking of Bread," which was followed by the Lord's Supper and the extending of the right hand of fellowship to the new converts. May the Lord continue to use us in leading others to him and grant that these new members "may grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ."

DAVID ZIMMERMAN.



Group of new converts baptized at Arnprior, Ont.

**B. Y. P. U. Assembles at Martin, N. Dak.**

The Northern North Dakota B. Y. P. U. assembled at Martin, N. Dak., Sunday, August 2, 1931. God gave a splendid day for the occasion. That the people take great interest in the Lord's work was shown by the attendance. Both young and old were present. The high school gymnasium, in which the meetings were held, was filled to its capacity. The Martin society gave a hearty welcome and put forth every possible effort to make everyone feel right at home. This in itself was a great blessing. The love of God prevailed in such full measure so that everyone present was able to secure abundant blessings. The sum of \$24 was collected at the meetings.

The forenoon was devoted to Sunday school and regular preaching services with Rev. E. Bibelheimer, new pastor of Cathay, delivering the sermon and Rev. K. Gieser, local pastor, in charge.

The rest of the program was in charge of Rev. F. E. Klein, president of the B. Y. P. U. of Northern North Dakota. The program consisted chiefly of musical and literary numbers presented by representatives of the various organizations.

Mr. A. V. Zuber gave a brief talk in connection with the afternoon program and Rev. G. Rauser spoke at the evening program on "Relationship to God or the world." RUTH O. KLEIN, Reporter.

**First Anniversary, Mission Band, Buffalo Center, Ia.**

On Feb. 12, 1930, a group of ladies gathered in the Baptist church (who were willing to work for the Master's cause) to consider, if advisable, to start a ladies society using the American language. By the grace of God this proved of sufficient interest to the group to organize as a Mission Band, with Bro. A. G. Lang acting as chairman.

After a short devotional service, our chairman made several introductory remarks, which were discussed. Officers were elected as follows: Pres., Mrs. A. G. Lang; vice-pres., Mrs. Dick Winter; sec., Mrs. John Alberts; treas., Mrs. John Feldick.

The Band meets every first Wednesday of the month in the church. Meetings are opened with singing, scripture read-

ing and prayer session. Business is discussed and roll call held to which each member present responds with a Bible verse. The program then consists of different missionary readings and vocal numbers.

While Bro. A. G. Lang was yet with us he gave us some interesting talks on his work among the mountaineers and on missions.

Our object is to uplift the spiritual life and to create a deeper missionary spirit.

We take in members from the age of 20 years and upward. The Band at present numbers 20 members.

The Lord has blessed us abundantly, and we hope and pray that he will make more of our sisters willing to join in this work for him.

The money we have raised is by dues, which are 10 cents a month. We also have a birthday and free will offering box. We also have a special flower fund to which each member pays 50 cents a year.

We regret the loss of our president, Mrs. A. G. Lang, who with Bro. Lang left Buffalo Center for their new field of labor July 1, 1930.

April 17, 1930, we celebrated our first anniversary with a program consisting of reports from secretary and treasurer. A missionary dialogue was carried out by 8 members of the Band. Several readings, a quartet and several songs by the Band, followed by a missionary talk from our new pastor, Bro. A. W. Lang. An offering of \$54 was taken at this time, which is being used for missions only.

After the program refreshments were served.

We are thankful for our new pastor and family and with their help are looking to God for greater blessings.

MRS. GEO. STEEN, Sec.

There is too much weakly and not enough weekly giving in the churches.

**Fight! Fight! Fight!**

Henry was worrying about his hair. It was falling out with appalling rapidity. Finally he wrote to a famous specialist and told him about the fight he was waging, and asked him for advice. The doctor answered:

"Keep up the fight. Either you or your hair will come out on top."

# Our Devotional Meeting

August F. Runtz

September 13, 1931

## What Should Our Meetings Accomplish?

2 Peter 1:5-11

*Train for Worship.* Some one has said that if the cranium of the average person were examined to find the bump of reverence, only a dent would be found. This may be an exaggeration, nevertheless we can all still learn a great deal about worship. Religion, being our conscious relation with God, comes to its highest and finest form in worship, which is the expression of our sense of the worth of God to us, for worship is only another word for worthship. Because we are spiritual beings this world is too small for us. It takes all the stars and the sky to grow a big soul, and our spirits demand the infinite and eternal. "We are made for God and our souls are restless until they find peace in God." "Worship is the noblest act of which a soul is capable." Let the devotional meeting teach you to worship more acceptably.

*Train for Service.* From worship we turn to work as a means and form of the Christian life. If our meetings do not make us more efficient in Christian service then they are failing to accomplish their desired end. We are saved to serve. It is our business to learn where and how to serve. Our meetings must enable us to do our tasks and face life's problems with a Christlike spirit throughout the entire week. They must teach us to have a Christlike attitude toward other members of our society, our church and toward all for whom Christ died. We need to learn the meaning of life:

"We are not here to dream and drift, We have hard work to do, and loads to lift."

*A Means of Instruction.* Notice the fine additions Peter mentions in our Scripture lesson. "Add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge." Here is a splendid opportunity to add to our knowledge of the Bible, and to add to our knowledge of the fundamental doctrines of Christianity, and the fundamental principles of our denomination, also to learn what is going on in the mission fields at home and abroad. If we do not know more about the Bible, Christianity, our denomination and the great work of Christian missions than we did a year ago then something must be wrong. Resolve to add to your store of knowledge and Christian virtues during this year.

September 20, 1931

## Our Share in Making Christ Known to the World

Rom. 1:14-16

*A Personal Responsibility.* The supreme duty of a Christian life is to make Christ

known to the world. During the past years the general program followed to accomplish this end has been holding large evangelistic meetings where thousands were brought together to hear the word. In the days of Whitefield, Moody and others, many thousands were won in this way. But the day of mass evangelism is about past. Most Christians were content to let the preacher and the evangelist bear all the responsibility. Now the Christian church is slowly waking up to the fact that Christ's command was a personal one, and that every believer ought to take the attitude that Paul took when he said: "I am debtor."

When Christ said: "Go ye into all the world," he did not mean far-off lands only, but also the next door neighbor. You may have a personal responsibility to make Christ known to that next door neighbor of yours. Or perhaps you ought to go, two by two, in a systematic way to people who are outside of Christ.

*A Glorious Privilege.* It is not only a personal responsibility but also a glorious privilege to make Christ known to the world. The whole matter of introducing a soul to Christ ought not to be looked upon as a distasteful duty, but rather as the greatest opportunity of a lifetime. The apostle Paul looked upon it in this way, for he says: "Unto me . . . is this grace given, that I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ." If I had the power to say to a crippled child: "Be thou whole" and then seeing that child well and strong, I would think myself the most fortunate person alive, or if I could make the blind see, how happy I would be. But to us is given the much greater privilege of bringing a message that can make a crippled soul whole, and that can "open their eyes and turn them from darkness unto light, and from the power of Satan unto God."

September 27, 1931

## What Our Society Plans to Do This Year

Eccl. 9:10; 11:6

*Plan Your Work, Then Work Your Plan* is a very good rule even for a young people's society. Now is the time to plan a program of activities for the coming months. Thanksgiving Day will soon be here, so why not plan a special program emphasizing the things for which young people of our day ought to be thankful; then follow up the program by distributing baskets to the needy. Has your society ever tried Carol singing at Christmas time at the homes of the shut-ins and older members of your church? If you have never tried it, do so, and you will find that you enjoy it, and so will those for whom you sing. Where do your

friends spend New Year's Eve? Why not give a good missionary play and invite your friends to spend New Year's Eve with you at the church. Many seem to think that this is a time for dissipation, and yet perhaps more decisions for Christ and for specific Christian service have been made on New Year's Eve than on any other single day of the year. Plan to make the most of every opportunity to advance the cause of Christ. In making your plans for the future do not over-emphasize the social activities, nevertheless give them their due place.

*A Spirit of Adventure.* In many fields of activity real progress has often been made by these brave souls who had the audacity to "kick over the traces;" those who dared to try something new, something that no one had ever dared do before. It is so easy to get into a rut, but, as every automobile driver knows, hard to get out of. When a society does the same things over and over in the same way they soon grow monotonous. Have a surprise program here and there. Give a debate on some lively topic, and ask non-members to act as judges. Dramatized Bible-stories always makes an affective and interesting program. Book Reviews, especially biographies of outstanding men and women, are always very much worth while. In all the programs keep the supreme purpose of the programs in mind. Remember that the end to be achieved is a lofty one.

October 4, 1931

## What Jesus Teaches About Obedience

Matt. 7:20-27

*Jesus and Obedience.* Jesus realized that for himself the royal road of life lay along the pathway of obedience to his Father's will. When John hesitated in baptizing him, Jesus said: "Thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness." We hear him saying: "My meat is to do the will of him that sent me;" "I seek not mine own will but the will of the Father." He became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. However he does not look upon this obedience as a terrible cross which he must bear, but applies the words of the Psalmist to himself: "I delight to do thy will, O my God." Is obedience to Jesus Christ a burden or a delight to you? Since when is the disciple above his master or the servant above his Lord?

*Mouth Confession or Heart Obedience.* It is true that "with the mouth confession is made," nevertheless words must be backed up by a life of obedience to Christ and a will surrendered to him. "Not every one that saith unto me Lord, Lord shall enter into the kingdom." When there are only words, be they ever so

September 1, 1931

pious, then the life is as sounding brass or tinkling cymbal.

Trust and obey, for there's no other way.

Mark Twain declared that the parts of the Bible which give him trouble were not those which he could not understand, but those which he could understand. Many folks excuse disobedience by raising fool questions. Do you strive to do what you ought to do?

*Pious Emotions Must Be Expressed In Obedient Service.* There is in the Russian the story of a lady who went to the theater on a winter's night and wept copious tears over fictitious sufferings in the play, while her coachman was perishing of real cold outside the door. How often we are guilty of the same sin in our religious life. We substitute the thing felt for the thing done. "The kingdom demands in its hearers not earnestness alone, but earnestness which will translate truth heard and truth pondered into truth lived!" When Paul met the glorified Christ on the Damascus road the first question he asked was: "Who art thou?" and the second was: "What wilt thou have me to do?" And he went from that scene to do throughout life exactly what his Master would have him do. When you have been moved to do a certain thing have you done it, or have you let the feeling die out?

## The Greatest Club in the World

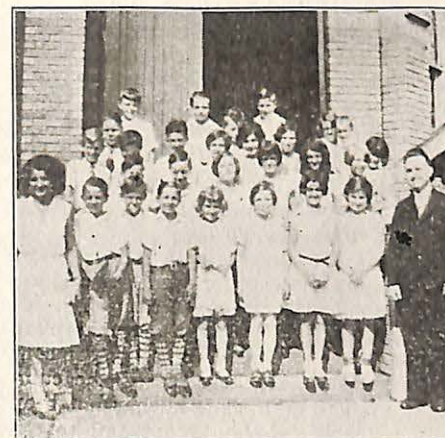
Some one has said in jest that the largest club in the world is the Ananias Club. David in a moment of depression made a similar remark: "I said in my haste, all men are liars." But a Scotch divine went one better by adding, "If David had lived in our time he would have said it at his leisure."

Lying has become a fine art. Prevarication is one of the commonest sins. In politics it is the order of the day. "No man," said a politician recently, "should be held accountable for what he says in a political speech." Most of it, according to this gentleman, is "blah." The gullibility of the public is beyond measure.

But in private life there are many who have little regard for the truth. They say the easy and convenient thing or the thing that suits their purpose at the moment. Of course there are many degrees in lying. There is the black lie, told with deliberate intent to deceive; and the white lie, that is a falsehood because some essential fact has been kept hidden; and there are lies of all color in between.

What has become of our conscience? We excuse our lies on account of business or social necessity. We take copious draughts of some mental opiate that keeps us comfortable, while we lie almost without knowing it.

We need to come back to the sturdy honesty of real Christians, to the principle announced by Him, who said, "Let your yea be yea, and your nay, nay, for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil."—C. E. World.



Junior Dept.

## Clinton Hill Vacation School, Newark, N. J.

We have just closed our fourth annual Vacation Bible School. Each year has shown some growth over the previous year, and this year's school was our biggest and in many respects our best. The average daily attendance was 115. This number included 59 from our own Sunday school, 33 from the Catholic church, 32 from other Sunday schools, 2 Jewish children, and 1 unenlisted.

The school was under the complete supervision of our church missionary, Miss Erna Hoelzen; and each department was in the hands of trained and experienced leaders.

Miss Louise Chester had charge of the Beginners Department, assisted by Mrs. Marion Windmiller, Mrs. Paul Chester, Jr., Mrs. Krasnican, and Misses Martha Chester and Elfrieda Steeple. The Primary Department was headed by Mrs. J. J. Ulrich, assisted by Mrs. Adam Ohl, Mrs. Howard Young, Mrs. Frank Majestic, and Mrs. Emma Steeple. In the Junior Department the following workers assisted Miss Hoelzen: Mrs. Wm. Manvell, Mrs. Thos. Butler, Mrs. Caroline Klausmann, Mrs. Geo. Joithe, and Misses Jessie Ayres and Margaret Reynolds. The boys' handwork department was directed by Mr. Adam Ohl,



Teachers

with the assistance of Mr. Elmer Schick and Mr. Kenneth James.

The school closed with a delightful picnic at Echo Lake, about 7 miles from the church. Two hundred children and teachers and parents of our Sunday school and Vacation school joined in the outing. The group went in two large buses, ten automobiles, and two trucks provided by Bro. George Wagner. The children went home asking, "When do we have another Vacation school; and when can we have another picnic like this one?"

Religion abounds with beauty and romance for those who have the eyes to see and the heart to believe.

We have everything to gain when we come to the place where we can sincerely say, "Everything is loss but Christ."

Ananias was a financial liability, Sapphira was a relie-ability.

Christ made one great offering for atonement. Christians make many gifts as appreciation and thanksgiving.

## His Start in Life

"Yes," said the self-made man, "I was left without a mother and father at nine months, and ever since I've had to battle along for myself."

"How did you manage to support yourself at nine months?"

"I crawled to a baby show and won the first prize. That was the way I started."

Two little boys were talking. One said to the other: "Aren't ants funny little things? They work and work and never play."

"Oh I don't know about that," replied the other. "Every time I go to a picnic they are there."

Captain: "What are you scratching your head for, Rastus?"

Colored Private: "Aw, sah, I got de 'rithmetic bug in mah head, sah."

Captain: "What are arithmetic bugs?"

Colored Private: "Dat's cooties."

Captain: "What do they have to do with arithmetic?"

Colored Private: "Well, sah, dey add to mah misery; dey subtract from mah pleasure; dey divide my attention and dey multiply like everything."

Jimmy is three years old and very fond of telling his dreams at the breakfast table. One morning his father thinking to apply an intelligence test said, "But, Jimmy, I don't believe you know what a dream is."

Jimmy's answer came quick and sure. "Yes, I do. It's moving pictures while you're asleep."—The Congregationalist.



### The Texas Conference

The Texas Conference had the honor and pleasure of meeting with the church at Kyle, July 28 to Aug. 2. A great host of friends and delegates had gathered from far and near. God gave us splendid weather so that the program could be carried out in its order. The spirit throughout the conference was wonderful. It was the spirit of brotherly love. Every now and then one would hear the remark: "This is the finest conference I ever attended."

We were greatly blessed in the devotional services every morning which were conducted by the brethren Laborn, Potzner and Sievers. Also the two lectures by Bro. Mihm at the Ministers' Institute were highly appreciated. First Bro. Mihm spoke on the subject: "The Minister and His Books," and then he spoke on the subject: "Is the Christianity of today better or worse than the Christianity of the first century?" Also the "Quiet Half Hour" period every day, just before dinner, was of great blessing. Bro. Mihm would take us, in mind and spirit, to the Mount of Beatitudes where once the greatest sermon ever preached was delivered by Christ. Out of this sermon Bro. Mihm took his texts for the occasions.

Concerning the young people's meetings the secretary will send in a report.

In closing, we want to thank the church at Kyle for their generosity, loving kindness and hospitality. It certainly was good to be in Kyle. But above all we want to thank our heavenly Father for the manifold blessings we received during the whole conference. If it's God's will, we will meet again at Gatesville for conference next year.

C. C. GOSSEN.

### Being Appreciative

One of the mightiest forms of influence open to the Sunday school superintendent lies in an appreciative spirit generously expressed.

We are all human enough to value a word of appreciation. It is not that we do things in order to be praised, but that, when we have done our best, recognition is most welcome.

Perhaps the superintendent has asked his teachers and other fellow workers for some special service—a campaign for greater punctuality, or a campaign to increase the class enrollment ten per cent in ten weeks. At the close of the campaign, even though the goal has not been quite reached, he should not fail to express in some public way not only his personal appreciation but the appreciation of the school for the effort which the teachers and other workers have made.

From time to time the superintendent should seek to call to the attention of the church that which it owes in the way of gratitude. If the school has the use of a mimeograph, a form letter sent out to parents once a year would be in order, calling their attention to that which, without any pay, the teachers are doing for their children. In this letter the superintendent may suggest that parents write to teachers of their appreciation, and that they further show their appreciation by co-operation, seeing that the children are regular in attendance at Sunday school and that they come with lessons prepared.

Besides this there is the personal and individual appreciation which the superintendent may express to the teachers, sometimes by speech, sometimes by letter.

If you have not yet discovered how much the expression of appreciation will add to the spirit of a school, make the test.—Westminster Lesson Teacher.

## Part-Time Organizers wanted by the German Baptists' Life Association

We know there are hundreds of men and women in our denomination who can qualify as part-time organizers. We know they will be successful if they will take the matter seriously by devoting only a small portion of their time to the work.

Every effort will be made by this office to thoroughly equip them with the necessary knowledge of life insurance, the proper selling procedure and a thorough and extensive plan of familiarizing themselves with the German Baptists' Life Association.

Write today for complete details and join the force of live organizers in promoting the German Baptists' Life Association in your community. Good remuneration. Address all inquiries to C. E. Panke, Field-Secretary, 860 Walden Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

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