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MARTIN LUTHER

Nov. 10, 1483 — Feb. 18, 1546

## A Mighty Fortress is Our Lord

A mighty fortress is our Lord,  
A sure defense to save us!  
He frees us with His trusty sword  
When trouble would enslave us.  
The foe of all mankind  
Great evil has designed;  
His cruel weapon still  
And force and cunning skill;  
On earth is not his equal.

With might of ours we cannot win,  
Soon were our loss effected;  
But with us in the battle's din  
Is One whom God elected.  
Ask ye, Who may this be?  
The Lord of hosts is He;  
Christ Jesus is His name,  
True God from Heav'n He came  
In every strife to conquer.

—Martin Luther.



# Let Us Go Forward

## In the Spirit of the Reformation

By Johannes Knudsen

The fifteenth and sixteenth centuries gave birth to the greatest revival movement the western world has ever known. We speak of it in terms of the revival of knowledge, but we should not even qualify it thus. We should simply call it revival, period. Revival means newness of life and it is therefore appropriate that the period is called the Renaissance, for renaissance means "new-birth."

A thousand years before the Renaissance civilization had fallen apart. Rotten from within because of moral decay, the Roman empire had succumbed to the attacks of the raw peoples from the north and east. Life was reduced to a minimum of comfort, security and civilization. But society had gradually been patched up. Under an arrangement of mutual security, called Feudalism, a tolerable system with the essentials of government had been set up. The little man could live somewhat secure under the wings of the big man whom he gave his support. But he had to give up power to the big man, and as a result civilization became an upper class civilization. The church fitted itself to the situation and became a power with the rest, in fact it became so powerful that it could challenge emperors. It built great cathedrals and sponsored schools and learning, but it gave little thought to the common people, the little man. It even spoke a language in church which he could not understand.

The common man would not be kept down, however, and after some hundreds of years strange revival movements started to appear all over Europe. Like spontaneous fires they burst out here and there, and the papal church had to expend quite an effort to put the fires down. It tried to fight fire with fire and even burned men at the stake, but the revival itself would not be put down. It grew to greater and greater proportions until there was a mighty underground movement of religious unrest stirring all over central Europe. This movement was looking for a champion and when it found him, it burst forth in the open, ready within an incredibly short time to challenge the highest authority of vested church interests and even the pope's defender, the emperor himself. The champion was Martin Luther, and he had scope and courage enough to raise a banner that was to herald the advent of a new day.

In all revival there is an element of return to something. It is not a new creation but a re-vival. The Reformation was thus a return to basic elements of Christianity that had been forgotten. Luther went back to St. Paul's emphasis on faith as the redeeming power of life. He returned to the gospel message itself, and in doing so he struck a decisive blow against the Roman church which had replaced the spirit of Christianity with the dead letter of law and authority. In the process Luther contributed vital new elements. He reached a new and profound understanding of what

sin is, and on the basis of this he gave new life and meaning to the gospel. Essentially, however, his movement was a return to the gospel movement and therefore evangelical.

But we have only told half the story when we emphasize that the Reformation was a movement that returned to something. If it was anything at all, it was a forward looking movement. It brought a new day to Christian people, a day in which we live yet today. It is not contradictory to say that he returned and went forward at the same time. But to clarify the issue let us say that he re-established basic Christianity and on the basis of this he went forward. Luther was not perfect, in fact he made many mistakes which we should be quick to admit, but he sang a mighty song of a new day and he went forward as a leader with the people rallying behind him.

When he died, the boldness went out of the movement. His successors became cautious and jealous. They started to quibble and define. Initiative became lost in reflection and vision gave way to specification. If the movement had not been so broad and the revival had not been so strong, it would have been smothered by all the small men who did their best to confine it. But the new song had been sung and the new movement went on, spreading from one country to another and carrying the message of Christianity down through the centuries.

Today we are again in desperate need of revival. Our systems of government are breaking down and the moral decay is weakening us from within. It may be that raw peoples from the East shall break down the whole modern system of civilization. We lack the spiritual strength and courage to resist the disintegration, and if we are not desperate, we are indifferent, which is worse.

We celebrate the Festival of the Reformation the first of November each year, but instead of living within the spirit of the Reformation, which sang a glorious song of a new day and became a great forward looking movement, we Lutherans return in adoration to worship something which has been. Worship of past forms and traditions all but killed the immense Chinese nation. Worship of ancient forms and tradition is threatening the great Lutheran church. We are looking backward instead of forward, we are failing to meet the challenges of a new day which

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needs new life and new spirit. We need revival and we have become tradition-bound. We need to unfurl our sail and set forth boldly on a courageous voyage, but our ship has become encrusted with barnacles.

The spirit of the Reformation bids us go ahead with courage and with faith. We need not stop in retrospect and worship the saints. Time is too precious for anything but forward-looking, disrespectful,

courageous action. There is a field ready to be plowed and we must plow it. Let us hope and pray that we shall not be found wanting but be ready to do the job. Jesus said: "Leave the dead to bury their own dead; but as for you, go and proclaim the kingdom of God." And immediately thereafter he added: "No one who puts his hand to the plow and looks back is fit for the kingdom of God."

## The Annual Meeting of the 5th District

### AT DAGMAR, MONTANA

It is more than 20 years since Dagmar has been host to the 5th district. When we consider the long distance, the meeting was well attended. Present were seven ministers, 14 delegates and 24 visitors. Only three came by train, the rest drove all the way in their cars. From Canada, that is Dalum and Canwood, came nine. We also had the honor of having with us the president of our synod, Rev. Alfred Jensen.

The meeting opened Friday, October 10, at Nathanael Danish Lutheran Church at Dagmar, Montana, with a Danish evening service by Rev. P. Rasmussen, Dalum, Alberta, Canada. The sermon theme was "Christianity as the road to a happy life."

Saturday, October 11, at 9 a. m. Rev. Ottar Jorgensen, Minneapolis, gave a fine Bible-lecture.

10 A. M. Rev. L. C. Bundgaard, the president of the district, opened the business meeting.

Withee, Wis., West Denmark and Bone Lake, Wis., and Alden, Minnesota, had not sent any delegates. The other delegates were as follows:

**Askov, Minn:** Mrs. Harold Petersen and Christopher Nielsen.

**Minneapolis, Minn:** Mr. and Mrs. Paul Steenberg; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Christiansen and Willy Jorgensen.

**Flaxton, North Dakota:** Carl Lind.

**Dagmar, Montana:** Aage Andreassen and Mikkell Paulsen.

**Volmer, Montana:** Folmer Christensen.

**Dalum, Alberta, Canada:** Mr. and Mrs. Arne Jacobsen.

**Canwood, Sask., Canada:** Mrs. P. P. Solvang.

Present were also the following ministers: Rev. Alfred Jensen; L. C. Bundgaard; Harold Petersen; Ottar Jorgensen; John Enselmann; P. Rasmussen and Vilhelm Larsen. Rev. Thorvald Hansen, Alden, Minn., was not able to be present.

On the roll call were thus six pastors and fourteen delegates, a total of 20 eligible to vote at the meeting.

The secretary, Rev. John Enselmann, read the minutes of the 1946 meeting held at Minneapolis. The minutes were approved as read.

The district president then read his report. He had not visited any of the congregations during the year, as he felt that he would only do so, if he were

invited. Flaxton, North Dakota, had been served by student Gordon Miller, who had conducted church services, summer school and a confirmation class. He thought that the district should promise \$200 to the support of a resident pastor. The synod budget has been increased with \$9800, so we are to pay in our district \$5.18 per contributing member. A five year drive for \$50,000 to the Church Extension Fund has been started, and each member is to give \$1.50 each year. We must also be sure to meet our obligations to Lutheran World Action for 1947.

Rev. F. O. Lund, Brooklyn, N. Y., has accepted a call from West Denmark, Wis., where candidate Harold Riber and Rev. Halvdan Helweg, Copenhagen, have served during the vacancy. We could also use a pastor in St. Paul and Flaxton, N. D.

Then came the reports from the following congregations:

**Withee, Wis.** The Men's Group has planted hundreds of young trees west of the church. The congregation has collected a large sum for a new heating system for the hall and the parsonage. They have met their quotas to the synod and the district, but their Grand View College Jubilee drive is still behind. They have had a four week summer school. The congregation has also this year sponsored The Clark County Lutheran Summer Festival, where about 700 were present.

**Askov, Minn.** They have had the following speakers during the year: Holger Koch, Rev. Halvdan Helweg, Rev. Blichfeld, Rev. Evald Kristensen and Dagmar Miller. Also a three days visit by The Danish Gym Team. Three weeks summer school. December 6th they celebrate their 40th anniversary with four of their former pastors. The children from the public school come every week to the church for religious education. Rev. Petersen has lectured once a month on The American Community; and once a month the members meet at the parsonage, where the minister has read in Danish Ibsen's Per Gynt. They have also this year invited nearby pastors and congregations of different denominations for a special fellowship service.

**Minneapolis, Minn.** The congregation now consists of about 160 families. They have met all their quotas and are without any debt. A one week summer school was only attended by 10 pupils. During the winter months they have an outside speaker on the last Sunday in the month. They have now collected \$1,000 towards a new pipe-organ. The church services are well attended.

**Flaxton, North Dakota.** The congregation has been without a resident pastor since Rev. Jens Andreassen left in 1932. Rev. John Enselmann, Dagmar, Montana, drives in every third month, when the month has five Sundays; or 4-6 times a year. 1940 they had five contributing members, now they have 15, many of them young married couples. Student-pastor, Gordon Miller, conducted a three-week summer school with 11 children; regular church services and a confirmation class for two boys. They have also had services by Rev. Blich-



feld and Rev. Alfred Jensen. All services are now in English. They would like to have a resident pastor and would give \$700 a year towards his salary.

**Dagmar, Montana.** Many of the older people are moving away; and the church service could be better attended. The Sunday School is going fine, but it is hard to gather the young people. A well attended Summer School was conducted at Dagmar by Ted Thuesen of Grand View College. The speakers for the Midsummer Festival were Rev. R. Arendt, Vancouver, B. C., and Rev. Verner Hansen, Chicago. The Danish Gym Team was the guest of the community, where 33 lived in private homes for four days. They gave four performances in four different towns with a net profit of \$1100. In October last year the community celebrated the 40th anniversary for the founding of Dagmar colony with Rev. A. Frost as the speaker.

**Volmer, Montana.** Nothing special happened during the year. They had no summer school this year, as six of the children went to confirmation. They have finally succeeded in having an all year Sunday School.

**Dalum, Alberta, Canada.** Rev. Arendt, Vancouver, B. C., spoke at their Winter Meeting, but they had to cancel the Sunday service, due to a severe snow storm. Sunday School is held from April 15 to November 15. They have three English and two Danish classes with an enrollment of 50 children. A small choir gives an annual concert. The proceeds were used to buy new light fixtures for the church, as they, this year, have installed electric lights, the wires coming from a privately-owned plant across the road. The Danish Ladies' Aid, with 20 members, has donated a piano to the church. The confirmation was in English as the majority were outsiders.

The speakers for the Summer Meeting were, Rev. Alfred Jensen, his son Herluf Jensen, and Rev. Jorgensen from Standard. They have recently started to have two English services a month instead of once a month.

**Canwood, Sask., Canada.** The congregation is small with 16 contributing members. Services once a month during the summer, and twice a month during the winter. The services are held in private homes or at the parsonage. The parsonage and 19 acres of land has now been paid in full, and electric light has been installed in the parsonage. Last autumn \$1100 was subscribed for a new church building fund. \$500 has been paid, the rest was to have been paid this year, but the harvest has been very poor.

The Ladies Aid has 10 members. During the month of August they had a Danish Summer School for the children. They still have all services in Danish. In July they had a visit from Rev. Alfred Jensen, his wife and son Herluf. Rev. Jensen also visited Mayfair, Clouston and Melfort.

The president then appointed two committees; one to make recommendations on the reports of the district president and the congregations; and the other to fix the proper dues for each congregation to the synod and the Church Extension Fund. The meeting closed for dinner.

The business meeting was resumed at 2 p. m. The treasurer, Hans Jensen, was not present; but the president informed us that at the beginning of the year we had \$145.77 in the treasury, and he thought that we now had around \$100. District dues had been paid by Withee, Dagmar, West Denmark, Bone Lake, Minneapolis and Askov. He urged all congregations to pay their district dues next year. It is 25 cents for each contributing member. Rev. Alfred Jensen then explained to us the reasons for the large increase in the synod budget. A letter from the Pension Fund had also been received, and we were all asked to do our share.

Rev. Harold Petersen, Ellen Jacobsen and Paul

Steenberg brought in their recommendations on District President's and Congregations' Reports:

I. The committee recommends that every congregation in the district makes it a point to have either the district president or the synodical president visit them every year.

II. In as much as our district will, we hope, meet its full share to the synodical Church Extension Fund, the committee does not feel that we as a district should give separate support to mission projects within our own district.

III. To be reported on by another committee.

IV. The committee recommends that each congregation makes a serious effort to educate all its members in respect to the work of our synod. This can be done through laymen's league, women's mission groups, men's club, young people leagues and church bulletins. Also we recommend that our pastors seek to educate our children both in the vacation school and confirmation classes on the work of our Church and their responsibility to it. All young people should join the Church at confirmation with the knowledge that they should help carry the Church's responsibility.

V. It is with much regret that there are so few available pastors in our synod thus necessitating that many of our congregations need be without a resident pastor for long periods at a time. The committee is happy to note that West Denmark will have a resident pastor, and also that they have not allowed the work to lay idle even without a pastor. We hope that Flaxton, North Dakota, may find a resident pastor to develop the work which lies waiting for someone to do.

VI. The committee moves that the president's report be accepted with thanks. The report was approved as read after a short discussion as to point II.

Next followed the reading of the quotas for each congregation as to the synod budget and the Church Extension Fund. Each delegate wrote down the two figures for his own church, but they will be repeated in the District-Bulletin.

Hans Jensen, Hutchinson, Minn., and Rev. John Enselmann, Dagmar, Mont., were elected treasurer and secretary by acclamation. Mrs. A. Utoft, West Denmark, Wis., was elected member of the committee for the Sunday School Institute. The district meeting for 1948 will be held at Withee, Wis., if repairs on the church building have been finished by that time. The business meeting closed at 3 p. m.

At 3:30 we listened to a lecture by Rev. Alfred Jensen about the present-day challenge to the Church.

In the evening at Antelope High School, Rev. Alfred Jensen showed two fine talkies produced by Lutheran World Action. A collection of \$70 was taken at the door for LWA.

Sunday, October 12 at 10:30 Rev. Ottar Jorgensen preached in England and assisted Rev. L. C. Bund-



gaard at the communion table. Rev. Harold Petersen spoke to the children in the meeting house. \$118.75 was collected for the district treasury.

2:30 we heard a Danish Bible-lecture by Rev. P. Rasmussen, and at 4 an English lecture by Rev. Harold Petersen. In the evening Rev. Vilhelm Larsen gave a Danish lecture on the "Alternating 500 year

period of War and Peace." Rev. Alfred Jensen closed with a short English lecture on "Christian Stewardship."

The ladies had invited everyone for evening coffee, where songs and farewell speeches closed these days of fellowship.

John Enslemann, Secretary

# Minutes of the Annual Convention of District 1

Held in Hartford, Conn., Sept. 26-28, 1947

The meeting opened Friday night at 8 p. m. with service in the church where Rev. Willard Garred preached about the theme of the convention, "A Growing Church." Our president, Rev. James N. Lund, was in charge of the liturgy.

It was announced that Rev. A. C. Kildegaard, Sr., was very ill. He had a stroke a few days earlier. That also prevented Rev. A. C. Kildegaard, Jr., from being present. We later received the message that Rev. Kildegaard had passed away Saturday night.

Saturday morning Rev. James N. Lund led the devotion and immediately after that he opened the business meeting. The convention organized with Rev. James N. Lund as chairman and Rev. John Pedersen as secretary. The following pastors and delegates were present.

**Pastors:** James N. Lund, Willard Garred, A. J. Tarpgaard, Ove Nielsen, C. P. Stockholm, F. O. Lund, John Pedersen.

**Delegates:** **Perth Amboy:** Mrs. Anton Nielsen, Mrs. Niels Gerlarsen, Mrs. Hans Gade, Mr. Hans Gade, Mr. Anton Andersen, Mrs. Anton Andersen, Mr. Jens Jessen, Mr. Carl Gylling, Nina Mathiasen, Mrs. Skalborg Nielsen, Mrs. Viggo Jensen.

**Troy:** Esther Jensen. **Brooklyn:** Mr. Halvor Jensen, Mrs. Svend Fast, Mr. Thormod Jensen, Mrs. Thormod Jensen, Mrs. S. Moller, Mr. John Madsen. **Newark:** Mrs. Nielsen. **Port Chester,** Mr. Majlandgaard. **Hartford:** Mrs. Brylle, Mr. P. Hansen, Mrs. Elna Olsen, Mrs. Peiper, Mr. Ed Smith, Mrs. Inger Johansen. **Portland:** Mrs. Dagmar Petersen, Mrs. B. Stockholm, Mrs. Jens Hjort. **Bridgeport:** E. Vendelbo Nielsen, Kamma Kristensen, Mr. Andrew Nielsen, Mr. Steves. **Bronx:** Mrs. Grete Riverts, Mrs. M. Ibsen Jensen.

The president presented the proposed agenda. It was moved and carried we follow it as presented.

The minutes from last convention were read and accepted.

The president then read his report. It was moved that a committee of three be appointed to study the report and bring back its findings as soon as possible. The members appointed were. Rev. Ove Nielsen, Mr. Vendelbo Nielsen and Mrs. Dagmar Petersen.

The treasurer's report was read by Mr. Marius Andersen and accepted. (Treasurer's report will be found later in this report.) With the treasurer's report the question about the junior delegate came up. It was moved that it is the duty of our president to notify the junior delegate who shall go to the convention that he or she is only paid coach fare round trip in advance. (Carried).

Letters from our national president and Rev. Richard Sorensen were read and it was moved to place

them on file. Also a letter from the president of the Pension Fund was filed.

Mr. Axel Olsen gave report from the Children's Home Fund. It was moved to accept the report with thanks. (Carried).

Moved that the committee on the president's report also should function as a resolutions committee. (Carried).

As there was no representative from the Seaman's Mission, Rev. F. O. Lund gave a talk about the work and appealed to the convention to remember that work.

Report from the Racine convention was given by Rev. John Pedersen and later by our Junior Delegate, Mr. Harold Hemme.

Rev. F. O. Lund presented the case of the Lutheran Student Foundation. Explained its work and finally appealed to the convention to give \$50.00 to that work. It was moved and carried to hold it over for new business.

Mrs. Dagmar Petersen presented the report from the committee which had handled the president's report.

Report of the Findings Committee on the President's report:

1. We join our District President in welcoming the Rev. Willard Garred as pastor to our District and in his condolence over the loss of Mrs. A. J. Tarpgaard. (Accepted).
2. The Committee notes with pleasure that our district has become cognizant of its affiliation with the Synod. (Accepted).
3. The Committee approves the President's suggestion as to the Payment of the Benevolence Budget but feels that is strictly a matter for local consideration. (Accepted).
4. The Committee urges a sincere effort be made on the part of each local congregation to meet its quota to the Lutheran World Action. (Carried).
5. (a) Recognizing the need for greater emphasis on elementary religious education—and that our Sunday School teachers have not had opportunity to be sufficiently trained for their respective work, the committee moves that a Sunday School teacher's Institute be conducted this fall in one of our churches, with the district appropriating sufficient funds to procure speakers, and that the various congregations be urged to pay the expenses for their respective teachers to and from and during the Institute. The committee further moves that one half of the expenses (travelling) of the Portland delegates be paid by the district.  
(b) The Committee moves that a committee of five members, consisting of two pastors and three laymen, shall be elected by the convention to arrange for this Sunday School Teacher's Institute. These committee



members need not be present at the convention. (Carried).

- (c) The Committee suggests that we dispense with the sending of a Junior delegate to the National Convention. The funds used instead for the Sunday School Institute. (Voted down).
6. We note with pride and joy the progress made by the Perth Amboy church in the extension of its Sunday School program. (Carried).
7. We wish to encourage the Newark congregation in any relocation of its church which might be contemplated. We urge that the District congregations support it morally and financially. In lieu of their need of a pastor urge them to make greater use of their lay people, especially for Sunday School promotion.
8. We wish to thank Rev. A. C. Kildegaard, Sr., for his untiring service to the Newark church in the past. (Carried). The committee thanks the District President for his report and moves that it be accepted. (Carried).

**Dagmar Petersen,  
Ove Nielsen,  
E. Vendelbo Nielsen.**

Point 5 in the finding committee's report was discussed at length. It was moved that we have a Sunday School Institute this fall (carried). It was moved that the district appropriate \$100.00 for this cause. (Carried).

About paying half the fare for the Portland teachers there was a discussion and it was finally amended to read: "for two teachers." (Carried).

Point 7 in the report was changed to read: "To support them morally and financially through the Church Extension Fund. (Carried).

#### Resolutions:

1. We deeply regret the absence of Rev. Axel Kildegaard, Sr., at this convention.  
We suggest that the Secretary of the Convention be instructed to send a message of our deepest sympathy to his family. We suggest that the District President lead us in prayer for Rev. Kildegaard. (Carried).
2. We suggest that the Seaman's Pastor be invited to attend all district meetings. (Carried).
3. We regret that Rev. Axel Kildegaard, Jr., is leaving the District but send our sincere congratulations to him, upon being chosen a member of our theological seminary faculty at Des Moines. (Carried).
4. We move that the Convention give a rising vote of thanks to the Hartford congregation for its genuine hospitality. (Carried).

Moved that a nomination committee be appointed to select names for the Sunday School Institute committee. (Carried). The following were appointed: Mrs. Brylle, Halvor Jensen, Andrew Nielsen.

The question about the Lutheran Student Foundation was taken up again and it was moved that we give \$50.00 to that cause. (Carried).

The Perth Amboy congregation extended invitation for the next convention.

Mrs. Ibsen Jensen suggested we give money to the Seamen's Mission. She was authorized to privately collect money at this convention.

Suggested that we do not take time to read the minutes from the previous year's convention.

Election of officers. Rev. James N. Lund (President), Rev. John Pedersen (Secretary), Mr. Marius Andersen (Treasurer).

Moved that the chairman of the convention next year at the beginning of the meeting appoint a nomination committee of three members to present a slate of officers. (Carried).

Moved that Dr. E. Ostergaard be invited to speak in our District. (Carried).

Elected on Sunday School Institute committee: Rev. Ove Nielsen, Rev. Axel Kildegaard, Jr., Mrs. Dagmar Petersen, Mrs. Elisa Bertelsen, Mrs. K. Brylle.

Moved that in case one of these refuse to accept that the rest of the committee choose a new member. (Carried).

The meeting adjourned.

Saturday noon the ministers had a ministerial meeting in the parsonage. Several things were taken up for discussion. Saturday evening we had a meeting where several spoke. Rev. C. P. Stockholm spoke about: "A Growing Church" stressed the fact that we have a great responsibility. "The cross of humanity is laid before us." The Hartford choir sang. Then Rev. F. O. Lund gave a message in which he said "The growth of a church is not numbers. The Kingdom of God is in your hearts. The failures can be traced to the example of the grown ups." Mrs. Dagmar Petersen read portions from a play.

Sunday morning Rev. Ove Nielsen preached at the Danish service about: "The Calling of Matthew. At the English service Rev. John Pedersen preached from Act 1, 8. "You shall receive power when the Holy Spirit comes to you." Rev. Willard Garred and Rev. James Lund served at the altar.

In the afternoon we had a layman's meeting where several spoke about their ideas of "A Growing Church." Many good thoughts were brought forth by the speakers. Mr. Vendelbo Nielsen conducted the meeting. This was the closing meeting of the convention.

We were invited down for supper, and at the table several of the guests expressed their thanks to the Hartford congregation for its hospitality. After supper a group gathered around the piano for singing. Mrs. John Pedersen played and Rev. Ove Nielsen led the singing.

We left with thanks in our hearts for the good days we had shared together and for the kindness and hospitality the Hartford congregation had shown us.

#### TREASURER'S REPORT

##### 1946 Income

Sept. 28 Cash on hand	\$344.70
Sept. 30 Collect Rev. Kildegaard	4.70
Sept. 30 Collect in Troy for expenses	69.55
Oct. 2 District dues Hartford (last year)	32.00

##### 1947

Mar. 13 Collect in Portland (Pres. visit)	12.30
Apr. 11 Collect in Portland	10.42
May 10 Collect in Hartford	5.46
May 28 Collect in Perth Amboy	8.00

##### District Dues

May 28 Perth Amboy	60.00
June 17 Port Chester	8.00
July 16 Bridgeport	23.75
Sept. 16 Portland	23.75
Sept. 18 Brooklyn	28.50
Sept. 29 Troy	37.50

Total \$668.63

##### 1946 Expenses

Sept. 30 Secretary postage	\$ 2.00
Record book and telegram	3.75
Pastors expenses to convention	
Ove Nielsen	\$10.00

(Continued on Page 9)



# Our Women's Work

## God Calls Us Still

What wilt Thou have of me, my Lord?  
I cannot speak nor sing Thy praise;  
I cannot preach Thy sacred Word  
Nor lead my brother in Thy ways.  
What wilt Thou have, O sinless One,  
Of me, the weakest of my race?  
Send someone else of quicker tongue  
To speak to souls of sin and grace.

Thus we excuse ourselves, my friends,  
While God is calling us to work.  
We labor much for selfish ends,  
But when the Master calls, we shirk.  
We seek to gratify our lust  
For pomp and show, and human praise,  
And wittlessly we build on dust  
While wasting priceless, fleeting days.

Across the tumult of our years  
God calls us yet His work to do;  
And hearts are yearning through their tears,  
But lo; the messengers are few!  
No base excuse can justify  
Our cool neglect to do His will,  
For He has promised to supply  
The needed grace. God calls us still!

Oliver Everett

## W. M. S. District III Meeting, Menominee, Mich., Sept. 27, 1947

After the brief business meeting in the Marinette church, we all gathered for the evening meeting in Menominee. In the absence of Mrs. Ernest Nielsen, Mrs. Edwin Hansen led the meeting. A worthwhile program had been planned and was very nicely carried out. I could not help thinking, amusedly, that the ministers' wives were as much in evidence here as their husbands were at the other parts of the district meeting, and that undoubtedly is as it should be. After Mrs. Viggo Hansen's beautiful organ prelude, Mrs. Holger Strandkov led us in a scripture reading and prayer. The soloist of the evening was Miss Agnes Larson, Menominee, who sang two lovely numbers, "Working, Watching, Praying" and "Rest in the Lord."

Mrs. Edwin Hansen now introduced the speaker of the evening—our latest addition to the district (and we are so glad to have her with us), Mrs. Alfred Sorensen, who spoke to us on the topic of "Meaningful Missions." Mrs. Sorensen is a real mission-minded person, and in her quiet, unassuming manner gave us much food for thought. A few scattered sentences emerge from my jumbled notes: "In the first days of W. M. S., Mrs. Kjolhede was criticized for getting into too much business, and she replied in her inimitable way, 'I am in Big Business—the Lord's business, and that is not too much for me.'—Do we get our funds by

'painless extraction'?—We must give by digging down—without looking, give in faith, give with a prayer.—Women can help so much in the general welfare of the church in so many ways: with visitations that follow up baptisms, in our Sunday schools, our women's groups and youth groups.—We must urge our young men into the ministry; we mothers must consecrate our sons to the Lord's service as Hannah did her Samuel—"—Thank you, Mrs. Sorensen.

Rev. Holger Strandkov then brought us several interesting incidents and highlights from the Lutheran Home Mission Conference at Toledo, Ohio. His words, and those of others at previous meetings, made us realize that such conferences are a vital part of our church life, and we would that more of us could attend such functions.

In the usual W. M. S. manner we now went directly from the idealistic, or theoretical to the practical, and the results of the "out-of-the-ordinary" offering taken at this point surely indicated that such is the correct procedure. I have not the exact figures, but I am sure a washing machine was secured for the new G. V. C. dorm at that meeting. It was a good evening.

—Another minister's wife

## A New Approach Needed

Dr. Conrad J. Bergendoff, president of Augustana College and Theological Seminary, declared recently that immediate steps must be taken to dispel the "ignorance and indifference which have characterized Lutheran attitudes towards politics." He recently returned from the Lutheran World Federation Assembly at Lund, Sweden.

In this field, the Lutheran educator and outstanding theologian declared, the Lutheran Church needs bold, even original thinking.

"It was a bit disturbing to notice how often at Lund an argument was supposed to be settled by referring to Luther. In most areas one can find no better human authority, but in the relations of church and state it would be better that we rethought our own problems in the light of Scripture itself. Luther never expected the church to follow him except in the path of meeting all problems with the Word—the Word of God, not his word."

Dr. Bergendoff declared that formulation of a clear statement on the relationships of church and state is the "most crying need in current Lutheran theological studies."

He charged that Lutheran theology "has not caught up with political developments, and its teachings on the subject of law fail to meet the demands of our day."

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MRS. JOHANNE LILLEHOJ, Editor,  
Kimballton, Iowa



# "Pray Send Me Something to Eat"

By Eleanor Durham

Staff Writer, Reconstruction Department  
World Council of Churches

"Mummy, you can never guess what we had to eat at school today!" called out an excited high voice, as its youthful owner raced up the staircase. "Something wonderful: porridge."

The mother smiled. It had been this way for a week now, ever since the child-feeding program had started in the public schools. It was the first time she had seen the little fellow with energy enough to run up the stairs as she always dreamed he would! the first time too that his little stomach was satisfied enough so that she would not have to answer the silent pleading eyes, asking in a heart-rending language far more forceful than words, for the food which it was impossible for her to supply. "Many thanks," she wrote. "You have made a mother infinitely happy."

As I read the letter from German Hilfswerk describing the typical incident which took place in a family in the Russian zone of Germany as the result of a three-month's child-feeding program, my mind went back to my own childhood. Porridge? That was for breakfast, and even then I didn't like it. Many times I could remember leaving it in my cereal bowl as I rushed off for school, only to find it still standing there when I returned for lunch, a bit lumpy but with the same old flavor I so thoroughly disliked.

But this little fellow who had been fed a warm bowl of porridge in school was so thrilled by it that he ran all the way home to share the exciting news with his mother! And his porridge?—made of a few barley grains, some flour and water, with a little sugar mixed in. No milk or cream, no toast and butter to go with it. Simply porridge.

How much longer will he receive porridge? How much longer will thousands of other children like him receive enough food so that they may live and grow?

During a three-month period, over 55,000 children in all four zones of occupation were given supplementary rations of food between classes and after school through funds donated largely by the Lutheran Churches of the United States and Canada, and some from the Methodist and the Evangelical and Reformed Churches.

The purchasing was handled through the World Council of Churches and the food was administered by voluntary and staff workers of Hilfswerk, the relief agency of the Evangelical Church in Germany. The type of food given is illustrated by this typical menu from Mannheim in the American Zone: Mondays—sweet porridge; Tuesdays—milk with cheese rolls; Wednesday—hashed meat and noodles; Thursdays—milk and biscuits; Fridays—porridge mixed with cocoa; Saturdays—sweetened grit pap.

The age group fed depended upon the particular city involved and what group was found to be most undernourished. In Mannheim, Remscheid, Solingen, and Oberhausen, a study of the annual birth rates dur-

ing the last years of the war showed the pre-school age children to be most in need of supplementary rations. In the French Zone it was primarily children between the ages of 6 and 16 who were specially considered. In all groups, selection was made according to medical statements with no reference to political, religious, or cultural backgrounds. Eye witnesses have reported that in some cities, the children have never tasted foods such as porridge, cheese, dried fruit, and cocoa.

The thanks expressed by a German pastor, one of hundreds of similar letters, conveys vividly the gratitude of the people: "This help came in the moment of greatest need. It actually saved the lives of many children, whereas others were protected from severe illness. Moreover this help lends new courage and energy to all the mothers who are worn out with care amidst the hardships of their daily lives. It is so comforting to them to learn that they are not left alone with all their troubles, but that they are a link in a world-embracing Christian fellowship; their children will learn in their early years that they are part of a large brotherhood of Christian faith and Christian community. This knowledge will be a fundamental support for their lives."

It was thought that three months would be sufficient time to cover the serious nutritional needs of the children, but unfortunately this is not so. The early summer planting which gave hope to the people as green sprouts pushed their way toward the sky was soon burned by the hot sun and accompanying drought with a resulting unusually meager harvest.

Reports from Allied Military Authorities, from doctors, relief workers, and private citizens coincide on the prediction that this winter will be the severest the German people have yet known. The Hoover Child-Feeding Program will provide most of the basic needs of the children in the United States and British Zones. Consequently, plans which Hilfswerk have drawn up are designed to supplement the inadequate diets of children in the Russian Zone of occupation.

These plans have been carefully outlined so that over 120,000 children of school age can be fed a daily ration of approximately 500 calories for twelve weeks during the winter months. Meals will consist of cereals, flour, dried peas and beans, fats, sugar, powdered milk, cocoa, dried fruit, and cheese. The cost of providing each child with this supplementary ration, making it possible for him to survive the cold winter months, will be approximately \$7.00 for the entire season. \$7.00—perhaps the food budget of a New York secretary for three days; the minimum for a family of four for two days. Yet in the life of a German child this \$7.00 provides the energy to run home after school throughout the winter, provides the hope so essential for facing the future.

A report from Zwickau tells of an incident in a



German family. "During family prayers this eleven year old child said: 'Dear Lord Jesus, pray send me something to eat, for you know that I am always hungry, so much so that I cannot sleep.' Both his mother and grandmother who overheard him praying thus shed tears about these unhappy and bitterly true words and sent their own prayers to God." The needs of this family were fortunately filled by the Hilfswerk program, but there are thousands of other small voices which daily lift themselves above, crying for food.

The church people of the world are once again called upon to share what they have, in this case with little children, whose destiny, be it life or death, health or crooked bodies, lies completely beyond their young hearts and minds to decide. To adopt one child provide for him the essential food which he could not otherwise receive, and in this way help build the bridge of Christian fellowship would mean saving \$7.00. What other bridge, than this bridge of love between the people of the world, can be built so inexpensively and be so enduring?

## You and the Chicago Children's Home

For many years it has been customary to address an appeal for contributions to the Children's Home at this time of the year. It is the only appeal that we send out through Lutheran Tidings. Once more, as we approach the Christmas season, we ask the leaders of the various organizations within our congregations to consider the needs of the Chicago Children's Home when they discuss the question of Christmas gifts.

In no area of social work are the unmet needs greater than in Child Welfare. Conversely, I think also that it is true that in no other is the reward more abiding and permanent. In giving a Christian home to literally hundreds and hundreds of children, the Children's Home, through the years, has laid a foundation for life without which the life of a child is robbed of that to which it has an inalienable right, namely, a home.

This is hardly the place to discuss the increasing demand that Child Welfare places upon all of us. I am persuaded that many of Lutheran Tidings' readers are aware of the social causes that have increased the need for an adequate program of Child Welfare.

However, this work cannot be done properly without the generous support of many, many people. You know the tremendous increase in the cost of living. We are the only existing agency and institution that did not ask for any increase in our allotment from the Synod budget! Yet, we are no more exempted from the increasing expenses of operating cost than any other synodical institution or agency.

We prefer that individual men and women, ladies' aids, mission groups, men's clubs, young people's societies, and Sunday schools join hands in the common undertaking of creating a personal interest in Child

Welfare through the joy of contributing directly to the Children's Home.

Your contribution may be sent either to the Synod Treasurer, earmarking same for the Chicago Children's Home, or it may be sent directly to the undersigned. In either case your contribution will be credited to your congregation.

On behalf of the Children's Home,  
**Ernest D. Nielsen,**  
2846 Cortez Street,  
Chicago 22, Illinois.

## Minutes of the Annual Convention Of District I

(Continued from Page 6)

Kildegaard, Jr. ....	9.00	
J. Pedersen .....	18.00	
Kildegaard, Sr. ....	10.00	
Tarpgaard .....	6.00	
Dorf .....	6.20	
F. O. Lund .....	10.00	69.20
Rev. Holger Andersen .....		18.50

1947

Jan. 6 Beck for printing .....	47.25	
Rev. James Lund, phone calls .....	7.75	
Mar. 24 President's visit to congregations .....	39.33	
April 18 President's visit to P. A. & N. Y. ....	14.00	
May 26 Rev. Pedersen for ticket to convention .....	17.09	
May 28 President's visit to Perth Amboy .....	8.00	
April 12 Rev. Pedersen add to ticket to convention .....	1.71	
Rev. A. C. Kildegaard, ticket to convention .....	18.80	
Sept. 20 Harold Hemme, ticket to convention .....	41.85	
Rev. Lund for mimeographing .....	3.30	
Telegram postage .....	5.80	
Total expense .....	295.03	
Cash on hand Sept. 20 .....	373.60	
Balance .....		\$668.63

Marius Andersen (treasurer)

The Quota of each congregation to the Synod and the District dues are as follows:

	Synod Quota	District Dues
Brooklyn, N. Y. ....	\$ 543.78	\$28.50
Bronx, N. Y. ....	276.66	14.50
Port Chester, Conn. ....	133.56	7.00
Newark, N. J. ....	143.10	7.50
Troy, N. Y. ....	682.11	35.75
Hartford, Conn. ....	629.63	33.00
Perth Amboy, N. J. ....	1149.57	60.25
Sayerville, N. J. ....	66.78	3.50
Portland, Maine .....	453.15	23.75
Bridgeport, Conn .....	519.93	27.25

The total expected from our District is \$4,600 or \$4.77 per contributing member. Remember the fiscal year closes April 15.

John Pedersen, Sec'y

## Meetings

The synod board will meet in Des Moines, Iowa, November 14 and the Home Mission Council will meet November 19 and 20 also in Des Moines.



## Square Heads on A Round Trip

By Ellen Nielsen

V

Sunday an old sailor climbed up into the rigging and began adjusting hooks and chains. He was old and lean and weather-bitten. The wind whipped his pants-legs with a sound like a machine-gun: tatta tat tat. I learned that he was making the pulleys fast for the next day when they would begin hauling up the cargo out of the hold, that this was his chosen job because "the young lads might hurt **themselves**." I learned, too, that once on a long voyage, somewhere around the Cape, he had washed clothes for "the young lads" at so much a bundle, mended it, kept it in order . . . and with the money so slowly, painstakingly earned had bought an organ for the little country church back in Sweden . . . A strange and lovely little short-story; help yourself to it.

We were to have landed late that night. Then the storm had delayed us; it would be 8 in the morning now, instead. But late that night, just as I was dozing off Niels leaned over his bunk and said "Hej! We've got a flat tire!" I sprang right out of bed wondering if our spare was good . . . and then realized we were on board ship and that the engines had stopped, we were **still**, soundless, stationary! The silence was deafening. But at once the fog-horn began booming, asking its continuous, monotonous question: **are you there?**

This I must see. So putting on my dressing-gown I went up . . . into the fog, into daylight and fog. The fog was soft as silk about us, gentle, mysterious, luminous, snug as a cocoon. A few curious people were abroad. . . . The radar had gone awry. And looking up at the mast I saw that the feeble little home-made-looking weather vane hung dead, unmoving. Instantly fear struck me. A-drift in this fog **without radar!** But My Man With The Lantern re-assured me (scornfully) "Don't you think we've sailed longer without radar than with it?" And he made a wry face, swaggering off on his tour of the ship. Coming down again I met the Steward. He said at once (decisively) "Yes, Madam. Yes. It is only the fog . . ." though I had not said a word or asked a question.

We rocked soundlessly, gently, in the North Sea for three hours. Now we would not land until 3 Monday afternoon.

Early Monday morning I went to my "office" worked an hour, then went up on deck. When I came down my office had been moved off its little deck and was standing neatly in the corridor; they were rolling up the canvas rug on the deck. I wrote a letter, went up on deck again, came down . . . my office was now practically non-existent. The hold was open and roped off with chains and canvas, sunlight streamed down,

we could look straight up into the sky from our stateroom. —Sadly I packed away my typewriter.

We were now neither fish nor foul nor good red herring; we were homeless, not quite cast off from the ocean, not yet invaded by the land. We drifted around, hung in the corridors, got in the way. . . . We dressed for landing, feeling shabby, uncomfortable.

We were an informal lot down there, all out for comfort, no style. Two nights before we had had the captain's dinner. A faint interest in clothes, in manners, came to life, died away. Someone asked me "What are you going to wear, do, for the captain's dinner?" I brooded stupidly a moment on the question and said, after deep contemplation "Oh, I think I'll wash my neck for a change." (For the plumbing facilities on the good old ship were not too enticing, we felt more comfortable with our own dirt, clinging to some form of sanitation through sheer will power and in-bred American hygiene, and calling it six of one kind and half a dozen of another. . . . The toilets for instance. You climbed 3 steps and sat on a **shelf!**)

Now we began to be strange to one another lolling around all dressed up and no place to go; and with the ship being dis-mantled before our eyes.

The deck chairs were piled up, strung up out of the way, the gang-plank swaying in place, ready to be lowered . . . what sort of horrible metamorphosis was this? We hung between anticipation and resentment.

Too late we saw the ocean, the ship from the captain's bridge. How splendid the ship looked from here, what a tremendous panorama met our eyes! We had had the worm's eye view, the captain the bird's eye, the eagle's eye; how proud could he not be of this ship, this world of his? The ocean was like wrinkled silk, the course straight and smooth; behind us now we left a path, a road as far as the eye could see. Below us the motley crowd of people looked dwarfed and insignificant, the ship triumphant, noble and proud. I must remember against future fear: **It's a different world from the captain's bridge.**

We had luncheon an hour earlier than usual in a sort of patient-before-the-operation atmosphere. Luggage was piled high on the promenade deck; quite soon now we became possessed of a false heartiness . . . the operation loomed: we were to be cut away from the ship.

On all sides couples were having pictures taken of themselves, proof of their love. With a start I realized I had had the most desperate and lasting romance of them all: I had fallen in love with a ship. Too late I began memorizing the beloved features, the masts, the beams, the funnels; I hung over the canvas guard and breathed deep of the musty hold, noting with a fond eye the pools of oil, the pools of water slopping gently here and there, bits of splintered wood, coils of rope.

Coming into Sweden! Maybe any harbor is beautiful. Sweden is my first beautiful harbor.

It was very like Monterey, like Pacific Grove, only older, gentler. Grey slabs of stone rose out of the sea, became linked, made land. Islands, little fairy-tale islands with toy light-houses, funny little figures



waving. Hello **people!** Hello, **other** people! Hello, my friends, brothers!

But what **old** world is this? I never knew stones had **age**; these stones were very old, very grey, very wrinkled: troll-like. They had been here a long, long time; the people, too, the same people, permanent as stones, very old. The atmosphere of age was evident, even across the wash of the sea. This age is something new to me.

Is there anything in the world more truly festive than a great ocean liner coming into port? The ocean at our back, the harbor before us, the pennants whipping gaily in the breeze, people released like prisoners from their cells.

The pilot has come on board now, the various uniforms have been properly saluted, the captain has handed over the keys to his city; for the last time the orchestra has played the Calle Schewens Vals.

The ship is treading water now, turning its great bulk, feeling for land. The Swedish Men's Chorus gathers on the top-most deck and sings **Du Gamle Du Fria, Du Fjälhøje Nord**. I wept. People said "How sad that it is not your own country."

But Sweden was my country, too. Had I not been its guest for ten days, had it not served me well, sheltering me from the terrible sea, carrying me, had it not sent out its sea-gulls to pilot me, its staunch and simple lads to befriend me, had I not already, on this Swedish ship, touched Swedish land? May I not, standing there at the railing weeping, "lamna nagra blomna" with my love?

Then they sang **The Star Spangled Banner**. I **bawled**.

American Cruisers, thronged, festooned with our own white-capped lads, saluted us; they had come into port the day before.

The dock inched out to meet us; hundreds of people pressed against the rope, reached out, threw flowers a **politi-betjent** on his beautiful prancing horse tried to keep order, but his horse was the gayest of all, rearing up and waving both fore-legs at us.

In an incredibly short time the great liner was in place, the gang-plank lowered, made fast: contact!

Through some fluke I became separated from Niels, from the other passengers for a moment . . . or perhaps I was too eager . . . but quite alone, feebly, faltering, swaying from habit, I walked the gang-way in solitary majesty and stepped down on land among a sea of faces, a flower-garden of faces upturned, waiting, questing faces. Thousands of eyes swam toward me, turned from me: I was not the one, the one single **one** they waited for.

And where was the one for us? The one never seen, she who would be all in grey, so we could know her, she who would come from Copenhagen to Göteborg to meet us? Ah, well, she would be in the crowd below; we had first to get through the Customs.

The same little groups from the boat clung together, our Finns shadowed us. It was extremely hot, the hottest day in Sweden since 1860 said the headlines in the paper; our big, fat Finn had so much to carry that he wore his overcoat, his face was a-float in per-

spiration. I was to wear a grey coat so that the Grey Lady from Copenhagen would recognize me but wearing overclothes was out of the question (most of us had been down to our cabins all morning long taking clothes **off** . . . it got hotter and hotter as we neared Sweden).

There were no porters, no "drage." Niels lugged and pushed and carried and dragged luggage through Sweden and Denmark. (The papers in Denmark carried an article: **Denmark is not kind to its guests, it dumps them off the trains to a completely deserted KH "banegaard" and lets them wrestle alone with baggage and taxies . . .**)

The Customs took only a minute . . . in both countries. A finger poked into a corner of a suitcase, then labels slapped on, "Vaers god."

We checked most of our things and then went below. Already the vast confusion of land had swept over us, the indirection, noise, alarms of the day. Coming straight from the great silent ocean, coming straight from the simple discipline of the ship, the circumscribed activity of a small deck, the certain paths and lanes of corridors, we stood in the doorway and cringed . . . below us another sea of faces, screech of taxies and street-cars, the coming and going of people in a big terminal. Beside us lay the Drottningholm, land-bound, tethered. "Take us back!" we cried, "take us out of this terrible confusion to the austerity of your sea, again!"

Pavement! And there, at my feet, a horse had . . . been. I stood on the dry, ashy stuff, amazed, and stared. Why it had been years since I had seen such stuff on a pavement. Niels had to push me "Well, you can't stand here all day looking at **that!**" he said crossly (people were jostling us from all sides).

We pushed and pried our way into the crowd looking for our Grey Lady. I made some terrible mistakes. Once I thought I had found her for sure. I stood back of her plucking her sleeve, tugging. . . . But she would not turn, she would not heed me; she stood on tip-toe, scanning the stairway. . . . Here I am, I wanted to say, here we are! But then a man came down the stairs and she leaped forward and fell on his neck. . . . No, that was not **our** Grey Lady.

Finally Niels went up to the **Politi** standing in the doorway and asked him to page her . . . and there she was standing beside the **Politi!** (She, too, could not wear her grey coat because of the intense heat but had gone around waving a red silk handkerchief to attract attention, exactly like a matador, she said!)

Poor Karla! For two days she pushed and pulled and shoved us through Sweden and Denmark, she ordered our food, she paid our bills, she spoke for us, she put us to bed, she got us up, she told us when to say no, when to say yes . . .

That evening we walked and taxied for hours trying to find a place in which to eat; Göteborg was swamped; the Drottningholm with its 700 passengers, the American Cruisers with their thousands of boys . . . Sorry, not a table available. . . . Finally, with threats and cajolings and pantomimes of people dying of hunger, a waitress allowed us to sit at a table . . . if we



would eat quickly and get going again. . . . It was in an outdoor garden, fountains, orchestra; the soft northern night (hardly dusk at this hour, eleven) enveloped us. And there, at the next table was my Beautiful Nurse! Mutual delight of recognition. Mutual amazement that our paths had crossed again, the inevitable human need to find a sign, a portent in meeting thus again!

But my Beautiful Nurse had shrunk! She had been reduced to normal civilian size, she wasn't even the least bit tall! Shriveled of her uniform, her high white nurse's cap she was slightly below average height sitting there between her attractive mother and father telling them of her crossing, telling them I had been one of her "eel" people. . . .

I had further evidence of this land-change the next day when we went down to the dock to release our luggage. While Niels was loading a cab I walked to the edge of the dock where the Drottningholm was tethered, reined in, and there, coming down the landing way in single file were my Boys! They were working very hard, their white jackets were soiled and open at the throat; bashfully they gathered around me. But I was no longer their charge, I was no longer of their element, a subtle change in relationship was already evident, they were more formal, carefully reserved, I was no longer a passenger, I was a person **on land**. For a moment I had a feeling that they were observing me much as one would observe a fish drawn out of the sea and tossed up on a dry dock. We went through the old motions, the old jokes (**Storm, Store Bølger**) but the charm was gone; I had no need now of their protection, nor they to reassure me; I was land-locked and other voyages, other passengers would soon engage them, cabin 558 was not my permanent cabin, it had only been loaned me. . . . Sadly, with desperate politeness we bade one another farewell; I was as anonymous as any girl in any port!

I stood there long looking at the Drottningholm, hearing the tiny voices from it's deck, watching the puppet-like figures crawling along its sides; she was being cleaned and fitted for the next voyage, the scars of this voyage removed. Her pennants were down, rust was evident (had the radar been fixed?) and try as they would they could not make a new ship of her but nevertheless, I thought, standing there, though her corridors would run water again, the pumbling fail, her age show through the paint, nevertheless, I thought fondly, proudly, she is "a good old ship."

## From Rosenborg, Nebraska

We were happy to welcome Rev. Vagn Duus and his family into our midst. They arrived the latter part of August. Our new parsonage is now more than a house. It is a **Home**. Rev. and Mrs. Duus have been very busy unpacking and getting settled in this new home after their long journey. They have not just confined their efforts inside, but have prepared and seeded the lawn around the parsonage and the first leaves of grass are now peeping through. We have had nice rains now that ended a long drought period.

Rev. Duus conducted his first worship service Sunday morn-

ing, Sept. 7, and has had regular Sunday morning services since, except Sunday, Sept. 28, when he attended the district convention at Nysted.

Sunday evening, Sept. 14, both congregations had a pantry shower on our new pastor and his family. Sunday evening, October 12, the Ladies' Aid held their annual Bazaar and cleared a net profit of \$230.65. For this the ladies were grateful because they had used all their money last spring to re-decorate the church, and our church is now very beautiful.

Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Lerager stopped over on September 16 on their way home from the east. They both spoke to us and gave an interesting presentation of their experiences.

Rev. Alfred Thompson, missionary from Sudan, Africa, spoke to us Friday evening, October 3. Rev. and Mrs. John Schultz, our former pastor and his wife, accompanied him from Blair.

Rev. Duus meets monthly with the Church Board and various church problems are discussed. He also meets monthly with the Sunday school teachers for Bible study and the discussion of Sunday school problems. One of our teachers, Mrs. John Peterson, attended the International Sunday School Convention in Des Moines, Iowa. After her return she gave us a very interesting and inspirational report.

Sunday, October 26, we had our Mission meeting and Installation service. Our speakers for the day were Rev. Jens A. Holst from Marquette, Nebr., Rev. Harold C. Jorgensen and Rev. John Schultz, both of Blair, Nebraska. We had a very good day with services with communion, a lecture in the afternoon and the Installation service in the evening. Dinner and supper were served in the dining hall by the ladies.

Greetings from Rosenborg,

Mrs. Sigurd Jensen, Sec'y

## "If You Have Faith"

At our annual district meeting it was decided to have a "work week" at the Nysted Folk School during the week, October 13-19. Much effort had already been expended to bring the old building to its present condition, so it again could be used for meetings, etc. But much remained to be done. Accordingly in the designated week you could see cars from the various Nebraska congregations parked around the Nysted Folk school, and the walls of the old building echoed with the music of hammers and saws, etc.

Those of us who were privileged to enjoy this week of working in fellowship for a common cause, came away warmed in our hearts and strengthened in the hope that Nysted may again become a cultural center and a spiritual stronghold in our district. We hope to use it as a gathering place for young and old in the form of Camps, Fellowship Meetings and Conventions.

We plastered, we papered and we painted. The pastor and his wife, Howard and Eleanor to most of us—could be found in the front ranks from morning till night wielding a paint sprayer and a scrub brush with equal ability.—Rev. Jens Holst from Marquette demonstrated his skill as carpenter upstairs, while down stairs in the kitchen Peter Brun Petersen and Arnold Krogh performed some extensive remodeling, so that the kitchen is now much more convenient and modern. The dining room has been enlarged to seat about 100 people with an outside entrance hall and a small lounge off the dining room.

Most of the men brought their wives with them and they immediately found work in the kitchen as cooks, as well as mastering paint and papering brushes. We all worked hard, but there was a spirit of festivity over all which gave zest to the humblest task. Many of the Nysted people came faithfully every day to help speed the work. They have contributed a great deal of time and money, but they do it gladly because the old school represents to them, not only a glorious past, but also a bright dream for the future.

At the end of the day we made an honest effort to remove



the paint and plaster from our faces and hands that we might appear at our evening gatherings looking somewhat respectable. It was a relief to relax our tired muscles and settle down to an evening of songs and lectures. With our little Arild's high chair as a pulpit, Howard Christensen spoke and read to us on some of the burning questions of our time. Everywhere around us and on us were evidences of the day's work. But this did not detract from our enjoyment and our giving ourselves in the discussions which usually followed. Often the discussions continued far into the night in the form of "bull sessions" in the west building. One night the women in the west building lost patience with these midnight proceedings, and when the pastor and his companion cautiously returned to the east building they were drenched to the skin by a pail of water which poured down on the luckless heads from above. Yes indeed we felt that we were once more "paa Højskole."

At the end of the week we looked with satisfaction at our accomplishments; but we wished we had more time for the many tasks which still await some willing hands to do them. We discussed ways and means of financing more repair work and equipment. Fifty bunk beds have been purchased at a reasonable price from the government, but chairs are needed for the auditorium, dishes and table-ware in the dining room and kitchen, shades and curtains for the windows. However, as someone remarked, obstacles that seemed almost insurmountable a year ago, have been overcome. If you have faith in a cause you can move mountains.

The Nysted Folkschool Association sells shares at \$10 each, and we are always happy to welcome new share holders. We are also grateful for contributions, large or small. Not only because we need financial aid for the undertaking but also because we need encouragement in our hope that the folk school of the future is not just a shining dream, but a reality.

"That cause can never be lost or stay'd, which takes the course of what God hath made, And is not trusting in walls and towers, but slowly growing from seed to flower." (Kr. Østergaard).

Chris Nielsen.

## Greetings and Comments From Our Readers

### Letter from A Pastor's Daughter in Germany

August 22, 1947

Highly Esteemed, Dear Miss Ammentorp,

Yesterday I received a beautiful lilac colored dress out of a shipment to the Evangelical Hilfswerk, and in one of the pockets I found a slip of paper with your address on it. Therefore it is possible for me to thank you, the giver, personally. You cannot imagine how happy it made me and it fits me perfectly, as if it were made especially for me. I am lucky that I again have a dress for the coming cool fall days and such a nice one at that! Therefore, receive my heartiest thanks for it.

You know, it is not only that I again have one piece more to put on—one needs it so very badly—it is rather such a nice feeling to know that you Christians in America not only heard of our need, but that you want to help us as far as it is possible. I think you will not be able to imagine how hard it is for us to belong to a people that has loaded itself with such great guilt. One often imagines himself to be a punished child that is now standing in a corner and does not dare to turn around because it is afraid it would see nothing but those who would punish it some more. How good it feels then when such signs of love and understanding are felt in the gifts of the American Christians. Believe me, our "thank yous" are not empty words but come from

the heart and next to you, or rather before you, we thank the Lord Jesus who has unlocked your hearts in our need.

Now, dear Miss Ammentorp, I assume that it would interest you to know who will wear your dress and so I will briefly tell you about myself.

I come from Schlesien, one of the most beautiful German provinces. There I spent my childhood in wonderful surroundings. There we lived in a beautiful country parsonage, for my father is an Evangelical minister. The house had seven rooms and was nicely arranged. To this belonged a large garden with many flowers and fruit trees. And I had a darling little dog which I liked very much. Truly it was wonderful! I was going to High School and had to discontinue school since they were all closed in East Germany because the Russians came nearer and nearer. From then on I stayed at home and helped my mother who had to take over my father's work, since the Nazis had also drafted the Evangelical pastors into the army. Therefore my father also had to become a soldier. Then I also had a brother who wanted to be a doctor and had already studied at the University of Berlin. But when he came to the front, he was missing already after the fifth day; that means that we do not know if he is still living or if he is dead or a prisoner. We know that the Russians permit so few of their prisoners to write home. Oh, how we would like to know if he is still living! You can imagine how hard this uncertainty is to bear.

And so I was alone with my mother in our nice home. Then in the winter of 1944, the first refugees came out of Romania with horse and wagon. Our confirmation class room was converted into refugee quarters and in the house we arranged rooms for the old and the sick. Now we had a lot of work and soon the refugees from East Prussia and upper Schlesien were added to them. So every one of our rooms were filled with refugees. The furniture was moved to the walls and the floor covered with straw so these poor people could lie down. The old and the sick lay in our beds, my mother and I had no bed anymore and we were on our feet day and night taking care of the old and the sick. At that time we still hoped that we would be spared this fate. But the Russians came even closer. Airplanes zoomed continuously over our heads and when the front of the battleline was only 10 kilometers away day and night the artillery shot over our heads into the village. Then one night we were suddenly awakened at 2:30 a. m. and had to leave the village immediately, since the Russians had broken through and we were in the fighting zone.—I cannot fully explain how we felt at the time, now everything was mixed up. I believe a person has to experience it himself in order to understand what that means: to leave house and home and everything a person loves and holds dear within half an hour and to be driven out into uncertainty, to go into a terrible dark future on country roads in the bitter cold month of February. We were shot at a lot and went on foot in long columns over the hills into Czechoslovakia. Words fail me to describe this journey. Many children froze to death in the bitter cold, many old people perished in the most miserable way, many cried for the possibility of a piece of bread.

After we were chased around on the country roads, always from one place to another, spending nights in large and terribly dirty lodgings and without anything decent to eat, our fate and that of thousands of fellow sufferers came quickly upon us. We lost everything that we had taken along, and were happy and thankful that nothing worse happened to us.

Then later we returned as paupers to our home. Our beautiful parsonage looked terrible, all the furniture was broken to pieces, and everything of any value was stolen. We had nothing and lived this way for a year under the Russians and the Poles. What happened then, I do not want to tell you, maybe you have already heard about it.—For months we lived on nothing but potatoes and black coffee. He who still had gold or good clothing sold them to the Poles for a little bread. But we did not have anything like that anymore. Yet, the dear Lord did not forsake us in these hardest times but gave us strength to bear everything. With His help we also survived the great problem with our health.

In June, 1946, we were chased out of our beloved home by the Poles. We were permitted to take only as much as



we personally could carry, and that is not very much. For days we were on the way in cattle wagons without anything to eat. Finally, we came into the English zone and landed in a small village. On the way my mother became very ill which brought us new worry and burdens. But we also survived these hardships, yet not with our own might.

Now my mother and I live in a very small room and are happy that everything considered we have good shelter. Naturally, we cannot help thinking about the nice big house at home!—But we have a roof over our head and both of us have a bed for which we are very thankful. The one bad thing about it is that we are living in a Catholic community and have no Evangelical church near by. One would not notice the strangeness so much if one could have his service every Sunday like at home. But we also know, that Christian life does not depend on the outward things. We have our Bible hour two times a month in the school of the village, and the Evangelical children also have religious instruction.

The scarcity of food is very great here as all over Germany. We have very little—how can one with two pounds of bread and four pounds of potatoes in a week without any meat or lard? I have to be away from home 13 hours every day since I work in the next town and go there with a train, then one often does not know what to take along to eat for such a long day.

You see, Miss Ammentorp, that is how my life that is behind me and at the present looks, and I am only 20 years old.—But I will gladly be without all the niceties of life—there are thousands just like me—if we can only have the hope that better times will come for us and that we can see our home again!—It is true that the people here in West Germany would gladly help us, but they themselves have lost everything through bombings and suffer the same hunger as we do. So our people must bitterly suffer the consequences of the guilt that a few thousand loaded upon them-

selves. God alone remains as our Help in our needs—who has helped us till now and who will help us further, we pray.

Now, I also want to tell you what my vocation is. I am secretary at the Evangelical Hilfswerk. It is a nice job, daily many people come to us with their need and their troubles, and we have been able to help many of them—thanks to the gifts from America! You can not imagine how thankful the people are for every little help. But we would like to be able to give them much, much more! Many need it so badly and without the help of our brethren in the faith on the other side of the ocean, we would have no help, for in the stores you can only buy with ration cards, and these we do not have for there are no goods at hand.

Now I have told you a long story about myself; and now you know whom the dress has helped, one who was in real need of it. I hope you can read my letter. I purposely wrote with the typewriter since it is easier to read. Do you understand German? I know a little English, but not enough to write such a long letter.

I would be very happy if you would write to me and tell me something about yourself.

Good luck, Miss Ammentorp, and again my heartiest thanks! I wish you everything that is good and nice and greet your from the heart.

Yours, **Renate Menzel**

Oberense 21b ub. Werl. Westf.  
Britische Zone, Germany, Europe.

**Editor's Note:**—The above letter has been sent to us to share with our readers. We are very happy to be able to print such a fine greeting from a young person, one of thousands in war-torn countries, longing and hoping for rays of sunshine, for love and life, although tragedy still lurks in every corner of the environment of this young girl and the many many others.

Thank you Miss Betty Ammentorp, Withee, Wis., for sharing this letter with us.

## Grand View College

How about a trip to Grand View College? Break away from your daily routine, you won't be sorry, no one has been yet? I'll take you out here in my imagination machine, it's a souped up model. Well here we are, at that world renowned school which is often called Grand View. I promise you this is going to be the most pleasant vacation you've ever had. I'll do all the work, you just watch life roll by.

Let's go up to the lecture hall. It's Friday, October 10 and we have a guest speaker. Every seat is filled and all the eyes of the student body are concentrated on one individual. Yes, the attractive Miss Ruth O'Neil, executive secretary of the World Student Service Fund, certainly held our attention. She revealed to us the actual conditions of the students in foreign lands and impressed us with the necessity of giving them aid.

We'll have to hurry, it's almost 8 o'clock, Saturday evening the 11th and we can't be late for U. K. We are no more than seated when our president Wilmer Larsen of Seattle, announces that the meeting will adjourn and will convene again next week. There is a big rush for the gym because the meeting is to be combined with the first dance of the year. You can imagine 150 students attempting even a slow step in the "cracker-box." As usual the Grand View "spirit" made room for all. Will that same "spirit" be present after a new gymnasium is built? Every time a new wing was added to our school did we lose that in-

tangible "spirit"? We may have but it has always returned and it always will as long as Grand View is functioning. Our old "gymnastiksal" is dated 1910, the year 1950 would appear appropriate on the new one.

It's Wednesday, October 15, the halls and classrooms at the old school are asleep. School has adjourned for the day. Everyone connected with the college has gone to Waterworks Park for the annual Fall Picnic. The whole affair must have resembled the proverbial "rat race." It was just one wild dash to the ball diamond, to the "chow line," out to the football field and back for more food. As the end of the day approached everyone appeared tired but also happy. Especially elated were the faculty and seminary students who had silenced the Grand View athletes in an afternoon softball game by the score of 4 to 1.

Again it is Saturday evening, October 18, and "Unge Kræfter" is meeting. The program for the evening is to be given from the stage. Before the short three-act play began, several choral selections were presented by the Tyler girls. Between acts, Ted Lund on the trumpet, Paul Christiansen with his violin, our accordionist Les Krough, and Roy Doop on the piano entertained the audience. We'll never forget that play which was centered around "Grund View" College. Early to bed for all but a few because the guests tomorrow must see what is new.

On Sunday, October 19, the campus was covered with guests who were to see the new dormitory. We were their hosts, yet they are ours, for in reality

the students live in your school. We wish to thank you for all that you have added to our comforts. The improvements are appreciated by all, but a second year student especially understands their real value.

Students are scrambling out of their beds Thursday morning, the 23rd of October, for our lecturer this morning is Dean A. C. Nielsen. There are times when our guest speakers may not receive too large an audience but it is never the case when this speaker has command. This morning he spoke on "One World." It is doubtful that any person leaving this lecture could have doubted his final after thought, that it is "one world or none."

The following evening, a committee headed by Margaret Andersen enabled the students to have a memorable Fall Dance. There was high tension in the early part of the evening as the outcome of the Echo Drive had not yet been revealed. After coffee and Pegasus, Wil Larsen eventually announced that Team X was the winner. Although the contest is closed all subscriptions to Echo will be filled. We want all of you to have our paper so to those of you who haven't subscribed as yet, send 75c to Kenny Krantz, Grand View College, Des Moines 16, Iowa.

You guests who have spent this three weeks review with us are welcome to stay but we do not have enough rooms or should we say room. I imagine my machine has run out of fuel because you are now back home.

See you in two weeks.

Dick Jensen



## Yule

The above report was sent to the D.A.Y.P.L. national board last May together with a letter to D.A.Y.P.L. from the business manager. Since neither have appeared in any of our publications and since there have been numerous inquiries in respect to how Yule is progressing I am submitting this report at this time. Also, since much of my letter was written with the sale of the 1947 issue of Yule in mind I take the liberty here to quote a paragraph from that letter.

"We desire to make new contacts. There are quite a few Danish settlements where we do not have a church but where we will find some of our earlier active members of D.A.Y.P.L. We would appreciate names and addresses of such interested members and also of former Grand View students who do not live in our better known Danish communities. Many of them, if contacted, would gladly help to distribute Yule. We are anxious to get Yule out to the American public but we can best do so if members in our own group will carry the initiative in that direction. If you know of anyone whom you feel we should contact please send name and address to the business manager so that he can send them sample copies."

We are working hard at the present time to get Yule ready for this year's distribution. Yule will again have 48 pages, more pictures, some excellent stories and articles, and will be dressed in another beautiful cover designed by Mrs. Hisey.

It should interest many that Yule has received very fine comments outside the territory of the Danish Church groups. Gradually, we are spreading out and likely, with a central place of business and a larger working force, much more could be done. Even as it is, several hours of each day are put into Yule over a period of more than two months. More work and time should be devoted to it but it is impossible for a minister who has a rather full schedule without it. We have been very grateful for the fine assistance given us by many of our pastors and our young people. In some cases, the Ladies' Aids have taken the initiative. All we want is to have Yule introduced to the public. Our sale's records show that there has been a general increase every year in most of the communities where Yule has been pushed. That means that old patrons must be coming back.

The orders received to date for the 1947 issue are very good. And I can assure you that the 1947 issue of Yule will be very good. See your local agent now and have your copy reserved. Due to the high cost of printing we dare not print more than we are quite certain that we can sell. We hope we can fill all orders but we advise you to order your copies now.

Harold Petersen.

### YULE REPORT FOR 1946 EDITION

Copies of 1946 Yule ordered .....	2861	
Complimentary and review copies .....	94	
Total number of copies sent out .....	2955	2955
Total copies returned .....	198	
Complimentary and review copies .....	94	
Total number of unsold copies .....	292	292
Total number of copies sold .....		2663

### YULE RECEIPTS FROM MAY 15, 1946 TO MAY 15, 1947

Balance on hand from 1945 sales .....	\$ 100.00	
Balance collected from 1945 sales .....	16.80	
Collected to date from 1946 Yule (less discount) .....	1516.60	
Total .....	\$1633.40	\$1633.40

### EXPENSE

Cards, labels, invoices, posters, postage, etc. ....	\$ 42.91	
Refund on returned copies .....	93.17	
Lutheran Publishing House, Printing, mailing, and postage ..	1008.65	
Harris Jespersen, expense .....	16.00	
Advertising .....	15.12	
Harold Petersen, Travel expense .....	22.50	
Telephone and telegraph .....	5.48	
Gift to Mrs. Hisey for art work in Yule .....	15.00	
Total expense .....	\$1218.83	
Turned over to DAYPL treasurer, Bodil Strandskov .....	275.00	
Total .....	\$1493.83	\$1493.83
Balance on hand, May 15, 1947 .....		139.57
Total .....		\$1633.40

### NET RESULT OF 1946 SALES

Collected to date .....	\$1516.60	
Account receivable .....	3.60	
Total .....	\$1520.20	\$1520.20
Total expense .....	1218.83	
Net profit on 1946 Yule .....	\$ 301.37	
Check Balance in Security State Bank, Askov, Minn. ....	\$ 137.38	
Cash on hand .....	2.19	
Total .....	\$ 139.57	

Audited and found correct  
May 21, 1947  
C. R. Pedersen,  
Askov, Minn.

Respectfully submitted,  
Harold Petersen,  
Yule Business Manager

## Report of the Advisor to the District D. A. Y. P. L.

(Report to the District IV Meeting in Newell, Iowa.)

As one looks over our young people's societies in District IV one cannot help but feel that their condition is very sick. Membership and active support are very low. There is not much interest in young people's work. In my talk at the District D.A.Y.P.L. Convention in Des Moines I made clear my belief that the organization needed newer and greater objectives befitting the atomic age, and that the emphasis on recreation, a "good time" was too strong in a period where high school can provide most of what is needed in that respect. I expressed myself as

favoring a stronger Christian emphasis in young people's work.

Since so little time has gone by since the Young People's Convention there is nothing to report as having been done. In place of this I shall give a viewpoint on young people's work.

What is the purpose of the local Y.P.L.? Mainly to strengthen our church. It is a church organization; it should develop future church members and workers by making the young people realize what the church has done for them and what they should do in turn. It should make our young people more spiritual and more Christian. The facilities of recreation are



very highly developed nowadays but there are not many agencies that exert a Christian influence. Our young people's societies cannot hope to compete with other agencies just by providing recreation. This does not mean that there should not be a constructive program for recreation, but the Christian emphasis must not be set aside.

How is the local Y.P.L. to be built up? The home must encourage its young people to be faithful and loyal to the church and its organizations. This includes that the parents set an example of faithfulness and loyalty. The minister must give the young people's organization his active support and interest. He will do this when he finds the Y.P.L. is working for much the same things as he is.

We must recognize the fact that the church is the most important institution in the community. Once we see this, old and young alike, there will be no difficulty in getting the whole-hearted support for church work in its various phases.

There are plans for having an annual camp somewhere in the district. This camp is not to be just for fun. Its main purpose is to give those young people who attend a spiritual build-up that will make them better equipped to go out in the world and take up its problems. This is the kind of camps that other churches maintain. We should also be able to find a happy balance of Christianity and recreation in our camp.

The advisor was instructed to visit all the young people's societies of the district. This will be done as soon as it is possible. There are also plans for publishing a monthly bulletin in which various societies report on their activities and exchange ideas.

Rev. L. A. Kirkegaard,  
Ringsted, Iowa.

## LUTHERAN TIDINGS

### OUR CHURCH

**Bridgeport, Conn.** — Rev. Christian Tromberg, for many years a missionary in Santalistan, India, will be the guest speaker in the Bridgeport church on Thursday evening, Nov. 13. Missionary Tromberg spoke one evening at the Church convention in Racine in June.

The annual Memorial service in which the various Danish American organizations of Bridgeport join to honor the memory of those of their fellowship who have passed away during the past year, was held Sunday, Nov. 2 in Our Savior's Church.

**Rev. Holger Jorgensen**, Muskegon, Mich., will preach his farewell sermon in Central Lutheran Church, Muskegon, on Sunday, Nov. 23, and will, with his family, move to his new parish in Des Moines during the last week of November.

**Alden, Minn.** — At a recent quarterly meeting of the congregation the decision was made to begin an organ fund, and to invite the members of the church and others to give "In Memoriam Gifts" to this fund. The organ will, when purchased, be dedicated to the memory of those who have passed away. The fund has already reached a total of \$293.50.

**Trinity, Chicago** — The annual Fall meeting was held Nov. 1-2, with Rev. Enok Mortensen, Tyler, Minn., and Prof. Joseph Sittler from the Maywood Seminary, Maywood, Ill., as the guest speakers.

**District Meeting Reports** have been pouring in this past week. Seven District meetings were held within a three-week period and as all the reports are quite lengthy we are unable to take care of all these reports in one or even two issues. We have printed them in the order they have come to our office. As we go to press we still have three reports on hand, which will appear in the next issue. Several other articles are on hand and will be printed as soon as we find room for same.

**Rev. J. C. Aaberg** returned recently by airplane from his summer visit in Denmark. We published in a recent issue of L. T. a report by Rev. Aaberg of the Scandinavian-American Santal Mission Committee meeting held in Copenhagen. We hope later to be able to print a greeting from Rev. Aaberg telling about his entire trip to Europe.

**Rev. Richard Sorensen**, pastor of the Juhl and Germania, Mich., churches writes to his congregation in the October Bulletin (he has evidently again recently been tempted with a call from another church): "I have decided to remain as pastor of the Juhl and Germania churches because I have sensed a strong realization in your hearts that our churches must continue and

November 5, 1947

### Rev. Alfred Jensen's Itinerary In District No. 1

November 30, a. m. ----- Troy  
November 30, eve. ----- Brooklyn  
December 2 ----- Bronx  
December 3 ----- Perth Amboy  
December 4 ----- Bridgeport  
December 7, a. m. ----- Bronx  
December 7, eve. ----- Newark  
December 9 ----- Hartford  
December 10 ----- Portland

Sincerely,  
James N. Lund

improve their work in our communities or we will suffer great loss. You have made us feel that you want our churches to continue as the greatest power, guidance, and comfort to our people." We consider this a news item of greater importance than the news items now and then telling of a pastor moving (all too soon) because the grass in another pasture appears to be more green, than that in his own.

## Yule

1947

Christmas magazine published by the Danish American Young People's League.

48 pages of excellent short stories, meditations and articles for your Christmas reading. Illustrated. Attractive cover.

Price 60 cents, postpaid. 10% discount on orders of 10 or more copies.

See your local agent or order today from Yule, % Rev. Harold Petersen, Askov, Minnesota.

### WHAT ABOUT LITTLE DENMARK?

Interesting MOVIE - LECTURE with beautiful pictures from Chr. X's burial at Roskilde, King Fr. 9th's crowning and Batory's arrival to Copenhagen with Danish-Americans. On a lovely trip through all Denmark you see the Rebild festivals with the handsome royal couple. Pretty colors, and the song and music you like.

In Danish or English by  
DAN CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

If interested in giving your members this treat, kindly write at once to the speaker, % Dr. Hugo Dohn, 74 Bryant Ave., White Plains, N. Y.

NEW ADDRESS—If you move, then write your name and new address in the space provided. Be sure to state what congregation you belong to. Clip this out so that the old address is included and mail to LUTHERAN TIDINGS, Askov, Minn.

November 5, 1947

I am a member of the congregation at -----

Name -----

New Address -----

City ----- State -----

JENSEN, JENS M. RTE. 2,  
TYLER, MINN.