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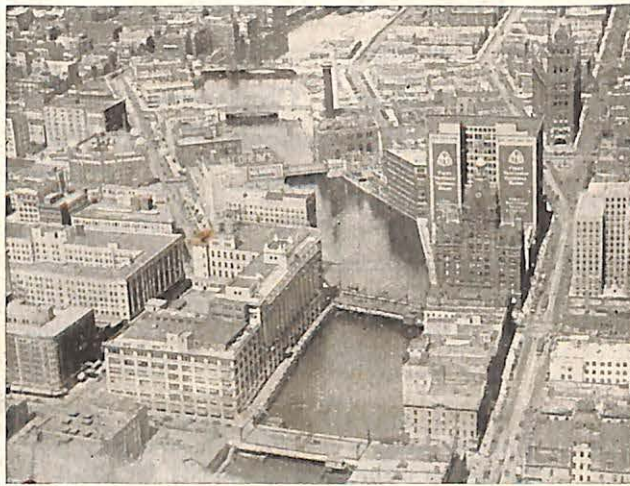
The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Twelve

CLEVELAND, O., JULY 15, 1934

Number Fourteen



Air View, Milwaukee



Soldiers' Monument in the Court of Honor, Milwaukee

What's Happening

Mr. Erich Bonikowsky, a graduate-student of this year's class of our Seminary in Rochester, has accepted the call of the church at Whitemouth, Man., Can., to succeed Rev. John Luebeck. Bro. Bonikowsky begins his new charge on Aug. 1.

Rev. J. H. Ansberg, pastor of the Nottingham Church, Cleveland, had the joy of extending the hand of fellowship to 25 new members on Sunday, June 3. Of this number 17 came by baptism and 8 by letter. It was a wonderfully happy day for church and pastor. There were 330 in the Sunday school.



Wisconsin Ave., Milwaukee

Rev. Alfred Weisser, pastor of the church at Stafford, Kans., had the joy to baptize 15 young converts who had accepted Christ in special meetings held some time before. On June 3 these 15 received the hand of fellowship at the Communion service with two others who were taken up by letter.

Rev. John Luebeck, pastor of the church at Whitemouth, Man., Can., has resigned to become the pastor of the church at Minitonas, Man., and began his new work early in July. The membership of the Minitonas church is composed of new immigrants who settled in Canada in recent years, aided by our General Missionary Society. It presents a large and promising field.

William Umbach, son of Rev. E. Umbach, pastor of the First Baptist Church at St. Joseph, Mich., is one of three which compose the Denison University Debating Squad. This group has rendered noble service in intercollegiate debates during the past season. They are all members of the National Forensic Fraternity Tau Kappa Alpha. Mr. Umbach is also a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Invitation Young People's Meetings Central Conference

An urgent and cordial invitation is extended to all Young People and Sunday School Workers to attend the meeting of the Central Conference, convening at the Oak Park Church, Oak Park, Ill., August 23-26.

In particular we would emphasize the meeting on Sunday afternoon, August 26, when Bro. Paul Gebauer, returned African missionary, will be the speaker.

WALTER W. GROSSER,
President Young People's and Sunday
Workers' Union of Central Conference.

24th General Conference of German-American Baptist Churches, Milwaukee, Aug. 27-Sept. 2

Milwaukee's Parks

When the members of the German Baptist Churches of North America come to Milwaukee on August 27 to September 2, Milwaukee's parks will be in full bloom. Rare pieces of natural beauty have been maintained by the city for the admiration of visitors and citizens.

Almost all of the parks have been only slightly cultivated. They are for the most part as nature gave them to us, as varied and as graceful as many noted beauty spots of the world.

Fifty-eight parks, large and small, are included within the city's area, covering more than 1,500 acres. Besides the parks there are miles of beautiful drives along the lake and through the country park-way system.

The names and more important parks and squares are as follows: Juneau, Lake, Washington, Riverside, Lincoln, Sherman, Highland, Mitchell, Kosciusko, Pulaski, Humboldt, South Shore, Clark, Walker and Kern.

In 1921, the forestry division under the jurisdiction of park commissioners took a census of trees in highways of the city of Milwaukee. They found every variety from the box elder to the willow. In all there were 82,392 trees counting all varieties. Since that year many trees have been added throughout the city.

Foremost among the attractions in the parks is the Zoological Gardens in Washington Park. It is an attraction that never fails to interest visitors; and, members of the German Baptist conference will surely not want to miss it when attending the Milwaukee convention.

Established in 1905 for the "advance-

ment of science and the instruction and recreation of the people" the Zoo was first located in a hilly section of the park. Its rapid growth was immediate, and a more formal treatment of the grounds was made necessary.

A unique way of confining animals is seen on Monkey Island and in the new barless bear dens. The Island is a natural play ground with rocks, cliffs, sand beaches, waterfalls, grass hills and trees with no bars or nets to interfere with the natural freedom of the animals. The bear den is also constructed as a natural setting and bears of all varieties are placed together in their lairs. A deep moat separates the bears from the on-lookers.

While mentioning the Zoo and Washington Park, Milwaukee is the only city maintaining a zoo that has been successful in raising polar bears. The prize of the zoo, Sultana, has mothered 13 cubs, all living in various zoos throughout the country.

Mitchell Park, located on the south side of Milwaukee, boasts two most lovely and unusual features. One is a Conservatory which shelters the most delicate flowers which blossom at all times of the year. Another show place at Mitchell Park is the sunken garden. This is attractive at all seasons, but it is at its best in the summer when the water lilies are in blossom.

Milwaukee's parks are excellently adaptable for amusements. All feature such as band concerts, chorus singing, community singing, picnic parties; also for all kinds of outdoor games, baseball, football, tennis, golf, ice skating, boating, swimming and athletic tournaments.

A true test of any city's parks may be to see whether folks enjoy them or not. Well, Milwaukeeans and other folks who have seen our parks come again to see them—why not you?

In behalf of the
PUBLICITY COMMITTEE,
By A. W. H. GIESECKE, Chairman.

The Baptist Herald

Published semi-monthly by the
GERMAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
3734 Payne Avenue Cleveland, Ohio
Rev. A. P. Mihm, Editor

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The Baptist Herald

A Message to Teachers

NANCY BYRD TURNER

Remember, where you sow shall spring
Plants for the garden of a King.

Molding a substance in the rough,
Know that you handle heavenly stuff.

Hold to this thought—you cannot break
One small path, but a road you make.

You cannot teach young lives one song
That will not echo ages long.

You cannot set one light ashine
That is not part of Light divine.

Lift up your hearts! Give thanks and ask
God's power upon your glorious task!

—Westminster Lesson Teacher.

Zero in July

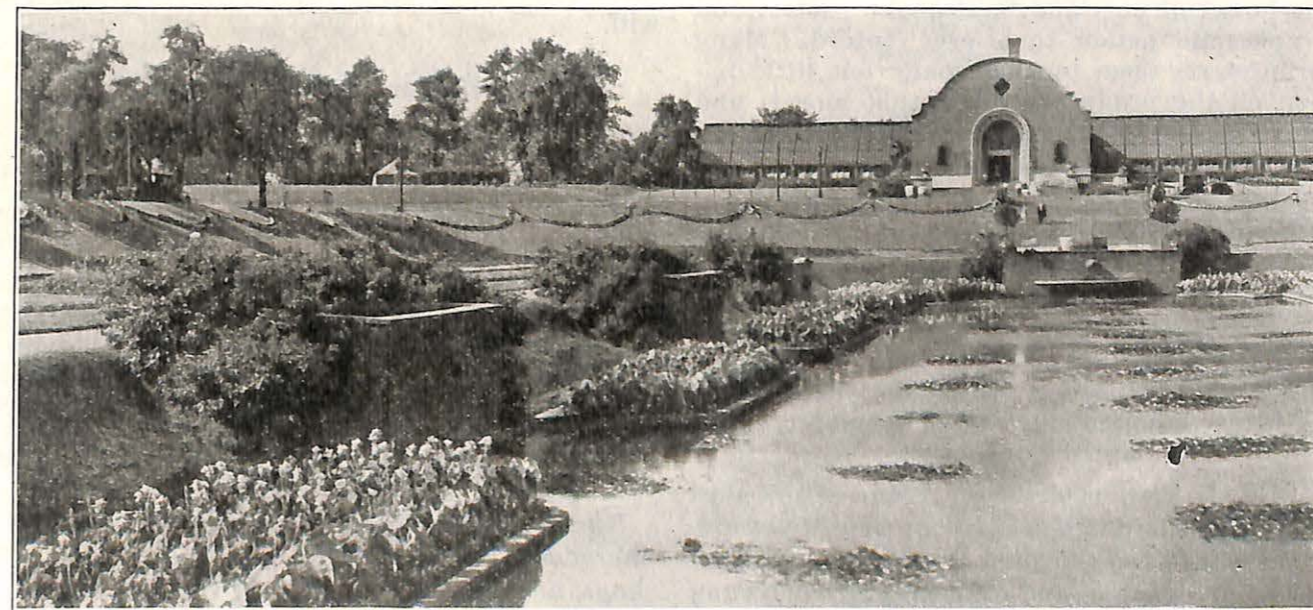
YOUNG people are heard to say, "There is no life in our churches—it is zero weather in July. Our souls are chilled, but we find no source of warmth. It is not security we want; it is the opportunity of sacrifice. Our generation is not concerned about an ark of safety; the need of the hour is an agent of salvation." These expressions come from youth in the church who are searching both for the trouble and the solution.

We need not go far to discover the North Pole these days. It is nearer to us than ever before. There are too many who delight in "coldly calculated reasonings," divorced from warm feeling, being, as it were, mental tourists without a single conviction. Search if you will for something nobly warm in modern literature. It is too often either cold and heady or vicious; refrigeration or refuse. There is no danger that this world will be destroyed by fire; it will more likely be smashed on its own iceberg because the very heart of civilization, the church, has become cold in spirit.

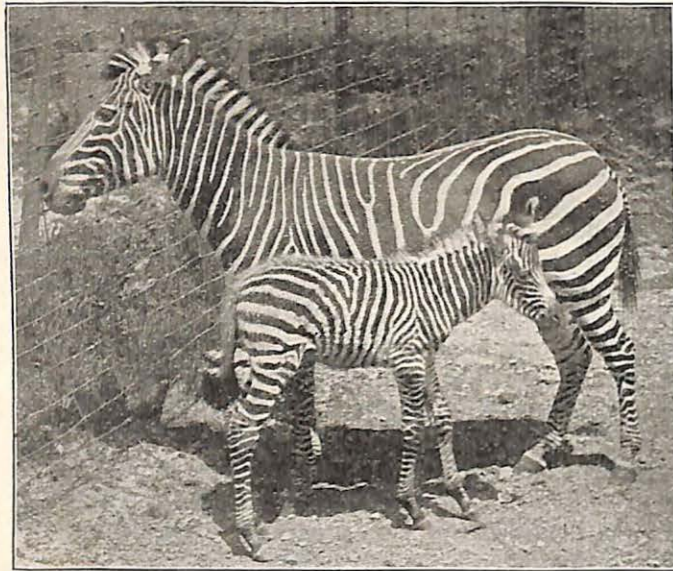
"Fervent in spirit" is a biblical term foreign to present experience. In many cases raising budgets, holding meetings, competing with other churches, are primary; spiritual enrichment is secondary. Too often there is no place for sinners; no place for a heart that is broken and heavy; no place for those who desire to be like Jesus and who seek the fellowship of his suffering and the power of his resurrection. To youth the church is more like a funeral than a summer festival. This is why so many strong youth are turning to movements outside the church where there is more fervency, warmth, and challenge. Will church leaders dare to face the facts? —Exchange.

What of Tomorrow?

WHAT of tomorrow? Sometimes we detach ourselves in meditation from today with all its problems, and yesterday with its regrets and think of tomorrow. What of tomorrow? We have



The Sunken Gardens and Horticultural Building at Mitchell Park, Milwaukee



Zebras in Washington Park Zoo, Milwaukee

the promise of Christ for tomorrow. He helped us yesterday; he helps us today; and he will not fail us tomorrow. If Christ, then, is the changeless one, let us build on him, rather than on a changing world, for it was he himself who said that when we build on him we have a rock-founded house which will stand against all the floods and storms of time. Let us make more use of the strength of the changeless Christ. It was to troubled and perplexed and persecuted believers that the apostle wrote these words, that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. It was this same author who spoke of this same changeless Christ as an anchor for the soul, sure and steadfast. Amid the storms of life and time, cast your anchor upon Christ.—Selected.

The Fight for Decency in Motion Pictures

THE shameful indecency of so many of the present-day motion pictures has aroused the church forces of our land to stronger protest and more energetic action than ever before. Many former protests seem to have made but little impression on the producers who flaunt morals and only have an eye to the box office. Perhaps action directed there may be most telling.

Now that the Roman Catholic Church is becoming aroused and entering into a forceful campaign by its "League of Decency" against smut and scandal in the movies, and the Protestant and Jewish church federations are also in the fight for clean pictures, we may look for some results.

We are glad to present the resolutions on "Motion Pictures" adopted recently at Rochester, N. Y., by the Northern Baptist Convention.

WHEREAS, motion pictures are one of the most potent educational influences of our time, determining the attitudes and affecting the conduct of a vast number of our people, and especially of our young people, some millions of whom are in American motion picture theaters each day; and

WHEREAS, much of this powerful influence is now being exerted for evil rather than for good, endangering the moral and spiritual welfare of our nation through the continuous and attractive portrayal of crime, easy divorce, and shameless standards of sex morality in general, and through the presentation of false views of life; and

WHEREAS, our country is subject to serious misrepresentation through an untrue and vicious portrayal of her life through and by way of American motion pictures displayed abroad; and

WHEREAS, the film industry has indicated no adequate sense of its tremendous responsibility for the far-reaching effects and influences of its pictures, being dominated by a false view of what the public demands, and controlled by the lowest motives of financial gain; now, therefore, be it

RESOLVED, that it is our deep conviction that neither religion, patriotism, nor any real human prosperity can endure, much less thrive, in an atmosphere reeking with moral pestilence, such as some of the present-day films have disseminated; therefore, be it further

RESOLVED, that we urge upon our churches and people that they oppose by every possible means the attendance of our members, especially children, at motion pictures that flaunt indecency, glorify crime, and make sex sins common; be it further

RESOLVED, that we urge our members to register their approval of good pictures and their protest of the objectionable at local theaters that exhibit such; be it further

RESOLVED, that we recommend:

1. That a law be enacted for the protection of the public through a free market, making block-booking and blind selling illegal, and giving power to some federal agency to supervise the production of pictures at their source.

2. That a law be enacted for the protection of America's good name abroad, empowering the State Department to withhold from international traffic those films that tend to destroy international goodwill.

Baptist Young People!

Fight for Peace With Enlightenment!

DISTRIBUTE peace advertising to inform the millions and swell enlistment in the peace army.

Put peace stamps on every letter. Each stamp will help keep alive that interest and co-operation needed to make peace a reality.

The "World Peaceways" will gladly supply your church, Sunday school or B. Y. P. U. with peace posters, stamps and postcards in full color. Also reprints in four colors of Mr. Bruce Barton's stirring challenge, "Let's Advertise This Hell."

The attractive posters can be put to work in churches, schools, houses, libraries, stores, retail shops, anywhere, everywhere.

"World Peaceways" is a non-profit organization which is utilizing all of the facilities of modern edu-

cation, advertising and publicity for the dissemination of public information on peace and international affairs. For information on specific phases of this work and illustrated catalog of posters, etc., write to: World Peaceways, 103 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Pray for peace!

Speak out for peace!

Advertise for peace!

All Unto God

IN one of his books, Dr. W. L. Watkinson relates that Jenny Lind said to John Addington Symonds, in accounting for the motive and spirit of her singing, "I sing to God." She meant that she looked into God's face as it were, and consciously sang to him. She did not sing to the vast audiences that hung on her words and was held spellbound by them. She was scarcely conscious of any face before her but God's. She thought of no listening ear but God's. We may not be able to enter into such perfect relation to God as this marvelous singer, but this is the only true ideal of all Christian life. We should do each piece of work for God. The business man should do all his business for God. The artist should paint his picture for God. The writer should write his book for God. The farmer should till his ground for God. This means that we are always engaged in the Father's business and must do all in a way which he will approve.—From "The Beauty of Self-Control," by Dr. J. R. Miller.

Some First Principles in Political Economy

"WHAT goes up, must come down, including stocks."

"Kick hard against the law of supply and demand and you will stub your toe."

"Starve the farmers too long, and you'll starve yourself."

"A protective tariff is a good thing for an infant industry, but when the infant gets to the size of the United States Steel, it might be a good idea to try taking away his bottle."

"If you spend more than you have you'll be poor."

"If you spend less than your income, you stand a chance to prosper."

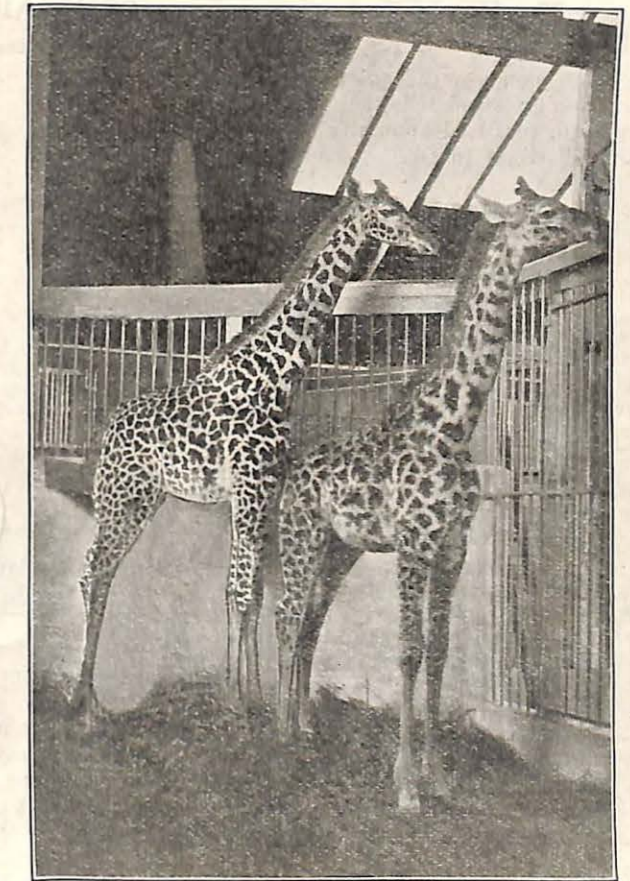
"If you are poor, you can't afford both trash and substantial things."

"You won't usually get something for nothing."

"You can't sell without buying."

"No one man can gain an inordinate amount of money without causing hardship for other people; and this ought not to be tolerated."

If the nation had learned all this, we might have saved ourselves much of the depression misery.



Giraffes in Washington Park Zoo, Milwaukee

Defending the Bible

SOME people think that they must defend and protect the Bible. They will argue and almost fight to make secure the Book of books. They would even take up their guns, if necessary, before they would allow their Bible to be taken from them; yet—they are too lazy to study it.

The Bible doesn't need to be defended. All through the years it has survived because it is God's Word. Our job is to live it.

Of course, living it—may be a good way to defend it!—Classmate.

Spiritual mercies are good things, and not only good things, but the best things, so that you may well ask for them; for if no good things will be withholden, much more will none of the best things. —Spurgeon.

The wicked can meet any argument in behalf of religion except that of a devoted and unselfish life. For that there is no answer that atheism can give. The cynic can ridicule any creed, but he cannot laugh a beautiful life out of court.

Money in itself is mere coin and paper, neither good nor bad. It is our attitude toward it and the way we use it which makes it either a deadly snare or a great opportunity to do good. When a man's money is governed by his religion it will do him no harm.

The World Today

HERBERT L. KOCH

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
Perplexed, confused humanity
Is anxious light to see.

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
And even high society
Knows it has gone astray.

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
And nations ruled by stern decree
Move toward that better day.

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
The workers hopeful visions see
Of steady work and pay.

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
And traditional Democracy
No longer now holds sway.

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
And millions gladly now agree
To a change without delay.

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
Yet Christ in loving sympathy,
Would fears and doubts ally.

The birth-pangs of the age to be
Convulse our world today!
And Christ would have all mankind see,
The Truth, the Life, the Way.

Using the Mails

"The trouble with our class is, we're stingy on stamps! If the smallest business concern were to ignore the opportunities of the mail as generously as we do, they'd go to the wall quicker than scat?"

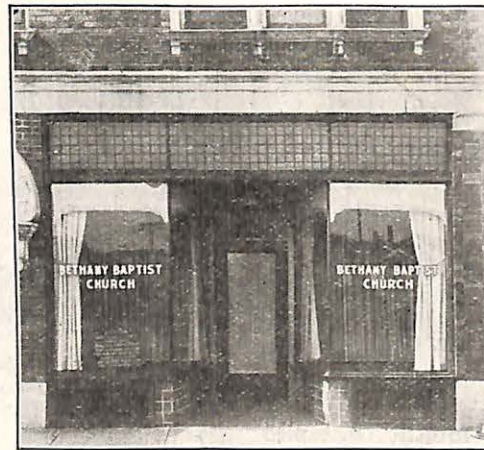
"Heigho, old fellow, easy with the mail-bag now, and have a heart on the secretary."

The president laughed good-naturedly at this bit of repartee. "Don't worry," he said, "we can manage an assistant for you, but what I'm trying to drive at is this, if we want to go ahead we ought to have a definitely organized mail-bag campaign lasting throughout the whole year."

The membership chairman suddenly popped his head into the circle, repeating in a jocular sing-song tone: "The mail-bag, I say, can be used for three definite purposes. First, advertisement; second, education; and third, a method of direct service."

"There you have it!" broke in the president, "red hot off the coals. Mac, here, has given us the three essential reasons for taking advantage of our mail system—'advertisement, education, and service.' If applied to our class I don't see why it wouldn't bring as large results as to any firm."

GENERAL CONFERENCE, Milwaukee, Aug. 27-Sept. 2



Bethany Baptist Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

"We could work it out, couldn't we?" and the sing-song voice became alert and business-like. Of course, we'd need three separate mailing lists. First, those who do not attend Sunday school. A snappy circular, say, once a month."

"I'd make it once a week," intercepted the president. "Keep the hammer striking till we get 'em. Make them see we mean business."

"You're right. Now how about the educational mailing-list. That'll be a sticker."

"I don't think so," came the enthusiastic reply, "seems to me if business folks can educate their reading public to the use of their special line of goods, we might do the same for promoting interest in our Bible discussion. Mail out samples, as it were, to absentees and prospective members every two or three weeks and awaken their interest in our discussion."



Herbert Hiller,
Acting Pastor of Bethany Baptist
Church, Milwaukee, Wis.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

"Sure thing! Fine idea!" came in hearty response.

"Then, of course," continued the president, "mailing as a method of direct service will constitute the general class correspondence and secretarial work. Our secretary can continue that work, but I think Mac, here, ought to be given charge of the advertising-list."

"And the president, in co-operation with the teacher, to look after the educational stuff, eh?" came the quick rejoinder from the membership chairman. "Very well then, fellows, let's go to it!"

Going to it meant hard work, of course. But it paid, for who could withstand the constant hammer of the weekly circular with its pithy statement: "Wanted; twenty-five young folks to fill twenty-five seats in the Alert Bible Class," or "We've got our eyes on you! Turn your eyes on us!" And what lagging member could have his curiosity aroused by the semimonthly circular with its pertinent question: "Is there a cost to discipleship?"

Then came a Sunday when a newcomer introduced himself. "You fellows certainly are generous with your postage-stamps," he commented, "and I'd like very much to know the fellow who has sent me twenty-four different circulars inside of six months without tiring. I was tempted to see how long it would take him to run out, but, you see, my curiosity got the better of me."

Then the membership chairman laughed heartily as he replied, "We find the postage-stamp a most invaluable servant, sir."—Intermediate and Senior Teacher.

Pastoral Change at Bethany Church, Milwaukee

Rev. Emil Otto, who faithfully served Bethany Church, Milwaukee, during the first two years and two months of its existence, has retired. The last Sunday evening in May a farewell service was held in his honor.

The following Sunday, Bro. Herbert Hiller, who recently completed his work at our Rochester Seminary and who is at present serving our church, preached his first sermon on the appropriate theme, "Jesus in Bethany." L. W.

Jimmy's Solution of the Problem

The Joneses lived at a corner house, and were constantly annoyed by people ringing the door-bell to ask where other people in the block lived.

At last Jimmy, the young son of the house, decided to put an end to this nuisance.

"I don't think there will be any more trouble," he said the other day.

"Well, what have you done?" asked Mrs. Jones.

"Oh," returned the boy blandly, "I just hung out a little sign, 'Nobody lives here'cept us.'"



General Conference Male Chorus

How to Ask Questions

"What questions shall I ask my class, and how shall I ask them?" the average Sunday school teacher frequently asks himself. He recognizes the value of the discussion method of teaching proved by millenniums of experience. Socrates, the greatest teacher among the ancients, asked questions of his class. His method was so successful that the Socratic method is still used the world over by successful teachers. Skillful questions, well phrased and apt, stimulate interest and arouse responses where mere lecture or some other method will not. Johnny may be pinching Willie in the ribs, or Mrs. Jones may be discussing Mrs. Brown's hat with Mrs. Smith, but if the teacher asks either a question, at least momentary attention is aroused.

For the teacher to ask questions of a class member merely for disciplinary purposes is not the object, however. Question-asking is for another purpose. Its value is admitted by the average teacher, but he wants to know *how* to ask questions skillfully. Following are some simple rules that are based on the soundest educational principles of today:

1. Questions should be prepared beforehand and carefully *written out*. The wise Sunday school teacher begins to prepare his Sunday's lesson not later than the Friday preceding. The questions may be pinned into his Quarterly or teacher's magazine.

2. Questions should be as *brief* as possible to cover the ground. In long ques-

tions the student becomes confused and unable to get at the heart of the question. Ordinarily not more than a dozen words are needed.

3. Questions should be *simple* rather than complex. Compound sentences are to be avoided. Let the question contain only one subject and one predicate—and no "six-cylinder" words. Usually the good questioner leaves out all Latin, French, or other foreign expressions. Do not ask such a question as, "According to Paul, what was the *sine qua non* of the Christian religion?" Ask instead, "According to Paul, what is the essential thing in Christianity?"

4. Questions should be *pertinent*. Not any question will do. It should be concerned with to-day's lesson, bearing specifically on the subject under discussion. Hence we see the value of writing out questions just for the sake of asking them.

5. Ask *thought* questions rather than fact questions. Especially is this true of young people's and adult classes. The Sunday school is a place to train in thinking. Questions that merely call for facts from the textbook do not aid thought. For this reason the teacher's questions will not be "dead easy." They will demand the best of the student. Avoid such questions as, "How far is it from Samaria to Jerusalem?" and "Who rushed out to meet the Prodigal Son?" Ask instead, "What prompted the father to run out to meet the Prodigal Son?"

6. Do not ask *too many* or *too few* questions. The teacher who stands be-

fore the class and asks one question after another and the teacher who asks only one question during a class session are both going to extremes. Avoid extremes. No rule can be laid down on the number to ask. Common sense governs.

Suffice it to say that every sincere Sunday school teacher will study the art of questioning, because it is an effective way to teach. Our Lord asked questions of this class. Why shouldn't we? His questions were short, simple, pertinent, thought-provoking. Let us imitate him.—Westminster Lesson Teacher.

Can You Take the Step?

At the close of a service, a stranger accosted the late Dr. D. M. Stearns as follows:

"I don't like your preaching. I do not care for the Cross. I think instead of preaching the death of Christ on the Cross, it would be far better to teach Jesus, the teacher and example."

"Would you then be willing to follow him if I preach Christ the Example?" replied Dr. Stearns.

"I would," said the stranger. "I will follow in his steps."

"Then," said Dr. Stearns, "Let us take the first step, 'Who did not sin?' Can you take this step?"

The stranger looked confused. "No," he said, "I do sin, and I acknowledge it."

"Well, then," said Dr. Stearns, "your first need of Christ is not as an Example, but as a Savior." And this is every man's need.



THE PATCH OF BLUE

By Grace Livingston Hill
Copyright, 1932
By J. B. Lippincott Co.

(Continuation)

Chapter 11

Chris reconnoitered a moment, peering around the building. He was satisfied that he had reached there a full block ahead of the other man who had loitered as he walked, apparently of purpose. Yes, far up at the next corner he could see a figure lounging under a street light-just now back toward Sullivan Street. He was not too late. He peered into the store. Natalie was coming out fastening her coat. The boss was back in the store arranging cans on the counter for tomorrow. Two other men had been detained to help him. He drew a deep breath. Now, should he walk boldly up and speak to her, or should he let her go and follow at a distance to protect her if she needed protection, or at least to watch and discover whether she met this fellow as if he were an acquaintance? She had a right of course to choose her own friends.

Yet as he considered this his feet seemed to carry him of their own volition up to the door of the store as Natalie came out, her arms full of bundles.

As naturally as if he had always done it he stepped up to her and took her bundles.

"Well, you've come at last!" he said, trying to laugh naturally as if she had not kept away from him all day. "I thought maybe you had brought your dinner and overnight bag and meant to stay till tomorrow and save walking home."

"Oh," she said in relieved delight, "Oh, but I thought you had gone home long ago. I was waiting—That is I thought—"

"All right. Say it. Say you were waiting till I get away so you wouldn't have to walk home with me. It's best to be entirely frank even among friends. I wouldn't want to intrude. If you want to know the truth I did start home. Got away up to the corner of Sullivan Street. I'm not entirely blind. It was plain as the nose on your face that you didn't want anything more to do with me after what happened yesterday afternoon. And I didn't intend to bother you any more of course if you felt that way. But when I got up to the corner of your street I saw a bum standing on the corner right where you had to pass, as if he were waiting, and I couldn't see having you go there alone, so I sprinted around down the alley and came after you. But if I've made a mistake and he's

a friend of yours, why just say the word and I'll let you go on your way."

"Oh," said Natalie with a little frightened cry, catching hold of his sleeve impulsively. "Why I don't feel that way. I'm so glad you came! He tried to speak to me last night and I was so frightened I could hardly get into the house. And I didn't dare to tell Mother. She wouldn't have let me come to the store today. He's been there fore three mornings now, and he called me 'girlie.'"

She caught her breath and he could see that there were tears in her eyes. His heart came right up in his throat and he felt a great righteous anger stirring him, but his voice grew calm and manly sounding.

"Well, if that's the case, let's cut through the alley and go up around the far block and avoid him. I'm here to look out for you. If that dirty sucker shows his face around you, I sure will let him know where to get off. You needn't worry now."

He slid a protecting arm within her own, putting her on his right side away from the watching lounge up the street, and guiding her swiftly through the dark alley and up another block where they could not be seen.

"Now," said he, "if that's the case why haven't you spoken to me all day?"

"Why, I did speak to you. I said good morning!" Natalie gurgled between a sob and a happy little giggle.

"Like an icicle you did!" said Chris grimly, "What had I done to you. I'd like to know? Did you suppose I staged that scene in the store yesterday with me dressed in overalls for the part? Did you suppose I made a date with those fool girls to get the lime light on me before the boss and spoil my chance of keeping the job? Didn't you know those girls just did that to get me in wrong? I never did like that Peters girl anyway. She's crazy, and Irene is always playing to the gallery. The whole thing was, Irene wanted to get it back on me for refusing to take her to a road house one night. She wanted to rub it in that I don't have any car now to take anybody anywhere in. Wanted me to be their chauffeur. Did you hear what she said?"

"I certainly did," said Natalie indignantly, "and,—I didn't think any of those things about you,—I didn't indeed. I just thought that I—that you—"

"You just thought you didn't want to appear to have anything more to do with me after all that publicity," said Chris bitterly, "I understand, and I don't blame

you, but you needn't look quite so much like an icicle. I won't bother you if you don't want to be friends."

"Oh," said Natalie, and now he saw she was crying in earnest, "I didn't think any such thing. I just thought—and I new they belonged to the crowd you used to go with,—and I knew they wouldn't recognize me if they saw me, and wouldn't speak to me if they did,—it just made me see that I wasn't in your—well—social class, and I mustn't make you think I was chasing you and wanting you to walk home with me and carry my bundles all the time. I hate girls to do things like that. I wasn't brought up to do so!"

They had come now to a comparatively quiet block of houses, with no one else about, and their steps slowed down.

"Good night! Natalie, I didn't mean to make you feel that way! Don't cry!" Chris suddenly fumbled in his pocket and brought out a comparatively clean handkerchief. "Here." He shifted his bundles and reaching across them wiped her eyes awkwardly, "as if anybody could ever think you were like that! Why, Natalie,—you're wonderful! I think you're just wonderful!"

There was a strange new tenderness in his voice. He had a sudden longing to kiss her on her trembling lips and on her sweet wet eyes. But he wasn't a boy who went around kissing girls. His mother had brought him up with fine old fashioned ideas of reverence for girls, and he felt a deep reverence now for this girl. So he drew her arm closer within his own, caught her hand in a good strong grip, and struggled for new words to make plain, what he was feeling.

And Natalie struggled to get her composure.

"Thank you," she said softly, "I thank you. Its nice to feel you are friendly, and haven't misunderstood me or thought me forward!"

"As if I could!" he said, "I—why—I think you're wonderful!" he repeated, failing to find better words to express his admiration. "I think you are the kind of girl I want for a real friend. I've been thinking a lot about what you said about God passing on everything before it gets to us. Why how could I m'sjudge you after that? You've done a lot for me. Not just introducing me to the store; though I'm grateful for that of course, but you—why you gave me back a kind of decent assurance and faith in Somebody, Something, God I suppose. I almost lost it when things began to happen. And then I saw that you, who have lost so many more things than I have, were standing by and believing in Him and it kind of made me think, and I've been lots happier since. I don't know that I understand things better, but I somehow feel better. You know at college almost nobody believed anything much. Besides, you made me see myself."

"How do you mean, see yourself?" asked Natalie wonderingly.

"Well, you made me see that I had been kind of high-hat. I may as well call it by its right name. You made me see that I had really been a conceited snob, and God, if there is a God who cares about such things, probably had to hand me out all this to show me before I got too hard boiled."

"Well," said Natalie with a little lilt of a laugh in her voice, "I can see you're just what I've always thought you were, and—I'm so glad. I hate to be disappointed in people. It's been just beautiful to have you speak out and be so frank with me, and I can't tell you how nice it is to have you friendly. I've been awfully lonesome ever since I came to this town to live. And I'm so glad you haven't thought me forward or anything."

"Well, I'm awfully g'ad I've found you, and I hope we are going to be wonderful friends. What are you doing tonight? Could I see you somewhere? I'd like to talk to you more about this. I've been all tangled up and you seem to understand me."

"Why," Natalie hesitated, "this is my night to go to Bible School,—if Mother is well enough for me to leave."

"Couldn't I go with you? Couldn't I take care of you? I don't like to have you going around the streets in the dark with a fellow like that tagging after you. May I come for you? What time?"

"Oh, would you go there? You'd like it I'm sure. The man I told you about speaks tonight. It's to be at eight o'clock. But I hate to have you feel you must take your time looking after me. Maybe your people will not like it."

"Why not?" asked Chris looking down at her sweet eyes.

"I'm not in your social class you know," she said gravely.

"Neither am I any more," said Chris quickly and laughed, suddenly realizing that the fact did not hurt him as it had. Somehow there seemed a bond in the fact that they could both laugh over this.

They had come to her door now and she reached out to take her bundles. Quite a staggering load she had dared that night because she had been sure that he had gone home, and he would not feel he had to carry them. But he did not surrender them.

"These are too many for you to lift. Mayn't I come in and put them away for you? That's potatoes, that sack, I know the feel of them after filling nine million bags of them more or less today. You shouldn't attempt to carry loads like that. A girl isn't strong enough. That's a man's job."

"Oh, I'm quite strong," laughed Natalie, and tried once more to take them. "No, please, I'm taking them in, if you don't mind," insisted Chris.

Natalie had a quick vision of her mother in a big apron getting supper, Janice setting the table, horrified expressions perhaps on their faces, and her cheeks flamed scarlet in the dark to think that now her mother would worry again;



Polar Bears in Washington Park Zoo, Milwaukee

but there was something in Chris' cultured pleasant voice that made it necessary for her to surrender, and with a quick prayer that all might be well within she threw open the door into the tiny hall.

Mrs. Halsey was just taking a lovely bread pudding out of the oven, crisp and brown on the top, and the spicy odor of cinnamon reached out to the hall fragrantly to the hungry boy.

"My that smells good!" he said as he strode through the hall into the tiny kitchen at the end where the door stood wide open. He walked straight over to the clean kitchen table and deposited his bundles, then turned toward the astonished mother, sweeping off his cap.

"Good evening!" he said with a courteous grin, "You don't know me. I'm

just the delivery boy from the chain store. I hope you don't mind my lack of ceremony. I had to lay these down before I could take off my hat."

"Mother, this is Chris Walton," said Natalie appearing behind him with shining eyes, very red cheeks, and a belated introduction.

Mrs. Halsey arose to the occasion beautifully, almost cordially.

"You've been very kind," she said studying the engaging face of the young man searchingly. "I've told Natalie she shouldn't bring so much at once, and she ought not to impose on your good nature."

"Oh, that's nothing," said Chris with a disarming smile. "I live near here you know, and I'm glad to be of use. How cozy you look here. Is that the pudding

Program of the Oregon B. Y. P. & S. S. W. Union Assembly

Twin Rock, Oreg., July 22-29

7.00: Rising Bell.
7.45: Morning Worship.
8.00: Breakfast.
9.00-9.50: Courses:
"The Church and the Church School," Rev. A. P. Mihm.
A Missionary Course by Rev. E. P. Wahl.
10.00-10.50: Classes:
"The Life of Christ," Rev. Fred Mueller.
"The Doctrine of Last Things," Dr. Cline.
11.00-11.50: Open Forum.
Monday—Rev. A. P. Mihm, "Christian Ethics."
Tuesday—Dr. Cline, Question Box.
Wednesday—Rev. Fred Mueller, "Amusement and Recreation."
Thursday—Rev. G. Neumann, Question Box.
Friday—Rev. E. P. Wahl, No definite name given subject.
Saturday—Rev. A. P. Mihm, "Vocations."
12.00: Dinner.
2.00: Planned Recreation.
5.30: Supper.
6.30: Vesper Service.
Monday—Rev. Fred Mueller.
Tuesday—Rev. A. P. Mihm.
Wednesday—Rev. G. W. Rutsch.
Thursday—Rev. G. Neumann.
Friday—Stan Corni's.
Saturday—Dr. Cline, Consecration Service.
8.00: Planned Recreation.
10.30: Curfew.

Kansas Insitute at Ellinwood

The Kansas B. Y. P. U. and S. S. W. Union met with the Ellinwood church from June 5-7.

The meetings were held at the Methodist church of Ellinwood, the local church not being able to accommodate the crowd attending.

We are grateful to our Methodist friends who so kindly helped to make our convention a success. We also wish to thank the local pastor, Rev. J. Borchers, and his church, who spared no efforts to make our stay a pleasant and profitable one.

The theme of the convention, "The Challenging Christ," was carried out in the devotional periods. The topics used were: "The Challenge to Become a Christian;" "The Challenge of Cross Bearing;" "The Challenge to Watch and Pray;" "The Challenge to Loyalty," and "The Challenge to World Conquest." Each leader had thoroughly prepared

his subject, and we felt that Christ is challenging us today to put our best efforts into his kingdom.

There were four class periods each day, three classes meeting each period.

We were fortunate in securing Rev. A. P. Mihm, Young People's Secretary and editor of our "Baptist Herald," and Prof. A. Bretschneider of our Seminary as two of our institute teachers. Bro. Mihm conducted a course of study on "Standards of Living for Young Christians." Prof. Bretschneider's course was "The Pupil." Other courses taught were: "The People Called Baptists," by Rev. G. Lang. "Worship," by Rev. L. Hoeffner. "Training for Church Membership," by Rev. A. Sandow. "Missions and Its Divine Basis," by Miss Amanda Kruse of Sudan, Africa. "A German class" by Rev. R. Vasel for our older friends.

Bro. Mihm gave the opening address, using as his subject "The Challenge of Christ to Youth in Our Day." He stressed two main points in his message. First, the challenge against the world: Love not the wor'd. Second, a deeper whole-hearted consecration to Christ's service. On Tuesday evening Prof. Bretschneider brought the message on the subject, "The Building of Men," 1 Cor. 3:9-17.

Early Wednesday morning about 5.30 we met at the local church for our Sunrise Breakfast. Rev. G. Lang directed our thoughts to "The Challenge of True Friendship." After breakfast we had a recreational hour which was enjoyed by all.

At 10 o'clock Wednesday morning we all reassembled at the church for our business session. The following officers were elected: President, Hulda Fritze-meier, Stafford; vice-president, Gustave Gableman, Bethany; secretary, Alma Hefley, Durham; treasurer, Hazel Kruse, Lorraine; advisor, Rev. J. Borchers, Ellinwood.

Wednesday evening a general program was given with each society contributing a number. The special music at all sessions and the fine general singing added much to the success of our meetings.

Two Question Box hours profited us much: the first was conducted by Prof. Bretschneider, the second by Bro. Mihm.

Thursday morning the teachers had to bring the classes to a close, although we are sure they had a lot more to give us.

Another event was the picnic at Great Bend. Although we had plenty of dust and storm we had an enjoyable time.

Thursday evening the officers were installed by Rev. A. P. Mihm in an impressive candle lighting service. Prof. A. Bretschneider brought the closing message on "The Irresistible Religion," Acts 6:10.

There was a large attendance at the convention and those of us who attended can truly say that we had a new vision of Christ and have gained a new challenge to carry on the kingdom work of our Lord and Master.

ALMA HEFLEY, Sec.

Alberta German Baptist Convention

The annual convention of the German Baptist Churches of Alberta assembled this year with the newly organized Bethel Church June 13-17. The evening service opened with a song service. Rev. John Broeder, Trochu, brought the opening message: "The Promise of Jesus and the Sending of the Holy Spirit." A sincere tone of conviction and the guidance of the Holy Spirit prevailed throughout the whole gathering. Rev. A. Kujath, pastor of the church, welcomed the delegates and guests very heartily. The choir rendered beautifully a fitting welcome song.

The morning session on Tuesday opened with a devotional service, followed by the organization, election of officers and reports of the churches. These reports tell us of victory and defeat, struggle and progress, joys and sorrows. We sincerely pray that God Almighty may revive his work in our midst and in all the world. Officers for the ensuing year are as follows: Chairman, Rev. A. Kraemer, Edmonton; vice-chairman, Rev. Fred W. Benke, Wetaskiwin; secretary-treasurer, Rev. Philip Daum, Leduc. Wholesome meals were served by the members of the church in the church basement.

The afternoon session was opened with a bright song service. Reports of the mission board and district missionary were heard and discussed. Then Rev. Fred W. Benke led the first Bible study of our general theme: "The Working of the Holy Spirit." "The Condition of Sin." A profitable discussion and consecration meeting brought the afternoon session to a close.

The evening meeting was opened with a song service led by the church orchestra. Rev. C. B. Thole spoke on "Real Acknowledgment of Sin." Rev. A. Kujath led the aftermeeting.

Friday morning's session opened with a devotional service led by Bro. Ernst Smith, Wiesental. Two more addresses were delivered: "The Holy Spirit in the New Birth," Rev. C. B. Thole, and "The Guidance of the Holy Spirit," Rev. Philip Daum. Many hearts were moved to allow the Holy Spirit a greater sway in their lives.

The afternoon session was devoted to the dedication of the new Bethel German Baptist Church of Alberta.

Services in the evening were bi-lingual. Rev. Fred W. Benke speaking in the English language on: "Decision" and Rev. Mr. Redberger in the German language. Special song numbers were rendered this evening and at other services by the church mixed choir, ladies choir and visiting singers.

On Saturday morning the fourth of the general themes: "The Guidance of the Holy Spirit in the Church," was delivered by Rev. A. Kraemer.

The afternoon was devoted to the special jubilees this year in the history of our denomination and the mission work in

our Province. Special interest was shown when we were reminded that this year is a memorial year in the history of our Veteran Pioneer, Rev. F. A. Mueller, who has completed 50 years of service in the gospel ministry. As a token of love and fitting remembrance of this unique event, the convention voted to pay the expenses of Rev. Mueller to the next General Conference.

Saturday evening was an old-time testimonial and prayer meeting. All ministers took part with a short talk on their Christian experience. Other testimonies followed. It was a time of real refreshing.

Sunday morning Sunday school came first on the program. Several visiting Sunday school workers spoke.

Then the mission service. Rev. A. Kraemer brought the message, emphasizing the "Necessity of Spiritual Nourishment in the New Birth."

The afternoon session was again bi-lingual. Songs and music were beautifully rendered by members of the local church and visitors. Rev. C. B. Thole spoke in the English language and Rev. F. A. Mueller in the German language.

The closing service of the convention in the evening was especially impressive. Rev. John Broeder spoke in English and Rev. C. Martens in German, followed by a closing word from Rev. Philip Daum. Throughout the whole session of the convention we felt the mighty working of the Spirit of God.

FRED W. BENKE, Convention Reporter.

Mount Zion Echoes: Glad and Sad

How true the poet's words:

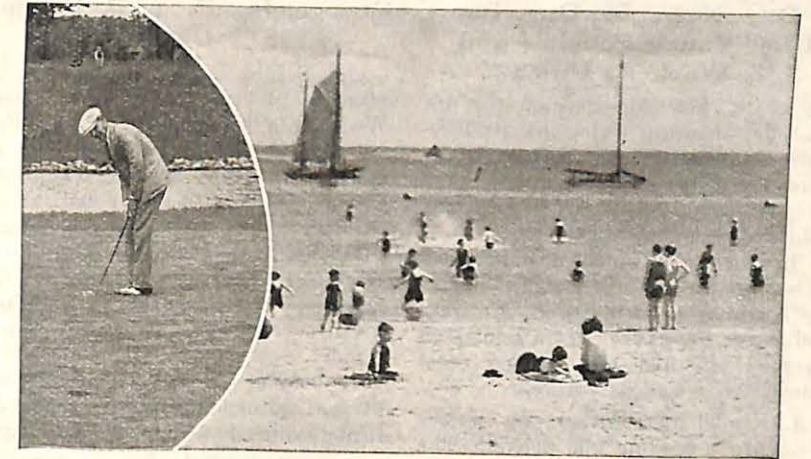
"Our life is like a summer day,
With light and shadows full."

Of the latter Mount Zion has experienced the truth of the adage in the last few months: "It doesn't rain, but what it pours."

The last Sunday in May was a glad day, for we had the joy that our pastor before taking up his work on the new field in Oklahoma, gave to six candidates for church membership, three by letter and three by baptism, the hand of welcome into the fellowship of the church.

An incentive, along with others, that helped one of these to cast his lot with Jesus Christ for time and eternity, is interesting as well as encouraging. Accompanying Bro. Klein to North Dakota for his father's funeral, he there met a young Christian, helpless, sick for years, looking out into life hopeful and satisfied, rejoicing in his Savior; doing all in his power to help the Lord's work. Given a number of dollars for his own need, he gave them toward the minister's support. Again and again our Kansas friend would speak to one or the other of this young Christian's happiness after his return from Dakota. "Surely, Christianity is worth while, if even the suffering find such joy in it."

But even this day of gladness was



Bathing Beach on Lake Michigan, Milwaukee

overshadowed with the clouds of parting, for in the evening of this same day our pastor gave his farewell message. Our neighboring Lyona church, Methodist, dismissed their meeting to join with us in this memorable service. It deserves mention that Bro. Klein chose the same scripture for his farewell message that he had chosen almost seven years ago for his opening sermon, 1 Cor. 2. Then it was his heart's desire not to know anything, save Christ and him crucified; now, that he had no need of being ashamed of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, for he had endeavored to proclaim it fully and whole-heartedly.

A special farewell service had been arranged for the following evening. In answer to the invitation the Enterprise Swedish Baptist Church, represented by their pastor, Bro. Carlson, Lyon, Herington, whom Bro. Klein served for a number of years in connection with Mount Zion, but could not be present on account of commencement exercises, and Bro. Arthur Sandow and family of Ebenezer met with us. The Community Orchestra furnished special music, also some of the young people and a solo by Bro. Klein.

Bro. Sandow gave the main address, pointing out the pleasant times they enjoyed one with the other as neighbors and emphasizing the sacrificial demands it takes to minister unto the church. Bro. Dennison, pastor of Lyona, said:

"Two things he rather would not do, preach a funeral sermon and give a farewell address, dreading the latter most." The greatest work the minister does is to come into the life of the community and every individual with all that is best. Bro. Albert Brenner, deacon, pointed out the blessings that have come to the church through Bro. Klein's ministry and the great loss, not only in Bro. Klein's going but also Mrs. Klein's, who is a child of Mount Zion. Alvin Zeckser, president of the B. Y. P. U., thanked Bro. Klein for the help he had been to the young people. Mrs. Wm. Brenner, secretary of the Dorcas Society, spoke of the inspiration Mrs. Klein had been to them as their president, and thanked her not

only in words but also with a gift. Charlie A. Zoschke, Sunday school superintendent, emphasized the importance of the Sunday school for the growth of the church and that Bro. Klein was especially gifted to work with children, as if the Master by "feed my lambs" had singled him out for this task; not necessarily a mediocre distinction.

This farewell was felt the keener because of the recent passing of Grandpa Zoschke, the oldest member of the church, for his eternal repose with the Lord and by the slipping away of the youngest in the church, Wilhelmina K., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie A. Zoschke. Thank God the parting of the ways need not be for ever!

May the Lord continue to bless Bro. and Sister Klein even to a greater extent in their new field than it has been possible here! A pleasant social lovefeast was enjoyed in the basement of the church and we departed at a late hour.

Orphan's Board Meeting

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of our German Baptist Orphan's Home was held in St. Joseph, Mich., on Tuesday, June 5, 1934. A goodly number of the members were present. Due to illness, our beloved president, Bro. Christian Schmidt, was absent.

The trustees had the usual opportunity of observing the children in their home environment. It was the sincere desire and prayer of the Board that God may continue to provide the necessary funds to supply these children with food, clothing and shelter. We covet the prayers and gifts of God's people. The need is more urgent than it has been for some time.

A vote of thanks was extended to Bro. and Sister Steiger for their capable management of our "Children's Home."

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me." WALTER W. GROSSER,

Secretary of the Board.

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AT THE CONFERENCE OF GERMAN BAPTIST
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AUGUST 27 TO SEPTEMBER 2

A HEARTY WELCOME AWAITS YOU!

Anecdotes Told By Speakers of the Northern Baptist Con- vention

Collected by PROF. A. A. SCHADE

¶ At a meeting of Protestants in London, a Presbyterian minister expostulated on an issue in a very serious manner and sought to give force to his utterance by insisting that "he says this all the more confidently because he is only a *humble* Presbyterian minister." A Congregational clergyman aptly replied with the words of Scripture of Moses at the burning bush: "Let us now turn aside and see this great sight."

¶ The fraternal delegate from the South sought to inspire hope by reminding us of the many things which the depression has not taken from us. The reminder has its humorous touches. "We still have our country, our same ancestry, our same homes. I still have the same *wife*, and the *same* suit of clothes, the same Bible, and the same hope."

¶ From the same man: "Thomas Carlyle was heard to remark, 'I hate that fellow.' Another answered him, 'I didn't know you knew him.' 'I don't. That's the reason I hate him,'" said Carlyle.

¶ Still another from the same man: A Darwinian evolutionist and an orthodox Bishop were getting heated up in an argument over evolution. Finally the Bishop sought to end the argument by saying, "Lets drop the subject. *I'll agree to leave your ancestry in the Zoo if you'll agree to leave mine in the Garden.*"

¶ Just one more: The president of a college sought recreation in the mountains. He was hiking over the craggy hills with a thoughtful mountaineer who spoke from time to time in a brief sentence what his mind was laboriously mill-

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Ladies from our Baptist churches who are planning to attend the World's Fair at Chicago may have pleasant rooms at reasonable prices in our Girls' Home. Transportations to Fair Grounds are very good. Please advise our Superintendent, Miss Anna Brinkmann, of your coming.

BAPTIST GIRLS' HOME,
3264 Cortland St., Chicago, Ill.

ing out. "I reckon you know many things down there that we don't know up here."

"Yes," said the college president, "I rather think we do."

After some time, the mountaineer brought forth another sentence. "I reckon we know some things up here that you don't know down there."

"Yes," said the president, "Im quite sure of that."

Again they trudged on in silence for half an hour when another sentence tumbled out. "I reckon if you know what we don't know, and we know some things that you don't know, we could be quite a help to one another."

¶ Dr. Hugh P. Kerr's address glistened with anecdotes that were entertaining and aptly illustrative. He told of an incident from the life of Grenfell which won't look so thin even on paper. The noted Grenfell was performing an operation on a Roman Catholic, and was compelled to amputate one of his legs. He advertised in a Presbyterian paper for a wooden leg which may have served its owner till he came to rest, but had not accompanied him to the grave. A Baptist woman in Kansas City read the paper and was thereby reminded that she had received an artificial leg as a *legacy* from her father. She sent it to

Grenfell, where it provided the Roman Catholic with a good interdenominational understanding.

¶ Dr. Harold Phillips told an interesting gem which may comfort preachers who have to entertain snoring congregations. A dramatic critic was called upon to listen to the reading of a drama, and to give his opinion whether it was suited for the French stage. The author was putting it on with nervous gusto, and in the meanwhile, the critic fell asleep. When the author came and found him asleep, he awakened the man timidly, and asked, "How can you express an opinion when you are asleep while it was being presented?" The critic answered, "Sleep is also an opinion."

¶ Another: A speaker was picturing the conduct of a Christian in the most ideal terms. A woman sat with rapt attention. Suddenly her brow wrinkled as a thought flashed through her mind. She arose and went out. She returned shortly, and listened all the more intently. Later, on being asked why she had gone out, she said that the man had spoken in such glowing terms about the way a Christian should live, that she thought she would go out and ask his hack driver if he treated him in that Christian way. The hack driver assured her that he did, so she felt he was worth listening to.

¶ Dr. J. Whitcomb Brougner, Sr., in speaking against the merger of the Missionary Societies told the story of a domestic scene. Husband and wife had been indulging in a pretty sharp dispute of opinions and exchange of sentiments when the wife called her mate's attention to the peaceful way in which the dog and the cat were sleeping on the mat. The husband answered, "Yes, but tie them together and see how they act."