

A Thrilling Fishing Expedition

# BAPTIST HERALD

Printed in U.S.A.

August 1, 1944



# WHAT'S HAPPENING

● Mr. William Jeschke of Nokomis, Sask., a student of our Rochester Baptist Seminary and more recently a summer student at Chicago's Northern Baptist Seminary, was the guest preacher in the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wis., on June 25 and July 2 in the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Frank Veninga. On Sunday, July 16, he supplied the pulpit of the Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., while the pastor, the Rev. C. B. Nordland, was away on his vacation.

● Professor Arthur A. Schade, a member of the faculty of the Rochester Baptist Seminary until Sept. 1st, has been appointed executive secretary of Allied Temperance Forces of Rochester and Monroe County with offices in Rochester, N. Y. This is a very influential organization sponsored by the Protestant churches of Rochester. Plans are already being made by Mr. Schade for the preparation of dramatic and sound-film material and an aggressive educational program which will carry the temperance message into churches, schools, business houses and homes. The new address of the Schades will be 71 Canterbury Road, Rochester, N. Y. Mrs. Pauline Rauschenbusch will continue to live with them at this new address.

● Miss Laura E. Reddig, one of our Cameroons missionaries, and Miss Margaret Kittlitz, a missionary appointee, are spending the months of July, August, September and October in a postgraduate course at the Lying-In Hospital of the University of Chicago, Illinois. Their address is Nurses' Home, 5743 Drexel Ave., Chicago 37, Ill.

● The Rev. F. W. Bartel of Jamestown, No. Dak., was recently appointed by the general missionary committee as one of our general evangelists to serve with the Rev. Theo. W. Dons in all of our conferences. He was formerly the Dakota Conference evangelist. Mr. and Mrs. Bartel will soon change their residence to St. Joseph, Michigan where they have relatives.

● Chaplain B. W. Krentz of the United States Army, formerly stationed at Camp Callan near San Diego, Calif., is now at Fort Lewis near Tacoma, Washington. On Sunday, June 25, he brought the messages at both services of the Calvary Baptist Church of Tacoma, of which the Rev. W. C. Damrau is the pastor. His messages were deeply appreciated by the attentive congregations.

● Evangelistic meetings were held in the Chancellor Baptist Church of Chancellor, So. Dak., from June 18

through June 25, with the Rev. Aaron Friesen of Kansas City, Mo., bringing the messages. Twenty-three persons responded to the invitation. Some of this group came to confess Christ openly for the first time and others for salvation. The meetings were well attended.

● Mr. Roland Ross, comptroller of the office at the missionary society headquarters in Forest Park, Illinois, underwent a major operation on July 3rd. The operation was very successful, and after a period of convalescence of about three weeks, Mr. Ross will be able to return to his usual duties at the office. It will be remembered by General Conference delegates that he was quite ill at that time and had to return to Chicago before the conference began.

**TRUETT MEMORIAL PAMPHLET**  
A special reprint from "The Dallas Morning News" with an account of the life, the passing and funeral of the late Dr. George W. Truett is available free upon request. Single copies only can be sent. Write to Rev. M. L. Leuschner, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

● The Christian Fellowship Male Chorus of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., held a special concert on Sunday evening, June 18, at the Bowmanville Church of Chicago. Thirteen numbers were sung by the chorus under the direction of Mr. Walter Pankratz, director. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pankratz also played the piano duet, "The Caliph of Bagdad" by Boieldieu. The offering was divided between the two churches. The Rev. John Schmidt is pastor of the First Church of Chicago.

● A sunrise service was held on Sunday, June 25, by the Bethany B. Y. P. U. of Milwaukee, Wis., at Lake Park overlooking the silvery waters of Lake Michigan. Miss Louise Erbach was in charge of the service, in which Miss Rosalyn Schaeffer read the Scripture passage and the Misses Betty Miller and Pauline Froemming sang a duet. The Rev. Clifford Hansen, vice-president of the Wisconsin Baptist Convention, spoke on "Bargaining With God." Breakfast was enjoyed by the large group of young people afterwards. The Rev. Frank Veninga is pastor of the Bethany Church.

● On June 10th Rev. Harold Ekert of Ellinwood, Kansas and Miss Dorothea Stenzel, a member of the Strassburg Baptist Church near Marion, Kansas, were united in marriage in the home of the bride. The Rev. C. C. Gossen of Marion, Kansas performed the ceremony in the presence of about 50 guests, using the same text which the father of the groom, Rev. H. Ekert, used when uniting the Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Gossen in marriage some 19 years ago. The Rev.

Harold Ekert, formerly pastor of the Ellinwood Baptist Church, will enter Southwestern Baptist Seminary at Fort Worth, Texas for studies in the Fall.

● Pvt. Fred Rodnick of Chanute Field, Ill., a former Sunday School pupil and B. Y. P. U. president of the Grace Baptist Church of Union City, N. J., and now a member of the Ebenezer Church of West New York, N. J., visited the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill., on two Sundays in June and sang several selections and brought his testimony. The Rev. John Schmidt of the Chicago church was his former pastor in New Jersey. Lt. Alice Schmidt, a U. S. Army Nurse, recently flew in a military plane from New Guinea to Sydney, Australia, where she attended the Central Baptist Church and visited the University of Sydney. She wrote about the winter weather which they were having!

● From June 21 to July 23 Mr. and Mrs. Earl H. Ahrens of Tacoma, Wash., who were recently appointed as missionaries to the Cameroons of Africa, visited 17 churches of the Pacific Conference and brought their testimony as to God's will for them to bring the gospel to the natives of Africa. In June the Rev. and Mrs. Edwin H. Michelson of Martin, No. Dak., missionary appointees, visited numerous churches in North and South Dakota and participated in several conferences and young people's assemblies. Miss Evangeline Wegner also made a trip of almost three weeks to churches in the Dakotas. Miss Margaret Kittlitz was the guest speaker in the Baptist Church of Applington, Iowa on June 4 and addressed the Sunday morning service of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas on June 25.

● Mr. Emil C. Quade, moderator of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wis., was elected president of the Wisconsin Baptist State Convention in its centennial session at Fond Du Lac, Wis., from June 22 to 24. Mr. Quade will serve as the first president of the second century of the convention. The Vacation Bible School of the Immanuel Church again was the largest among the Baptist churches of the city. Seventeen women gave full-time service to this school under the able leadership of Miss Ruth Doescher, the church missionary. Fourteen churches were represented and seven denominations. The pastor of the Immanuel Church, the Rev. T. W. Bender, began his fourth year with the church on the first of July. During the past three years about one hundred new members were received into the church and the membership has grown from 292 to 376. Over \$37,000 were raised by the church in that period for all purposes.

## The Baptist Herald

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### Coming!

**THE SEMINARY SPEAKS**  
Three brief articles will present the new president of our Rochester Baptist Seminary, the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and the Chairman of the Seminary Endowment Fund Committee with statements from each of them about this "school of the prophets".

**THE ENDOWMENT FUND CAMPAIGN**  
By means of pictures, information, and important announcements the Seminary Endowment Fund will receive increasing emphasis in the next issue of "The Baptist Herald", leading up to the special Rochester Baptist Seminary Issue to appear on October 15th.

**MISSION WORK AMONG THE INDIANS**  
The third and last of a series of illustrated articles about his adventures among the Indians of Alberta, Canada will be brought by the Rev. F. W. Benke of Edmonton, in which he will passionately lay stress upon the unusual opportunities for missionary work among the Indians of today in North America.

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# EDITORIAL

Cleveland, Ohio, August 1, 1944  
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## Beside the Still Waters

FOR life's greatest usefulness, all of us need to be led "beside the still waters." In the hushed stillness of such an experience, we can more easily become introspective and look at ourselves for self-criticism. Quiet times are needed for the recovery of poise and inward peace after treading the fast moving mills of life. Only when we have entered a quiet nook somewhere, will we be able to hear "the still, small voice" that wants to impart its divine message to us.

Many a fishing expedition has become like a pilgrimage to a sacred shrine. On a beautiful summer day, the fisherman has trudged deeply into the woods to cast his line into the cool waters of a brook. "The fishing isn't especially good today." But there beside the still waters, the thoughts come tumbling over each other into his mind and help him to face life's problems afresh. It's a revitalizing vacation that leads a man to such an experience, even though the fish may not be biting on such a day.

Equally exciting ought to be some of the strolls which we undertake away from the beaten track of people. Without any special destination, but not aimlessly, we can go forth on an adventurous "Spaziergang." There is a lilting Latvian song which is entitled, "My God and I." It is the companionship of our Master which we ought to cultivate on these inspiring walks beside the still waters, along the rustling cornfields, through carpeted woods, always aware of a strange but heartwarming voice that is speaking to us.

Some people shut their eyes in order to enjoy a musical number with greater delight or to follow a sermon more clearly. The worship of God in an inspirational church service ought to lead us to that deeply moving experience where each one of us individually—ALONE—finds himself or herself in the presence of God. Regardless of the people around us, worship is essentially the touch of God upon our lives in some uplifting experience "beside the still waters."

The days of August offer golden opportunities for such spiritual adventures. In the evening's sunset as "heav'n is touching earth with rest" or out on the prairies with their "amber waves of grain" or on a brief vacation jaunt to some picturesque spot, let God lead you spiritually beside the still waters. There be still and know this abiding truth that out of such experience come the saints of God!





# Multitudes in the Valley of Decision

A Sermon by REV. ARTHUR ITTERMANN of Emery, South Dakota, a 1931 Graduate of the Rochester Baptist Seminary

A Grand View of Moraine Lake and Valley of the Ten Peaks in the Canadian Rockies Photographed by Miss Stephanie Neumann of Forest Park, Illinois

"Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision; for the day of the Lord is near in the valley of decision". Joel 3:14.

MULTITUDES, multitudes are going down into the wide, rugged valley of decision. What a motley throng of all nations of the earth! Millions of North and South America and Europe are mingled with the many yellow and brown races of Asia, China, Japan, and India to be interspersed with the vast hosts of darker peoples of Africa.

Multitudes, multitudes move down this valley named by the prophet Joel, "the valley of decision," regarding man's eternal future destiny. Many are carrying on bent shoulders loads of unsatisfied longings, bereavements and cares. What will be their destiny upon ending their journey in decision's valley without Christ?

Demons of avarice, lust, corruption and war plague, torment and deceive these vast multitudes. A strong bright light would cast its rays of hope and cheer over this extended mass of mankind. Those foul fiends of sin, however, hide the warm promising rays with mists of falsehood and deceit. My friend, in this valley, have you ever felt these warm rays of comfort and love? Or, are you without hope and God in this world, wandering in darkness and despair?

"What is the source of this glorious light?" Dear friend, do you not see this sunlight descend into this valley from the crucified Christ uplifted on the neighboring mount of Calvary? This Christ is "the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world." If you will be attentive, you may hear Christ's pleading voice full of tenderness and compassion say to you: "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if any sorrow be like my sorrow which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of his fierce anger."

This wounded Savior calls again and again to you amid the vast multitudes: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Many have left the valley to decide definitely for Christ. Won't you join the happy crowd at the foot of the cross?

Numerous children and youth saw where the warm rays of love issued from and heard Christ's tender voice: "Let the children come unto me. Remember the Creator in the days of thy youth. Those that seek me early shall find me." These precious souls in the springtime of their lives responded with yearning hearts and eager voices, saying, "O satisfy us early with thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days."

Have you waved Christ aside in the early days of your youth? Are you still indifferent and cold? Christ entreats you: "Come, yet a little while is the light with you. While ye have light, believe in the light, that ye may be children of light. I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on me should not abide in darkness."

Perhaps, you are nearing the end of the valley of decision. Never forget, this valley ends in a precipice, where you may be "cast into utter darkness, where shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth." The great Lover of man's undying soul reassures with warning words: "If any man hear my words and believe not, I judge him not: for I came not to judge the world but to save the world. He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my words, hath one that judgeth: the word that I have spoken, the same shall judge him in the last day."

Today, when you hear his voice, harden not your heart. Today may be the day of salvation for you. With the many redeemed at the foot of the cross you also can join to sing and testify joyfully to others:

*"Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee;  
Sweetly the light has dawned upon me;  
Once I was blind, but now I can see;  
The Light of the world is Jesus."*

Upon closer observation there may be seen before Christ on Calvary's brow many throngs of redeemed, not alone singing songs of praise for their glorious salvation, but slowly descending down to the edge of decision's valley in loving compassion to proclaim to dwellers in mists and shadows the blessed gospel of Light.

Dear saints, we greet you as children of Light. In Christ's name, we encourage you to "let your light so shine before all men, that the world may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Do not return to the valley to live lives of sin, for though you must needs be in this world, yet be not of this world. As children of light, who have been saved to serve, go up and down along the valley of decision inviting men to come to the glorious Light, Christ Jesus, to be saved.

Let the constraining love and passion of Christ for lost souls inspire you to seek the soul's welfare of the deceived, benighted multitudes near you or afar. To those who are near you within your communities, give out your happy gospel message in testimony and song, by printed page or written letter. Through loving deeds of kindness shown, express your new life which was transformed from darkness to light. In these distressing times of strife and fear may your neighbor see the gospel of Christ to be "a power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth."

Lead to Jesus those whom you know to be troubled and anxious of heart. Christ will speak to their souls, saying: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." In your busy activity for those who are near you, forget not your obligations to those living afar in foreign lands. Either give them your talented lives or give of your earth's goods to speed willing messengers of Christ on their way.

Above all, let fellow Christians unite in fervent prayer and petition for needy men at home and abroad. God promises to answer the combined prayers of the Church for the salvation of many lost ones. In time of war, especially, let prayers of saints ascend to God for the salvation and protection of our beloved Service Men all around the globe.

Some day, faithful soul winners shall end their good work at the side of the valley of decision. True soul harvesters shall then be taken to the top of a great high mountain, even as was John, the beloved disciple, spoken of in the book of Revelation, to be salem, having the glory of God. Triumphant shall the entry into that city be for those who turn many to righteousness, for they shall "shine as the stars for ever and ever."

# A South Pacific Island Chapel

A Vivid Account of a Chaplain's Experiences and of the Dedication of a Jungle Chapel by Chaplain ROY B. ANDERSON, a Member of the Forest Park Baptist Church, Forest Park, Ill.

NOW that I am settled once more, I shall send some news to "The Baptist Herald" family. Lots of things have happened since I wrote last, and hence the reason for the delay. I returned from New Zealand to Guadalcanal where I was stationed, and then began the preparation to move again. Life in the Seabees is like that. You no sooner get comfortably settled in one camp, when someone comes along and says, "Move on".

The voyage was made in a very fine ship, one of the best that I've been on, and the crew did everything possible to make the trip a pleasant one. It was enjoyable but uneventful, too, for which we were grateful. There was a place to sit down and relax topside or if you cared to read, there was a library handy. One thing I liked especially was the ice cream and lots of it. We don't get that very often out here and when we do, it's not too good.

## The Pacific Camp

I'd like to tell you about the place where I am now, but that will have to wait. Already it is typically American. I'm sure the natives still haven't figured out what has happened. A few hours after we landed, I wanted to see our "camp" and so I drove to a spot in the brush where there was a stake in the ground with a sign on it which said, "Galley".

From that spot our camp has grown until most of us agree that it's one of the best, even better than our last one. The first day we had field rations, the second the cooks served a hot meal, picnic style, and the third day we ate in the mess hall. When the Seabees "turn to", things really happen.

My own quarters consist of a tent which has a coral deck and is not screened in. There's nothing to stop land crabs, toads, lizzards and "what not" to come and pay one a visit. A few weeks ago, I got into my bunk, tucked the mosquito net in carefully, and flashed the flashlight around to see if I had any visitors. Up in one corner was a nice shining lizzard about eight inches long. Oh well, it's all in a lifetime and one does get used to it.

At first, my biggest job was to get a recreation tent set up where the men could come to read, write letters, or play games. It also served for a temporary Chapel until one could be built.

## Interest in Bible Study

Many men have shown a real interest in the Bible study. We began a study in the Old Testament, and the attendance has been very encouraging with an average of about 25 men for



The Attractive Chapel Somewhere in the South Pacific Surrounded by Huge Palm Trees, of which Chaplain Roy B. Anderson and the Seabees Are Very Proud

the past months. To most of them the Bible has been a dry, uninteresting Book but once they begin to study it, they find it isn't as bad as they thought it was.

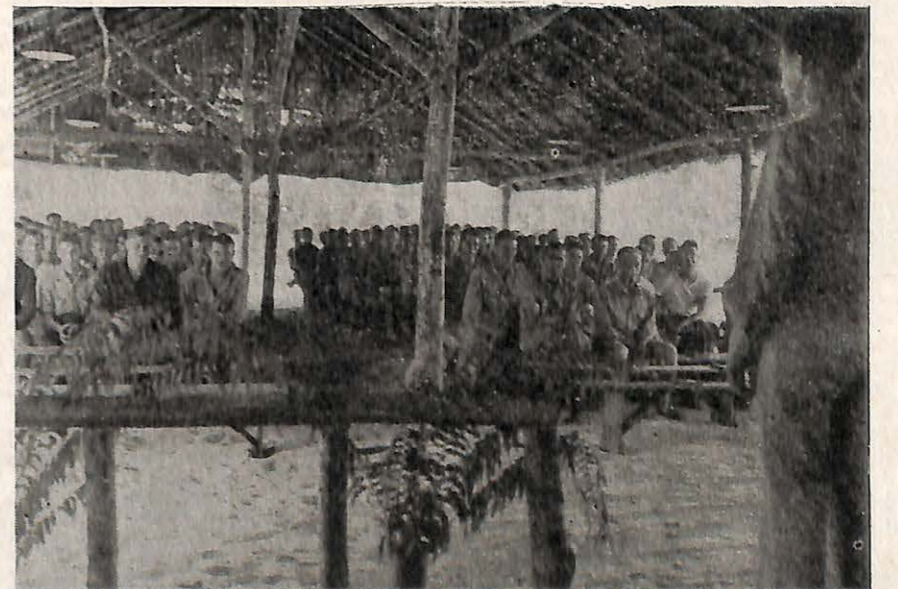
The attendance at church services has not been as high as it might, due to the long work hours, but meeting together under conditions as they exist out here does something to one. It brings back memories of home and loved ones, and certainly makes us understand the place that God has, and should have, in our lives.

This was especially true on Easter

Sunday. We held our service at sunrise rather than the usual hour because of work. The recreation tent was not large enough so we met outside, and men seated themselves on the ground. It was a clear morning and the sun, rising in the east over the palm trees, painted a beautiful picture in rose on the clouds.

Somehow it spoke to all of us of the morning nineteen centuries ago when the Son of Righteousness rose from the grave to shine upon the clouds of human suffering which hung heavily

(Continued on Page 11)



Chaplain Roy B. Anderson Giving a Heart-to-heart Talk to His Attentive Congregation of Seabees on a Warm Sunday Morning in the South Pacific Tropics



# Seminary Echoes of Rejoicing

Encouraging News About the Seminary Endowment Fund by MARTIN L. LEUSCHNER

❖

The Rev. George A. Lang of Detroit, Mich., Professor-elect and President-elect of the Rochester Baptist Seminary

## A Pledge of \$1000

THE Seminary Endowment Fund has gotten off to a flying start! Interest is mounting rapidly in the \$150,000 fund which will help to give our Seminary scholastic recognition and a more effective spiritual usefulness. Gifts, both large and small, are arriving almost daily at our missionary headquarters in Forest Park which reflect the new enthusiasm of our people for this institution of ours.

The Burns Avenue Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan has blazed the trail for other churches to follow. Its example ought to be an inspiration to many individuals and church organizations.

## The Burns Avenue Church

In Detroit this church has been a bulwark of spiritual strength. Both the church and its pastor, Rev. G. P. Neumann, have fundamental Christian convictions that leave no doubt whatsoever where they stand. Their weekly broadcast of "Echoes of Heaven" over radio stations to tens of thousands of homes has given them a prominent place of spiritual leadership in the Middle West. Their missionary contributions are generous, but they are always certain of the genuineness of the cause before they support it.

The Seminary Endowment Fund was launched at the Saturday evening session of the General Conference in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Its purposes were explained to the large audience. This money will permit our Seminary to grant academic degrees, to attract a larger group of promising students and to add immeasurably to the institution's prestige.

The Board of Trustees had given the denomination its word of honor that, concomitant with the raising of this money by our churches, it would transform the Seminary into the kind of an institution which would meet the needs of our churches. The first steps have already been taken. The Rev. George A. Lang of Detroit, Michigan, one of our ablest ministers with sterling qualities of character and with sound conservative theological views, has been appointed to the faculty and selected as the president of the school.

## The Seminary's President-Elect

The Rev. George A. Lang, pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church of Detroit, Michigan and professor-elect of the Rochester Baptist Seminary, has been appointed the new president of the Seminary for the Fall term by the Board of Trustees.

The inauguration of the new president will be held with colorful festivities and an academic procession on Sunday, September 24. Arrangements are being made for several outstanding speakers for that occasion.

In this issue and the next few numbers of "The Baptist Herald" considerable information about the Seminary Endowment Fund will be presented. A special Seminary issue will appear on October 15th with the report and pictures of the inaugural festivities.

was going to be the kind of an institution in which they could place their fullest trust and confidence. In that spirit the Burns Avenue Church was leading the way for other churches to follow!

## The Sequel to the Story

There is a thrilling sequel to this story, however! This church in Detroit always keeps its word. Many times it goes the second mile. Its generosity knows no bounds when it is assured of God's seal of approval upon some missionary undertaking.

A few weeks ago the Burns Avenue Church sent its check to pay its pledge for the Seminary Endowment Fund in full — but the church added another \$1000.00 to the check to make a total of \$2000.00 for this purpose. Certainly, this church and its pastor, Brother Neumann, with their spiritual radiance and missionary fervor are proclaiming this testimony to our churches everywhere:

"We believe that God still has a very special mission to accomplish through our Seminary. It deserves our confidence and merits our support. Make your pledge to the Endowment Fund large and challenging, and then go a second mile and do even more than you thought you could do at first. God's blessing cannot be withheld from those individuals and churches which give like that!"

## Gifts for the Seminary

May these words reverberate in our churches until they become echoes of rejoicing everywhere in behalf of our Seminary. We are profoundly assured that these echoes will not fade out.

The Burns Avenue Church also sent a check at the same time for \$3,000 for the missionary and benevolent treasury of our denominational enterprise. This spirit of not neglecting the denominational household while supporting special worthy projects is to be heartily commended.

Your gifts as individuals or churches for the Seminary Endowment Fund can now be sent to missionary headquarters at Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois for the Seminary Endowment Fund. They will be "the echoes of rejoicing" for our school which will launch the new term in September, in spite of the war, as one of the most promising school years for many decades. Then these echoes of joy, bounding back and forth among our churches, will become the shout of triumph as the goal is reached and surpassed!

# God Helps Us to Carry On in China

By MISS BERTHA M. LANG, Missionary of the China Inland Mission at Pinyang, Chentung

THESE last two years have not been easy. Most of you, I dare say, have heard of our wanderings last year when our city was bombed. Those days are best forgotten—if such a thing was possible! Suffice it to say that the Lord in his goodness has spared us and our home as well as our new chapel, which at that time was just being built. Our short-termed Bible Schools have never stopped. We've been able to continue in our travels and, though it costs large sums to travel even short distances these days, our Christian men have come to our aid and carried our loads or rowed our boats so that we have been able to continue.

## A Stirring Story

I want to tell you the story of a Chinese girl who has meant much to us. Her parents had too many children and they were poor. Some miles away was another family. A number of children were born but they all died. The mother of that home was nearly driven insane because of the shame (as it seemed to her) of not being able to raise a child. The father heard of this home where there were too many children and decided to get a baby girl for his wife. She was a "wee mite" when he took her to his home. That child didn't die—today she is our faithful co-worker.

After she came to that home, four sons and two daughters were born. They are all alive today! The family has been poor but the faith of the father hasn't failed throughout the years. One night in the winter a fire broke out in their home. They were all asleep. Their adopted daughter was aroused by the yells of "Fire!" "Fire!" She hardly knows today how she escaped. The dog lying in front of her bed was found dead. Christians and neighbors helped them to get another start.

Since a son was born soon after she came to her new home, it was suggested that she become the wife of this new babe. It would save expense! However, after she attended the Mission School, it became apparent that it would not be a suitable match, for she had grown so tall. About that time a young man in his late twenties lost his wife. It was arranged at the age of fifteen that she become his second wife. They were married a little over a month when her husband died. After a few months her mother-in-law sent her back to her own home.

One day, when seventeen years of age, she was walking along a country road when she saw a small flower. She picked it—it was fragrant and had many colors. The thought ran through her mind, "If there's such a flower there must be a Creator, and he ought to be worshipped." It was just enough to bring her to a point of

decision, for she had been under Christian instruction from childhood.

## Tragedy and Tears

A few years later she married a widower with a child. They were very fond of each other. Business took her husband some long distances from home. After being married a few months, he wrote saying he was ill. "Come home and I'll nurse you" was the answer she sent back. Alas! Alas! he had tuberculosis and he knew his days were numbered. Bitter were his tears. No words of his brought comfort. She was only twenty when he died.

finishing her course she worked with another mission for some years.

## A Bible Woman for Christ

For years we had been praying for a younger worker, as our Bible Woman was too old for the strenuous traveling. Thus we were brought into contact with the young widow of about twenty-seven years.

We've been working together for five years now. From the depths of our hearts do we thank the Lord for one so devoted as she. As an evangelist she is splendid, for often she holds an audience for several hours. She has her "dark days", days when she



—Acme Photo

Two Chinese Mothers, Tired After Long Climb to Chungking's Air Raid Shelters, Sit Down for a Moment to Rest and Breathe Fresh Air as They Wait for the Signal that Enemy Bombers are Overhead. Holding Their Children, They Sit Beside the Sign That Points to the Shelter's Entrance

She simply threw herself in the coffin and longed to die, for look at the disgrace! During the few months in his home, his mother and brother died also. Such had been her sorrow. Little wonder that some days after the funeral, when faith was sorely tried, that she stood at the canal side ready to drown herself and her sorrows. Suddenly a passage of Scripture came to her mind and she went home to look it up. It was the Lord's voice to her. She gave away what few belongings she had and again returned to her father.

A number of Christians were leaving the district for Shanghai. She joined the party, not knowing where she would land nor what she would do. After some time she entered a Bible School where she was able to earn her living by working afternoons and studying in the mornings. After

feels so lonely for she has no one who really belongs to her, even the child of the second husband has died.

Pray for her, will you? And for us in our work together. If all goes well we shall have long mountainous journeys in 1944.

For all who have so wonderfully and faithfully upheld me in prayer especially these last two years, I want to send a special "thank you". It's only been because of prayer that I can still carry on. Furlough time is overdue, and humanly speaking, one couldn't do more. Then again come the words, "As thy day—so thy strength" and we find it true. It's impossible to get home just now as it would mean a long and dangerous, overland journey to get to a place where there is airplane service. You pray on—and I'll carry on as best I can.



# The Sound of the Trumpet

A New Novel

by

GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

— Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co. —

## SYNOPSIS

The Vandingham plant was at work on a secret government job in the making of an important gadget for war purposes. Several alien spies were determined to get the plans for this gadget into their possession. They tried to interest John Sargent in the proposition but in vain. Now Erda was put on the job, and given instructions how she was to go about it. Erda was very clever and shrewd. But the question remained: Could she do it?

## CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

But it wasn't the first time Erda had been up against such a requirement. That was why she could draw such an enormous salary.

They found a glass in the deserted cupboard, and gave her a drink from a bottle they carried, by way of refreshment. Then the girl went to the empty parlor and put on a set of workmen's overalls from a bundle the men had brought, making up her face so that she was hardly recognizable to anyone who knew the pretty flashy girl. She put on coarse workmen's shoes, and covered her hands with worn soiled woolen gloves. She did up her own garments in a compact newspaper bundle, and came slouching into the room as the two men finished the bottle and looked up.

They watched her a moment with grins of approval, as she stalked across the room with her bundle under her arm. Oh, she was a good actress, even when the part was not quite in her class.

"Okay, Erda," said Lacey. "All set?"

"All set!" she responded cheerfully.

"Another drink?" offered Weaver.

"No!" said Erda. "After all I've got to keep cool, and I don't trust that stuff you've brought."

"Okay!" said Weaver with a grin, and put the second bottle back in his capacious overcoat pocket. "You're some girl, you are! I guess you knew what you were doing when you insisted on getting her on this job, Lacey."

"Didn't I tell you?" said Lacey.

Then they went out into the darkness, locking the door behind them. This wasn't the first time they had used this house as a hideout and a rendezvous. Erda looked back at it as she left. She knew that somewhere about the premises there would be likely to be a short wave radio. Probably in some of the outbuildings. Her quick eye studied the group as they went toward the old barn. It might be in the haymow. But that old brick smokehouse was perhaps the most likely harbor. In the darkness she could not detect any sign that would make her sure. It might be there was an underground line somewhere that would not show on the surface.

They walked a few paces from the house and Lacey went ahead, to the old barn, presently backing out a battered car from its depths, and they climbed in and sat in silence while Lacey drove cautiously, without lights, until he reached a dirt road at some distance from the house. Then he skirted a piece of woods; and came finally to the road, a back road, which he followed for some distance, till he came to a little way station where a freight train was maneuvering on a side track.

"There she is," said Lacey, who had been watching rather anxiously ahead. "You get into that caboose, Erda. You'll likely find some other workmen there. They're used to carrying men to work early in the morning. They wait here for the express to come along and then they start. You'll get to the city in about an hour, and you better get your work done as quick as you can. Afterwards when you get a chance call me up and let me know how you're doing. Of course if you succeed in getting this accomplished tonight, go to Weaver's place. Here are directions. Probably you better stay away from your office a couple of days yet, and telephone your boss your friend in New York is dead or dying, and you have to stay to the funeral, or something like that. You can fix that up, you know, and when you get back don't look too happy about it. A few tears will throw off any suspicions easier than anything else, if I know anything about your young boss."

"Oh, sure," said Erda. "I'll fix that up all right."

"Be sure to keep in touch with me!" said Lacey, as Erda climbed down from the car and made a clumsy way across the tracks to the caboose which was standing not far away.

"Nice little number," said Weaver appreciatively, as he watched her go. "Where d'you pick her up? Shouldn't wonder if she'll pull the trick off in good shape."

"She will," said Lacey. "She's slick at her job. Been trained over in Europe under men that know their business."

"Well, I guess she's our answer, all right. Probably that man Sargent might have been too conscientious for our purpose. But anyhow, you might keep a weather eye out for him. We might be able to tempt him yet."

"Oh, he's gone to war!" said Lacey in disgust. "That's him all over. Didn't have to, but he's gone. He had a good job in a defense plant too, and

might have salved his conscience with the idea that it was necessary. But he had to throw it all up and go and enlist. Can you explain that? I can't see any young man, good-looker, good job, chance for bigger things if he would, throwing it all away and going out to get killed. Can you? What's patriotism at such a price? What's the matter with a guy like that?"

"Too much conscience," said Weaver meditatively. "I guess that's what killed him for us. Well, we're doing very well. I think your girl is okay. And we'll see what comes. If she can get possession of that gadget and give it to us we'll be on easy street, and our sponsors will be satisfied."

They drove on to a village and left their rented car at a little country garage where they had hired it early in the day, then went their way by bus and trolley to the places where they were at present hiding.

But Erda was lounging lazily in the back seat of the caboose, her hat drawn down over her eyes, which were shut except occasionally when a trainman came through, or when three workmen swung aboard and slouched down in as many seats, setting their dinner pails on the floor at their feet with a clatter, and eyeing the rough looking slender boy in their midst. They had passed her with a couple of curious glances. She looked white and dirty and tired. The world was full of such workers just now. You couldn't figure them all out, but what did it matter? Then they too lolled back in their seats and went to sleep. Noisily. In different keys.

It was still very dark when the freight train rambled into a side track down behind the Vandingham plant buildings, and rattled to a temporary pause in its goings. Erda lurched to her feet and pretended to be suddenly roused, through in reality she had been alert for the last half-hour, watching the window furtively for any familiar lights in the sky, any buildings that would show her where she was. The whole plan of her going was thoroughly in her mind. She was not easily distracted. She was perfectly calm. All was going well.

She stole a furtive look through the window and could glimpse a couple of workmen from the plant coming out the side gate that gave to the tracks. That was where she planned to go if possible. Would any of the keys she had brought with her fit that lock?

She swung awkwardly down to the track and pretended to stumble gawkily along, acting her part to perfection, even there in the semi-darkness. Then she melted well into the shadows under the wall of the plant, and any of her fellow travelers should rouse and look out of the window they would not be able to see her here.

She walked along to a little jog in the wall where she would be well hidden, and by sense of feeling examined her bunch of keys, selecting one she thought might open that little gate in the wall. If she could only get in there her way would be plain. This was the time when the workman on that special machine she had been sent to examine was gone to his early breakfast, and the man who took his

place would not arrive until perhaps an hour later. She had been noting all such habits.

She stole back to the door in the wall, and flattening herself against the bricks, her face turned from the light, she tried to fit the key into the lock. Oh, would she never find the keyhole?

She turned her tiny pencilike flash light across the lock and off instantly, then worked again. This was the key, she was sure. She had been collecting keys for some time in view of just such an expedition as she was undertaking now. She could hear a train coming in the distance. Was that the express? It would have bright lights, a tremendous headlight, and she would be able to see what she was doing, but on the other hand, someone might see her, trying to get into the back door of the plant at that hour of the night. Oh, she must get this door open and vanish inside before it arrived!

There! The key had slipped into the keyhole at last and with a mighty effort she turned it. Could it be the right one, so stiff to turn? There! Yes, the door was unlocked! She took out the key, and with a quick look up the track where the long sharp headlight was piercing the darkness, she opened the door and slipped inside, flattening herself against the wall till she could be sure whether anyone had seen her enter.

No, the yard was quiet and empty. No sound save the steady monotony of the clashing machinery. No men walking about. The night shift was on, and they were all working of course, except a few in the room where the manager had left to go to his home. The room where she must go.

Swiftly, keeping to the shadows close to the wall, she made her way to the farther door of that special building, hoping thus to avoid meeting any of the men. She knew just about where each one would be working at this hour.

The key for that door? Yes, here it was. She had had that made from a borrowed key when the owner had gone to lunch and left his coat hanging on the wall.

Quickly she unlocked the door, stepped inside the building, and immediately the thrash of the machinery told her that all was going as usual, and none of the workers would be likely to notice her now. There were only two men down here who knew her, and she was sure they wouldn't recognize her in this disguise. Besides they were working at the very extreme other end of the building.

So Erda arrived at the machine she was to search, still unnoticed.

The blue prints from which they worked came first.

They were most important. Then, even if she failed to get the gadget itself at once, without the blue prints they would find it next to impossible to produce more without exact measurements. And she knew pretty well where the blue prints would be. In the drawer of the metal case near the big machine. Perhaps it might even be unlocked, but even if it were locked she had the key.

Hiding in the shadows behind the machine for the workman had snapped

out the brighter lights when he left, Erda unlocked the drawers of the metal case, and gathered the rolls of the blue prints, sliding them into the paper wrapped around her garments. Then she turned and cast a quick glance about. Where would they have put that gadget? She already knew pretty well its size and shape from the description. And there it lay on the top of the cabinet, just above the drawers, as inconsequential as if it were most unimportant. Just a piece of metal in a queer shape, shining there in the shadow and looking like nothing at all.

Erda's eyes gleamed with satisfaction and her heart missed a beat, but she put out a quiet hand and unfolded the gadget. It wasn't large nor heavy. Just important. The old dejected sweater she was wearing over her rough workmen's garments would easily cover it. She slid it inside her blouse, fastened a casual button of her sweater, closed and locked the empty drawers, picked up her paper bundle and held it across her breast, noting that the gadget made no noticeable protuberance. Then she slid into the shadows along the wall again, and so toward the door by which she had come in. Now, if she only could get outside and disappear before the man that had charge of that end of the room returned, all would be well.

But suddenly she stopped short in her tracks and froze into a silent shadow turning her eyes quickly to the door across the room. That was the man! He had returned sooner than usual, and he had someone else with him. They were coming across to his machine! If he should discover the gadget was gone before she could get out, all was lost!

Slowly she moved almost as invisibly as a spider might have spun his silken web. If she could just manage to get behind that next machine, she could make it out the side door, and through into the next building. Suppose someone did see her? They would just think it was a new workman, a mere boy. There were so many hundred men in the plant that one low-browed dark slender youth would not be noticed. She knew she looked very like a young foreigner. She could pass for that easily in the dim shadows of the part of the building where she would walk.

Clasping her bundle closely to her breast and bending her head with a weary gesture as if she were tired from a whole night of work, she crept on. She was not looking directly at the approaching men. The back of her cap would conceal her face from them. And there! Now she was behind the next machine! One step more and she could get across the intervening space and be in the dim stone corridor between the buildings, and then she would be practically safe.

Just then she heard the voice of the operator for the next machine. He was coming down the wall beyond her, and calling to the man on the other side, "Hey, Jim. Got the finished one over there? I want to check up on something before I set that machine for the next."

Erda stopped petrified. They were coming over here. They were after it,

and she was carrying it away! They would see her! They would discover it was gone, and they would raise an outcry. She would never get by if that happened. She would be caught red-handed and her reputation as a spy would be gone. And just when she thought that all her peril was past!

"Okay, Butch. Yes, it's here. Be with you in a minute!" answered the foreman.

The two men across the room paused and looked up. The one they called Jim was explaining something about the building or the machinery. And it was just by that fraction of a minute that Erda's day was saved. The man they called Butch paused as he came, and turned toward the other two for that second or two, so that the young workman with his newspaper bundle could slip by into the corridor, and be gone when Butch came on with Jim and the other man. She was gone into the dimness of the corridor that led to the yard.

Outside she could hear the steady tramp of the night watchman on his beat and she knew she must wait inside the corridor until he was gone by, or be challenged and have to explain her presence.

Alertly she watched beside that door, studying the lock in the dim light. Trying the door to see if it was fastened. It was. In the darkness she felt for her keys, to choose the right one. She had practised this exercise so many times. Yes, here it was. She fitted it in and attempted to turn it but it ground noisily. Alarmed she applied a drop of oil from a little vial she had brought along. Oil quieted so many things that might make trouble.

And now there were footsteps along the corridor, coming from the upper end, the end toward the offices. She had hoped to escape through that exit if this first door failed her. Coolly she turned the key, at last, swung the door open and slipped out, just in time. Some men were coming from the other building carrying some frames between them. Those would be frames for the next set of castings. If she had met them they certainly would have challenged her and put her under arrest until she could explain her presence there.

Out into the yard she came like a shadow. The stars were dim and far away. The sky was still dark. Dawn was yet in abeyance.

Clutching her bundle firmly she made her way to an outer gate where she knew she could get through if the night watchman was not about. She could listen in the dark to make sure of that. If she only knew what time it was!

Just then the city hall clock struck, one, two, three! Ah, there was still time. She could get to Mr. Weaver's rendezvous before it was light enough for many to be abroad. If she could do that she could take the train and get to New York, where for a time at least she would be safe. It would not do for her to be found in this city. Not yet. She must have a perfect alibi.

(To be continued)





Service Men and Their Wives at the Fifteenth St. Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif.

(Left to Right: Lt. Harold Wetzler and Wife, Helen; Pvt. Fred David and Wife, Lillian, from the Burns Ave. Church, Detroit, Mich.; Rev. Edmund Mittelstedt; Sgt. Arthur Wolff and Wife, Joan.)

## Service Men's Letters Across the Seas

A Few of the Many Letters Received for Publication in "The Baptist Herald"

### "The Herald" Follows This Sailor from the Equator to the Arctic Circle

By MILTON J. W. LIPPERT, RDM. S.C.  
United States Navy  
(A Member of the Greenvine Baptist Church of Burton, Texas)

For the past year and a half, from far below the equator up to the Arctic Circle, *The Baptist Herald* has kept up with us, usually a couple of months late, but always getting through. As so many other Service Men have already written you, I too, thoroughly enjoy each issue.

Our ship has no chaplain and it isn't often that we get to attend church services so *The Baptist Herald* helps fill a need in that respect. Also, in almost every issue are pictures of, or articles about people I know, and so it is almost like a letter from home or from a friend, and any Service Man will tell you that few things can beat that!

We've recently returned to the good old U. S. A. after completing a year's duty outside. During that time I was able to meet a number of real Christian sailors and soldiers at the various places where we stopped. I am thinking of one base in particular where two sailors made arrangements to have a vesper service on Sunday afternoons at the Service Men's Club. It was my privilege to help them with their first meeting at which we had about twenty men. The last time we stopped there the boys told me that as many as eighty fellows were attending each Sunday afternoon. God has blessed the efforts of those two young men, and other soldiers and sailors are now being won for him.



Milton J. W. Lippert, Rdm. S. C., of the Greenvine Baptist Church of Texas, a Son of the Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Lippert

It was also my good fortune to meet several Baptist missionaries and hear and see how they are bringing the Word of God both to the metropolitan centers along the coast and to the primitive Indians of the interior. A somewhat different experience came my way a couple of times when I was called to interpret for submarine survivors whom we had rescued.

I've just now returned from spending several short but glorious days at home. The people at the church, both the Greenvine and Elgin Baptist Churches of Texas, were so good to me that it was really difficult to leave.

My greatest joy, however, was to be with Dad and Mother again and to see my "baby" sister Alethea, who is now a cadet nurse at Galveston. My brother, Lewellyn, whom I haven't seen since we parted at boot camp over a year and a half ago, is somewhere in the South Pacific.

I know you are remembering in your prayers all of us Service Men and the Service Women. We are grateful to you for that.



—Acme Photo

Lt. Commander Harold Stassen, Formerly Governor of Minnesota, Now Serving on the Staff of Vice Admiral Newton, Successor to Halsey in the South Pacific

### Enjoying the Meetings and Christian Fellowship in English Chapels

By PVT. RAYMOND NOLL  
(Somewhere in England)

(A Member of the Fleischmann Memorial Baptist Church of Philadelphia, Pa.)

I have been in England now for eight months, and have enjoyed my travels to London and a number of other interesting cities. I attended a small chapel in the small town in which I am stationed and enjoy the meetings very much, taking part in many of them.

A couple of fellows and myself started a young people's service in this chapel. The English people enjoy our meetings very much. We have introduced into their spiritual life many American choruses and hymns that they do not have. Our meetings are very well attended. The English people attending this church are very good to us and have invited us to tea a number of times.

At Christmas our young people's group went caroling through the darkened streets of this small English town. All of us were uplifted on Christmas Eve as we were singing to the others about the birth of our Lord. A couple of months ago a medical outfit came to our town. With this

outfit a chaplain is connected. His name is Chaplain Anderson and he is a Baptist minister from the western part of the United States. He now holds chapel meetings Sunday mornings in the small chapel which I attend. We all enjoy his meetings and help him out as much as we can.

## A SOUTH PACIFIC CHAPEL

(Continued from Page 5)

over the world. The resurrection did something to the disciples. Life took on new meaning; they saw the world in a different light, everything was now colored by the resurrection of Christ. It is the same with Christians today, for now they see conditions and events in the light of a Risen Savior, God's Eternal Son.

On Sunday, May 14, we dedicated our new chapel. It was constructed of logs, which our own men cut from the surrounding jungle, and also of thatch which the natives made for us. I'm proud of the chapel, because I was more or less architect and contractor. Everything is made from material on the island except the nails, electricity, and labor. It was a lot of work, but it was worth it.

The interest and attendance have increased considerably since the completion of the chapel. The boys now feel that they have a church of their own. The attendance on Mother's Day was 129. We have 14 men in the choir which has been a real encouragement to us.

In times of stress and difficulty, the men in the Armed Forces instinctively turn to those things which are secure and which provide a refuge from the opposing forces about them. The Psalmist turned to God in the hour of his trial because he knew that in him and only in him could he find security.

In our day more and more Service Men and others are turning to God. They have found life too much and have sought for a strength outside of themselves, a strength which God alone can provide, and which he is anxious to provide to the one who calls upon him. What solace for one to know that there is a refuge to which he might go when all hope is gone. Happy is the man who can say with the Psalmist; "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge!"

CHAPEL DEDICATION SERVICE  
May 14 1944  
1830 o'clock

Organ Prelude J. Scott  
Instrumental Call to Whorship  
S. Gelb, C. Dennis, L. Hollawell,  
G. Brightbill  
Opening Hymn: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"  
Responsive Reading: "The King of Glory"  
Invocation  
Trombone Solo: "There Were Ninety and Nine" G. Brightbill  
Address: Lt. Commander W. G. Triest  
Selection by the Choir: "The Church's One Foundation"  
Scripture: I Kings 8:22-30  
Prayer of Dedication  
Hymn: "Onward Christian Soldiers"  
Message: "The Foundation of the Church" Chaplain Anderson  
Closing Hymn: "How Firm a Foundation"  
Benediction  
Organ Postlude  
All are invited to use the Chapel for quiet times of meditation and prayer.  
"Come ye apart and rest awhile."

## Do You Know That...?

Column Edited by the  
REV. A. R. BERNADT  
of Burlington, Iowa

❖

Baptists now number 12,700,000 in the world and represent the largest Protestant denomination in America. This marks a gain of 1,843,697 in the last 18 years.

It is not how long you live, but how well you live that counts.

The Northern Baptist Convention at Atlantic City voted to support the present conflict but denounced war in general.

Instead of waiting upon the Lord, some people want the Lord to wait upon them.

A Memphis Tennessee Youth Fellowship group is asking fathers and mothers to sign promissory notes pledging them to spend a certain number of hours each week with their children in reading, discussions, and just general fellowship.

The trouble with little sins is that they don't stay little.

Churches of Schenectady, New York are televising their services every Sunday evening. The pastors are amazed at the blessings visited upon the shut-ins.

Half the things we worry about never happen, and the other half will happen anyway, so why worry?

Farts of the Scriptures written in 34 different languages have been distributed in German prison camps.

The four-square man is generally well rounded out.

Battle Creek, Michigan Kiwanis Club has appropriated 600 dollars this year to be spent on "Go To Church" advertising. They offer a prize of 75 dollars for the best essay on "Why I Go To Church."

Many a live wire would be a dead one if it weren't for his connections.

E. Stanley Jones at Burlington recently said, "The Patron Saint of America is St. Vitus."

The average American works himself to death so that he can live.

The ship "D. L. Moody" was launched in a western shipyard recently while 10,000 workers sang Moody's favorite hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River."

Every man is a hero in his own house—until the company leaves.

A woman was elected president of the Northern Baptist Convention, the second woman to be elected to this office in 38 years.

According to some doctors, singing warms the blood. We have heard some singing that made our blood boil.

Swift said, "War is that mad game the world so loves to play."

Before marriage the man yearns for the woman. After marriage the "y" is silent.



## REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

### SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

#### A Vacation Bible School Is Held by the Dickinson County Church of Kansas

A Vacation Bible School was recently held at the Dickinson County Baptist Church near Elmo, Kansas with 22 children in attendance. Most of the boys and girls of the church and community attended.

We were happy to have as one of our teachers Miss Ann Swain of Forest Park, Illinois, who has charge of the Bible Memorizing Project, and is visiting the churches of the Southwestern Conference at present. Miss Velma Seik of Hope and Miss Lola Ruth Wirthnow of Elmo also served as teachers.

Our pastor, the Rev. B. Fadenrecht, taught the children many choruses, and on the evening of the last day the school gave a fine program for parents and friends at which time the children received their diplomas and displayed their handwork.

Mrs. Alvah Ihde, Reporter.

### SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

#### Almost One Hundred Children in the Central Church's Vacation School of Waco, Texas

The Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas concluded the first Vacation Bible School in several years in June with 95 boys and girls enrolled, with an average attendance of 58 each day, and with 73 as the highest number attending in one day. We began with only 30 on Monday, June 12, and each day produced an increase in attendance and in enrollment. The following were teachers and workers. Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Seibel, Mrs. R. E. Engelbrecht, Pearl Arnold, Mrs. Jack Matkin, Mrs. A. Niederer, Mrs. D. Schaible, Mrs. Clara Schnieder, Mrs. Chas. Marstaller, Jr., Mrs. Melvin Krause, Louise Kittlitz, and Robert E. M. Gottlieb as the principal.

Our Sunday School has enjoyed another good month, even doing better than in April when we broke the record with 78 attending, as the average. This month we attained the record enrollment of 86, and had an average attendance of 88 for the month, having 102 on Sunday, June 25th.

Miss Margaret Kittlitz of our church brought the morning message on Sunday, June 25, and we predict for her and the Master's Kingdom of a rosy future. She has been appointed as one of our denomination's new missionaries for the Cameroons of Africa.

Robert E. M. Gottlieb, Reporter.

### CENTRAL CONFERENCE

#### Enrollment of 169 at the Forest Park Church's Vacation Bible School

The Forest Park Baptist Church of Forest Park, Ill., was filled on June 30th at 8 P.M. with children and parents for the closing exercises of our Daily Vacation Bible School.

This year's enrollment was 169; the daily attendance being 101. Six churches were represented although 15% of those enrolled had no church connections whatever.

The demonstration proved that our 17 teachers and workers had been hard at work and the children had learned much. Special awards were given to Rose Marie Hackman and Larry Milstead for Bible memory work. Each had learned more than 120 verses. Larry Milstead and Bobby Schmidt were awarded for bringing the most new scholars. Larry brought 14. There were additional awards for attendance, Bible drill, and a poster contest. Handwork was displayed at the close of the meeting.

Many of the parents expressed their appreciation for the work done and if any of the children looked a bit sad it was because the school would not continue for at least three more weeks, because the program had been varied and the children's interest had been maintained to the close.

Harriet L. Geieger, Reporter.

#### Sixtieth Anniversary of the White Avenue Church of Cleveland, Ohio, is Celebrated

On June 17 and 18 the White Ave. Baptist Church of Cleveland, Ohio celebrated its 60th anniversary. We began with a banquet on Saturday evening. The Fellowship Hall was filled to capacity. Letters from former pastors and church workers were read. Mrs. David Hamel, who together with her husband served the church for over 12 years, and Miss Anna Brinkmann, missionary in the church for 24 years, gave brief talks. Our two remaining charter members, Mrs. G. Fetzer and Mrs. A. Vormelker told us something of the experience of past years. Mr. Carl Linsz, the church clerk, gave us a brief historical resume.

Prof. A. Husmann of Rochester, N. Y., was the guest speaker. On Sunday Prof. Husmann spoke to the Sunday School and then brought the messages at the morning and evening services. After the evening meeting pictures of by-gone days were shown. We were very happy to have pastor and members of the Erin Avenue Church with us on Sunday evening. These were two days of rich fellowship and blessing. Now we are looking forward to the tasks and the blessings that are before us.

The church also took special note of another important event. On June 3rd members and friends of the church met to celebrate the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Linsz. Both Mr. and Mrs. Linsz have been members of the church for over 58 years and Mr. Linsz has been church clerk for 48 years and deacon for almost as long a period. We first met in the church auditorium. The pastor conducted a brief Golden Wedding ceremony and the Girls' Chorus rendered two musical numbers. We then gathered in the Fellowship Hall where the ladies served refreshments. The church presented the honored couple with fifty yellow roses and the various societies and individual members contributed towards a cash gift.

Emanuel Wolff, Pastor.

#### Annual Meeting of the Sunday School Teachers' Union of Chicago and Vicinity

The German Baptist Sunday School Teachers' Union of Chicago, Illinois and vicinity held its annual meeting on June 1st at the Grace Baptist Church. After a delicious dinner, served by this church, the delegates from all the Sunday Schools held their session and declared that the executive handling of the organization had been good and therefore reelected their officers. It was the unanimous decision that the devotion and leadership of Mr. Herman Siemund as president, and the support of the other officers over these many years, not only has been but still is of the best.

At this meeting the report was given of the Attendance and New Scholar Contest, which ran for three months between the Sunday Schools. The Gross Park Immanuel Baptist Church came out on top, with East Side Baptist Church running a close second. Through this contest 79 new scholars had been won, and the East Side Church topped the other schools by a gain of 31 new members.

Then followed a devotional service and several selections by the Grace Baptist Church Choir. The choir beautifully sang that spiritual Latvian anthem, "My God and I".

The rest of the program was conducted in seminar form under the direction of the Rev. Douglas Eadie, director of Religious Education of the Chicago Baptist Association, who had been asked to pick experts on problems pertaining to Primary, Junior and Teen Age groups. Dr. C. Adrian Heaton, a professor at the Northern Baptist Seminary, instructed those interested in Primary problems; Miss Eva Basara, a seminary graduate, lectured on methods and needs of Junior aged children; and Rev. Willard Foote, interim pastor of the Englewood Baptist Church, held a separate conference for those interested in the Teen Age problems.

The closing consecration service was conducted by Mr. Eadie.

Marion Kleindienst, Reporter.

### PACIFIC CONFERENCE

#### Anniversary Program of the Ladies' Missionary Society of Los Angeles, California

We of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Fifteenth St. Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., are grateful to God for the forward strides which we have made in our church this past year and that we as a society could have a vital part in this work. During the past year we studied the lives of the women of the Old and New Testament. These devotional meetings were led by various members of our society, and were always of real benefit and help.

The members of our society made 188 calls, visiting the sick, the aged, and to whom we could extend a helping hand. Our dues and offerings were used for missionary work at home and abroad. Christmas gifts were made for the children in our orphanage home at St. Joseph, Mich. Our ladies joined in doing National White Cross Work. We contributed toward the Baptist Service Center here in the city.

On Sunday afternoon, June 18, we held our 54th anniversary program. We were happy for the many friends who came to join with us on this occasion. Reports were read of the work accomplished during the past year. A short play was presented entitled, "Love and Lift."

We had the joy of having Dr. Wm. Kuhn, our general secretary, as our guest speaker. Dr. Kuhn chose for his unique and inspirational address these words, "She hath helped many." Not many of us may have a large monument erected by which the world may remember us, but may we all erect a monument of service in the Kingdom of God.

The offering for this afternoon which amounted to \$200 was designated for the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies.

Ruth Baer, Secretary.

#### Ordination of the Rev. Oscar V. Luchs, Known to Many of Our Church People

A council of the Baptist churches of the Seattle Association met on Friday, June 16, in the First Baptist Church of Seattle, Washington to examine Oscar V. Luchs, a member of that church, for ordination to the Christian ministry. The council, after hearing his Christian experience, and statement of doctrine, following an oral examination, expressed itself heartily in agreement that Mr. Luchs should be set aside for the Christian ministry.

On Sunday, June 18, in the sanctuary of the First Baptist Church of Seattle the ordination service took place. The ministers of the area participated and Dr. Harold V. Jensen, pastor of the First Baptist Church, preached the ordination sermon on the subject, "The Church of the Living God." A personal friend of the candidate, Walter O. Macoskey, pastor of the First Church of Tacoma, Washing-

ton, brought the charge to the candidate and the ordination prayer was offered by the Rev. B. P. Richardson of the Queen Anne Baptist Church and Mr. Luchs was recommended into the Baptist ministry by the Rev. Leslie S. Pugh.

One of the touching aspects of the ordination was the participation of the candidate's father, the Rev. R. Luchs, who served the North American Baptist denomination for many years and now makes his home in Seattle. The Rev. Oscar Luchs pronounced the benediction and at the close of the service received the good wishes of his many friends as he and his wife stood in the reception line.

Walter O. Macoskey, Reporter.



Members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Fifteenth St. Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., on Its 58th Anniversary

### NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

#### Special Meetings and Vacation Bible School at the Baptist Church of Steamboat Rock

The First Baptist Church of Steamboat Rock, Iowa held a week of special meetings recently with the Rev. C. B. Nordland, pastor of the Forest Park Baptist Church, Forest Park, Illinois, as the guest speaker. The church was richly blessed under his ministry. Of special interest was a young people's meeting held on Saturday evening, in which the gospel was presented in a most unique way. The church in Steamboat Rock wishes to express her appreciation to the Forest Park Church for the privilege of having Mr. Nordland minister there.

On Friday night, June 2, Dr. Pieter Smit, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Marshalltown, Iowa, formerly of Lorraine, Kansas, was the speaker at the young people's annual meeting. A mission offering amounting to \$55.00 was received. Later a time of fellowship was enjoyed in the basement and refreshments were served by the young people.

Vacation Bible School convened from June 5 to 9 with an enrollment of 71 pupils. The demonstration program was given before a full church on Sunday evening, June 11, and

proved to be one of great blessing and reflected, in part, the success of the school. The teachers were the Rev. and Mrs. Asaph Tobert, Miss Lorraine DeVries, Mrs. Wm. Shuneman, Miss Margaret Rose and Rev. Howard Johnson, pastor of the church.

Marie Eilers, Reporter.

#### Community Youth Rally Is Sponsored by the Baptist Church of Baileyville, Illinois

On Sunday, June 11, a Community Youth Rally was held in the Baptist Church of Baileyville, Illinois. This was one of the enterprises of the young people last year. It proved to be so successful that we again have

invited the young people from the various churches of the community for spiritual fellowship and blessing.

The afternoon service began with the congregational number, "Onward Christian Soldiers". Musical numbers from various young people's societies were enjoyed.

The Rev. Robert Cook of the Midwest Bible Church and the Midwest Church of the Air was to be our speaker for both afternoon and evening services. But as the afternoon progressed the speaker did not appear and the lot fell to our pastor, the Rev. Herman Renkema, to give the message, which dealt with Ecclesiastes 12:1. Later our speaker arrived with a very good excuse. "He had had a blowout."

A free supper was served in the dining room of the church after which a sound film, "From Eden to Calvary," was shown. The evening service began with a broadcast of the "Village Chapel of Radio", which is heard over station W. J. J. D. The Rev. Robert Cook delivered the brief radio address.

An offering was taken to be used for an interdenominational project among the armed forces. Mr. Cook then gave a message which was very touching. At the close an invitation was given and seven young people came forward who were desirous of being helped to live a more victorious Christian life and eight young people came forward to receive Christ as Savior.

Leila Korf, Secretary.



### Minnesota Young People's Assembly at Snail Lake Is Attended by Enthusiastic Group

The Minnesota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union met for its 22nd annual summer assembly at the St. Paul Union Gospel Mission Camp at Snail Lake from June 15 to 18. The theme was "What Am I?" and the text was taken from John 13:17.

Our opening meeting was on Thursday evening at which time Mr. Ervin Faul, 1944 graduate of the Rochester Seminary, brought the message. He spoke on "Am I a Good Soldier?"

The first class on Friday morning was led by Rev. L. Berndt of the Faith Baptist Church, Minneapolis, on the subject, "Am I a Christian?" Rev. J. Wobig of the Riverview Baptist Church, St. Paul, presented the topic at the second class on, "Am I a Baptist?" The Friday afternoon session was led by Rev. J. Walkup of the Daytons Bluff Baptist Church, St. Paul, presenting to us the topic, "Am I a Soul Winner?" The evening message was brought by the Rev. Wm. Trow, the new pastor at the Jeffers Baptist Church. He spoke on "A Glimpse Into Heaven."

The first class on Saturday morning was conducted by Rev. A. Lutz of St. Bonifacius, Minnesota, on the subject, "Am I a Good Officer?" The second class was led by Mr. Wilmar Quiring, one of the young people from the Faith Baptist Church, Minneapolis, on the topic, "Am I a Good Member?" On Saturday afternoon Rev. Don Ganstrom presented a very fine message challenging youth to go on to victory with Christ. Saturday evening was "Talent Night" and each society was given ten minutes for its share in the program.

Sunday morning the group was divided into three classes for Sunday School. The teachers were Rev. L. Berndt, dean; Mrs. Fred Adam, and Miss N. Jahnke. Mr. Martin Wedge of the St. Paul Union Gospel Mission brought the morning message. At the closing session on Sunday afternoon Rev. Don Ganstrom spoke to us on the three stages of Christian life, comparing them with the three stages in our physical life. The offering was designated toward the \$150,000 Endowment Fund for the Rochester Seminary. An award was presented to the Riverview Young People's Society for the best attendance.

Our recreational committee, Fred Adam, chairman, and Leonard Engler, planned a fine program of sports, consisting of a weiner roast, moonlight sing on the lake, steak fry, swimming, baseball, and volley ball. Also three tournaments were held: ping pong, horseshoe, and croquet, for which trophies were presented to the winners.

The following officers were elected at the annual business meeting: Theresa Glewwe, president; Karl Krueger, vice president; Carolyn Stassen, secretary; and Leonard Engler, treasurer.

Carolyn J. Stassen, Secretary.



Young People at the Minnesota Assembly Recently Held at Snail Lake

## DAKOTA CONFERENCE

### Ordination of the Rev. Ervin Faul, Pastor-Elect of the Baptist Church, Nokomis, Sask.

On June 20, upon the invitation of the Germantown Baptist Church near Cathay, North Dakota, 24 delegates from 8 churches gathered to form a council to consider the ordination of Mr. Ervin Faul, a recent graduate of our Rochester Baptist Seminary.

The Rev. D. Klein, local pastor, opened the afternoon session and gave words of welcome to delegates and visitors. The council was organized and appointed the Rev. J. C. Kraenzler, chairman, and the Rev. R. A. Grenz as secretary.

After the introduction of the candidate by deacon August Seidel, the candidate proceeded to state his conversion, call to the ministry, and doctrinal views. The candidate answered all questions briefly and to the point. The council advised the church to proceed with the ordination.

In the evening an impressive service was held with the chairman, Rev. J. C. Kraenzler, in charge. The Rev. O. Fiesel, a guest, read the Scripture lesson and the Rev. J. Kepl led in prayer. The message based on Acts 26:19 was brought by the Rev. A. Weisser. The Rev. D. Klein offered the ordination prayer. The Rev. H. Lang welcomed the candidate into the fellowship of the Christian ministers. The Rev. G. W. Pust gave the charge to the candidate and the Rev. A. W. Bibelheimer gave the charge to the local church. Mr. Faul pronounced the benediction.

The Rev. Ervin Faul has accepted the call of the Baptist Church of Nokomis, Sask., Canada. May the Lord bless his entire ministry!

R. A. Grenz, Reporter.

### An Array of Guest Speakers at the South Dakota Young People's Convention

The 23rd annual convention of the South Dakota Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union met with the Baptist Church at Avon from June 6 to 9. The convention theme was, "Christian Youth on the Road of Life." It was our privilege, at this convention, to have with us as our

guests the Rev. Curtis Akenson, instructor of the Northwestern Bible School of Minneapolis, Minn.; Miss Laura Reddig, missionary nurse of the Cameroons; and Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Michelson, newly appointed missionaries to Africa.

The Rev. Curtis Akenson brought the opening message Tuesday evening on "Christian Youth on the Road of Life." He also taught four classes in his course of 'Fundamental Doctrines,' in which we studied, 'Doctrines of God', 'Doctrines of the Scripture', 'Doctrines of Man', 'Doctrines of Salvation.'

Miss Laura Reddig, missionary nurse of the Cameroons, gave a missionary course. She spoke to us on "Bringing the Gospel to the Cameroon Natives," and on "Equipment of our Missionaries to Fit the Needs of the Field."

Devotions were in the hands of the young people, a new feature of our convention. Each morning and afternoon session was opened with devotion led by one to three young people of the various societies of our assembly.

On Wednesday evening we had our annual young people's program. The Plum Creek society favored us with a dialogue, "The Ten Virgins." After this dialogue, we had the privilege of hearing Mrs. Edwin Michelson give her personal testimony of her call to go into full time Christian service on foreign soil. The missionary sermonette by Rev. Edwin Michelson was based on Jonah 1.

On Thursday evening the Ladies' Chorus and the Mass Chorus rendered several numbers. Both were under the direction of Miss Lillian Jucht of Avon. After the missionary offering had been taken, Miss Laura Reddig spoke to us on "Our Opportunities and Privileges for Christ in the Cameroons." At the close of her address, Miss Reddig gave an appeal to those who were being called by God to go out as missionaries to respond to Christ's call by coming forward. We are thankful for the young lady who came forward signifying her willingness to serve as a missionary wherever the Lord leads her. After the evening service Miss Reddig showed us some interesting pictures from the Cameroons.

On Friday morning we held our annual business meeting with our president, Harold Lippert of Tripp, presiding. The following officers were elected to serve us in the coming year: Harold Lippert, Tripp, president; Evangeline Anderson, Unityville, vice-president; Doris Braun, Parkston, secretary; Joan Johnson, Avon, treasurer; Rev. Arthur Schulz, Unityville, dean; and Rev. John Epp, Chancellor, mass chorus director.

On Friday afternoon the officers were installed by the Rev. Edwin Michelson. This was followed by a testimony meeting led by Miss Mable Peters of Chancellor. After this meeting the young people spent the rest of the afternoon in recreation under the leadership of Rev. J. Epp of Chancellor. The closing address, "The Never Failing Christ," was given by Rev. Curtis Akenson.

Esther Rieb, Reporter.

### The Northern Dakota Association Is Royally Entertained at Cathay, North Dakota

Late on Thursday afternoon, June 8, a group of people arrived in the little town of Cathay, North Dakota for the Northern Dakota Association meetings. Upon their arrival they were served with appetizing food by the women of the Cathay Church, and ushered to the respective homes of the church people and friends, where they enjoyed the comforts of home.

The theme for the association was, "How Jesus Judges the State of His Church." The letters of Christ to the churches of Asia Minor, as found in Revelations, served as a basis for the discussions of our theme, with the following ministers participating: Rev.'s A. Rosner, G. Pust, A. Weisser, J. Kepl, A. Bibelheimer, C. M. Knapp. Each of these topics had on of the seven letters as basis for discussion.

Our general workers, Rev. A. F. Runtz and Professor A. Bretschneider, brought deeply inspiring and challenging gospel messages. Mr. Runtz's winsome personality and deeply spiritual messages as he made his first appearance as general worker, was of real blessing to all, inspiring confidence and greater interest in our Children's Home. Professor Bretschneider's Bible-centered and joy-filled messages created renewed confidence in our seminary in Rochester. Mr. Runtz preached the opening sermon on the topic, "Compassion," and Professor Bretschneider preached the Jubilee sermon on the topic: "I Will Build My Church", this being the 25th Jubilee session of the association.

Miss Evangeline Wegner helped broaden our horizon by her messages in word and song, directing our attention to our Cameroons' Mission Field, to which she has been appointed. She spoke on the topic: "As Is".

Adding greatly to the spiritual atmosphere were also the devotional periods led by Rev. Henry Lang and Rev. D. Klein and the many musical renditions by the male and mixed choirs of the church of Cathay and other musical selections by various people.

Sermons by local pastors of the association were preached by Rev. J. C. Kraenzler on the theme, "Co-workers With God", and Rev. J. Giesbrecht on the topic, "Abraham's Venture in Faith".

Special programs were given as follows: the Ladies' Missionary Union on Friday afternoon with Rev. A. F. Runtz bringing the address; Sunday School program in charge of local superintendent; and young people's program in charge of assembly president with Professor Bretschneider bringing the message. The various offerings in connection with the missionary offering on Sunday morning totaled \$936.26.

The newly elected officers are: Rev. A. Bibelheimer, moderator; Rev. D. Klein, vice-moderator; Rev. A. Weisser, secretary; Mr. Thomas Derman, treasurer; and Rev. G. Pust and Mrs. E. Broschat serving on the mission committee.

John Giesbrecht, Reporter.



Young People of Edmonton, Alberta Prepare Breakfast After a Sunrise Service With Sgt. Fred Holzimmer of Detroit, Mich. in Foreground

## NORTHERN CONFERENCE

### Recent Inspirational Events for Organizations of Edmonton's Central Baptist Church

The B. Y. P. U. of the Central Baptist Church in Edmonton, Alberta has had a blessed winter and spring term. Mr. Cornelius Schroeder is the president; Sgt. Fred Holzimmer of Detroit, Mich., is vice-president; Mr. Harry Jeske is secretary. The meetings have been well attended, especially during the winter months, when the students of the Christian Training Institute joined our ranks.

On Easter Sunday we experienced a wonderful sunrise program. Every person was stirred as the bugles sounded the ever-glorious message across the river, "He arose, hallelujah, Christ arose!" The three speakers were Agnes Buckles, Cornelius Schroeder and Sergeant Holzimmer. It was so good to have been there!

We have organized an "Upper Room Prayer Service" which meets every Sunday before the evening service. On the last Sunday of the month we have a "Friendly Hour" after the evening service. The programs and lunches have been varied and have been keenly enjoyed by both young and old.

We also presented the play "Revive Us Again," at the young people's service at the Northern Conference which was recently held in Edmonton.

The young women of our church entertained their mothers at a banquet in the Corona Hotel recently. Mrs. Ernest Manning, the wife of the Honorable Premier of Alberta was the guest speaker. The title of her inspiring address was "The Priceless Heritage."

A very interesting program was rendered. Those taking part were Miss Doris Benke, Miss Evelyn Better, Miss Edith Jelenik, Miss Lily Hartfeil, Miss Jeanette Wilchinski, Mrs. Henry Nordheimer and Miss Frances Pohl. Miss Agnes Buckles was mistress of ceremonies. Everyone of the eighty-five who attended were blessed.

Agnes Buckles, Reporter.

### Sessions of the Manitoba Convention and Tri Union at Minitonas, Manitoba

From June 15 to 18 the Manitoba Convention and Tri-Union met in joint session at Minitonas, Manitoba. We received the most hearty welcome from the Rev. Walter Stein.

At the opening service on Thursday evening the Rev. Fred Schmidt gave us an inspiring address on "It Is the Lord." On Friday morning Mr. Stobert led the devotional period followed by very interesting reports on the church work in Manitoba. Professor Albert Bretschneider of the Rochester Baptist Seminary then gave us a fine talk on "The Kingdom of God."

In the afternoon a discussion was held on an inspiring talk prepared by the Rev. J. C. Rempel on "Christ's Power to all People." The Rev. O. Patzia then spoke on "A Victorious Life" followed by a period of prayer and testimony led by Rev. P. Daum. On Friday evening Professor Bretschneider again spoke to us on the power obtained by practicing "Christian Joy."

As a result of the business meeting on Saturday morning the following were elected to office: president, Rev. O. Patzia; vice-president, Rev. W. Stein; secretary, Adiana Tulman; and treasurer, Paul Bergstaesser. It was also decided to give \$100 toward the Seminary Endowment Fund.

On Saturday afternoon following a devotional period led by Olga Gross, reports were heard on the work of our Young People, Sunday Schools, and Choir organizations in Manitoba. Our capable directors for the coming year are Rev. Phil. Daum as Young People's Director, Rev. H. Schatz in charge of music, and Rev. Fred Schmidt as Sunday School director.

On Sunday morning the Rev. H. Schatz presented an inspiring missionary sermon while Mr. Schmidt spoke to the Junior Church. On Sunday afternoon under the capable direction of Mr. Schatz, the mass choir rendered several fine selections to the glory and honor of our God. The Rev. Otto Patzia's closing address on "So Send I You" was a challenge to all present.

Mrs. Fred Schmidt, Reporter.



### Fortieth Anniversary of the Whitemouth Young People's Society of Manitoba Is Observed

In the year 1904, soon after our Baptist work had been established in the vicinity of Whitemouth, Manitoba, Canada the young people of this church realized that they had a definite responsibility in the religious and social realm of the community. In that year a young people's society of 20 members was organized. In order to give ample opportunity to recall much of the beneficial service that the society had rendered and to give recognition to its faithful leaders, the two days, June 10 and 11, were set aside for the observance of the 40th anniversary of our society.

On Saturday evening, after a very pleasant fellowship at a luncheon banquet, an informal and delightful program enabled us to recall various outstanding and humorous occurrences in the history of our society. The only charter member present, John Knoeller, related some interesting facts which happened at the time of the organization of the society. Mrs. K. Alpers and Rev. J. C. Rempel recalled for us some of the invaluable as well as human experiences in working with the young people after its organization. One of the highlights of the evening was the special recognition given to our past presidents in honor of their faithful leadership.

We are, indeed, blessed with a very fine leader, Miss Lynda Rempel, who again worked hard to make our closing program as inspiring and interesting as our opening one. A German dialogue was presented entitled, "The Talents of Life". Our Men's Quartet and the Ladies' Trio rendered very fitting selections. Our pastor, Rev. Fred Schmidt, spoke to us asking the question, "How Young Are You?" referring to the youthfulness of Moses despite his age!

A fitting climax to this 40th anniversary was the lighting of candles upon two crosses in which we honored some of the pioneers of our denomination and the ministers of the Whitemouth Baptist Church.

Mrs. F. Schmidt, Reporter.

## ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

### The Immanuel Baptist Church of New York City Celebrates Its Fiftieth Anniversary

It was only a humble beginning when a group of courageous Christians left the former First German Baptist Church of New York, N. Y., on 14th Street in March 1894 in order to establish a new work on the upper East Side of New York City. Many false prophets predicted that this move was doomed to failure. However, under the aggressive and sincere leadership of the early pastor, the work prospered and became firmly established.

For fifty years God has cared for this work and blessed the efforts of his children. Therefore, because of our gratitude and joy in the Lord, we celebrated this fiftieth anniversary of ours. The week from May 21 to 28 was set aside as Jubilee Week. Prof. Assaf Husmann, who is well-beloved in our midst, brought us two inspiring messages on the first Sunday.

Tuesday night was Church Fellowship Night with visitors from all the German Baptist Churches of New York and vicinity. The church was filled to capacity. Greetings from the various churches were brought by their pastors: Rev. R. Schade for the Second Church, New York City; Rev. John P. Kuehl for the Walnut Street Church, Newark, N. J.; Rev. H. Kuhl

for the Grace Church, Union City, N. J.; Rev. W. Kahlert for the Second Church, Union City, N. J.; Rev. V. Prendinger for the Pilgrim Church, Jersey City, N. J.; Rev. A. Kannwischer for the Ridgewood Church, L. I. N. Y.; and Rev. Wm. Swyter for the Harlem Church, New York City. Mrs. H. Smith brought cordial greetings from the Girls' Home of New York City and Mrs. F. W. Becker, a former pastors wife also brought greetings. Special music in song was brought by the Ridgewood Choir and our own men's choir.

From Wednesday night through Pentecost Sunday we enjoyed a spiritual feast in the messages brought to us by our general missionary secretary Dr. William Kuhn. They were days of rejoicing and gratitude for all the blessings of the past and in the hopes for the future. As an expression of our thankfulness we brought a special missionary offering of \$300 on Pentecost Sunday.

The Immanuel Church has never grown great in numbers or riches according to the standard of this world, but various consecrated souls have left this church to go to greater service for their Master. These are Mrs. Pauline Werner, missionary to Malay; Miss Martha Moennich, travelling missionary; Rev. and Mrs. George A. Dunger, missionaries to the Cameroons, Africa; and Rev. Alex Sootzmann, pastor at McLaughlin, South Dakota.

The following pastors have served the Immanuel Church during these fifty years: Rev. Karl Roth, 1894-1909 and 1918-1921; Rev. J. H. Rexroth, 1899-1901; Rev. P. A. Pastoret, 1902-1909; Rev. F. Knorr, 1910-1918; Rev. F. W. Becker, 1921-1934; Rev. Herbert Gezork, 1934-1935; and Rev. John E. Grygo since 1936.

John E. Grygo, Pastor.

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## :: OBITUARY ::

### MR ERNEST ZARSKY of Cleveland, Ohio

Mr. Ernest Zarsky, of Cleveland, Ohio was born in Germany on September 19, 1863. At the age of seven, his parents brought him to Cleveland, Ohio. Here he received his early education. He then took up the study of art, studying both here in Cleveland and also in New York City. As the years passed he became renowned for his oil paintings of portraits and a wide field of other subjects. He also became an outstanding lithographing engraver. Some years ago he designed the front cover for the "Jugendherold."

At the age of 18 Mr. Zarsky was baptized upon the confession of his faith by Rev. Mr. Merkle. He united with what was then the First German Baptist Church. When that church disbanded a few years ago, he became a member of the White Avenue Church. Although very hard of hearing since the age of 21, he nevertheless was a faithful attendant at all of the church services up until the past few months. Suffering with a heart ailment he passed away on May 4 at the age of over 80 years. He leaves to mourn his passing his sister and three nieces. In his passing the church and community has lost a faithful brother and friend.

White Ave. Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

EMANUEL WOLFF, Pastor.