



“As White As Snow!”

# BAPTIST HERALD

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February 15, 1946



# WHAT'S HAPPENING . . .

● Dr. Donald G. Davis, former chaplain in the U. S. Army with service overseas in the European sector, has received his honorable discharge at Camp Polk, Louisiana, and is now serving again as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Wasco, California. The church had granted Dr. Davis an extended leave of absence during the time of his chaplaincy.

● The Rev. Paul Hintze of Iota, Louisiana, formerly pastor of the Mowata Baptist Church near Branch, La., recently began his new ministry as chaplain of the Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, Pa. His wife is serving as matron of the Home. They have begun their ministry with great joy and high hopes for the future.

● On January 2nd, the Rev. R. M. Klingbeil resigned as pastor of the Wilcox Ave. Baptist Church of Colfax, Wash., with the resignation to take effect on May 1, 1946. This terminates a profitable ministry at the church which lasted for 25 years in two pastorates, the latter having been since 1925. Mr. Klingbeil will retire from the active ministry and reside with his family in Colfax.

● Revival services were held in the Clinton Hill Baptist Church of Newark, New Jersey from Jan. 17 to 27 with Dr. C. Gordon Brownville, formerly pastor of the famous Tremont Baptist Temple of Boston, Mass., as the evangelist. Large audiences were in attendance throughout the two weeks and visible results were evident in many ways. Dr. Harold C. Abbot is the pastor.

● The first of several fellowship dinners for the returned Service Men of the Temple Baptist Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., was held on Friday evening, Jan. 18. Dr. L. B. Mosely of the First Baptist Church of Pittsburgh was the guest speaker at this time. The last Sunday of the first four months of 1946 have been set aside by the church as Rochester Seminary Sundays with the people giving to the Seminary Endowment Fund. The Rev. L. B. Holzer is the pastor.

● The former Chaplain George W. Zinz, Jr., resumed his charge as pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Penn., on Sunday, February 3, following his honorable discharge. He had been attached to the 45th evacuation

hospital and had witnessed a great deal of action in Europe. The Rev. Paul D. Ford, who had served as interim pastor for more than a year, will soon sail with his wife for the West Indies where they will resume their missionary work.

● The Rev. Arthur Fischer of McClusky, No. Dak., has been appointed North Dakota state chairman for the Bible Crusade, according to the Rev. J. H. Kornelsen, the national executive secretary. The purpose of the Crusade is "to reach the unreached children with the Bible in the rural areas." A North Dakota camp will be held near Washburn in the first week of July. Mr. Donald Virt of Minot, No. Dak. is the state director in full time service.

**Cost of World War No. 2**  
World War No. 2 cost a total of \$680,000,000,000 (six hundred and eighty billion dollars) or more than four times the total cost of World War No. 1, according to the Bank for International Settlement at Basel, Switzerland. In terms of 1945 dollars the total cost of the war from 1914-1918 was a mere \$180,000,000,000. In view of this, does anyone dare to think that modern wars pay?

● On Sunday evening, Jan. 6, the B. Y. P. U. of Medina, No. Dak., held its annual business meeting at which the following new officers were elected: president, Wilbert Staiger; vice-president, Adeline Hochalter; secretary-treasurer, Lillian Graf; pianist, Mrs. Wm. Tahrn; ushers, Walter Hochhalter and Reuben Martel. The society plans to send missionary gifts to our Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies and to the Crippled Children's Home in Jamestown, No. Dak.

● The Daytons Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., held a missionary conference from Jan. 20 to 25 with Rev. Paul Friederichsen of the Philippine Islands, Miss Bertha Lang of China, Rev. Frank Pickering, and Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Keur and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Walkup of the Hawaiian Islands on the program. The latter four will erect and conduct "The Voice of the Pacific" in Hawaii. Mr. Albert Walkup is a brother of the pastor of the Dayton's Bluff Church, Rev. John Walkup, and served for 33 months out of U. S. Army Headquarters in Hawaii.

● The Christmas festivities of the Baptist Church at Morris, Manitoba included a play, "Joyful and Triumphant" by the children of the Sunday School on Christmas Eve and the play,

"Christmas in the Cobbler's Shop" on the evening of Christmas Day. At the Watch Night service the members of the church spoke on "My Richest Experience During the Past Year." On Sunday afternoon, Feb. 10, the guest speaker was the Rev. M. L. Leuschner, editor of "The Herald," on his return trip to Chicago after a month's sojourn in Canada.

● Beginning with April 1, 1946 the Bethel Heights Church near Gatesville, Texas will become self-supporting as reported by the pastor, the Rev. W. H. Buenning, who is in his 12th year on the field. The cantata, "The Gift Supreme," was rendered by the church choir on Sunday evening, Dec. 23. On Sunday evening, Dec. 30, the Sunday School program was given, at which the pastor and his wife were remembered with a gift. The young people of the Central Baptist Church of Waco, Texas recently presented the missionary play, "Better Than Gold," in the Gatesville Church.

● Captain Harold E. Stassen of the Riverview Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., is the general chairman of a national campaign to observe the American Brotherhood Week from Feb. 17 to 24. (See 1946 ANNUAL, page 4.) This week will begin the campaign of raising \$4,000,000 for research and education in cooperation with universities, colleges, school systems, churches, Sunday Schools, civic, labor and business organizations and the Army, Navy and community agencies. A composition contest for high school students on "The Best Example of Teamwork I Know," has been sponsored in connection with this week. The Rev. John Wobig is the pastor of the Riverview Church.

● The Ebenezer Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Calif., held its annual Christmas program on Sunday evening, Dec. 23. The young people and Sunday School scholars offered an interesting playlet, and the offering of \$20.65 went to the work of the Children's Home in St. Joseph, Mich. An ordination service was held on Dec. 28 in the church at which the pastor, the Rev. F. K. Hengstler, was ordained. The Rev. P. G. Neumann of Anaheim brought an inspiring ordination sermon. Among others present were the Rev. E. Mittelstedt of the Fifteenth Street Church of Los Angeles and friends from the Anaheim and Los Angeles churches. Mr. Hengstler is also studying at the Los Angeles Bible School. A former pastor, the Rev. K. Feldmeth, is a member of the congregation.

## The Baptist Herald

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### Contents

Cover Picture ..... Samuel Myslis  
What's Happening ..... 2  
"Beloved of All Men!" ..... 3  
"The Attraction of Open Doors"  
by Rev. J. J. Renz ..... 4  
"The Invisible Hand"  
by Prof. O. E. Krueger ..... 5  
"In Whom Can American Youth  
Believe?"  
by Prof. Alfred A. Cierpke ..... 6  
"Here's Wonderful News"  
by Dr. Wm. Kuhn ..... 7  
"A Sailor's Observations of Japan"  
by Ronald Dean Pawlisch ..... 8  
"The Child Evangelism Fellowship"  
by Miss Florence Elliott ..... 9  
"The Light of the Cross"  
by Miss Susan Schilling ..... 9  
"We Spend Our Years"  
Chapter Four ..... 10  
"Seminary Holidays and New  
Semester" ..... 13  
"Rededication of Chicago's  
Humboldt Park Church" ..... 14  
Reports from the Field ..... 15  
Obituaries ..... 19  
"Do You Know That?" ..... 20

### Coming

**OUR DENOMINATIONAL FAMILY**  
The next issue will present an array of pictures, denominational facts and an article by Dr. William Kuhn, general missionary secretary, about the spiritual and financial needs of our denominational family in preparation for the Easter Offering to be received by our churches from Palm Sunday, April 14, to Easter Sunday, April 21. The following March 15th issue will continue the illustrated story of our denominational enterprise in all its phases.

**THE BROKEN SILENCE**  
The Second of Professor O. E. Krueger's articles on "Getting a Good Grip on Spiritual Certainties" will depict the glory and reality of God's revelation in Jesus Christ. The reasons for this faith in the living Christ as given in the article will strengthen the Christian convictions of every reader.

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# EDITORIAL

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## Beloved of All Men!

**P**ROFESSOR KAISER has followed the heavenly summons! His homegoing has certainly brightened the avenues of heaven, even though it has brought sadness to tens of thousands of hearts on earth. For in a unique and wonderful way, Professor Lewis Kaiser was beloved of all men.

His radiant spirit of teaching moulded the thinking and directed the living of hundreds of students who became pastors and missionaries in the work of the Lord's vineyard. For 42 years, from 1890 to 1932 he interpreted the truths of God's Word and of Christian doctrine to budding pastors, warmly implanting these truths into teachable hearts by love.

For more than two decades from 1898 to 1922 he served as moderator of the General Conference. His commanding authority and glowing spirit combined with his regal bearing made him a popular conference leader. People always loved to follow him and to be challenged by his exhortations and counsels.

His popularity never waned as a speaker at youth assemblies and denominational conferences. Even after his retirement from the seminary in 1932, he continued to grace the programs of all kinds of gatherings as the most beloved among the guest speakers. Everybody enjoyed hearing him!

All of his former students and their families, all of the people who heard him at convention programs, all of the readers of his many articles in our publications became his life-long friends. They were captivated by his deep earnestness and held spellbound by his spiritual charm. His words of encouragement opened new vistas of possible achievement for the one who heard them.

He always had a shepherd's heart. He remembered his few years in the active ministry with tender love. The Fleischmann Memorial Church of Philadelphia, Pa., helped him to observe the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination in 1934. It was a happy occasion for him as he recounted his pastoral experiences of those early years. He never forgot them as he taught others how to become "good shepherds of the flock."

The lovely helpmeet, whom he had for more than sixty years in Mrs. Kaiser, was the source of much of his inspiration. He always paid a great tribute to the influence of her spirit upon his ministry. Our hearts go out in sympathy to her in this time of her bereavement.

Professor Kaiser adorned the doctrine of God which he so nobly lived and so fervently taught. His Christian ministry and homegoing have deepened our anticipation of the heavenly joys. His fruitful ministry has left its permanent imprint in the sands of our denomination, for he stands among us as one who was beloved of all men!



# The Attraction of Open Doors

A Sermon by Rev. J. J. RENZ, Pastor of the First Baptist Church of George, Iowa



"Behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it." Rev. 3:8.

HERE IS a truth which God, as it were, has put on the air and which he would have all hearts tune in to catch. He speaks of an open door, and of the hand which opened it, and the purpose for which it was opened. The door opens into the heart of God; the hand which opened it is divine; and the purpose of its opening is to glorify God through human opportunities.

In a striking way God is bidding us to look and comprehend and seize the supreme things which he would give us. He reveals them under the figure of a door. It suggests openings and obligations to advance. Our greatest needs are God and service. Without God we die spiritually. Without service we wither spiritually. The open door is the invitation to satisfy those needs.

## THE FIRST DOOR

The door leads us to God's heart. Our greatest need is God. He does not essentially need us. We need him. But may we find him? Jesus Christ has said, "I am the door; by me if any man enter in he shall be saved." God wants to be known and desires us to know him. He has made plain the way. It is through Christ. He has made possible the forgiveness of our sins and our restoration to the fellowship of the father. Christ's death was the opening of a door for the egress of a love which viewed us from all eternity. It was not the genesis of a love in God that was not previously there, but the opening of a door for the outflow of a love that was always there.

So in Christ God has opened a door for the world to come back into his heart. His hand opened it, and no human hand can shut it. Here is God's supreme gift, the gift of gifts to us. It is a Savior through whom we come to know God as Father, Friend, Helper, and constant Companion. Through that open door—The Christ—he would have the world find him.

Our greatest needs are God and holy service. It was sovereign love that saved us through Christ. It is that same sovereign love that is opening doors for us by the hand of the Christ so that, as we enter them, our lives may be large and fully rounded and purposeful.

What are some of these open doors of love's disclosure? To discover them is to ascertain how God is widening the horizon of life and lifting it to positions of honor and usefulness.

## THE DOOR TO LIFE'S MEANING

It is the door into the meaning of life. We have an open door in the disclosures which he has made concerning the purpose of our lives with their many and varied gifts. From the earliest dawn, men have been asking the why of existence. We are living in a purposeful world. The things men create are designed to serve an end. And men could not bring themselves to believe that they who are motivated by design were not also creatures of a worthy mission.

Why are we here? Why do we possess minds and hearts and wills and consciences? Are we here only to suffer, and die, to prey one upon another, to cultivate gifts and grow characters only to have them dissipated when life sinks to rest? Men have been forced into the art of questioning, and the deepest questions they ask relate to themselves.

God has opened a door to the correct solution of these vexing problems. He infallibly informs us why we are here. The glorification and the enjoyment of God—these are the reasons for our existence. How rational and honoring they are! They lead to worship, praise and holy service. They dispose us to look upon all material things as evidence of his goodness to draw our hearts into closer fellowship with him. They influence us to construe our gifts as his endowments that we may assist him in his labors.

For the Lord's glory, we exist. The Lord's bounty we are to share and

enjoy. The Lord's Kingdom we are to extend until the day closes and we are called home to see him face to face. This is man's honor. God has opened the door to this vision and no man can shut it. Multitudes have caught the vision and have passed from a state of mere existing into the glorious state of living to the fulfillment of a holy purpose with God as the Master Builder. Thank God for the vision which lifts men's eyes to the sunlit hills of purpose and usefulness and co-partnership with God.

## A THIRD IMPORTANT DOOR

There is also the door into the hearts of others. This is another door which God opens and which no man can shut. It is the door which opens into the hearts of others. It is a door which means that the use of our gifts and endowments for him and his cause can never come to naught.

When Paul went out to the riverside and found a few women engaged in prayer and spoke in God's name, the record is, "And the Lord opened the heart of Lydia." Only the Lord can open the heart to the entrance of his truth. Unless he shall scatter the prejudices which cloud the mind and eradicate the passions that encrust the soul and make a door into its inmost recesses, man's words shall be only as the sounding brass and the tinkling cymbal. But that which he alone can do, he is doing.

The power of man is small, but there is another Person with him, unseen and all powerful, the Holy Spirit. His work wins the victory. Missionaries go to hostile and uninviting fields. The superstition and ignorance of centuries oppose their mission. God goes with them and opens the door, and nation after nation becomes friendly and hungry for the gospel. Man may put his labor into material things and lose it. But no man can put his labor into God's cause and fail.

"Behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it."

## REACHING OUT IN SERVICE

We must consider the door of released personality. In this door he gives us a vision of the meaning of life. He gives us endowment to follow the vision. He goes before us and breaks down the barriers which would thwart efforts which are only human. But he does not pause here. He makes

(Continued on Page 19)

# The Invisible Hand

The First of a Series of Articles on "Getting a Good Grip on Spiritual Certainties" by Prof. O. E. Krueger of Rochester, New York



Weather-beaten Pines Along the Monterey Coast of California

Of course, we have long learned to reckon with the realities of the unseen world. I have to touch my radiator to "see" whether it is hot or cold. I know when the students are going to have sauerkraut for dinner, because its "fragrant" invitation travels quite a distance in the halls of our building. We cannot see the fragrance of roses, but we are not in doubt about its reality. If the hostess puts salt into the sugar bowl, the guest may be too considerate to draw her attention to the mistake, but he will never forget that meal as long as he lives, although nothing visible happened.

## GOD'S HANDIWORK

Some people think the universe can be compared to a horse-drawn carriage or a man-pushed wheelbarrow, implying that the mighty moving power is outside the material universe. Others think it is like an automobile, a thing that moves by itself. But does it move by itself? True, the moving power is integrated with the mechanism. But even the starter is started by another starter, and the whole thing is steered by human brain and hands.

The idea that the whole universe is purely automatic, that it is all a matter of blind chance, a creation without a creator, amounts to saying, "There is no God." The devout singer of old classified such a man with fools. "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament shows forth his handiwork." Many men who make no claim to being religious believe in God Almighty, for how could cosmos come out of chaos, how could life come out of death, how could mind come out of mud?

Conscience is more than mere clockwork. Someone has recently defined conscience as "that still small voice that makes you feel smaller still." It was written into the very heart of man

by the invisible hand of the penman of the eternities. We still marvel with Kant over the two great laws of the universe: the law of the starry skies above and the law of the moral life within. Man's agelong effort to erase the law within has been futile.

## THE CERTAINTY OF GOD

The first, the greatest, the eternal Reality is the Being we call God, the Being about whom millions have no compelling conviction. O yes, philosophically they may postulate God. But this postulation does not push them in any particular direction. A turkey dinner or a bottle of whiskey would do more to direct their steps.

If you will ask any group of young Christians to name a few things about which they would like to be more certain, you may be sure that God will be named among them. Indeed, there is much uncertainty about the one great Reality, and it is because He is hidden from our sight. "No man has ever seen God at any time, nor can see him." Moses held to his course as though he saw the unseen One, who dwells in the light which no man can approach. Paul was so sure about the Invisible One that he placed all his valuables in that one bank. "I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that he is able to keep my deposit against that day."

## HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS

Would you like to have a firmer grip on God? Do you lack assurance? Would you like to be more certain about the invisible hand? Several suggestions can be made which may prove helpful.

1—Listen to the still small voice, when you are all alone, when nothing is near enough to the "magnetic needle"

(Continued on Page 7)



# In Whom Can American Youth Believe?

By Prof. ALFRED A. CIERPKE of Bob Jones College, Cleveland, Tennessee

## THE PEACEMAKER

PRESIDENT Arnaud C. Marts of Bucknell University in an article "What Can Youth Believe?," wrote the following words before America had entered the war: "The American youth is aghast at the cruelty and disaster that seem to be blowing the world of their hopes and dreams into fragments. 'In what can we believe?' they are asking. 'Is there not some fixed value on which we can take hold and keep hold, something stable and sturdy and eternal by which we can steady ourselves in this dizzy, topsy-turvy world?'"

If these questions were asked by the American youth before and during the war, how much more are they now asked by the youth after the war. Ministers, educators and fathers and mothers must find an answer to these important questions of our youth.

In trying to answer the question of the American youth in a christological formula we discover we are in good company. Even the Apostle Paul found in Christ all the answers for his searching heart. He said one day: "I count all things to be loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ my Lord . . . that I may know him . . ." (Phil. 3:8).

In whom can American youth believe? The first answer is: In Jesus Christ, the Peacemaker.

We have been at war. This was a grim reality, and we all now realize what that meant. We are humbly approaching God's throne in prayer thanking God that the war came to a victorious conclusion. We realize also what the Universal Church of Christ has to say about wars.

We read in the official report of the Oxford Conference: "Wars, the occasions of war, and all situations which conceal the fact of conflict under the guise of outward peace, are marks of a world to which the Church is charged to proclaim the Gospel of redemption. War involves compulsory enmity, diabolical outrage against human personality, and a wanton distortion of the truth. War is a particular demonstration of the power of sin in this world and a defiance of the righteousness of God as revealed in Jesus Christ and him crucified. No justification of war must be allowed to conceal or minimize this fact."

One of my professors, Dr. John Champion, once said: "What a masterpiece of the devil war is!" It was the

late Lord Bryce who said: "Either we will end war or war will end us." But we know at the same time that as long as sin is in the world, men cannot stop wars.

How glad we are as Christians because we know that Christ will finally restore peace to earth! We confess now before the entire world that we believe in Jesus Christ, the Peacemaker. One of the oldest references for this wonderful truth is found in Isaiah 9:6 where the Messiah is called "The Prince of Peace." The cessation of war is a prominent idea in Messianic prophecy. The "Zar shalom" is the prince who abolishes all peace-destroying powers and creates peace among the nations. It is a wonderful picture according to Isaiah 2:4—"And he shall judge among the nations and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks. Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." Christians of all ages have wished that this blessed time may soon come.

But this blessed time is not yet here. It will be good in our days to listen to a realistic voice. Former Vice-president Henry Wallace said recently: "If we are to have a decent peace and a decent world after peace, two things must happen. Religion must expand and take in a lot more territory; and we must have a tremendous revival of the missionary crusade. It doesn't make much difference what else we do, unless we do this." Now is the time that Christians become peacemakers after the pattern of their Master. What a challenge is this time for our Christian American youth!

## THE EMANCIPATOR

In whom can American youth believe? Answer two is: In Jesus Christ, the Emancipator.

In speaking of emancipation we all remember with gratitude toward God that we live in America. I remember so well with what spirit of enthusiasm I learned about this great land of freedom and unlimited possibilities in high school in my native country.

When the Rev. Samuel F. Smith, early in the 18th century, composed the verses of "America" he could not foresee the millions of subsequent immigrants who in singing "My country, 'tis of Thee" would stumble over the line, "Land where My Fathers Died." Now a nameless war-refugee has written a new verse:

(Continued on Page 19)



# Here's Wonderful News!

An Encouraging Statement by Dr. WM. KUHN, General Missionary Secretary



Dr. William Kuhn Addressing the General Conference at Milwaukee, Wisconsin in 1944

DURING DECEMBER 1945 the contributions from our churches reached the high mark of \$74,799.98. Not during any December has our denominational income stood at such a height.

How can we account for this deluge of money flowing into our headquarters at Forest Park, Illinois? Obviously, we are living in the time of plenty, and most people are sharing in this prosperity. Unless the Lord had poured out the GRACE OF GIVING in such abounding measure upon our churches and upon our individual members, a considerable part of those more than \$74,000 would never have reached God's treasury during December 1945.

As we read the letters accompanying the large and the lesser contributions, our hearts are filled with gratitude upon seeing these infallible proofs that the Holy Spirit is with us and using us to serve as his chosen vessels in the great house of Christ's Church. Our ministry of every kind serves but that one holy purpose of preparing a triumphal entry for the Lord Jesus Christ into the hearts and homes of such who do not yet know him. In order that the Lord Jesus Christ may have such a triumphal entry, it is true in the present century as it was in the first: "The Lord has need of us."

Every one of our nine conferences has made its own contribution to this grand total for December 1945. THE CONTRIBUTION SUMMARY with the list of the conferences and their mission gifts tells its own story with eloquence and clarity.

## CONTRIBUTION SUMMARY

Atlantic	\$ 4,729.41
Eastern	1,600.27
Central	13,922.13
Northwestern	8,030.95
Southwestern	6,459.65
Southern	9,286.97
Pacific	12,177.23
Northern	7,400.07
Dakota	11,193.30
Total	\$74,799.98

## WHAT OF OUR FUTURE

Even with our December 1945 attainment, we are still far from having reached our goal. We dare only pause long enough to reflect, thank God and with renewed inspiration resolve unitedly to carry on and complete the glorious task assigned to us by the Lord himself. As we proceed into the

new year, we will come face to face with fundamental needs of such staggering proportions that they can only be met if we have faith in the living God, with whom nothing is impossible, and with willingness on our part to give him of our money all that he asks.

## HERE ARE OUR FINANCIAL NEEDS

1. It will require at least \$243,000 a year to support our denominational family.
2. Our Home Missions department is already spending far more than its budget allotment for support of established work and entering new fields.
3. Never before have the demands upon our Chapel Building Fund been as numerous and as urgent as at present, and our only regular source of income are the Children's Day Offerings.

4. We must advance through the open doors in the Cameroons, and "buy up" those beckoning opportunities. Passage and equipment of new missionaries is exorbitantly expensive. Miss Laura E. Reddig writes that building costs are 300 per cent higher than in 1942. Besides all that, our missionaries in the Danubian field are pleading that we come to their rescue.

5. The Publication Society has adopted a program of expansion to supply our churches with Christian literature.

6. Our Seminary at Rochester has received for the Seminary Endowment Fund \$99,275.07. The goal of \$150,000.00 should be reached by the next General Conference in August.

7. For the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies we have \$217,077.85 on hand. We are hoping and praying and working for the opening of locked doors, permitting us to send to our suffering brethren in Europe that sorely needed and gladly given help in the form of food and clothing.

8. For the building of the second unit of the Christian Training Institute of Edmonton the sum of \$45,000 has been approved. To date \$19,260.38 have been received. Every available space to house the present enrolled students numbering one hundred is being used. During this coming summer this sec-

ond unit should be erected. 9. A special committee has been appointed to study our Ministers' Pension with a view to increasing the annual pension from \$300 to \$500. This committee will doubtlessly submit a favorable recommendation to the General Conference in August. Such an increase in Ministers' Pension will require more funds.

HAVE FAITH IN GOD! FAITH WITHOUT WORKS IS DEAD!

## THE INVISIBLE HAND

(Continued from Page 5)

to cause it to tremble in uncertainty and point away from "the north."

2—"Live as though"—as though God were visibly present. Keep going! That is what Moses did when he held to his course, as though he actually saw the invisible One.

3—Seek the fellowship of men and women of strong faith. You will find them in the church. The church is no better than the sum total of its members, and that isn't any too good. But the men of faith are there, and faith, like courage, is contagious. Paul's companions did not share his vision, but they did share his conviction, which had strength enough to carry them along. So they all went to Macedonia.

4—Exercise your faith in God. Put him to the test. "Taste and see that the Lord is good." If in doubt about salt and sugar, taste it.

5—Engage in God's work. "If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine . . ." People who are busy about God's work have a growing assurance about the Reality of the One who drives and draws them on and on. They are in touch with a very real power which constrains and restrains. Even such calamities as those of Job cannot destroy their confidence. We are indebted to him for that great affirmation of faith: "I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear; but now mine eye seeth thee." And that is the eye fashioned to see the Invisible One.

WATCH for an Important Denominational Announcement in a Forthcoming Issue!



# A Sailor's Observations of Japan

By RONALDEAN PAWLISCH GM 3/c of North Freedom, Wisconsin

THROUGH my story, I wish to pass on to the readers of "The Baptist Herald" a few of the things I saw in Japan. The war was over, or seemingly so, at the time, and we were sent to demilitarize all submarines and things pertaining to them in the Tokyo Bay area.



Ronald Dean Pawlisch, GM 3/c of the United States Navy

We left Guam, our ship bursting with stores, to rendezvous with the famous Third Fleet. To sail with it would give anyone a real thrill, for as far as you could see in all directions were the huge ships of power.

We went into Sagami Wan on August 28th where three Japanese aircraft carrying subs came alongside. Shortly afterwards, we proceeded into Tokyo Bay and lay just off Yokasuka, occupying the places which were intended for us.

Then on Sunday, September 2, we observed our first church service in Japan. We were on the boat deck with the heavens as our roof. Storm clouds threatened most of the day but, as our services preceded, the sun burst forth several times with all its glory. The chaplain ministered to us and told us about the religions of Japan. Several times, the speakers were drowned out by the tremendous blast of the low flying B-29s.

Following the services we went below to hear the final phase of the war: the signing of the peace terms. The great battleship, the U. S. S. Missouri, could be seen from our tender. All this gave one a feeling that now, maybe, peace would again return to this world of ours.

I was privileged to make "a liberty" (shore leave trip) to Kamakura, Japan, where I visited two places of Buddhism and Shintoism worship, the leading religions of Japan. One interesting thing was the large Buddha image or Daibutsu. Its picture you have already noticed. In the year 737 A. D. the Emperor Shomu built and endowed this monastery known as "Kotoku-in" at Kamakura. On the grounds of this ancient fane stands the famous bronze image of the Great Buddha which was cast in September 1252 A. D. by the celebrated glyptic artist, Ono-goroemon, in accordance with the command received from the Shogun, Prince Munetako, who assisted Idano-No-Tsunone, to carry out her pious desire of fulfilling the dying injunctions of Minainta-To-Youtoma, one of whose waiting ladies she had been.

The image was greatly damaged by a tidal wave which swept over the site

of the monastery in 1495 A. D., but notwithstanding the ravages of time and the fury of the elements, it is in a state of excellent preservation and repair. It is 12.89 meters in height and 29.29 meters in circumference.



The Buddha Image or Daibutsu at Kamakura, Japan

Inside the massive head is a small gold image of Buddha about one meter in height which you can look upon if you go into the large Buddha. The priest told us that the large image had a Roman nose and not oriental because the Emperor liked Alexander the Great. Its hair is in that particular fashion in honor of the artist's faithful servants.

We left the quiet sanctuary of the Buddha to visit the Shinto Shrine of Kamakura. You may have also seen this picture. Shinto is the former state religion of Japan. A Japanese could be something else but had to be a Shinto. Each day they had to pay their respect to that religion. In the background of the area is the main part of the shrine. In these buildings are about 200 idols, each with its own meaning. In the foreground of the area is the place where they hold their ceremonies. On October 28th the Japanese held a large ceremony in celebration of the peace with our country.

I failed to see any Christian places but the Chaplain of our ship was privileged to see and talk with Toyohiko Kagawa, the famous Japanese Christian.

There is still another thing which  
(Continued on Page 20)



A Japanese 50 Sen Note Brought by Seaman Ronald Dean Pawlisch from Japan

# The Child Evangelism Fellowship

By Miss FLORENCE ELLIOTT of Dallas, Texas,  
a Member of the Carroll Avenue Baptist Church

"Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in Heaven that one of these little ones should perish." (Matthew 18:14.)

REGARDLESS of whether you may be a Sunday School teacher, superintendent, pastor, missionary, or parent, have you ever been "stumped" by a question relating to the soul and salvation from a five-year-old child? Have you felt that no matter how well you might have tried to explain the question from your own viewpoint, the child did not seem satisfied?

Many of us are already acquainted with a source of material which can be a God-sent help to you. But to those who are not, I would like to suggest that you may find the answer to your problem through the Child Evangelism Fellowship. Some of the most successful soul winners among children in this generation are co-operating with this organization, and they have made available to others the results of many years of experience. They have prepared much material, always based on God's Word, and especially suited to children, in the form of tracts, Bible lessons, books, songs, and visual aids.

"The Child Evangelism Magazine" published by the Fellowship at 709 No. St. Paul St., Dallas 1, Texas is of excellent practical help and of encouragement in reading what other child evangelists are accomplishing all over the world. A subscription for one year is \$2.00, and a single copy sells for 25 cents. The magazine is sent free to all foreign missionaries of the cross, only they ask that there be no duplications.

The purpose of the Child Evangelism Fellowship is set forth as follows in its Constitution and By-Laws:

1. Promote and conduct Home Bible Classes for children.
2. Foster and carry on open-air-child evangelism.
3. Employ colporteurs to visit isolated homes with the Gospel and literature for children and adults.
4. Conduct Bible studies and evangelistic meetings for children in public schools and on beaches.
5. Conduct conferences for children's workers.
6. Produce, procure, and disseminate literature on Child Evangelism and kindred subjects.
7. Co-operate with every other Christian agency that is working to teach the Word of God to children and to lead them to Christ.
8. Organize this type of ministry as

widely as possible throughout the world.

This eight-fold purpose is being carried out as a "faith work" under the international direction of Mr. J. Irvin Overholtzer, backed by many Christian institutions, primarily in the United States and England.

To order materials in the United States or to obtain further information concerning the Fellowship, if there is no local director or literature depot in your area, write to: Child Evangelism Fellowship, 404 Juniper Bldg., Santa Monica, Calif. (Note: The Chicago, Illinois and San Antonio, Texas offices have now been moved to Santa Monica). If you live in Canada, write to International C. E. F., 229 Yonge St., Toronto 1, Ontario.

Strange as it may seem, more and more pastors and missionaries are realizing better success in reaching adults by reaching first the children for the Lord. To date, the majority of children's workers have been women, but there is dire need for men in this field. Our people have not been among those

## OPEN FORUM of "THE BAPTIST HERALD"

Send all contributions of 400 to 600 words (or less) on any subject of denominational interest. We shall publish as many of these provocative discussions as possible before the General Conference sessions in August 1946. Typewritten manuscripts should be double spaced and mailed to the editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois.

to miss a challenge or pass up an opportunity when they see it. If the church's vision and efforts in behalf of the souls of little children had been what it should, no need would have arisen for such an organization as the Child Evangelism Fellowship.

As it is, since the Fellowship desires to compete with no one in its work, but to cooperate instead, and since their prime objective of winning unreached children for the Lord lends itself so well to the work of the church, shouldn't we seek the Lord's Will as to what our attitude should be toward this organization? Shouldn't we take advantage of the materials, literature, and training offered by the only organization of its kind in order that "not one of these little ones should perish?"

# The Light of the Cross

By Miss SUSAN SCHILLING of Alanson, Michigan

Sometime ago I was presented with a small cardboard cross which had been chemically treated to illumine in the dark. I brought it home with me, and after pondering a while on just the right place where I could hang it, I conceived the bright idea of hanging it at the head of my bed, directly above my bed lamp.

Now in the dark of the night when I reach out for my bed lamp, I need no longer fumble around and reach aimlessly here and there until, perchance, I find the light, but I glance up at my cross, and reaching directly toward it, I never miss my goal.

How true to life is this simple little incident! How often do we fumble aimlessly along life's highway, reaching here, reaching there, trying this or that, in search of peace and light, but finding none. How often do temptations and trials beset us and the way grows dark, and we become weary and frightened and lost!

It happens to all of us at times, and to most of us too often and too needlessly, because we forget to look up at the lighted cross of our Christ and Savior. If we would only keep the vision of this cross before us always,

how much simpler and how much more worry-free would be our way of life.

The radio minister was telling his audience just the other morning that he would not try to tell us how to get to heaven, but he would attempt to tell us how we might have heaven within us now. Late in the day the announcer over the "Children's Devotional Hour" announced a contest to award a prize to the person writing the best theme on the subject of "How Do I Know I Am Saved," or "How Do I Know I Will Get to Heaven." And I thought to myself, how can there be any more than one answer to the question, one assurance of heaven to come. With the knowledge of heaven within us now, we can be assured of everlasting heaven.

With faith in the living God and our eyes ever raised to the lighted cross, our feet need not stray. We need not be beset with fears. Instead, we will gain even more faith in the Father and in our fellow-men. We will gain power to overcome evil; hope, in spite of trials and temptations; love in spite of jealousies and hatreds; peace in spite of tears and sorrow; heaven, in spite of everything, now and for all days to come everlastingly.



# We Spend Our Years

By CHARLOTTE KRUGER

A Christian Novel

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thoughts.

"Oh . . . it's just you, Ruthie girl. You startled me." Heather managed to smile at the child who had entered the room so quietly.

"Daddy would scold me maybe 'cause I bother you . . . but I want you . . . awfully bad." The child looked troubled.

"Why, what is it, Ruthie?" Heather studied the small upturned face with its long-lashed blue eyes, pert little nose sprinkled with freckles and sweet childish lips. "Is there anything I can do for you?" She took one of the warm little hands into her own.

"It's my dolls . . ." came the confession . . . "Oh, I miss them so much. But . . . but . . ." her lips quivered . . . "they're dead . . . they bur . . . burned to death with our . . . our . . . h-h-house!" Here the tears began to spill in big silvery drops over the edge of her eyelids.

"But your daddy has given you such lovely new dolls." Heather slipped to the floor and her arms encircled the soft warm body of the child.

"I know . . . b-but . . . they're not the same." With a sob of despair, Ruth gave vent to her grief. Heather looked at her helpless . . . what would Maria Strauss do in a case like this? . . . what would a psychology teacher have to offer? Was the child ill? Or was she merely tired? Perhaps she was longing to have someone hold her in love and understanding. Or could it be that she was so deeply moved because of the loss of her dolls? Heather tried to think what her reactions would have been at that age . . . but could recall no comparable tragedy.

For several minutes she held Ruth's shaking body in her arms, and then, to her relief, the tears began to subside, and Ruth wiped her eyes with a smudgy hand, and looked up at her. "I like you . . . you're nice," she said, and then snuggled in Heather's arms with a trusting smile.

A strange warmth crept into Heather's heart . . . a new kind of warmth that came from having helped someone . . . even in such a small way . . . and from having someone small and helpless look to her for strength.

"I think you're nice, too," she told the child.

"Honest and truly . . . do you?" The smile broadened, and the freckles on her nose seemed to smile, too.

"For real," Heather assured her.

"And you won't tell Daddy I was a crybaby today? You'll never tell him? Promise?"

"I promise." Heather said it with all seriousness as her blue eyes looked into the deeper blue ones of the child.

An hour later Jim Fletcher came home. As the children ran up the path to meet him in their accustomed way, Heather was standing on the terrace in front of the house. She watched as Billy scrambled into his father's arms and landed, as usual, on his shoulders . . . much like Tiny Tim must have done in Dickens' "Christmas Carol." And Ruthie slipped a soft hand into his strong, work-worn one and skipped alongside him as he descended the flagstone path under the maple trees.

At the supper table that evening, special glances passed between Ruthie Fletcher and Heather. A bond of affection and understanding had been established between them. Neither one would forget it very easily.

Before going to sleep that night, Heather finished reading the leaflet which the young corporal had handed her on the train, but her mind was not on the words she read. Instead she was remembering the episode of the afternoon. Again she felt Ruthie's warm little body against her own, saw the trusting blue eyes and the sweet, tear-stained face, heard the childish whisper, "You won't tell Daddy I was a crybaby today? Promise?"

May passed swiftly. Uncle Anthony's plum and apple trees showered scented snowflakes to the earth . . . and soon soft, tender leaves replaced the blossoms.

In the woods the spring beauties, dogtooth violets and wild geraniums, flourished for a brief time and then died. And now the dogwood trees, dressed in their flowered prints, with four-pointer blossoms of creamy whiteness, starred the hills and valleys.

The first of June dawned . . . a lovely, warm day. It was a Monday. Maria Strauss was in the basement of the big house washing the clothes. Uncle Anthony was out in the back yard working in his garden. Fritz Strauss had gone to the village for some hardware supplies. Jim Fletcher had taken the children with him for the morning.

As Heather viewed the landscape

February 15, 1946

from the sunny terrace above the garden, a desire . . . one which she had not felt since Gerald's death . . . surged through her being. Oh, to be able to put some of that beauty onto canvas! To be able to preserve it . . . and take it to New York when she returned! She shuddered at the thought of ever going back to the city. Somehow this beautiful spot had come to mean home to her, and it would be hard to leave it.

"A penny for your thoughts!" Uncle Anthony had approached Heather and now stood at her side, wiping his perspiring brow with his handkerchief.

"Three guesses." A smile replaced her serious look and she looked frankly into her uncle's eyes.

"Is it about . . . your sister Judy?"

"No."

"Perhaps it's about . . . a new dress?"

"Uh-uh. Wrong again. You're way off the track." A mischievous twinkle appeared in the blue eyes. As Uncle Anthony saw it, his heart warmed. How good to see his niece's condition improving! What a difference these six weeks in Vermont had wrought! Even though she hadn't come to know his Savior, Anthony Morrison knew in his heart that she would some day, and until then he would keep on praying. Experience had taught him it was better to allow the truth of the Gospel to take effect simply and beautifully and naturally . . . like a bud unfolding into full bloom . . . than to force it upon a person before she was ready for it.

"So I have one more chance . . . right?" He showed how deeply he was thinking by wrinkling his forehead and sticking his tongue into one cheek. A suggestion of a dimple appeared in Heather's smooth cheek as she regarded his amusing expression.

"Uh-huh . . . one more chance," she said.

"It is something about . . . the Fletchers?"

"Sorry . . . you're still wrong."

"Well, I give up. What is it?"

Looking out across the valley to the hills that stretched away into the distance, Heather said, "I was thinking how beautiful everything looks, and wishing I could put some of it onto canvas." A deep yearning showed in her eyes as she made the confession.

"Why don't you then?"

"Because," she sighed, "my paints are four hundred miles away."

"And mine are only that many yards away, Heather girl," returned her uncle. "Come with me."

"Oh . . . but I don't want to use your good materials, Uncle Anthony! It would be . . . well . . . it would be wasteful. I can't paint like you can."

"Nonsense! If it makes you happy it's not a waste at all. I said I'd do all I could to make you happy here, didn't I?" Deep in his heart he longed that she might know Him who alone could bring supreme joy into a life,

but up to this time Myra's girl had kept her heart closed to the Savior. If he could help to bring a little temporary happiness into her life by material means, he would do so gladly.

Together they ascended the stairway to Uncle Anthony's large sunny studio, where Heather was given the necessary supplies. A few minutes later, equipped with a handy folding easel, canvas, palette, brushes, turpentine and paints, she hurried from the house, and began to climb to the top of the hill.

In her heart she felt a strange excitement . . . a jubilant thrill. She was going to paint again! During her late teens she had often taken the subway to Central Park on Saturday afternoons and spent hours sketching the swans on the lagoon or perhaps painting a cluster of showy columbine or blue-bells that peeped demurely from beneath a great grey boulder. Sometimes she'd done them in oils . . . other times in water colors or pastels. Painting had always been her most loved hobby. And how proud Mother had been of those small pictures that had adorned the walls of the Greenwich Village apartment! Whenever friends had admired the pictures, Mrs. Allison had told them, with a hint of maternal pride, "My Heather painted them . . . just as a hobby!"

Once more the thought of her sweet mother flashed across her memory. Sadness, like a cloud, seemed to obliterate the brightness of the warm June day. The cloud grew darker as she remembered her second great loss. For a moment, she visioned Gerald in her mind's eye . . . his handsome smiling face, the shining black hair, the dark eyes, the straight white teeth. A pang of loneliness shot through her heart. Suddenly the song of a robin interrupted her thoughts. "Cheerily, cheerily, cheerup!" She looked up into the tree from which the song proceeded and realized that she was smiling.

Strange how those little feathered friends could call her away from her despondent thoughts! Several times since she had come to Vermont a robin's song had cheered her in a moment of extreme depression. She forced herself to forget and continued the uphill trudge.

As she reached a flat clearing near the top of the hill, Heather stopped to rest. Her arms were weary from her burden; her legs ached from the long climb. She sat down on a mossy stump and looked down into the valley. Below her stretched a scene of tranquility and beauty. Fields starred with golden dandelions and early daisies were broken by an occasional clump of dark pines and pale birches. Here and there a dogwood tree added a touch of snowy delicacy to the scene. At the bottom of the steep hill lay the lake in all its shimmering beauty. A few pigeons from a neighboring farm circled above the water, while several

foamy cumulus clouds drifted lazily along the horizon.

The words of one of America's poets . . . James Russell Lowell . . . came to Heather's mind . . . "What is so rare as a day in June? Then, if ever, come perfect days."

The stump on which she sat was surrounded by a bed of leafy ferns . . . fresh, green, pungent. Why, this was a delightful spot! Why not stay here? To her right there flowed a tiny stream that played a soft little tune as it trickled over the rocks. On each bank were bluish-green sword-shaped leaves of the common blue flag or iris . . . "Iridaceae" Uncle Anthony would call them. Two violet-colored flowers had poked their aristocratic heads through the outside shell of the bud, and their graceful drooping sepals offered a perfect subject for an artist.

Within a few minutes Heather had adjusted her easel and canvas. After slipping on a simple smock of brown linen and mixing her paints, she began to dab the soft colors onto the canvas. A few inquisitive birds hovered overhead, adding an occasional musical trill to the lilting melody of the brook. It was all so very peaceful and pleasant.

As her agile fingers manipulated the brush, Heather had the feeling of exhilaration. How good it was to be painting again! How thrilling to watch the beauty before her eyes taking form on the canvas! And how wonderful to paint without the curious eyes of passers-by! They had been rather annoying in Central Park. Either a group of children on roller skates would perch themselves beside her to watch, or some man or woman would pause and offer suggestions. Here she was all alone . . . save for the birds and trees and flowers.

The minutes flew by very quickly . . . and soon an hour . . . then two . . . had passed. Glancing at her watch, she saw the time was ten-thirty. In another hour she would have to be going back to the house for luncheon. She wished the time wouldn't go so fast!

To relax for a few moments, Heather kicked off her brown scuffs and poked her stockinged toes into the luxuriant carpet of grass. Oh, to be a little girl again . . . without an aching heart! Memories of days in Central Park with Judy and Mother flashed through her mind. They had waded in a little stream much like this one, only not half so lovely. Again she viewed the fern-laden, iris-studded banks of the happy-sounding brook. Then, leaning way back on the mossy stump, her hands under her head, she looked up into the vast expanse of blue sky, bespeckled here and there with white cloud patters . . . like so many flocks of snowy sheep. She wondered if they had a shepherd. Her imagination tried to make one out of a huge cloud, but he wasn't very good . . . he had only one leg and his head was too large!



## SYNOPSIS

"All aboard!" Dazed Heather Allison, mechanically heeding these significant words, was on her way to Vermont—"the land of green mountains." Her soul was restless, her heart without hope. Her fiancé had been killed in a faraway land; her mother, too, had died. But her uncle, Anthony Morrison, soon made her feel at home in his lovely mansion. After a fire had destroyed a neighbor's house, the Fletcher family also moved into Uncle Anthony's place. But Heather wondered about many, many things in life—about God and his ways, about popularity and success in life, about her sister Judy and her sweetheart Gary with their worldly plans.

## CHAPTER FOUR

In her heart Heather Allison knew that if her sister Judith didn't have the security and assurance of Gary's love, her present success and popularity would not be sufficient for her either. Even though Judy had Gary and popularity, at times Heather had sensed a restlessness about her younger sister . . . a seeking for something really lasting and worth while. But neither she nor Heather had been able to find that something. Besides, it had been a subject they had never discussed. It was the sort of thing that could be forgotten if one engaged in enough gaiety . . . if one didn't take time to think! But what was one to do if one could not stop thinking? If day and night thoughts raced through one's mind? A sigh escaped Heather's lips.

"Scuse me, please . . ." A young voice roused Heather from her



## CAN YOU TOP THIS?

(Contributions of 250 words or less about any unusual Christian incident or experience will be published. See if you can top this story!)

"Silly!" she exclaimed to herself, and sat up with a start. After putting her shoes on again, she walked around the stump a few times to stretch her legs, and resumed her painting. In a few moments she was so absorbed in her work that she didn't hear a stranger who was coming along the same pathway she had taken. He was whistling as he climbed the hill.

As she heard the whistle a bend in the pathway brought him into view. He was surprised, as it was unusual to meet anyone this high on the hillside.

"Oh . . . I'm sorry." His voice was deep and pleasant. "I hope I didn't startle you. But I see that you, too, have discovered this delightful spot." A frank smile accompanied the apology. "It is . . . awfully nice, isn't it?" Heather's blue eyes looked up into his which were a deep hazel. There was something arresting about his appearance . . . something strong and commanding.

"You've been here before?" Heather poised her brush lightly and clicked the narrow end of it against her teeth.

"Often . . . yes, when I was a boy. You see . . . I grew up in Forresteron." "Did you? It certainly is a charming village."

"Yes, it is. And you? Have you been here long? It's been five years since I left home . . . and much has happened in that time."

"Why, I've just been here since April . . . I'm staying with my uncle, Anthony Morrison."

A flash of keen interest spread over his ruddy complexion. Heather noticed how very tanned he was . . . probably had spent the winter in the South, she imagined.

"Anthony Morrison? You don't say. Why, I know him well, He's a very fine man . . . a real Christian gentleman."

A warm glow of pride flooded Heather's heart as he said this.

The stranger continued, "I'll have to stop in to see your uncle some day soon." And now a broad smile disclosed his strong, white teeth. "I suspect he'll be as surprised as all my friends are to see me . . . He'll wonder how I ever managed to cross the ocean in wartime."

"Did you say 'ocean'?" Heather had risen from the mossy stump and now stood in front of the stranger. In her left hand she held the fragile palette with its dabs of blue and brown and green and white, in her right, the slender brush. "Why . . . where have you been?"

"Oh, you must pardon me," the man apologized, "I haven't introduced myself . . . have I? My name is Kent . . . Jonathan Kent. Originally my home was in Vermont . . . but for the past five years I've lived and worked in Kenya, East Africa."

"Africa?" Heather's inflection of the word betrayed surprise mingled with horror. "Why, what in the world ever took you to that God-forsaken

One of our churches in Iowa was prayerfully considering a new minister. The members had prayed for divine guidance, but were still undecided. The number of candidates was growing, and the votes seemed to be widely scattered. The name of one of our younger ministers loomed prominently on the horizon. He had not candidated and was a complete stranger to almost all the people. But the church seemed to find joy in considering his name.

But there was still another hurdle to cross. How could they be sure? Would the preacher from the West be able to meet the many needs of the field? What assurance did they have that he was theologically sound and effective in his ministry?

The answer was soon found. One place?"

"Just that very fact . . . it seemed as if God had almost forsaken it, that men were dying left and right without knowing Him, so I pledged myself to go there for Christ's sake." There was a stirring tone of deep conviction in his words. Heather felt herself growing small and shallow . . . as Alice in Wonderland had felt after drinking the powerful potion.

"Oh . . . you're a missionary?" She looked up into his face with its ruddy complexion, magnetic eyes and strong, sensitive mouth. She had thought of missionaries as thin little men, with pasty skin, spectacles and bald heads. But what a different picture this man presented! He symbolized strength . . . manliness . . . high ideals! She studied him carefully, a look of intense curiosity on her face . . . curiosity mingled with wonder. Could it be possible that this fine young man was willing to throw his life away for tribes of ignorant heathen? It was simply incredible!

"Yes . . . I'm a missionary," he returned with a quiet smile. "And your name and vocation are . . . what? May I ask?" He glanced with interest at the half-finished painting on the easel. So Anthony Morrison had an attractive niece who could paint! Strange he had never seen her before he left the green mountains for the black continent. Evidently she had not visited her uncle before. If she had, he was sure he would have remembered her.

"I'm Heather Allison of New York," she said simply, tossing the heavy brown locks from her cheeks, one of which displayed a smudge of violet paint. The missionary noticed that the girl's eyes also were a deep violet . . . not a shallow blue like berries.

"And you're an artist, I see," he said, motioning to the canvas.

"Hardly," she returned with a touch of modesty in her voice . . . "But painting is a wonderful hobby."

of the women of the church remembered a letter from a Service Man in "The Baptist Herald." He was a member of this minister's church and was located at a camp in Arkansas at the time. He wrote that he was homesick for his church and anxious to hear his pastor again, a man who is "on fire for the Lord."

That letter from the Service Man published in the BAPTIST HERALD was read in the business meeting. It satisfied the church. They wanted a man of God on fire for the Lord. They could depend on the testimony of that Service Man. The preacher was called. And the church is more convinced than ever that the Holy Spirit directed their decision.

"God moves in mysterious ways his wonders to perform." A letter from Arkansas about a preacher in the West printed in the BAPTIST HERALD convinced the church in Iowa that this ambassador of God was to be their minister! Yes, he is really "on fire for the Lord."

"Would you mind if I looked at the picture?"

"Not at all . . . but really, it isn't nearly finished yet."

"It looks mighty good to me," said Jonathan as he studied the remarkable reproduction of the two violet flowers, the clear stream as it glided over the rocks, and the soft bed of ferns in the foreground.

"Your uncle has a very remarkable niece, do you know that?" He regarded her frankly as he said it. There was no attempt at flattery. It was his honest opinion as he gazed upon the picture before his eyes . . . delightful even in its unfinished state. Why, the girl's talent was as great as her uncle's.

She was plainly embarrassed by his statement, for she could tell from his voice that he was sincere.

"Your painting makes me think of the words of Christ," he continued, "when He said . . . Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

What a strange young man, thought Heather as she listened to the beautiful words that proceeded from his lips, and as she watched the holy light in his eyes. And then she remembered another morning six weeks ago, when she had heard another man who, like this one, spoke intimately of the things of God . . . a man whose very life showed a depth and supernatural power that filled her with awe. Would she ever know the reality of religion in her own life? Would the light break through upon her soul, too, as it had in other lives? Would the Master Artist ever be able to fling upon the canvas of her heart the portrait of Himself . . . to capture and win her heart and life as He had captured and won these two men?

(To Be Continued)

## Holidays and New Semester at Seminary

Report by Professor O. E. KRUEGER of Rochester, N. Y.

THE PRE-HOLIDAY school work at our North American Baptist Seminary in Rochester, N. Y., ended with a communion service at 11 o'clock on December 19th. A number of the students working in various churches do not have an opportunity to participate in such a service. The service with responsive readings and hymns carried us through a progressive movement which combined the thought of the birth of our Lord with his suffering. Even the word "Christmas" (Christmas), implies suffering. A Christmas tree with a partially hidden cross carried the symbol of the twofold meaning.

The same evening the Christmas holidays began with a Christmas play, written by Dr. Appelt of the University of Rochester and carried out by Prof. A. Husmann's German classes. It required a great deal of hard work on the part of students whose German background is lacking or not at all strong. But all entered into the undertaking with a determination to make it a success. The play featured the sending of aid from our abundance to meet the dire needs in Europe. Dr. W. A. Mueller of the Divinity School, who still feels very much at home among us, gave an appropriate address.

The professors spent their holidays in quiet, all remaining at home and thus permitting others to enjoy the inconveniences of Christmas travel. They filled twelve preaching engagements, taught their Bible classes, and took part in various festivities. Much time was spent in "book-eating," as John says: "I took the little book out of the hand of the angel and ate it up." Little books and big books and magazines were devoured. The writing of letters and of articles took up much time, too. The professors have not lost the shepherd's heart and so some time went into visitation and extending holiday cheer to those who cannot repay.

Paul told Timothy: "Give attendance to reading." We follow his example here. Many of the students had required reading to make up. One reported having read four books; the average stands at about one book per student. Term papers had not all been finished, so some gave diligence to that work.

About half of the students had a trip out of town, visiting the home folks or responding to invitations from churches. Not all can get away on account of physical work, which must be attended to or on account of their



In the Chapel of the North American Baptist Seminary at Rochester, N. Y., Students and Faculty Members Have Told About Their Experiences During the Christmas Holidays

church work. Some secure special holiday jobs to improve depleted finances.

Some of our churches still have the good custom of inviting a student team to spend the holidays in their midst. These men always have a wonderful time. They learn a great deal about the pastor's joys and sorrows by observation and participation in preaching and visitation. A freshman reported as follows: two sermons, three talks, five solos and participation in five choir songs and 20 quartet numbers. Many have had an opportunity to preach and teach, and to render service in music.

All have returned with joy and determination to make this year a better year than the one before. Early in January the students faced examination week and then the new semester began, which has brought several new faces into the seminary picture. Judging by the many letters from men who are planning to take their training for the ministry here, we shall have a full house within a year or two. We desire such a fullness of the Holy Spirit that we may be enabled to impart to them the preparation needed to be true messengers of the Christ, who loved us and gave himself for us.

We are especially grateful that the churches and their pastors are remembering our Seminary in their prayers. We are stronger because of your prayer support.

### Chaplain Otto Nallinger's Administrative Work in Germany

(From a Recent Letter by Chaplain O. Nallinger)

I am now in the 3rd Division as assistant Division Chaplain. The work is quite different than I have been used to in the Army. It is all administrative work and I have to put a regular day's work in each day at the office. I have my private office and my private room in a hotel. Both are steam heated and that compensates for a lot. I am not on the road as I have formerly been but I am strictly holding down a desk job. We have 21 chaplains in the Division and they are spread out over a large area. They are working from Mannheim to Kassel and our area touches the Russian zone on one side and the British and French zone on the other side. So you see that our chaplains have a large area to cover.

My address is Office of Div. Chaplains, 3rd Inf. Div., A. P. O. 3, c/o Postmaster New York, N. Y.

Editor's Note: Chaplains Frank Woyke and Leslie Albus, graduates of our Seminary, are still with Chaplain Nallinger in Occupied Germany. Chaplains B. W. Krentz and Ralph Rott are in the Philippine Islands, according to the latest report. Chaplain A. E. Jaster of the Canadian Army is serving on a hospital ship at present.



# Rededication of Chicago's Humboldt Park Church Building

Report by by the Rev. L. E. WINFREY, Pastor

In 1943 the church celebrated its Golden Jubilee with Mr. Jacob Zimmerman acting as interim pastor, and in the following January the Rev. L. E. Winfrey was called as resident pastor and moved with his family into the parsonage which had been vacant for about five years.

Early in the year 1944 plans were begun for the renewing of the church building, which had gotten into very bad repair. Under the leadership of the board of trustees and with a great deal of volunteer labor, the basement Sunday School plant was repaired, redecorated and illuminated with new light fixtures, the heating plant was put in good shape, and the parsonage redecorated.

By the time this was completed the congregation had caught the spirit, and plans were started at once to renovate the rest of the building. After a thorough investigation the project was started and help was obtained from the General Missionary Society. The congregation raised something over \$3000. Then started a period of hard work, disappointment, waiting for building material, increase in prices, and other obstacles that seemed almost insurmountable.

The outside of the building, which had needed painting for some time, was covered with Insul-Rock, and a new front entrance of Colonial style was installed. The Art Glass windows which were in bad repair were replaced with colonial style Cathedral glass windows. Six pillars were placed in the walls, and three tie-rods were installed to strengthen the building. These rods were very artfully concealed in beams, which gives the effect of an open-beam ceiling. This does not only beautify the auditorium but it has helped the acoustics.

In the process a great deal of plaster was loosened and had to be replaced. The whole auditorium was greatly beautified by the installation of light oak paneling in the front and new fluorescent lights in the ceiling. The walls, which are a delicate blue in color, are a fitting setting for the beautiful picture of Christ that was painted for us by Mr. Albert Tiemann of Milwaukee a few years ago and placed in the center of the front wall just back of the pulpit. The kitchen was remodeled and equipped with a built-in sink, ceiling to floor closets and a new Roper Gas range, illuminated with fluorescent lights.

In spite of much volunteer labor by the members of the congregation, we had to deal with increase in prices and things that could not be foreseen, so that the project cost about \$11,000. However, we feel that we have a building that is worth twice what it was worth before the project was completed.

The renovated building was rededicated on Sunday, December 16th, at several festive services. We were happy to have with us for this occasion Dr. Wm. Kuhn who spoke in the morning worship service and gave the dedicatory sermon in the afternoon session. Dr. Carl Henry, a former pastor, dedicated a new pulpit Bible that was given by the board of deacons. The Forest Park Men's Choir was present to render two beautiful numbers in German. Most of the sister churches of Chicago were represented by pastor or by others of their members. There were about 200 persons present at this great day for Humboldt Park.

At six o'clock the ladies of the church served very tasty sandwiches and cake. In the evening service the Humboldt Park Choir which had been rendering many fine numbers, gave an inspiring message in song under the leadership of the director, Mr. Robert F. Jones. This was followed by an inspiring, rapid-fire address by the Rev. M. L. Leuschner in keeping with the occasion.

Again the Humboldt Park Church has passed another milestone in her history, and we are happy to say that the year has not been one of only temporal blessings, for in the early part of the year nine young people were baptized and given the right hand of fellowship. There is also a common feeling of unity in the whole church that has not been felt for some time, for which we praise God. We feel that this is only the beginning of greater things at Humboldt Park.

We covet your prayers as we endeavor to minister to the surrounding community. Our task is not an easy one for we are no longer a large congregation, but we feel that we are in a strategic location in our denomination. We are literally under the eaves of two of our great denominational institutions; the Old People's Home and the Chicago Girl's Home. May God continue to shower his blessings down upon us.

## REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

### NORTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

#### Interim Pastor, Rev. G. P. Schroeder, at the Northside Baptist Church of Hutchinson

The Northside Baptist Church of Hutchinson, Minn. is experiencing untold blessings under the able leadership of our interim pastor, the Rev. G. P. Schroeder, who in connection with his work in the Russian Department of the Northwestern Bible Training College in Minneapolis, Minn., has consented to labor among us.

He began his regular ministry here on Dec. 10, and we are anxiously awaiting the finishing of our parsonage so that Mr. Schroeder's family may join him here and that we may all have Christian fellowship together.

We ask God's blessings on the work that has been done in Hutchinson. May we follow his will and guidance in the days to come!

Mrs. Arnold Krueger, Reporter.

#### Crowning Events at the Close of 1945 for St. Paul's Dayton's Bluff Church

Our last word concerning the news of 1945 about the Dayton's Bluff Baptist Church of St. Paul, Minn., is a good word. Our growing Sunday School enjoyed a capacity crowd for its Christmas program held on Sunday evening, December 23. All who came were amply rewarded and the staff of teachers under the able leadership of superintendent Vernon Heckmann must have felt wonderfully repaid for their devoted efforts in preparation.

Although 200 boxes of candy were ready for the anticipated "good crowd," the Lord surpassed our fondest hopes, and we fell short by at least 50 of supplying all those present. The adult men's and women's classes, therefore, were omitted, so that we would have a gift for all visitors and new friends. This was felt to be the true spirit of Christmas and would pay dividends in the future of our Sunday School.

Another crowning event in a crowning year was the Watch Night service. It was indeed a full evening and a full house. The baptism of three adults and one child was a wonderful way with which to end the old year with some fruit for the Lord and the church. Under the devoted and capable leadership of Mrs. Herbert Blum, formerly of our Chicago First Church, a splendid choir concert was given. Refreshments were served in the church's dining room following the concert, and almost everyone remained for this enjoyable time of fellowship. Again the crowd was unusually large and our otherwise generous refreshments had to be rationed!

Our prayer for the New Year is that we might have more faith to "buy up our opportunities." Our only regret

is that our "last word" must be limited, making it impossible to give adequate mention to all the devoted and talented members of this congregation who have made this a crowning year.

John W. Walkup, Pastor.

#### Ten Persons Are Baptized on New Year's Eve at

#### North Freedom's Baptist Church

We as the Baptist Church of North Freedom, Wis., rejoice for the victories that have won in that souls have been saved and have given their lives to Jesus as a witness for him. During the two weeks of evangelistic meetings in October, in which the Rev. Paul Ford of the Central Baptist Church of Erie, Penn., was our guest, our church here in North Freedom experienced many blessings through being revived and as a result of this revival ten young people gave their hearts to Christ.

New Year's Eve, Dec. 31, it was the joy of the pastor, Rev. Thomas Lutz, to baptize eleven converts, among them being our own little boy, Thomas Donald, and at the communion service on Sunday morning, January 6th, the hand of fellowship was extended to twelve new members, one of them coming to us by letter. It is our sincere prayer that this is only a beginning of a "harvest of souls" for Christ.

We are looking forward to a great year of progress in building God's kingdom in this community. It will be our privilege as a church to entertain the Wisconsin Young People's Rally in May and the Baraboo Valley Ministerial Association in June. All the organizations are very active and enthusiastic in the support of their church. We hope that before very long we shall have our new Hammond Electric Organ, which will be an aid to our worship services. We pray for God's continued guidance and blessings.

Thomas Lutz, Pastor.

#### Farewell and Reception Service at the Baptist Church of Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Sunday evening, January 6, was a very special occasion at the Bethany Church of Milwaukee, Wis., for it was then we said, "Farewell!" to the Rev. Hugo Lueck, who had served us so faithfully as interim pastor, and "Welcome!" to Dr. and Mrs. John Leypoldt who will now serve us.

The service was very well attended and guests included the Rev. Martin Leuschner, editor of "The Baptist Herald," Dr. Ezra Roth, secretary of the Wisconsin Baptist State Convention; Dr. T. W. Bender, pastor of the Immanuel Church of Milwaukee; Rev. P. Pfeiffer, pastor of North Avenue Church of Milwaukee; and also the congregations of these two Milwaukee churches. Greetings were brought by the above mentioned guests, and a

brief message was given by Dr. Leuschner.

All the branches and offices of the church were represented by various speakers in giving words of farewell and welcome to our two pastors. Music included selections by the mixed choir, male chorus, ladies' choir and an instrumental number by Delores and Raymond Brenner.

To Brother Lueck we say, "Good-bye, and God bless you," for we truly appreciated his ministry.

To Dr. and Mrs. Leypoldt we say, "Welcome to Bethany! May your ministry here be one of joy and blessing not only to us, but also to you. God willing, may we spend many years together at work in God's Kingdom."

Mrs. Frederick Abitz, Reporter.

### NORTHERN CONFERENCE

#### Well Attended Watch Night Service at the Baptist Church of Edenwold, Saskatchewan

On Monday evening, December 31, a Watch Night service was conducted in the Baptist Church of Edenwold, Sask. In past years it often had been impossible to hold such services, due to the inclement weather and blocked roads. However, this year the weather and roads were favorable.

The Watch Night service lasted from 10 P. M. to 1:00 A. M. The attendance was the best in years. A fitting and inspiring program was presented, during which vocal and musical numbers, readings and messages for the occasion were presented. A very fine lunch was then served after which we bowed in prayer while the old year passed and the new year arrived. A number of testimonies were given, followed by a consecration service during which a number of people came forward and reconsecrated themselves to Christ and his service for the new year.

After the benediction an inspired brother enthusiastically began to sing: "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," in which we all joined. May God help us all to serve him better this year.

Mrs. F. Armbruster, Reporter.

#### NOTICE TO REPORTERS!

All reports for "The Baptist Herald" must be received within 30 days after the event to be eligible for publication. Each report should be brief, not exceeding 300 words. Annual reports and reports about wedding anniversaries (except golden wedding anniversaries) will not be published. These rulings have been made by the Publication Board.

Editor.



Rev. L. F. Winfrey (Left) and Dr. William Kuhn Behind the Pulpit of the Humboldt Park Baptist Church of Chicago, Ill.

IN 1885 the Rev. Jacob Meier, better known as Father Meier, pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Chicago, Illinois, organized a Sunday School in what is now known as the Humboldt Park District. The meetings were held in Gambrius Hall on California Avenue. By 1892 the work had grown to such proportions that plans were made for larger quarters. Two lots were obtained on the corner of Spaulding Ave. and Cortland Street. On June 11, 1893 a chapel, seating 200, was dedicated to God. About 133 members of the First German Baptist Church had moved into the area and were a vital part of the missionary project. The total value of this property was about \$4800.

The pioneer work had been done well and with the coming of the Rev. Jacob Fellman as pastor in April 1900 the congregation took over a cottage that had been used by the Old People's Home, converting it into a parsonage. New members were continuously received by baptism and by letter until in 1901 larger quarters were needed. The chapel was sold to the Welsh Union and moved one block north on Spaulding Avenue, where it still stands in use by that group.

On August 10, 1902 the cornerstone of the present Humboldt Park Church was laid. On November 27th of the same year the new church building was dedicated. This building cost \$6800. Two years later the church declared herself financially independent, and on March 2, 1910 rejoiced in the fact that they were debt free.





The Former Freudental Baptist Church of Alberta, the Congregation of Which Is Now a Part of the New, Amalgamated Carbon Baptist Church

### The Former Freudental and Bethel Churches Are Merged Into the Carbon Baptist Church

The new, promising Carbon Baptist Church of Carbon, Alberta, composed of about 300 members, makes its bow to "Baptist Herald" readers and stands ready to assume an influential place in the larger denominational fellowship. This new, vigorous church organization represents the fusion of the former Freudental and Bethel church congregations, which was effected at a combined business session on Dec. 26th, conducted by the pastor of the new church, the Rev. E. M. Wegner.

Last October with the going of the Rev. E. Riemer, pastor of the former Bethel Church to Paul, Idaho, the Bethel congregation requested the Rev. E. M. Wegner of the former Freudental Church to supply its pulpit. With both churches enjoying the leadership of the same pastor, arrangements began to be made for several union services.

The first was in the nature of a youth rally on Sunday, Nov. 25, at which the Rev. J. C. Gunst of Forest Park, Ill., the general young people's secretary, was the guest speaker. The following Sunday was equally a spiritual highlight for us, since the Southern Alberta song festival was held on that day in which our several choirs participated. During the following several weeks revival meetings were held in the Bethel and Freudental churches in which the Rev. G. G. Rauser of Franklin, Calif., brought Spirit-filled messages and during which a number of persons were converted. The members and friends of the two churches attended all of these services regularly in a spirit of Christian harmony and love. On Dec. 16 the young people of both churches rendered a musical program in the Zion Church, and on Dec. 17 both of the Woman's Missionary Societies held a Christmas program, at which their husbands were also present.

On Dec. 18 and 19 the annual business meetings of the two churches

were held separately, at which an important document of resolutions, prepared by the Rev. E. M. Wegner, was presented. These resolutions called for a new organization to be known as the Carbon Baptist Church, which should be in possession of all properties of the two former churches. It was furthermore decided to use both of the church buildings, which are now located in



Rev. E. M. Wegner, of Carbon, Alta., Canada

the country about six miles away, in the new church edifice to be located on the expansive lots next to the parsonage. In the meantime, the new Carbon Baptist congregation is to meet in the building of the former Freudental church.

On Wednesday, Dec. 26, the combined congregation met for the important business session. The Carbon Baptist Church was organized, and all the many church officers were elected. On Dec. 30 the new Sunday School was organized with 10 classes and teachers and with Mr. Adam Buyer as superintendent. The other societies of the church were reorganized during the following days.

The Watch Night service was a festival of joy and thanksgiving for us. The young people warmed our hearts with their program of musical numbers and recitations in the first hour. The social hour found the members of the two former neighboring churches strengthening their fellowship with one another in the Christian bond of peace. Just before the midnight hour, we listened to an inspiring message by our pastor, Rev. E. M. Wegner, and then with united joy we observed the Lord's Supper and glorified the Name of Christ in our midst.

The former Freudental church edifice will be moved to the town of Carbon in the early spring, and the material from the Bethel church will be used to build an addition to the auditorium, which will then have a seating capacity of 500 and a number of Sunday School rooms. The total cost of the enlarged and improved church building, which will be 80 feet in length, is estimated at more than \$10,000.

Our pastor, Rev. E. M. Wegner, will continue to serve our station, the Zion Baptist Church, about 13 miles away, as heretofore. The parsonage of the former Bethel Church has been sold, and the proceeds will help in the reconstruction of the new church.

God has brought by his grace and love in the hearts of his children that which appeared to have been impossible of accomplishment a few years ago. Our Carbon Baptist Church is facing the tasks ahead with determined faith in the promising missionary possibilities in the community and neighborhood of Carbon where now a united Baptist witness proclaims the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Chris Harsch, Reporter.



The Former Bethel Baptist Church of Alberta, the Congregation of Which Is Now a Part of the New, Amalgamated Carbon Baptist Church

## DAKOTA CONFERENCE

### Observance of Week of Prayer at the Baptist Church, Unityville, So. Dak.

In the Week of Prayer which we of the Baptist Church of Unityville, So. Dak., observed, we experienced the quickening power of God's presence and like David we inquired of the Lord and feel the answer is: "Let it be when thou hearest the sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees, that then thou shalt bestir thyself for then shall the Lord go out before thee to smite the host of the Philistines." We have given ourselves to the ministry of prayer as never before in order to move three worlds: heaven, earth and hell. We see our only hope in the prayer of faith. The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much, and Elias prayed again and the heavens gave rain, the latter rain so needful to ripen the fruit for heaven. Then we are told, the earth brought forth her fruit. This is our opportunity and hour to redeem in a united action what must be saved.

Fred Trautner, Pastor.

### Offerings of \$5804 by the Emery Baptist Sunday School of South Dakota

The Emery Baptist Sunday School of Emery, So. Dak., rejoices that the Lord has abundantly blessed it during the past year. We have again gone beyond the preceding year in our offerings. The offerings for the past year totalled \$5804.85.

For the past several years the Sunday School teachers select a Mission committee of five members who make recommendations to the school where to send the mission offering which is taken every last Sunday in the month. This has proved very successful. These offerings amounted to \$2677.80. The rest of the money goes for the support of the Ganstroms, missionaries in the Cameroons, and general expense.

We were glad to receive the news that the Rev. and Mrs. Donald S. Ganstrom and son were able to go to Africa by plane, and we are praying earnestly that the Lord will keep and bless them as they labor for him.

On Dec. 15 we held a Youth for Christ meeting with the Rev. P. G. Neumann of Anaheim, Calif., as the speaker. All the neighboring churches were invited to come and participate. At the close of the service many of the young people went forward to consecrate their lives anew unto their Lord and Maker.

Esther Olthoff, Reporter.

## EASTERN CONFERENCE

### Interesting B. Y. P. U. Programs at the Andrews Street Church of Rochester, New York

The B. Y. P. U. of the Andrews Street Baptist Church of Rochester, N. Y., is still active even though you have not heard from us for quite some time. Officers for the 1945-46 season are Ruth Schmidt, president; Roger Schmidt, vice-president; Joan Rauser, secretary; and Alvin Wetter, treasurer.

The Sunday evening meetings are in charge of the various committees appointed by the officers. That these meetings are interesting and inspiring is evidenced by the fact that attendance is invariably good. An innovation which has aroused much enthusiasm and competition among the members is the Bible Reference Drill with which we close each meeting. The Drill was introduced by the Bible Study Group of which Martha Wiese is chairman, and its purpose is to help the young people in daily Bible reading.

The young people are in charge of one Sunday evening church service each month. On Sunday, December 2nd, we presented the play, "And the Greatest of These is Love," under the able direction of our pastor, Rev. Daniel Fuchs. The play was well received and the offerings which amounted to \$56.00 will go to the Fellowship Fund for World Emergencies. The Society has pledged \$150 as its contribution to the Fund. By spring we hope we shall have reached the goal.

Helen Baum, Reporter.

### Christmas and New Year's Services at the Calvary Church of Killaloe, Ontario

On Sunday evening, Dec. 23, the Sunday School of the Calvary Baptist Church of Killaloe, Ont., Can., celebrated Jesus' Birthday with a program entitled, "White Gifts for the King," centered around the play, "The Light Still Shines."

Preparations for this program began weeks before, with the pastor, the Rev. C. R. Weisser, bringing special messages so that all might understand and prepare to give their gifts of Self, Service and Substance to Christ the King. Each class in the Sunday School, during the Advent season, brought its gift which was presented at the program.

On New Year's Eve the members and friends of the church met together for a Watch Night service. The young people cooperated with the pastor, bringing suitable messages in song and reading. A fellowship hour followed, after which we reassembled for a special communion service. We felt God's presence in our midst, as hearts lifted in silent prayer during the closing minutes of the old year.

Mrs. Lawrence Getz, Reporter.

## CENTRAL CONFERENCE

### Twenty-fifth Anniversary Service Held by the Holmes St. Church of Lansing, Mich.

New Year's Day held a special significance for members and friends of the Holmes Street Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan for it commemorated the 25th anniversary of the church's existence as an organized body of worshippers.

The occasion was duly remembered by special services beginning with New Year's afternoon at which time Dr. William Kuhn, general missionary secretary, who was the guest speaker for this event, opened the festivities with a sermon on "The Unseen Christ."

In the evening the program activities were resumed. Several musical and special numbers were presented throughout the service. Among the interesting items was a brief talk by Miss Hilda Riffel concerning the harvest in China's rice fields.

A report was given by Mr. Fred Pletz, Jr., church clerk, which showed that 62 charter members had founded the church on January 1, 1921. Gains in membership have been: by baptism, 145; by letter, 151; upon expression of faith, 13; total, 309. The membership as of January 1, 1946 stood at an all-time high of 181.

During the past 25 years the church has been served by the following ministers: Rev. Wm. Ritzmann, 1919-1922; Rev. Henry Sellhorn, 1923-1927; Rev. Rev. Henry Schlesinger, 1927-1931; Rev. John A. G. Gryg, 1932-1936; Rev. J. J. Abel, 1937-1943; and Rev. H. H. Riffel, 1944—.

The name of the church was changed from German-American Baptist Church of Lansing, Michigan to its present name some years ago. The Lord has blessed us richly and we are now able financially to support one foreign missionary in the South American field.

Several charter members were called upon for short messages after completion of the clerk's report. Our oldest charter member, Mrs. Rosalie Dier, 90 years of age, was unable to be present for the occasion and it was unanimously voted to send her special greetings.

Dr. William Kuhn brought the evening message on the text, Ephesians 3:20-21.

During the past year we have received many blessings from the Word of God as brought by our good pastor and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. Herman Riffel, and thank God for having sent them to us.

H. S. Hopp, Jr., Reporter.

## CHANGE OF ADDRESSES

(All ministerial address changes that are to appear in "The Baptist Herald" must be forwarded to the editor, Box 6, Forest Park, Illinois as soon as possible)

- Rev. Donald G. Davis  
Box 335  
Wasco, California
- Rev. Donald S. Ganstrom  
Cameroons Baptist Mission  
Gr. Soppo, P. O. Buea  
Nigeria, Brit. West Africa
- Miss Myrtle Hein  
Cameroons Baptist Mission  
Gr. Soppo, P. O. Buea,  
Nigeria, Brit. West Africa
- Rev. Paul R. Hintze  
7023 Rising Sun Ave.  
Philadelphia 11, Pa.
- Rev. G. Ittermann  
323 Fourth Ave. N. E.  
Jamestown, No. Dak.
- Chaplain A. E. Jaster  
H. M. C. H. S. "Lady Nelson"  
Halifax, Nova Scotia, Can.
- Rev. J. Kornalewski  
Minitonas, Man., Canada
- Rev. John Leypoldt  
3934 No. 42nd St.  
Milwaukee 10, Wis.
- Miss Hilda Tobert  
Cameroons Baptist Mission  
Gr. Soppo, P. O. Buea  
Nigeria, Brit. West Africa
- Rev. George W. Zinz, Jr.,  
160 West 20th St.  
Erie, Penn.
- Correction  
Mr. H. P. Donner  
3183 Chadbourne  
Shaker Heights 20, Ohio



# "It Is More Blessed to Give"

By Mr. A. D. Schantz of Moffat, Colorado

IT WAS JESUS who said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." (Acts 20:35.)

Jesus also said, "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." (Luke 12:15.)

The blessing is in our disbursement to the needy, not in the receiving. The promised blessing is in thinking of others. It was in the giving of his all that Christ saved the world, and in return received all. Only when we think of others, will all nations call us "blessed."

"And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noon day: and the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not." (Isaiah 58:10,11.)

A life that lives sacrificially is a life in the likeness of God. His life's flow will become a channel of blessing. His counsel will be much desired by many. His reward will be a gem of beauty, and "Crown of Glory."

The Lord has also said, "Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitations: spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes." (Isaiah 54:2.) This urge in God's Word is none other than a call to "Enlarge Our Tent" in compassion to the starving millions in the war stricken countries.

Will we be satisfied as North American Baptists, who claim to be God's "Salt of the Earth," after we have given \$250,000 to the Fellowship Fund? This was a dim vision by us beforehand for the future needs of the suffering, but since we now hear the cry of the starving millions, and since God's Spirit more vividly impresses upon our minds the challenging need of the many who are destitute, there is an urgent call

## Bible Day - March 10, 1946

An Important Announcement by the REV. E. J. BAUMGARTNER,  
Business Manager of the Publication Society

On Sunday, March 10, most of our churches will observe the annual Bible Day. This observance was established 47 years ago. It is a day set aside for the purpose of bringing the importance of the Bible and other Chris-

tian literature into the hearts and minds of our Sunday School pupils. Offerings are generally of Bibles and Christian literature wherever needed. Funds received on this day are also used to support colporters.

### CLOTHING SHIPMENTS FOR RELIEF

All clothing shipments for the people of Central Europe from the United States should be sent to Rev. William Kuhn, North American Baptist Headquarters, 7308/12 Madison Street, Forest Park, Illinois. Our churches will be supplied with printed labels. The larger shipments should be sent by Railway Express prepaid to Forest Park, Illinois.

Pleas disregard the former announcements about sending the clothes to the centers at Akron, Pa., and Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All clothing shipments from Canada will have to come through the United States customs. It will be advisable not to send any clothing from Canada until we have investigated the customs regulations. Announcement will be made in due time.

to increase our giving far beyond the goal we have set before ourselves.

This will not cripple in the least our obligations to all other worthy causes, but rather strengthen, urge and enable us to give more than we have ever given before. If we heed God's call to "enlarge" for the sake of the many destitute peoples, he will, without restraint, shower the spiritual and temporal blessings upon us in such great measure that there will not be room enough to receive them. The impelling power to give is of God's Spirit in us, and he cannot and will not leave a vacancy in the blessing which he sheds upon us. The abundance follows the flow. The more we give for all worthy causes, the more the Lord will give in abundance to us.

If now in response to God's call for the needy we increase our giving to the Relief Fund, we will experience a spiritual awakening and prosper as a denomination as we have never seen before.

### Faith of American Youth

(Continued from Page 6)

"From foreign shores to thee,  
Champion of liberty,  
We found the way;  
Though not in flesh born here  
In spirit we adhere  
To thee, and hold thee dear,  
Till our last day."

America became a great and free nation because our forefathers confessed: IN GOD WE TRUST.

Trusting in God leads us back to the word of our second answer. In whom can American youth believe? In Jesus Christ, the Emancipator. The word, "emancipate," comes from the Latin "emancipio, emancipatum." The roots are "manus"—the hand, and "capio"—to take. The word emancipate, therefore, means "to set free from servitude or slavery by the voluntary act of the proprietor; to restore from bondage to freedom."

How wonderful is here the application! Our Lord Jesus Christ is the real Emancipator. He said one day: "If the Son therefore make you free, ye shall be free indeed!" This "free indeed" spells the greatest emancipation we can think of. Jesus emancipates from spiritual bondage, from bodily sin and slavery, from political tyranny. It was the purpose of Jesus, when he came, to emancipate.

Jesus' whole ministry was one of emancipation, of liberation. Notice, how free Jesus was from cast, from slavery to race hatred, from bondage to traditions, and even from nationalism. His "perfect freedom" brought salvation for everyone. Salvation is emancipation. Emancipation is the grandest, the most comprehensive word to define salvation. Salvation is emancipation from the power, pollution and penalty of sin, so that the emancipated may witness for Christ and help to bring human relationships under the sway of the King of kings.

Are you emancipated? How does youth experience emancipation? According to God's Word: first, by surrendering the will to Jesus; second, by the spiritual new birth which Jesus gives; third, by accepting Jesus as Kyrios, as Lord and King of our lives.

### THE CONQUEROR

In what can American youth believe? Answer three is: In Jesus Christ, the Conqueror.

Has mankind learned anything in 2300 years of human history? There it is, war and all—the palaver, the promises, the purge—a perfect photograph of what we have seen in our time, no detail omitted. The picture is true. We all have experienced what has happened in recent years.

But peace has come again to us by the grace of God. On this black background of a ruler of the past, which is in reality a picture of the present, let us paint the picture of the

## OBITUARY

(All obituary notices must be limited to 175 words or 25 lines hereafter. Please take note of this new ruling of the Publication Board. The charge for obituaries will be at the rate of five cents a line. Editor.)

### RICHARD LEE DOCKTOR of Anamoose, No. Dak.

Richard Lee Docktor, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Docktor of Minneapolis, Minn., was born on December 11, 1945. Despite the care of specialists, after only eight days he passed away. A brief service was conducted in the parents' home church of Anamoose, No. Dak., where the burial was conducted. In the absence of the church's pastor, the undersigned served.

Drake, No. Dak.

A. W. Bibelheimer,  
Officiating Minister

### Mrs. MARY ANN RABENHORST of Watertown, Wis.

Mrs. Mary Ann Rabenhorst, nee Bolz, was born in Prussia, Germany on August 23, 1861. At the age of eight, she came to the United States, settling at Lebanon, Wisconsin. The father had died in Germany. She married William Rabenhorst on February 17, 1881. She became a Christian in her youth and was baptized at Lebanon on December 5, 1875 by the Rev. William Nagel. She remained a member of the Lebanon Baptist Church until 1943 at which time she joined the Baptist Church of Watertown. She was respected in both churches as a woman of integrity and Christ-like character.

loveliest Conqueror the world has ever seen: JESUS CHRIST, THE CONQUEROR. In Rev. 17:13-14 we read: "These (the ten kings) have one mind, and shall give their power and strength to the beast (the Antichrist). These shall make war with the Lamb, and the Lamb shall overcome them: for he is Lord of Lords, and King of kings: and they that are with him are called and chosen, and faithful."

What a wonderful picture! The Conqueror Jesus Christ is here described as a Lamb, victorious over all his enemies. He has already conquered. He conquers right now. He will conquer in the future.

Jesus of Nazareth without money and arms, conquered more millions than Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon and the recent conquerors of our time. He shed more light on things human and divine than all philosophers and scholars combined. He has set more pens in motion, and furnished more themes for sermons, orations, discussions, learned volumes, works of art, and sweet songs of praise, than the whole army of great men of ancient and modern times. Born in a manger, and crucified as a malefactor, he controls the destinies of the civilized world, and rules a spiritual empire which embraces one-third of the inhabitants of the globe. And he still goes out to conquer after nearly two thousand years of his life on earth. He is and remains the greatest Conqueror the world has ever known.

But we read at the same time: "... and they that are with him..." The "called," the "chosen," and the

She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. C. Norman, on the morning of January 4th. She leaves to mourn her passing: six daughters, five sons, 38 grandchildren, 26 great grandchildren, one sister and one brother. The funeral service was held on Monday, January 7.

First Baptist Church,  
Watertown, Wisconsin  
Rudolph Woyke, Pastor.

### Mr. HENRY REH of Marion, Kansas

Mr. Henry Reh of the Strassburg Church near Marion, Kansas was born on December 18, 1898 near Marion, Kansas and died at his home on December 15, 1945 at the age of 46 years, 11 months and 29 days.

He was united in marriage with Erna Woerz on November 21, 1922. This union was blessed with one son, who passed away in infancy.

In 1915 he accepted Christ as his Savior and was baptized by Rev. P. Geissler. He was an active and faithful member of the Strassburg Baptist Church, serving as the church treasurer for the last 14 years.

He had suffered ill health for a number of years, but he cheerfully carried on his work. He was bedfast for only a short time before his decease.

His father, mother, two sisters, and one brother preceded him in death. He leaves to mourn his passing his wife; one sister, Mrs. Adolph Skibbe of Hillsboro, Kansas; two brothers, William of Milwaukee, Wis., and Abe of Marion, Kansas; ten nieces and nephews, and a host of relatives and friends.

Strassburg Baptist Church,  
Marion, Kansas  
Roy Seibel, Officiating Pastor.

"faithful" Christians are here also described as conquerors with Christ. How wonderful is this picture! But listen what the Apostle Paul has to say to this point: He writes in Romans 8:37, "We are more than conquerors through him that loved us."

In whom can American youth believe? American youth can today and always believe: In Jesus Christ, the Peacemaker; in Jesus Christ, the Emancipator; and in Jesus Christ, the Conqueror.

Are you already conquered by Him?

### Attraction of Open Doors

(Continued from Page 4)

is possible for men of money and influence, however small, to release their stored-up personality for effectiveness in their own localities.

But how may they reach out in ever-widening circles of people for the glory of God? Again God speaks. He has raised up and qualified a large number of the choicest young men and women who have offered themselves for service at home and abroad. They cannot go unless others send and support them. Their consuming passion is not for wealth but for service in God's name. To those who possess money is not God saying: "I have set before you an open door"? They themselves cannot go for Christ, but their money can send others. They love Christ and his interests. Here are hundreds of consecrated young men and women saying, "Here am I, send me, send me." It not this an open door?



### OBSERVATIONS OF JAPAN

(Continued from Page 8)

I would like to describe. It may be insignificant, but to me it meant much. It occurred while I was standing watch at a gate of the submarine base. A man, small in stature, as many of the Japanese are, came slowly up to our gate in dull drab clothes. He showed great respect for our guards by taking from his closely cropped head a small black cap and bowing very low in reverence. He could speak fairly good English, and so the conversation lasted for some time, each not knowing just how to take the other. He wanted permission to run his inter-harbor boat line.

One of the boys gave him a small amount of sugar. It was then that he said something which to me was very weighty. He spoke slowly as though each word took much thought. These were his words: "And we thought Americans were beasts."

Yes, the people of Japan are awakening from a long disillusionment. Now is our time to show them our friendship and to present Jesus Christ to them. Have we done anything about it?

(Editor's Note: Seaman Pawlisch was at home and in the North Freedom Church for the Christmas holidays. His pastor, Rev. Thomas Lutz, reports that he is giving a fine witness for Christ wherever he goes.)

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## Do You Know That...?

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

⋮

There are more than a million Baptists in Georgia and their famous governor Arnall is one of them.

Edison said that college men object to work, which seems to indicate that college doesn't change people very much, after all.

The great pyramid of Egypt contains two million, three hundred thousand blocks of limestone, each weighing an average of two and one-half tons!

The world has facilities enough for transmitting intelligence rapidly—now the job is to get more intelligence to transmit.

The real war is still going on, for it is the struggle for the real peace.

On the first of the month there is no female or anything more deadly than the mail.

"Link" magazine claims that the world has had only 258 years of peace in the past 4,000 years.

Doctors claim that the women are too weak for housework. Well, the men aren't strong for it, either.

Sacramento, Calif., has 69 cocktail bars and only 33 churches, and St. Paul, Minn., has 431 taverns and only 275 churches.

The evil that men do lives after them, for the saxophone was invented in 1846.

Some English ministers have asked that the atomic bomb be placed in the same category with poison gas.

Snobbery is the pride of those who aren't too sure of their position.

188 American soldiers died during the first half of 1945 in France and Germany from drinking bootleg alcohol.

Some people seem to think that they are worth a lot of money just because they have it.

William MacKenzie King, prime minister of Canada for 18 years, is an active church member and reads at least a chapter of the Bible every day.

Most of us are confident that we could move mountains if only someone else would get the hills out of our way.

John Wanamaker said that the Bible he bought at the age of 11 was the most valuable purchase he ever made.

When a woman polishes a man's car, you can be sure they are married.

Every year for the past 15 years the Presbyterians have buried 50 more pastors than they have ordained.

Some people just can't unbend and be human until misfortune has taken the starch out of them.

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