

Lutheran Tidings

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Our Afflicted Neighbors In Korea

Dr. Franklin Clark Fry, President of Lutheran World Relief, who personally visited Korea early this year, says:

"Most American Christians do not realize the awful devastation in Korea. In spite of the press, motion pictures and magazines, our imaginations are not vivid enough to picture how completely blighted Korea is. I have seen a tiny portion of it—and I still shudder.

"In Pusan I looked down streets so jammed with homeless humanity that I couldn't see the earth under their feet. Uncounted thousands stood by numbly or squatted stoically on their heels staring straight ahead out of glazed eyes as I drove past in an American Army car. Not all of them are fugitives from communism in North Korea. Most of them are the mild, peaceful farmers and tradesmen of a friendly nation.

"My conscience aches as I think of them. As often as not our American troops were the ones who pulverized their homes, levelled their crops, slaughtered their cattle in the ebb and flow of war. A broad ruined belt was inevitable. It was also necessary as a protection against the hordes of Chinese Communists to prevent the army from 'living off the country' by foraging. If the Chinese troops had been able to support themselves as they advanced, they might have won a decisive victory and thrown the United Nations forces into the sea. But what of the stricken Koreans themselves?

"Americans are liberal. American Christians are doubly generous. Both justice and mercy call upon us for relief for our impoverished and afflicted neighbors in Korea."

Seventy-fourth Annual Convention, Tyler, Minnesota

August 14-19, 1951

The Danebod Lutheran congregation was host to the 74th annual convention of the Danish Lutheran Church during the week of August 14-19. It was a large convention, and it was in every way a good convention.

This marks the fifth time that the Danebod Lutheran Church has been host to an annual convention. The first time was in 1896 shortly after the church had been built. The next convention to be held here was in 1905. Many of those present this year could recall the large conventions held here in 1920 and 1938.

Better than 500 guests were registered in advance of the opening of the convention. By Sunday more than 700 were served at the Sunday dinner, and it was estimated that at least twice that number were present at the convention throughout Sunday.

The large and spacious church was filled to capacity at the opening service on Tuesday evening and at the services and meetings each evening and throughout Sunday. In order to accommodate the large number of people two meetings were held each evening, and two worship services were held on Sunday morning, the auditorium in the Danebod Folk School being used for the overflow audiences.

Guest speakers at the convention this year were:

Dr. Frederick Sciutz, Executive Secretary of Commission on Younger Churches and Orphaned Missions, National Lutheran Council, from New York City who spoke to the convention on Wednesday afternoon on the topic, "Oil for the Lamps of God;" the Rev. Dr. Henry H. Bagger, Lancaster, Pa., one of the well-known leaders of the United Lutheran Church in America who spoke to the convention Friday evening in a question and answer forum on the topic which had been planned for this convention: An Analysis on the Question of a Possible Affiliation with the United Lutheran Church. Dr. Bagger spoke again on Sunday afternoon on the topic: "Lutheranism's Slighted Doctrine." Also with us this year as a guest speaker was the former President of Grand View College, Dr. C. Arild Olsen, now associate Executive Secretary, National Council of Churches, with his office in New York City. He spoke to the Youth Rally on Saturday evening on the topic: "Have We Let Youth Down," and again on Sunday afternoon on the topic: "Christian Witness in Germany." (We shall later bring a more complete report of these high-lights of the meeting—We are writing these few notes just after the convention has come to a close.)—Editor.

The Church, The Body Of Christ

By Holger Strandskov, Pastor of Immanuel Lutheran
Church, Kimballton, Iowa.

Opening Service of Annual Convention,
Tyler, Minnesota, Tuesday, August 14, 1951

"Of this gospel I was made a minister according to the gift of God's grace which was given me by the working of his power. To me, though I am the very least of all the saints, this grace was given, to preach to the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ, and to make all men see what is the plan of the mystery hidden for ages in God who created all things; that through the church the manifold wisdom of God might now be made known to the principalities and powers in the heavenly places. This was according to the eternal purpose which he realized in Christ Jesus our Lord, in whom we have boldness and confidence of access through our faith in him.

"For this reason I bow my knees before the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that according to the riches of his glory he may grant you to be strengthened with might through his Spirit in the inner man, and that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith, that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may have power to comprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which surpasses knowledge, that you may be filled with all the fullness of God.

"Now to him who by the power at work within us is able to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think, to him be glory in the church and in Jesus Christ to all generations, for ever and ever. Amen" (Ephesians 3, 7-20)

The Epistle to the Ephesians is probably the master greeting by the Apostle Paul to the church. It has been spoken of as the crown of the Pauline writings. There is no definite indication in the letter that this letter was written directly to the church in Ephesus. And some Bible scholars prefer to consider the letter as one written by the Apostle to all the churches he had visited, and then the letter found its final home in the church of Ephesus.

Paul addresses the letter "to the Saints who are faithful." And he refers in his greeting to "the Church, which is his body, the fullness of him who fills all in all."

Throughout the epistle Paul centers his testimony on the church as an organic union manifesting the unity of God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. It has become his conviction and he is anxious to help the people of the various churches to know that the church is the sphere of God's glorious working wherein his wisdom is proclaimed. Therefore he speaks of the church as the "bride of Christ," yes, it is "the body of Christ." It is Christ's outward and visible manifestation, the organ of his self-expression, the instrument whereby he works.

To the Apostle the church is an essential part of Christ, just as essential as his natural body was in the days of his flesh. Without the church Christ would be incomplete, not in respect to his perfect Deity, but in respect to being the Savior of man. Paul therefore speaks of the church as "the fullness of (Christ) himself."

Paul further speaks of the growth in the church as being "unto the measure and stature of the fullness of God." The church as a whole comprehends

the deep things of God in a way to an extent impossible for the isolated individual.

Therefore, the church is to Paul the channel through which God completes his work of salvation and "accomplishes all things according to the counsel of his will."

Throughout the scriptures, the Old Testament and the New Testament writings, there is a golden thread revealing the divine purpose with man, to be one with God. In the 8th Psalm we read: "What is man that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man that thou visited him? For thou has made him but little lower than the angels; and crowned him with glory and honor." As God in the dawn of day created man in the image of God, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, so the great chapters of the Bible and the history of the Christian church reveals that God through his church comes close to man and continues his act of creation, of breathing the breath of life into man, that he may be a living soul.

Great are the chapters in history that tell about individuals who in a special way became channels and vessels through whom God poured his blessings not only on that particular individual, but upon many. In the Old Testament we read that "Laban and his home were blessed because of Jacob." The same story is told as we follow Josef into Egypt where even many Gentiles were blessed "because of Josef's faith in God."

Thus God is always ready to bless his people. Thus he is ready to bless us in a special way in his church. Christ has established his church on earth as the channel through which he is anxious and ready to pour his blessings upon mankind. Through the Sacraments of Baptism and Communion and through the "Fellowship of Believers" (Menighedens Fællesskab) Christ has perfected the channel through which he offers his blessing upon mankind.

We are living in trying times. We have permitted ourselves to be overawed by the scientist. We have been tempted to substitute the findings of science for the living realities of the Christian faith. Science has become very proud of its accomplishments. It has been very self-sufficient. And it has placed in man's nervous hand a power by which man may

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The Flags Are Up

"The flags are up, and we are waiting for you." These were the words of welcome that came across the miles as my husband talked to Rev. Peter Rasmussen from the telephone booth in Calgary, Alberta. We had driven 1886 miles from Chicago to be with the good people of Dalum for their Summer Festival. We had already seen much, both of beauty and things not so beautiful, but as we drove from Calgary to Drumheller, the dinosaur country, it was evident even to such an inexperienced 'Canada traveler' as I that here indeed was something the likes of which I had never before seen. The terrain of the countryside was level just outside Calgary, but as we neared Drumheller the coulees and huge mound-like formations became very numerous. Even Brian who had been told of the 'badlands' pointed these formations out with exclamations of, "Look at all these badlands." And look I did, for to me it was something completely new. We had seen something somewhat unusual in Montana, where for stretches the land was so flat that one could see miles into the distance, then for a while as we drove, the large barren 'bumps' of land appeared. But in Alberta—well, this **was** different. On the way out to Dalum this dinosaur country depressed me, but later when we took the trip back and into the direction of the Rockies, it was almost as if I viewed it as one of the native residents of the country, with something **more** than tolerance!

We stopped in Rosedale where Ellen Rasmussen Jacobsen and Sonja were to show us the way to Dalum. I had never met Ellen before, but I liked her immediately. She and Sonja drove ahead, and my husband, who is himself a good driver, mentioned several times that Ellen was a fine driver. And so she is! Up hills and down, into narrow places, skirting the edges of the coulees in precipitous places. Any man who could do as well should be proud of himself!

We arrived at the Dalum Pæstegaard at about five in the afternoon, but long before we came into the driveway, we were welcomed by the flags. There was a good breeze, and the Canadian flag waved proudly there with Dannebrog and the Stars and Stripes. It was enough to make your blood tingle, and mine did. Rev. Rasmussen was on hand to greet us, and even Mrs. Rasmussen had arisen from her chair and stood in the doorway to receive us into her home. It was a warm and sincere welcome that came from that household, one I'm sure that we will long remember.

The days that followed were full of many things, all of them pleasant and rich. We met the other members of the family, none of whom we had ever known before, with the exception of Esther who had visited us in our home in Des Moines. It was good to meet these people whose names we have seen from time to time in Dannevirke, but who now are no longer names, but friends.

There were many 'pearls of wisdom' to be had for the taking in the sermons and lectures that were a part of the festival, and scarcely have I seen a more attentive audience than the one at Dalum. There was opportunity, too, to meet and converse with the folk both young and old that participated in the two-day meeting, and since Dr. Hermansen was also a guest in the Rasmussen home, we were afforded an occasion to exchange ideas with him. Altogether, it was one of the most enjoyable experiences I have ever had. I shall long remember the hospitality shown us by both the congregation and its pastor, his wife and family. It has now become a memory, but one that shall be cherished among the finest in a life that is full of rich, worthwhile and beautiful ones.

Speed—Twelve Miles Per Hour

The approach to Canwood at night was not very revealing. Furthermore, we were in the very sad predicament of having only one headlight in working order. We had driven from Edmonton that morning intent on arriving in Canwood before the day was done, but now it was dark as we drove up to Ole Christensen's garage. The George Skaftes out at Fish Lake were to be our hosts, but since it was too dark and too far to go that night, Pearl and Ole Christensen took us in, fed us and gave us a couple of nice rooms for the night.

Rev. Vilhelm Larsen was on hand bright and early on Friday morning to greet us. It was good to meet Rev. Larsen again. It must have been many years since we last saw each other, but we have always tried to keep in touch with each other. After a good dinner, we found our way out to the Skaftes. The ride was enjoyable, since there were only a few mud holes here and there. A meeting was scheduled for that evening at Skaftes, and so it was that we met many of the congregation's members there. The meeting was conducted in Danish. We had coffee and a social hour afterward.

Saturday was reserved for a number of short visits in the various homes, and at night as we started home (to Skaftes) darkness descended very suddenly upon us. Not being very well acquainted with the roads, highways, etc., we naturally got a bad start. After inquiring from some young men as to the best way to Fish Lake, we started out to follow instructions. We were nervous, to say the least, when we came to a place in the road where there was one mudhole after the other, some of them too deep for comfort. (And a Nash, as we had found out near Edson in Alberta is not the best car to use when mud is 14 inches deep, and a mile long!). With patience (or maybe fortitude is a better word to use), we finally arrived at

Fish Lake 30 minutes later. The house looked wonderful to us, and we hastened into its inviting interior. Scarcely had we retired when the wind began to howl, and the rain descended in sheets. This was exactly what the good people of Canwood did **not** want to happen; yet it was the thing they feared. With the dawning of morning, we knew we were in for it.

Church services were set for 1:00 P. M. in the Anglican church in Canwood and with the weather as it was (the rain was now reduced to a drizzle, but the ground was wet), Mr. Skafte thought we would need a good hour to drive to 12 or 14 miles to town. After an excellent dinner (turkey and the fixin's) we started for church with the neighbors (the Andersens) leading. Never, no NEVER have I had such a ride. Mr. Skafte drove us in his new Ford through thick sticky mud. I still marvel at the way in which he manipulated that steering wheel! Finally, one hour and twelve minutes later, we slid up to the door of the church, and found that quite a congregation had gathered already for the services which were to be in English. I wish to say right here that I have the utmost respect for these people who came to church under such frightful road conditions. I couldn't help but think of the many people out around who find it a chore to get to church when they have but to get into a car in the garage and drive down a paved street, step out and scarcely get wet feet even in bad weather. Perhaps there is some truth to the idea that we are so apt to take too much for granted.

After the church service, we met at the home of the Thorvald Hansens where an afternoon lecture was scheduled. The rain had stopped, and we made use of the beautiful garden. Benches were set up and we enjoyed an outdoor meeting, after which sandwiches, cake and coffee were served. Those of us who had a long, muddy trip ahead of us left before dark.

Monday was clear and warm, so the men drove the Ford and our Nash down to the lake to wash off a couple of the layers of mud that literally stuck 'like glue' to their once shiny surfaces. Monday night we spent in town so we could leave for Montana fairly early the following morning.

For the last several years, I have heard from my husband about the beauties of Canada, and for the last several years he has been hoping to get me along for a trip to see how our people there are living in a fairly new country. This year we have accomplished his goal, and I must honestly say that to me this trip both to Alberta and Saskatchewan has been one of the most enriching experiences in my life. It has been a pleasure to meet with, and learn to know most of our good people in both of our churches above the border. Thanks to the two congregations who have made this trip so beneficial to us, thanks to their pastors, and to their people. It is my sincere wish that they, too, have gained something of lasting worth.

A. F. N.

The Book About Grundtvig

After a vacation in the middle west I am trying to clear up what has accumulated on my desk. Glancing through Lutheran Tidings, I find Enok Mortensen has written a few words "About Grundtvig," and, as I like what Rev. Mortensen writes, I paused to read.

There would of course be no need to write an English book about Grundtvig for those who understand Danish, and how many Americans would actually buy and read such a book? Unless the Encyclopaedia Britannica is wrong, I should think only a very few. It states: "He (Grundtvig) was above all things a man of action, not an artist; and the formless vehemence of his writings, which have had a great influence over his own countrymen, is hardly agreeable or intelligible to a foreigner."

The fundamental weakness of our reading is not that we neglect Grundtvig, Keirkegaard or Luther, but that we neglect our daily Bible reading. Like a successful business enterprise, the church must confine its efforts to essentials, and one of these is to persuade its members "That man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God."

If a Jewish rabbi, Solomon B. Freehof, can say: "The unspoken scandal of our time is the hidden fact that Bible-reading has been largely given up in America," how can we who profess to be Christians be so indifferent.

B. Skou, Solvang.

Sunday School Teachers Needed

The average rural Negro Church School in the South has 2 women and 1 man to teach the 31 pupils present. Over twice as many people attend the preaching services as the Church School. The preacher talks about "Salvation" and "gets people ready for glory." In the Church School Bible knowledge is stressed and daily Christian living is emphasized.

One of the best ways for a white congregation to aid our rural Negro churches in the South is to help send Church School teachers to summer training institutes. Another way is to help those boards or agencies of our church that provide Church School lesson material.

A survey of 570 Negro churches in 17 rural counties in the South shows that the Church School is almost entirely a laymen's task. The minister does not usually supervise it, and very seldom attends.

This survey contains 104 pages giving descriptions of many churches and Church Schools. The Rural Department, Drew Seminary, Madison, New Jersey, distributes it at cost (40 cents). The total number of teachers and officers who run the average Church School is 6.5.

One member gives a typical statement, "I attended that Sunday school for 40 years and most of the time one saintly woman taught the class. All the Bible I know, I learned in that Sunday school."

Through The Canadian Rockies

O Canada! Our home and native land!
 True patriot love in all thy sons command,
 With glowing hearts we see thee rise
 The true North strong and free;
 And stand on guard, O Canada, we stand on guard for thee,
 O Canada! Glorious and free,
 We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee,
 O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Thus sing our children and young folks in schools and colleges and also farmers and business men at public meetings. And they sing it with enthusiasm.

But something like it could also be said of the Canadian Rockies. They also stand on guard. I have seen them on several trips in summer and winter. I have read some of the pathfinders' reports from earlier days but there is always something new to notice. "They offer 600 miles of spectacular scenery on the Canadian Pacific Railway; snowy peaks, glacier, vast ice fields, rugged precipices, water falls, foaming torrents, canyons and lakes like vast sapphires and amethysts set in the spruce clad mountains."

The Canadian Pacific blasted its way through the Rockies and Selkirks while the Grand Trunk—later the Canadian National—found a lower and easier route west of Edmonton through the Yellowhead Pass. I have travelled on both roads. I know something of the history concerning the building of the Canadian Pacific. Captain Palliser in 1863 reported to the British Government that the problem could not be solved; Sandford Fleming thought it might be; Sir William Home said it must be; and so the road was built. On November 7, 1885 the track laying gangs met at Eagle Pass. Six months later the first train went through. Many of the stations, rivers and places take their names from the pathfinders, surveyors and also a missionary. We will see that as we go on. Being invited by Pastor Kronborg and the congregation in Vancouver I boarded the train in Calgary Friday morning August 3, 1951. The railway follows the course of the Bow River, but while we travel west, the tumultuous, hurrying blue green waters of the river are running east first to enter the South Saskatchewan and then enter into Lake Winnipeg and at last reach Hudson Bay. After being comfortably seated in the train I began to take in the different views of the surrounding country and foot hills. Of them Pauline Johnson wrote:

"Foothills to the Rockies lifting
 Brown and blue and green
 Warm Alberta sunlight drifting
 Over leagues between.
 That's the country of the ranges,
 Plains and prairie land
 And the God who never changes
 Holds it in his hand."

As Alberta has had plenty of moisture this year, in fact more than previous years while B. C. has been very dry, the grass is still green even in the first part of August. On the hills at the riverside are some groves of poplar and spruce. Otherwise it is a great ranch country and large herds of cattle and sheep may be seen from the train. In the above mentioned groves they have shelter, there is enough water in the river and plenty of grass to feed upon. But at places there

is also plenty of gravel that can be used on different roads and as building material. Cement is manufactured at Exshaw with an average output of 4000 barrels a day.

The first most important station we come to is Banff in Banff National Park. This park has an area of 2,585 square miles, its greatest length being about one hundred miles. Banff is a mecca for tourists from Eastern Canada, from the States and many other countries. There are so many different things to be seen than can be mentioned in this article. Here is one of the finest hotels in the world, "The Banff Spring Hotel," with all the luxury and convenience that well to do people and even royalty may ask for.

It is worth noticing that one of the first if not the first white man to reach the Banff district was Rev. Robert T. Rundle in 1840, after whom the famous mountain was named. I am sure he would be very much surprised if he saw the same spot today, the way people come and go and the different types of personality. I have read that it was characteristic of most of these early explorers like Mackenzie, Fraser, Thompson, Harmon and Robert Campbell that they were men of pronounced religious convictions. Fraser once made his crew take this oath: "I solemnly swear before Almighty God that I shall sooner perish than forsake in distress any of our crew during the present voyage."

David Thompson wrote in his diary in 1807: "May God in His mercy give me to see when the water of this river flows into the western Ocean." He lived to see it.

Many years ago I rested by the murmuring brook here at Banff. I still remember the big trees and the gentle sigh in the tops. Today I must go on. But when I see a Canoeister on a beautiful clear lake surrounded by lofty mountains or a tent beside the stream with people making their evening meal by a camp fire I do wish that I could stay such a place among friends and relations. And when I see the trail zigzag up the bare slope I do not only think of the first pathfinders but also of the climbers of today. They have seen the top of the mountain as a goal to reach and must ever and again have their eyes on it.

"Press forward, look forward, be strong in the Lord. . . . The thunder may roll—yet God is the refuge and Rock of my soul."

As the train brings us to a higher altitude we also reach something even more beautiful; Lake Louise. We are not able to see the lake from the station as it is 3 miles distant. But here is what it looks like:

"Probably the most perfect gem of scenery in the world—bears the liquid music, the soft calm notes of its name, almost into the realm of the visible. It is a dramatic palette upon which the Great Artist has splashed His most gorgeous hues, a wonderful spectrum of colour. Deepest and most exquisitely coloured is the lake itself, sweeping from rosy dawn to sunset through green, blue, amethyst and violet, undershot

IN THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD

By Dean Alfred C. Nielsen, Grand View College

A Visit to My Home Community

Each time I drive into the Oak Creek Valley a feeling akin to sadness fills me. It seems that I know every hill and ravine, and with so many of these places there are hundreds of fond memories. There are the places along the creek where we boys went fishing. If one of us caught a half-pound carp, he was envied and was as happy as a bird on the most beautiful spring morning. The creek was full of swimming holes. The bottom was not of the purest white sand and our swimming suits were as abbreviated as nature made them, but I am sure that we had more fun than they do on the more sex conscious fashionable beaches of today.

The hills surrounding the valley do not seem nearly so high now as when I was a boy. When I herded the cattle on the prairies I wondered and wondered what lay beyond in the wide, wide world. How slowly time went by then. I was nearly twenty years of age before I left it, and those twenty years seemed an eternity. As I lay in the shade of a tree, I would dream of the day when I would be really independent, when I could do as I pleased. What a life it would be when I did not have to ask mother's or father's permission to do things. When I grew up, I would never use lard as a substitute for butter. No, I did not like it, but I ate it none the less. Some day I would surely cover my bread with a quarter inch of rich, delicious butter, and I would eat peaches, oranges and bananas for dessert. Naturally, I took it for granted that like Midas I would have gold in abundance. I could not understand why my parents found it necessary to be so economical. Surely, they had oodles of money in the bank. They simply did not want to tell us about it. In my imagination, balancing the budget was no problem at all.

Beyond the hills was the world of my dreams. My parents and teachers had filled my mind with fairy tales and stories of adventure. Once out of the valley, the world would lie at my feet. Strong men and beautiful women would beckon me to voyages to far distant lands. Like Jules Verne I would tour the world, see the six continents and the seven seas. I knew that I was born for the city. No country life for me. It was so drab and so uninteresting.

Perhaps one reason why I wanted to conquer the city was that when I did go to town occasionally, the town kids called me, "Hayseed." They could easily see that I was a country lad and of foreign parents for mother sewed my shirts and overalls. They had all the marks of being "custom-made" and I hated them. Some day I would show these city slickers that I too could wear city clothes—and be a happy man.

The old brick school house on the hill is no more. The playground is now seeded to oats and corn. But our evil spirits must have polluted the very soil for the plants look sick. Our school was the present political world in miniature. A sovereign nation does as it pleases when it is strong enough to do so. This is international anarchy. In our school there was

anarchy much of the time. The big boys acted like sovereign nations. The place was full of Hitlers, Mussolinis, Stalins and other historical vandals.

I have often wondered since why we were so unruly and often heartless. Perhaps it was because of strict discipline at home and because the teachers were given so little equipment to work with. It was simply impossible for any mortal to keep so large a group of pupils occupied, or interested.

In pioneer times the church was the center of the community. This was located in the village of Nysted. To my parents, the church ranked next to the home in importance as an institution. There they heard the word and partook of the sacraments. There they sang their beloved hymns. As said above, the church was the center of community life. It is of great significance that a community is church-centered. It meant among other things that the church had a hand in all, or nearly all, of community activities. Our parents knew that the young must have recreation. The church sponsored it.

The Nysted church still holds a very important place in the life of the community. The people meet to hear the word and partake of the sacraments. They still sing the grand hymns and the church is active in recreational activities.

But a very important change has taken place. When I was a boy, it was only the Danes who worshipped in God's house. How horrified some of the old timers would have become if a German or a Pole had stepped into their house of worship. These outcasts lived not from the church, but they were not asked to belong.

Today the Nysted church is becoming a community church. People of Danish, Polish and English origin worship the same God in the same church. These people live in the same community and belong together. In the house of the Lord all are equal, or should be. Jesus knew no national or color distinction. . . . What a grand work Rev. Howard Christensen is doing to promote a truly Christian spirit.

One of the most important things is community building. We see this plainly now that so many communities have been destroyed. In a community people agree on certain fundamentals. There is a communion of minds and hearts. People understand each other and care for each other. They belong together. To a certain extent they share each other's joys and sorrows. They have their roots deep in the ground.

When I was a boy I failed to see the importance of the community. In fact it annoyed me that all people knew whose boy I was. I could never get away with mischief. How I longed to be anonymous. Well, since then I have experienced enough of anonymity. In the modern, large city, community life is dead or nearly so. People don't know each other, and are so often afraid of each other. In the small rural community one can have the feeling of belonging. Millions of poor mortals in our large industrial cities do

Our Women's Work

Mrs. Johanne Lillehøj, Kimballton, Iowa
Editor

Greetings From Bridgeport, Conn.

Here we have the usual round of activities throughout the year. We support the church with a monthly pledge of \$25 and often give a good donation for other special purposes. Along toward Christmas we send donations to several worthy causes such as Santal Mission, Seamen's Mission and W. M. S. The last few years the meeting in May has been devoted to the W. M. S., with a collection taken up and Pastor Hansen reads something relating to Mission work.

But I must tell you of something new we have tried. We arranged an exhibition of all kinds of handicraft such as old silver and china, even wood carvings. It was really impressive to see what was hidden around in the different homes; it was all made in Denmark or by Danes over here. The meeting hall was filled with things of great beauty, many of them priceless treasures. The exhibition was a great success—but too few came to see it.

Many of us are getting old and have to sit on the sidelines now, but we have a group of members who are still young and active, and they work hard. We older women love to come to the meetings in spite of all our infirmities, and we like to see how ably the work is carried on by the next generation. We always get a smile and a friendly handshake, and we always bring good memories home.

Our youngest women are doing a fine job through the Friendship Circle; together with the young men they have just fixed up the basement and made it usable again.

Some of them take a hand as teachers in the Sunday school. Yes, indeed, it takes all kinds of workers to make the world go around; and we have them growing up to fill the ranks as we older people have to retire. So we look to the future with confidence. The good work will go on with the blessing of God.

Kamma M. Kristensen.

Greetings From Victory, Michigan

Here in Victory, which is a small agricultural community, we have no separate Mission Society but carry on our Mission work through the Ladies' Aid.

A little over three years ago we decided to finance a Sunday school. At the time we thought this would

not know what that feeling is. They are rootless, and strangers among strangers. Not many days ago I saw a funeral procession in our city. There were three cars in it, the hearse, the pallbearers and an old jalopy!

This thing we call America is still in the making. The American Dream, I hope, is too in the making. Ultimately, we will become a community in spirit, a place where hearts and minds are joined to make life more beautiful and more kind for all.

Alfred C. Nielsen.

be quite a drain on our treasury but as soon as the church doors were flung open to the children a great change occurred. Today our Sunday school, which has tripled in number, does almost as much as our Aid in the way of Mission work. Interested parents are attending church services. The late comer finds it increasingly more difficult to slide inconspicuously into a back pew, but invariably finds himself located right up in front. Mothers have joined our Aid, and we have all profited because we remembered to assume our responsibility in instructing our youth and bringing the children to Jesus.

Last month we started repairing the church building. Every dollar is being stretched to the limit by doing the labor ourselves. The more strenuous tasks the men have promised to do; even our good pastor, the Rev. John Christensen, pitched right in and sanded the floor, preparing it for the sealer. Our Aid and Sunday School are cooperating in the purchase of a new runner for the middle aisle. All work must be completed soon as we want it done before the present class of eleven are confirmed; but as long as this fine spirit of cooperation prevails among us, how can we fail?

We have not forgotten our foreign Mission either. Right now we are in the midst of a Lutheran World Action drive and are going way over the top of our quota.

This year we used a new method of electing our officers. You see, we had fallen into a rut. Each year the same officers would be re-installed until some members had held the same office for as long as about twenty years. As the result of the new system we now have an entirely new group of officers. This, we feel, is as it should be, for in this way everyone will ultimately be given her chance to serve officially.

Yes, we are growing here in Victory. We trust that God will continue to bless us and the works of our hearts and hands.

Yours in His service,

Florence Groth.

New Publication

Mothers influence their sons to enter the ministry much more than fathers do. Outside of a boy's pastor, his mother is first in turning him toward full-time Christian work. One pastor out of five was led into the ministry by his mother.

These facts came from a study of 1978 ministerial students made by the Rural Department, Drew Seminary, Madison, New Jersey, (entitled "New Ministers," which is distributed for 15 cents.)

It was interesting to find that 422 of these students said that no one had ever told them that the Church was badly in need of more ministers.

Only 7 of these boys said their girl friends had ever discouraged them from becoming ministers. In fact they said they had encouraged them.

Paging Youth

ESPECIALLY OF OUR D. A. Y. P. L.

Editor: Ronald Jespersen, Newell, Iowa

The Sky-Scrapers

Part I

Reaching toward heaven—that's what they seem to be doing. Straight and strong, solidly imbedded, undaunted by cloud or cold, they stand out along the sky-line. But my sky-scrappers are not cold stone and steel; they are living temples. I call them sky-scrappers because their visions soar as wide as the sky, and their foundations lie in the solid rock of Christian love. In a world of war, greed and hate, the young men and women of the United Christian Youth Movement point toward a better world—the world you and I can help to make a reality.

Who are they? They are folks like you and me; they are young people of some 40 demoninational youth fellowships, like our DAYPL, and of state and neighborhood youth councils or of youth serving agencies, like Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, the YMCA's etc. They stand together to witness belief in Jesus Christ and Lord and Savior of all mankind; they reach across racial and religious lines, knowing that a house—or a world—divided cannot last. You and I have been a part of the United Christian Youth Movement through our DAYPL since 1947, but we've only recently really taken hold. We have been busily building to make OUR house strong; now we're finding out again that our neighbors, the Methodists, Disciples, Brethren, Baptists and the rest, are good workmen and that in some places we can get more done by working on the same shift.

A few years ago young people of these different Protestant groups sat around a campfire. Someone gave voice to a dream—gave wings to a great wish. What do YOU think would happen if one thousand, one million, two million, twelve million Christian young people across our land stood united in one great brotherhood, all confessing and witnessing in their daily lives as never before that God is Love? What would happen if the dream spread to young people in other lands, so that across language and geographic barriers Christians stood shoulder to shoulder, working to make in this weary world God's kingdom on earth? If I really lived, if I dared to let the spirit of the living God work in me, how would it affect my family life, my attitudes and actions in school, at work, in young people's work, choir—every part of my life on earth?

The voice has become willing hands and hearts; the Dream is now "The Call to United Christian Action." Even as I write, young people are meeting, planning, working to make The Call Ring across the land. Its message will be heard—in denominational young people's meetings, at conferences and camps, over local

and nation-wide radio and television broadcasts, in newspapers and denominational periodicals, such as "Lutheran Tidings." In the 48 states, the thousands of counties, cities and neighborhoods, field workers will spread the word, many of them taking time off from college, for full-time service or devoting week-ends and evenings. All this activity points to Youth Week 1952—the last Sunday in January to the first Sunday in February. Then culminates The Call. At designated meeting places young people at an inter-denominational service will rededicate their lives and as stewards pledge one dollar for use in financing the program of The Call and the U C Y M.

The adventure begins—cooperative action in the community, whether the need is in renovating an old church or hall, clearing playgrounds for youngsters, or lashing out against racial or religious intolerance, or corruption in political and social life. Whatever the need, it can best be met TOGETHER. The Call is just part of the program of the U C Y M, though just now it is the important part. The Answer is the real thing, and the young people who direct the work of the U C Y M are planning and preparing for that now.

Through united action The Call comes to you and to me, offering a positive way in your personal life to build for peace on earth to men of good will. Catch on to the vision; get a glimpse of the limitless space of opportunity beyond what we now see and know!—and never let your faith dim.

But the soaring sky-scrappers have a solid, deep foundation; the blending of strong materials, each in its proper place. Our hands can help to rebuild the house of the world, even as our lives are the living fibre of history. Our DAYPL can be a helping stone, if you and I **will** it—if we care enough to give our very best.

I believe in the purpose and aims of the U C Y M. I believe in the earnest young people who are the U C Y M—alert, awake and aware. For me too this Christian way of life is dynamic; I must answer The Call. I dare not do otherwise.

Ruth Jacobsen,
Chicago, Illinois.

DAYPLand Doin's

There is still time for the young people of the Michigan District to send their registrations to Miss Ardythe Hansen, 25 Merrill, Muskegon. Registrations should be in by August 22. The meeting opens August 31. The young people at Muskegon have provided for their new church these items: the pulpit, the hymn boards, the altar rail shelf, a cabinet for the communion materials.

The young people at the Fredsville congregation, near Cedar Falls, built new outdoor benches and tables in preparation for the convention and camp held there August 4-10. Reports of a successful week will appear soon.

In a letter to "Paging Youth" the young people of Cedar Falls report some of their projects, with the hope that other societies will in turn share their project ideas with them through this page. They have

found that an annual paper drive is a good aid to their treasury. They have combined business with pleasure by presenting a one-act play, "Sparkin'." Additional features during the night of the play was a boys' trio, and some "real Indian dances" by Bob and Dick Markussen in costumes. One evening they had a faculty member from nearby Teacher's College High show pictures and tell of her trip to Sweden. At the same time Milton Hansen played selections on his clarinet and four couples did the Swedish schottische. The congregation had been invited and a collection was taken. They have used their income for Operations India, a confirmation party, visual education. The group meets the second and fourth Sundays of each month. On the fourth Sunday they have been seeing a series of films on the life and work of the Apostle Paul.

The Luther League of Ruthton sponsored an evening of movies to raise money for "Operation India." Friends contributed over forty-five dollars toward the fund.

A joint picnic of the young people of District 6 was held at Campbell Lake, near Brookings, on Sunday, July 29.

Eben-Ezer Mercy Institute Brush, Colorado

Forty-seven years ago Rev. and Mrs. J. Madsen came to Brush to begin a work among those who suffer. During the forty-seven years changes have taken place, but the work to alleviate suffering has gone on, and forward. Many are the suffering and lonely ones who have found a refuge at Eben-Ezer for a shorter or longer period of time. Our pastors and churches throughout the land have supported us in that work.

Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity tells of the man who fell among robbers, and the stranger who cared for him, when his own passed him by. In the minds of many of our people the work at Eben-Ezer has been closely associated with that Sunday, and both the United Evangelical Lutheran Church, and the Danish Evangelical Lutheran Church have endorsed it as Eben-Ezer Sunday. We therefor again appeal to the pastors to present Eben-Ezer's cause to the congregations. May I make the following suggestions:

Deaconesses. Eben-Ezer is a Deaconess Motherhouse affiliated with the Lutheran Deaconess Conference of America. We need more consecrated Christian women, who in self-denial will consecrate themselves to the service of Christ among those who suffer and are lonely.

Registered Nurses. In the hospital we need more Christian registered nurses. We pay according to the standard scale of wages paid in Colorado. We offer an opportunity to live in if desired.

Practical Nurses. In the home for the aged and invalid we need Christian women who will serve there. Previous training is not of chief importance. Willingness to help those who need help comes first.

Financial Help. On this Sunday many of our churches give an offering to Eben-Ezer. This is needed as much today as in former days. As many of the guests in our home for aged and invalid as are able, pay according to their ability to pay, but some cannot pay, and none pay what they would have to pay in private nursing homes.

On behalf of Eben-Ezer,

Ingvard M. Andersen, Superintendent.

P. S. If the 13th Sunday after Trinity for some reason or other is not convenient for the appeal, please make it one of the following Sundays.

A Correction

In my report from the meeting of the Board of Directors of Grand View College (Lutheran Tidings: June 20, 1951) I stated that Professor Arthur Ammentorp had taught at the college for 27 years. I was misled by the erroneous information in the "Grand Views," May 31, 1951.

I have been informed that Professor Ammentorp has taught at Grand View College for a total of 33 years. He was engaged as early as 1916 by Pastor C. P. Højberg, then president of the college. I believe Ammentorp to date holds the longest term of service as a teacher at G. V. C. Again I express our sincere thanks to Professor Ammentorp for his many years of faithful service at our college.

I am glad to have had the opportunity to make the above mentioned correction.

Respectfully,

Ottar S. Jorgensen.

The Miracle on Sheridan Avenue

When the telephone rang in the dead of night during Easter Week and we lifted it to hear those shattering words, "Your brother, Dr. A. K. Rodholm, is dead," we heard our father cry, and the awful, terrifying sound of it penetrated to the very fibre of our souls and filled our hearts with cold fear. "Why," father cried, "did this thing have to happen to one of my children, why to this one who had so much to give, why not instead to me, who am old and finished?"

But even as father bowed his head in uncontrollable grief the Miracle began to happen. The wonderful people of Des Moines started it. They came and lavishly offered sympathy, love, food and shelter. And this great surge of love and friendship grew and grew as the news went out across the land. By word of mouth, in writing, by telephone, and by every other means of communication the volume of love crescendoed and beat against father's heart. It was then that we who were close to him saw him raise his head and through tear strained eyes we saw that blue twinkly smile that all who knew S. D. loved to see. Soon he walked erect again, and with a warm glow in his heart.

And when the telephone jangled again in the middle of the night just three weeks after father so bravely spoke the last rites for his son, and the voice

said to us, "Your father died tonight," we too thought our hearts would break with this added blow. But the words of mother came to comfort us. "Do not cry, my children," she said, "for truly your father died at the end of one of the happiest periods of his life, in spite of his great sorrow." And even as you all worked the Miracle for father in his great need, so your words and deeds have wrought the Miracle again for mother and the rest of the family after father passed away.

It is for this great wall of love and friendship with which you surrounded our father and mother that we of the family wish to give our heartfelt and humble thanks. For truly the things you did and said worked God's Miracle of Love for father and he knew before he died that his life was rich and fulfilled. He spent a lifetime preaching and teaching the simple text that God is Love, and he died in that knowledge. And to all of us you have given memories that will live in our hearts forever. We all died a little bit with Ansgar, and an aching bit more with father, but your love and goodwill have been our Resurrection. We wish to extend our deepest gratitude to each of you who took part in this wonderful Miracle which brought a renewal of Faith to us and happiness to our father in his last weeks on earth. Verily, our father is dead, but Our Father is in Heaven.

Dagmar Rodholm Blankenfeld
Asta Rodholm Telfer.

From Saskatchewan, Canada

In spite of unfavorable wet weather we had a very fine Summer Meeting on Sunday, July 29th.

Rev. Ernest D. Nielsen, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran Church in Chicago, was our guest speaker. He and his wife and little son arrived here on Thursday evening, coming directly from Dalum in Alberta.

On Friday we visited in a number of the homes, and toward evening we drove to Fish Lake, where Rev. Nielsen and family were to spend the next few days in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Georg Skafte. In the evening a large group gathered in the Skafte home, and Pastor Nielsen gave us an interesting account of the large work in a city church. Again on Saturday we visited a number of the members of the congregation.

As we have had some rain every day or night through the month of July, so we again had a heavy down-pour through this Saturday night, making the dirt roads of our community nearly impassable. But in spite of this hindrance most of our people managed to meet at the Anglican church here in Canwood for the planned one o'clock English service, where Rev. Nielsen preached the sermon. Immediately after the worship service we were invited to the Thorvald Hansen home, where we gathered in their spacious garden. We again had the privilege to listen to an address by Pastor Nielsen in which he gave new light and guidance in the consideration of many of the great problems of our modern day.

Later Mrs. Nielsen spoke to the women giving a picture of the work done by our women throughout

our synod in the Women's Mission program. After the traditional lunch we continued with conversations until late in the evening.

Another rain on Monday canceled the plans we had made, and again we made a number of visits in homes. Tuesday morning our guests departed for Dagmar, Montana. We are indeed grateful to Pastor and Mrs. Nielsen for their willingness to come and for the fine contributions given us during their visit here.

Vilhelm Larsen.

Through The Canadian Rockies

(Continued from Page 5)

by gold, dazzling white in the sun. Glorified Victoria Glacier at the farther end, sombre are the enclosing spruce clad peaks that dip perpendicularly into the lake and magnificent are the stark immensities of the snow covered peaks that enclose the picture except for the fleecy blue sky overhead."

I have looked at the picture again and again and how I have been longing to spend at least a few quiet hours in this earthly paradise. Some day I hope my dream shall come true to make a trip by car up and down the Banff-Windermere road and also see the Columbia Icefields. Even to the crystal fountain where all my dreams come true.

I do not only look at all the wonderful things we pass by in God's nature: forests, lakes, streams, the deep canyons of the rivers, a charming mixture of snowtopped mountains but I also admire the engineering feats especially in construction of bridges and tunnels. Let me mention a few examples. One bridge which spans Stoney Creek 270 feet above the gorge is the highest on the main line of the Canadian Pacific. If you have a tendency to get dizzy than you had better not look out. Of the tunnels there are especially two remarkable. The Spiral tunnels and the Connaught. I remember years ago when I crossed over the first time it was 1923—and came to Field, where the train stopped half an hour. I talked to the engineer about this tunnel and he mentioned something about the figure 8 in shape. Here is a description: "From the east the track enters the first tunnel under Cadnedal Mountain 3,255 feet in length, and after turning almost a circle and passing under itself emerges into daylight 48 feet lower. The track then turns easterly and crossing the river enters the second tunnel 2,922 feet in length under Mount Ogden. Again turning past through another circle and passing under itself, it comes out 45 feet lower and continues westward to Field. The whole thing is a perfect maze, the railway doubling back upon itself twice and forming a rough figure 8 in shape."

"The Connaught Tunnel was constructed to overcome track curvature and pierces Mount McDonald which towers more than a mile in vertical height above the railway and makes a most impressive picture. . . . It was until recently the longest tunnel in America, measuring slightly over five miles from portal to portal."

This and other quotations in the article are taken

from a Canadian Pacific Publication and other books I have read during the years I have lived here.

Another place to stop at and mention is the Great Divide. This is the highest elevation on the road and the boundary between Alberta and British Columbia. It is marked by an arch spanning a stream under which the water divides. One stream will finally end at the Atlantic, the other at the Pacific. When we stop here, I can't help but think of a person's life. At one certain time in our life we have reached the summit, from that time we are downward bound. But also in another way. When we think of Paul on the Damascus road, he also came to the great divide in his life. Something had to be left behind, something new was taken up. And still there might be some more too. Two persons from the same place may end as far apart as the streams do, one in the Atlantic and the other in the Pacific. The question may be raised: What are we headed for? But the greatest divide in a person's life will be when transferred from this world to the world of eternity. Some day I will have to get off at the transfer point. Will there be anyone to meet me as when I get off at Wayne? I have mentioned before that many places take their names from the pathfinders, surveyors and other personalities. Here are a few examples. The name Kicking Horse Pass and River refers to an incident that happened to James Hector, the discoverer of the pass. He was kicked by a horse and suffered much pain in riding. Major Rogers was chief engineer in the mountain division and through Roger Pass the route for the railway lay open to the sea. Simon Fraser was a son of a United Empire Loyalist officer whose widowed mother brought him up at Cornwallis Upper Canada. He was a man who could be firm or tactful as circumstances required. In 1808 he had explored the river that carries his name to its mouth. David Thompson, a poor boy born in England, lived his life and did his work in Canada. His life story is too long for this article but very interesting. He left London in May, 1784, and died in 1857. As a fur trader he travelled 50 thousand miles in canoes, on horseback or on foot through an unmapped country.

At Sicamous I retire as darkness descends upon the mountains, lakes and rivers but before I sink into slumber I picture once more some of the things I have seen during the day.

P. Rasmussen.

Resolutions Passed By The Convention, Tyler, Minnesota August 18, 1951

BE IT RESOLVED, that the Danish Evangelical Lutheran Church of America, in convention assembled at Tyler, Minnesota, August 17, 1951, reaffirms its faith in the traditional American principle of the separation of church and state, and that it opposes establishment of permanent diplomatic relations with the Vatican, and be it further resolved that a copy of this resolution be sent to the President of the United States and to the Religious News Service.

WHEREAS, we believe as the scripture says in Acts 17:26-28 "And He made from one every nation of men to live on all the face of the earth, having determined allotted periods and the boundaries of their habitation, that they should seek God, in the hope that they might feel after Him and find Him. Yet He is not far from each one of us for in Him we live and move and are; as even some of your poets have said, For we are indeed His offspring."

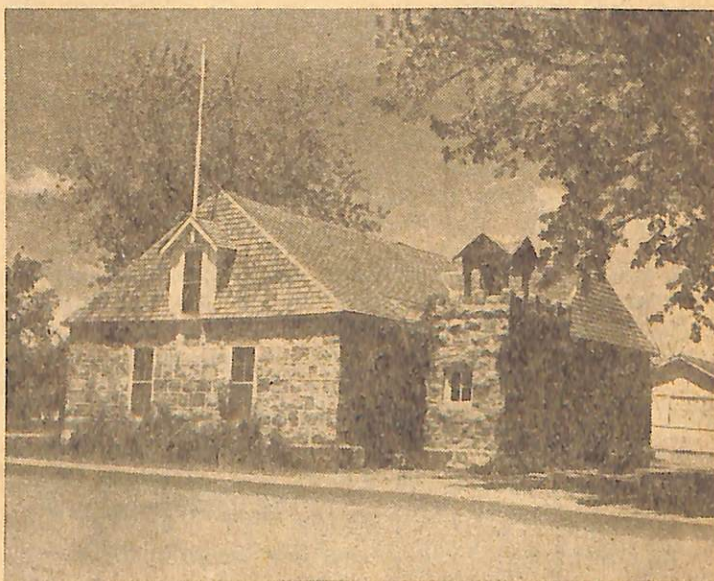
WHEREAS, we regret the constant growth of militarism in the world since the turn of the century and in our United States of America, particularly with the event of Universal Military Training, which is contrary to the concept and aspirations of our earliest American settlers who came to these shores to worship in freedom, to work and to build;

THEREFORE, we prayerfully dedicate ourselves to better understanding among men and nations so that we may devote our efforts not to war but to human kindness and the furtherance of the brotherhood of man.

BE IT RESOLVED, that we ask our chosen government leaders to proceed with caution and care in any departure from the fundamental principle of the great concepts of our national life: Democracy, Freedom, and Security.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that we as individuals and as a church body give prayerful thought and consideration to these matters, asking divine guidance in maintaining and in furthering the God-ordained rights of the peoples of the earth.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that we as citizens of our land more fully realize our responsibilities in home, church, and school, and that we zealously seek to strengthen the moral fibre of our people, locally and nationally, in order that we as a people under God may fully realize His divine purpose with us as a people and as a member of the family of nations.



Stone House, Tyler, Minnesota



Danebod Lutheran Church, Tyler, Minnesota

The Church, The Body of Christ

(Continued from Page 2)

actually destroy himself and extinguish the lamps which civilization has lighted in an otherwise dark world.

But science has been humbled in an hour of its supreme achievement. The scientist is now turning to the Christian Church for help. It realizes that something must be done in order to save mankind from self-destruction.

It is in this hour of decision that we have met here in convention. Chapters in history reveal that many a nation has been saved in an hour of peril as God found individuals who were willing to become channels through which he could send his blessings upon a nation. The Protestant Reformation in Germany, the Revival in England by Wesley saved these nations from the fate of a red revolution which crushed France.

Thus we meet, rejoicing that we are here as a Fellowship of Believers. May we by the Grace of God submit ourselves throughout these convention days as a channel through which God may be permitted to perfect the "Fullness of Himself."

On the day of Pentecost God came close to the apostles and "breathed again the breath of life upon them," and they went forth "into all the world." And those who heard and saw what happened could say: "We hear them speaking God's mighty works in our own language." That is the history of the Christian Church. Ever since the day of Pentecost the church has always been given Pentecostal strength as it faced willingly and prayerfully the Pentecostal task.

May our days here as we are assembled in convention be blessed with this experience to the glory of God and salvation of man. **Amen.**

"I Had Forgotten The Scar"

Down South, where his memory is still revered, they tell you this story of the late General John B. Gordon:

"Years after the Civil war, Gordon was a candidate for the United States senatorship. The day came when his name was to be put in nomination in his state legislature. In that body was a man who had been a comrade of Gordon during the war. But for some reason the latter had incurred his resentment and the man had decided to vote against the general. When the time came, the roll was being called for the voting. Presently this old soldier's name was reached, and he arose to cast his vote against the man with whom he had fought all through the great struggle of four years. General Gordon was seated at the time upon the speaker's platform in full view of all the legislators. As the man arose his eyes fell upon a scar on Gordon's face, the mark of his valor and suffering for the cause to which he had literally given his life-blood in battle. Immediately the soldier was stricken with remorse. As he saw this token of the sacrifice and suffering of the man by whose side he had himself fought, he cried out with great emotion: "I cannot vote against him; I had forgotten the scar—I had forgotten the scar!"

Some of us have forgotten the scars. We have forgotten the sacred brow dripping crimson from under its thorny crown. We have forgotten the wounded side where the savage Roman spear drank deep the cost libation of his blood. We have forgotten the hands and feet pierced with the nails and stretched and torn with the weight of the precious body of the Suffering One. We have forgotten what a claim these scars constitute upon every life they have redeemed from death, and the tender appeal of their mute lips.

—Gospel Herald.

Grand View College And Our Youth

Grand View Junior Camp 1951

The 1951 Junior Camp was large and as good a camp as we have had. An even hundred young people from six different states had registered and they were favored by perfect camp weather. Seldom was it too warm and only one day did it rain, but even the rain was a pleasant diversion from the regular schedule.

Harry Jensen was in charge of the camp, and the six counselors were all former campers and former Grand View students. They were Rita Petersen, Joan Utoft, Cathryn Nielsen, Al Baadsgaard, Eric Pedersen, and Carl Nielsen. The Bible hours were in charge of three pastors, A. E. Farstrup, Thorvald Hansen, and J. Knudsen. Ellen Knudsen instructed in craft, Esther Knudsen was camp nurse, and the team of Mrs. Eriksen and Mrs. Farstrup prepared the food.

The program was much as usual, gym before breakfast and cleanup before devotions and Bible hour. During the day, craft, sports, swimming, singing and discussion. After supper, singing games, program in the auditorium, campfire and evening devotion. The auditorium program consisted of talks, educational movies, stories, and the closing-evening program. The camp fires were well prepared and very interesting.

The leadership in the camp was excellent and the cooperation on the part of the campers was unusually good. All in all the whole enterprise was very much worth while.

Enrollment At Camp

Girls

Albertsen, Betty Oak Hill, Iowa
 Albertsen, Harriet Oak Hill, Iowa
 Alexander, Patricia Des Moines, Iowa
 Andersen, Kathryn Oak Hill, Iowa
 Andersen, Janice Des Moines, Iowa
 Andersen, Marilyn Elk Horn, Iowa
 Booth, Pat Yankton, South Dakota
 Breining, Muriel Kimballton, Iowa
 Breining, Verlee Kimballton, Iowa
 Burns, Sharon Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Caley, Barbara Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Christensen, Sonja Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Duus, Sybil Alden, Minnesota
 Emrud, Marlene Alden, Minnesota
 Frederick, Shirley Exira, Iowa
 Frederiksen, Nancy Kimballton, Iowa
 Frodlund, Virginia Newell, Iowa
 Grau, Janet Clinton, Iowa
 Hansen, Gertrude Des Moines, Iowa
 Hansen, Jean Cedar Falls, Iowa

Hansen, Marilyn Clinton, Iowa
 Hansen, Sandra Yankton, S. Dakota
 Hemmingsen, Reeta Alden, Minn.
 Jenks, Lois Des Moines, Iowa
 Jensen, Doris Hampton, Iowa
 Jensen, Joy Hampton, Iowa
 Jensen, Judy Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Jensen, Sandra Des Moines, Iowa
 Jensen, Sally Des Moines, Iowa
 Johansen, Zita Yankton, S. Dakota
 Klein, Sharon Ringsted, Iowa
 Knudsen, Sonja Des Moines, Iowa
 Larsen, Deloris Hampton, Iowa
 Ligouri, Janet Des Moines, Iowa
 Lund, Sonja Viborg, South Dakota
 Madsen, Carol Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Madsen, Dorothy Ringsted, Iowa
 Madsen, Lois Jane Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Madsen, Shirley Ringsted, Iowa
 Martinsen, Janice Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Mundal, Odney Chicago, Illinois
 Nielsen, Poulina Ringsted, Iowa
 Odin, Beverly Ringsted, Iowa
 Oelberg, Marolyn Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Overgaard, Ardis Kimballton, Iowa
 Overgaard, Eleanore Chicago, Ill.
 Paulsen, Betty Des Moines, Iowa
 Pedersen, Patricia Hampton, Iowa
 Peitersen, Donna Ringsted, Iowa
 Petersen, Barbara Kimballton, Iowa
 Petersen, Betty Dallas Center, Iowa
 Petersen, Gladys Ellen Hampton, Ia.
 Ramsdal, Kay Alden, Minnesota
 Rasmussen, Cordell Waterloo, Iowa
 Ratzer, Carol Ann Chicago, Illinois
 Rohr, Janet Clinton, Iowa
 Schultz, Christine Waterloo, Iowa
 Scott, Marilyn Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Sorensen, Dorisann Chicago, Illinois
 Thomsen, Doris Waterloo, Iowa
 Thomsen, Ruth Des Moines, Iowa
 Utoft, Karma Luck, Wisconsin
 Wickey, Joyce Waterloo, Iowa

Boys

Andersen, Daryl Fredsville, Iowa
 Bak, Roger Newell, Iowa
 Carr, John Des Moines, Iowa
 Fredericksen, Paul Lincoln, Nebr.
 Fredericksen, David Lincoln, Nebr.
 Gould, Fritz Des Moines, Iowa
 Haahr, Dwayne Newell, Iowa
 Hansen, Donnie Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Hansen, Gerald Marquette, Nebr.
 Holm, Irving Omaha, Nebraska
 Ibsen, David Viborg, S. Dakota
 Ibsen, Irvin Viborg, S. Dakota
 Jensen, Dick Ames, Iowa
 Jessen, Jimmy Kimballton, Iowa
 Jessen, Lauren Waterloo, Iowa
 Jessen, Richard Des Moines, Iowa
 Jorgensen, George Aurora, Nebr.
 Kalnins, Kmants Des Moines, Iowa
 Larsen, Marvin Hampton, Iowa
 Laursen, Paul David Exira, Iowa
 Madsen, Wayne Cedar Falls, Iowa
 Morsing, Leon Clinton, Iowa
 Nelson, Glen Brayton, Iowa
 Nelson, Kenneth Brayton, Iowa
 Nielsen, Dennis Aurora, Nebraska
 Nielsen, Gene Omaha, Nebraska
 Olsen, Erik Omaha, Nebraska
 Olsen, Harold Des Moines, Iowa
 Pedersen, Glen Newell, Iowa
 Pedersen, Paul Ringsted, Iowa
 Petersen, Curtis Alden, Minnesota

Petersen, Paul Askov, Minnesota
 Plum, David Lincoln, Nebraska
 Schloemer, Merlyn Hampton, Iowa
 Simonsen, Orville Alden, Minnesota
 Skov, Arnold Albert Lea, Minn.
 Vesbastics, John Omaha, Nebraska

Rosenborg, Nebraska

Rev. and Mrs. M. Mikkelsen, our new pastor and his wife have now arrived and have moved into the parsonage. Rev. Mikkelsen delivered his first sermon on Sunday, August 5th.

The D. P. family we had sponsored, the Juris Baumanis, recently left our community and moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota.

The interior of our church building has been re-decorated recently. We are also in the process of adding new venetian blinds in the church, a renewing of the velvet around the altar and additional book racks for the hymnals. In the parsonage we have had the entire first-floor rooms re-decorated.

Correspondent.

Seattle, Washington

St. John's Ev. Lutheran Church, Seattle, Wash., is celebrating its 25th anniversary on Sept. 8 and 9. The special guests for the occasion will be Rev. and Mrs. Alfred E. Sorensen of Chicago.

Friends of St. John's are invited to attend.

Program

Saturday, September 8th:

5:00 p. m. Opening service, Rev. A. E. Sorensen.

6:30 p. m. Banquet.

8:00 p. m., Evening program.

Sunday, September 9th:

11:00 a. m. English worship and communion service.

12:30 p. m. Dinner.

3:00 p. m. Lecture.

5:00 p. m. Danish worship and communion service.

6:30 p. m. Supper.

8:00 p. m. Closing meeting.

John Sorensen, Sec'y.

3308 Hover Place, Seattle 5, Wash.

District III Convention

Alfred E. Sorensen, President

District meeting, September 28th, 29th, 30th, 1951, St. Stephen Lutheran Church, (South Side) 85th and Maryland Ave. (near 85th and Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago 19, Illinois.

All Congregations and Pastors of this district are requested to send their delegates and with proper credentials to this meeting of the district.

Reservations should be made in advance. Cards for this use will be provided by the district office.

Visitors, delegates and Pastors who

will travel to the meeting via automobile, should, upon approaching the city inquire for the above address (85th and Cottage Grove Avenue). The Church and parsonage are located one half block east, and can be seen from this corner. May we have the pleasure of a well attended meeting with full representation from each congregation.

Alfred E. Sorensen,
District President.

8500 Maryland Ave., Chicago 19, Ill.
(Phone Radcliffe 3-5792).

With reference to the above announcement, the St. Stephen Ev. Lutheran Congregation extends a hearty invitation to Pastors, Delegates and Visitors to meet with us in Chicago during the above session.

We extend our hospitality to all who may attend, but we suggest all who attend to advise us in due time, so accommodations may be provided.

With greetings,

Valdemar Dehn,
President of Congregation.

8028 So. LaSalle St., Chicago 20, Ill.

District IX Convention

Tacoma, Washington, Sept. 14-15-16.

The St. Paul's congregation of the Danish Ev. Lutheran Church in America, bids members and friends of our district to be our guests during the three above dates. God willing and in the anticipating prayerful moods of those who will come, we shall experience three festive days together. Please let us know at least four days before how and when you are coming. Take the Kay St. bus from 11th. and Pacific, get off the bus at 13th. and Kay and walk one block to your right where you will see the church, someone will be there to take care of your stay with us.

C. S. Fynboe,
President of the Congregation.

L. C. Bundgaard, Pastor.

Convention Program

Friday evening, September 14th.

Service by Rev. C. S. Hasle, Junction City, Oregon. Remembering on this occasion the 60th anniversary of the congregation. Coffee will be served in the church parlors.

Saturday Morning:

9:00 Devotional hour by Rev. Svend Holm, Enumclaw, Wash.

10:00 Business session.

12:00 Dinner.

Saturday Afternoon:

2:00 Business session continued.

4:00 Layman's discussion: "What must we do to create a more loyal devotion to our congregational life?"

5:45 Supper.

Evening:

8:00 Women's meeting, lead by Mrs. Eva Nielsen, Corvallis, Oregon.
A play: "The Dust of the Road."

Sunday Morning:

9:45 Service in the Danish language,

conducted by Pastor Peder Brix Kronborg, Vancouver, B. C.
11:00 Service with communion, Pastor Rev. J. C. Kjaer or Rev. Holger Andersen.

12:15 Dinner in the church parlors.

Sunday afternoon:

2:30 Concert by the Normanna Men's Chorus.

Address by Rev. Alfred Jensen, president of the Synod.

5:30 Supper.

Evening:

8:00 Closing address by Rev. J. C. Kjaer or Rev. Holger Andersen.
Coffee and closing fellowship in the church parlors.

L. C. Bundgaard, District President.

Omaha, Nebraska

Rev. Marius Krog, will be installed as our new pastor on Sunday, Sept. 2nd. The Omaha congregation extends invitation to anyone who would care to join us in this festivity. Dinner will be served in the church dining room at \$1.00 per plate. Reservations necessary. Please mail registration by August 29th to

E. G. Jensen
1025 South 52 Street,
Omaha, Nebr.

Gifts Received For Tyler Old People's Home, Tyler, Minnesota

In memory of Karnus Bertelsen, Viborg, S. D., from Mr. and Mrs. Niels Petersen, Mr. and Mrs. Axel Jensen, Mr. and Mrs. Marius Sorensen and Miss Ester Hansen	\$ 5.00
In memory of Aage Andreasen, Dagmar, Mont., from friends	20.00
In memory of Mrs. Holger Pedersen, Los Angeles, Calif., from friends at Ruthton, Minn.	25.00
In memory of Niels Thompson, Aurora, S. D., from Mrs. Marius Thompson, White, S. D.	1.00
In memory of Anna Petersen, from Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hintz, Arlington, S. D.	2.00
Gift from Hansen Paint Shop, Tyler, Minn.	10.00
Gift from "A Friend"	5.00
A sincere thank you for all gifts.	

Johannes P. Johansen,
Treas.

For The Proposed S. D. Rodholm Anthology

Previously acknowledged	\$206.00
Rev. Hans O. Jensen	2.00
Viggo Nielsen, Tyler	1.00
Rev. Holger Strandkov	5.00
Danish Ladies' Aid, Askov, Minn.	10.00

Total to date \$224.00

Enok Mortensen,
Tyler, Minn.

Gifts Received For Grand View College Building Fund

In memory of S. D. Rodholm from Ottar and Alma Jorgensen, Minneapolis, Minn.	\$10.00
In memory of T. Ben Johansen, Enumclaw, Wash., from Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mortensen, Bothel, Wash.	10.00
In Memory of Mrs. C. Michaelsen, Cedar Falls, Iowa, from Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pedersen, Portland, Maine	5.00
Gift from Mr. and Mrs. A. Erickson, Racine, Wis.	5.00
Thank you for these gifts.	

Jens G. Thuesen, Treas.
Grand View College and Seminary.

OUR CHURCH

White, S. D.—The Ladies' Aid of Pioneer Lutheran Church, White, S. D., voted to donate \$100.00 to the building fund of the congregation. Plans are in the making for the erection of a parish hall in a not too distant future.

Enumclaw, Wash.—Mrs. W. N. Hostrup of Seattle, who is a patient in a rest-home has donated her Mason-Hamilton Chapel organ to the Hope Lutheran Church in Enumclaw.

District V Convention will be held at the West Denmark church near Luck, Wis., during the week-end, October 5-7.

Dagmar, Mont.—A new parish hall has been planned and will soon be erected according to a final decision made at a recent congregational meeting. It will be located on the south side of the church, running parallel with the church, and it will be connected to the church with a passageway. The stage, which will be 16 by 32 feet will be so arranged that it can also serve as a comfortable furnished room of the large living-room type to be used for Luther League meetings, choir rehearsals, Sunday school class work and other small groups. A full time construction superintendent will be employed. He will supervise all the construction work. It is planned that all the labor will be done by the men of the congregation.

Oak Hill, Iowa—A new heating plant will be installed in the parsonage this fall.

Hay Springs, Nebraska—Rev. Erik K. Moller and family are spending most of the month of August in Minnesota, attending the annual church convention in Tyler, and visiting relatives and friends. Rev. V. Jacobs of Alliance, Nebr. (ULCA) preached in the St. Peter's Church on Sunday evening, August 19th.

Rev. P. C. Stockholm, Portland, Maine, and Mrs. Ingeborg Molbeck were married in the St. Ansgar's Lutheran Church in Portland on Sunday, July 22nd.

Pastor Stockholm has served the Portland church the past several years.

Messiah Lutheran Church, Roscommon, Michigan, has been busy for some time fixing up their little church. White celotex has been put on the ceiling. The walls have been painted pale green. New curtains and blinds have been bought for all windows. Over the altar has been placed a beautiful picture, the head of Christ. Many of the summer guests around the lakes are attending the early morning service in this cozy, little church. Two weeks summer school was held in the church during the month of July with three teachers and 25 children in attendance.

Rev. and Mrs. Holger Jorgensen of Des Moines celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on Monday, August 6. The Jorgensens received many greetings from friends and relatives. In the evening they were feted by the Luther Memorial congregation in the church parlors. Rev. Ejnar Farstrup served as toastmaster for the program which included numbers by the church choir, speeches by Rev. Alfred Jensen, Rev. V. S. Jensen, Rev. Johs. Knudsen, and by various members of the church. The congregation presented the Jorgensens with a beautiful silver coffee service, and the various church organizations presented other gifts. The church parlors were beautifully decorated, and a very festive evening was had by all who attended.

Convention Election Results

Ordinator—Rev. V. S. Jensen,
Des Moines, Iowa

Synodical Secretary (2 year term)
Rev. Holger O. Nielsen, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Synodical Treasurer (2 year term)
Mr. Charles Lauritzen, Dwight, Ill.

Trustees (2 year term)
Mr. Olaf R. Juhl, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mr. Viggo Nielsen, Bridgeport, Conn.

Council of Religious Education
(4 year term)
Rev. Peter Thomsen, Greenville, Mich.

Committee On Publications (4 year term)
Mrs. Axel Kildegaard, Des Moines, Iowa

Pension Board (3 year term)
Rev. A. E. Frost, Waterloo, Iowa

Committee On Church Relations
(2 year term)

Rev. Erick Moller, Hay Springs, Nebr.
Mr. Wm. C. Nielsen, Muskegon, Mich.

Committee On Church Relations
(unexpired one year term)

Mr. Martin Grobeck, Omaha, Nebr.

Santal Committee (5 year term)
Mrs. Ernest Nielsen, Chicago, Ill.

Santal Committee (2 year unexpired term)
Mrs. Aage Engelbreth, Racine, Wis.

Santal Committee (3 year unexpired term)
Rev. L. C. Bundgaard, Tacoma, Wash.

Santal Mission—American Board

Rev. Edwin Hansen, Muskegon, Mich.

Board of Ordination (4 year term)

Rev. Alfred Sorensen, Chicago, Ill.

D. A. Y. P. L. Synodical Advisor

(2 year term)
Rev. Harris Jespersen, Kronborg, Neb.

Board Of Old People's Home, Des Moines, Iowa (3 year term) Treasurer

Mr. Chris Sorensen, Des Moines, Iowa

Board Of Old People's Home, Des Moines, Iowa (3 year term) Trustee

Mrs. Sam Andersen, Des Moines, Iowa

Convention Chairman—1952

Dr. Erling N. Jensen, Ames, Iowa

Assistant Convention Chairman—1952

Rev. Eilert Nielsen, Clinton, Iowa

Convention Secretaries—1952

Rev. M. Mikkelsen, Rosenborg, Neb.
Ellen Andersen, Chicago, Ill.

Assistant Convention Secretaries—1952

Miss Rita Norden, Manistee, Mich.

Miss Joyce Guldager, Cedar Falls, Iowa

Trustees, Old People's Home, Tyler, Minn.

Mrs. Jess Larsen, Ruthton, Minn.

Mrs. George Johannsen, Diamond Lake, Minn.

Acknowledgment Of Receipts From the Synod Treasurer

For the month of July, 1951

Toward the Budget:

Congregations:	
Askov, Minn.	\$ 64.79
Hay Springs, Neb.	200.00
Viborg, S. D.	200.00
Cedar Falls, Iowa	100.00
Denmark, Kansas	111.60
Ringsted, Iowa	200.00
St. Stephen's, Chicago, Ill. ...	68.18
Enumclaw, Wash.	236.44
Juhl, Mich.	100.00
Newell, Iowa	400.00
Muskegon, Mich.	190.00
Fredsville, Iowa	652.00
Des Moines, Iowa	195.00
Alden, Minn.	175.00
Solvang, Calif.	115.00
Bridgeport, Conn.	50.00
Byram, Conn.	60.00
Omaha, Neb.	79.50
Dwight, Ill.	17.25
Clinton, Iowa	50.00

Pension Fund:

Congregations:	
Cedar Falls, Iowa	41.04
St. Stephen's, Chicago, Ill. ...	1.00

Pastor's Dues:

Rev. Holger Strandskov	51.04
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Home Missions:

In memory of Harry H. Falck, Seattle, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Hostrup, Seattle, Wash.	1.00
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In memory of Mrs. P. J. Petersen, White, S. D., Delbert Thomsen and Einer Knudsen	3.00
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In memory of Walter Paulsen, Dwight, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Ehmes Eskildsen, Dwight, Ill.	5.00
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In memory of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore J. Christensen, Howard, S. D., Mr. and Mrs.	
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Niels Jespersen, Viborg, S. D.	2.00
Henry and Peter Andersen families, Viborg, S. D.	2.00
N. P. Christensen, Viborg, S. D.	4.00
Harold Jensen, Dwight, Ill.	5.00

In memory of Christian Jensen, Dwight, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lauritzen, Dwight, Ill.	2.00
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Mr. and Mrs. Ehmes Eskildsen, Dwight, Ill.	3.00
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Lutheran Tidings:

Mr. and Mrs. Jens E. Jensen, Ringsted, Iowa	3.00
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Balance of 1950 Lutheran World Action —5c per member for N. L. C. Office Building:

Congregation: Canwood, Can.	1.40
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Chicago Children's Home:

In memory of Walter Paulsen, Dwight, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lauritzen, Dwight, Ill.	3.00
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Mr. and Mrs. Ehmes Eskildsen, Dwight, Ill.	5.00
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In memory of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore J. Christensen, Howard, S. D., Hans Lauritzen, Dwight, Ill.	5.00
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Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lauritzen & sons, Dwight, Ill.	2.00
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Mr. and Mrs. Martin Jensen, Dwight, Ill.	5.00
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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arquette, Wilmette, Ill.	5.00
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Old People's Home, Tyler Minn.

In memory of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore J. Christensen, Howard, S. D., Mr. and Mrs. Chris Jensen, Dwight, Ill. ...	5.00
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Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Eisen, Dwight, Ill.	4.00
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Seamen's Mission:

In memory of Theodore J. Christensen, Howard, S. D., S. P. Christensen, family, Newell, Iowa	6.00
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In memory of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore J. Christensen, Howard S. D., Mrs. S. Q. Olsen, Evanston, Ill.	5.00
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Previously acknowledged	14,033.56
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Total to date\$17,467.80

Received for Items Outside of Budget:

For Old People's Home, Solvang, Calif.: Congregation: Cedar Falls, Ia.	10.00
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For Eben Ezer:

St. Ansgar Lutheran Ladies' Aid, Portland, Maine	10.00
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Lutheran World Action and World Relief:

St. Stephen's Sunday School, Chicago, Ill., for Fritz	42.00
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Mrs. Paul Christiansen, Solvang, Calif.	5.00
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In memory of Mrs. P. J. Petersen, White, S. D., Delbert Thomsen and Einer Knudsen	3.00
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Congregations:	
Viborg, S. D.	100.00
Cedar Falls, Iowa	232.25
Ringsted, Iowa	100.00
St. Stephen's, Chicago, Ill.	29.00
Juhl, Mich.	13.00
Grant, Mich.	36.00

Fredsville, Iowa -----	105.05
Hartford, Conn. -----	158.00
Canwood, Sask., Canada --	56.60
Alden, Minn. -----	225.60
Solvang, Calif. -----	8.00
Flaxton, N. D. -----	24.00
Grayling, Mich. -----	77.00
Dwight, Ill. -----	197.27
Trinity, Chicago, Ill. -----	200.00
Previously acknowledged ----	5,036.01

Total to date -----\$ 6,647.78

There is no half way with the best things in life. They are free. Are you enjoying your freedom?

The Danish Evangelical Lutheran Church of America.

Charles Lauritzen, Treas.

NEWS BRIEFS

RESETTLING OF ETHNIC GERMANS MORE COMPLICATED THAN DP TASK

New York—(NLC)—“We have almost completed our job as far as resettlement of displaced persons is concerned, but we are barely touching the surface in our work to help ethnic German refugees from Communism,” said Miss Cordelia Cox, head of the Lutheran Resettlement Service, on her return from a two-week trip to Europe.

Miss Cox visited the Lutheran World Federation Service to Refugees headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland, and saw resettlement centers in Austria and Germany. She was abroad the last two weeks of July.

“We can say we have helped almost all the displaced persons who really wanted to come to this country by providing assurances for them,” said Miss

Cox. She added that many still have to prove their eligibility for immigration. Some may not qualify, chiefly for medical reasons. An estimated 3,000 to 4,000 will arrive during the end of this year and the first months of 1952.

The European offices of the LWFSR are about to finish the first phase of work in behalf of the ethnic German refugees, expelled from European countries other than Germany after World War II. According to Miss Cox, the national office of LRS has received about 1,700 of the promised 2,000 ethnic German family dossiers prepared by LWF in close cooperation with the German and Austrian Lutheran Churches. As of August 1, the LRS had been able to send back to Europe 450 assurances for families described in the dossiers.

The processing of ethnic German refugees for resettlement may become even more complicated than the clearing of displaced persons through political medical screenings, said Miss Cox. All persons with any affiliation with either Nazi or Communist organizations are summarily rejected. So far all Germans who were in units of the German army fighting on the Western front have been rejected.

ARAB OFFICIAL PRAISES LWF WORK AMONG REFUGEES

Geneva—(NLC)—“We have seen lots of welfare agencies, but the best work that we have ever had done and the one we are most grateful for is that of the Lutheran World Federation. All the time they have been among us they have worked for the sake of God and for nothing else. Others have sometimes disappointed us, but the Lutheran World Federation has done marvelous work. We hope that you will be able to continue.”

This high praise came from H. E. Ihsan Bey Hashim, Mutessarif (governor) of Jerusalem, who passing through Geneva, called at the LWF headquarters, where he was received by Dr. Stewart Herman, director of the LWF-Service to Refugees.

The Governor went on to say that he was “more than grateful” for one particular aspect of the Federation’s work. The United Nations’ Relief Works Agency had established a strict definition of the term “refugee.” Thus there are deserving cases that are not reached by its aid. Here the LWF has jumped into the breach, giving free meals and clothing to 4,000 needy people in the Jerusalem area. Other features which he praised are the free medical service given at the Augusta Victoria Hospital, entirely run by local doctors and local staff, and the non-partisan character of LWF schools, in Bethlehem, Beit Jala and elsewhere, which are open to children from all backgrounds.

Asked by Dr. Herman what he thought of plans made by LWF-SR for the local establishment of Arab refugees, Ihsan Bey Hashim said that he was sure the

SYNOD OFFICERS

PRESIDENT: Rev. Alfred Jensen,
1232 Pennsylvania Ave.,
Des Moines 16, Iowa.

SECRETARY: Rev. Holger O. Nielsen
1410 Main St., Cedar Falls, Iowa.

TREASURER: Charles Lauritzen,
222 Pollard Ave., Dwight, Ill.

TRUSTEE: Olaf R. Juhl,
30 W. Minnehaha Parkway
Minneapolis 19, Minn.

TRUSTEE: Erling V. Jensen,
1104 Boyd Street
Des Moines 16, Iowa.

TRUSTEE: August Sorensen,
Ringsted, Iowa.

TRUSTEE: Viggo Nielsen,
190 Jewett Ave., Bridgeport 6, Conn.

public authorities would be happy to see the LWF start a pilot project. Refugees might for example be settled on farmsteads or in an industrial settlement and outside help then be enlisted for the project, he said.

DP LAD SAVES 2 LIVES—THANKS TO COMIC BOOK

New York—(NLC)—If some people are still in doubt about the rapid Americanization of the young displaced persons brought to this country, they ought to read the UP story from Grand Rapids on how eleven-year-old Aro Couch saved his own and his eight-year-old sister’s life—thanks to comic book wisdom.

Aro and his sister Astra were playing on a farm near Grand Rapids where they and their parents were resettled three years ago. Astra fell against a wire fence charged with electricity and was held fast. Aro attempted to free her but also was stuck.

Then the lad remembered reading a comic book where the hero used a tree branch to free another hero from a similar situation. From the book Aro had learned that wood is a non-conductor.

He had no tree branch but he could reach the long wooden sticks he had been using to spear frogs. The first spear broke. But the second one, which he used as a lever, worked and both children were released.

The United Press said the girl was slightly burned but added, “The Latvian family believes that comic books are educational.”

BROTHERHOODS TO HOLD 13TH BIENNIAL IN MINNEAPOLIS

Minneapolis—(NLC)—The thirteenth biennial convention of the American Federation of Lutheran Brotherhoods will be held here, Nov. 2-3. Theme of the convention will be, “Responsible Christian Men.”

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.

August 20, 1951

I am a member of _____ the congregation at _____

Name _____

New Address _____

City _____ State _____

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