

couple of hymns and a prayer by Chaplain Baker. We sang a lot of our favorite gospel choruses and had special music from Sgt. Brooks, a negro spiritual singer; the YFC Quartet; The Hedderheim Quartet; and the Wiesbaden Duet. As usual, Lil King was at the piano making those ivories talk like she never had before. The Zulker twins, with Chuck leading the singing and Bill as Master of Ceremonies did a fine job and kept the rally going as a fast pace.

There were six chaplains aboard, and when Bill announced that an "All Chaplain Sextet" was going to sing, we all were completely surprised, especially the six chaplains. It wasn't enough that he made them sing once, but when they finished he gave them a book and asked them to try reading the music and see if they could get a little harmony, at least. After that, all the chaplains and President of Youth For Christ, Johnny Cornwell, came up and spoke for a couple of minutes. Then the treat of the evening began as Chaplain Pat Patterson, ex football star of Wheaton College, brought us the message of the evening. He is truly a Man of God, and he warmed our hearts as he brought us a message from the Word of God and related to us some of his experiences from back in high school days where he played football. He told us about those high school days when he never knew what the inside of a church looked like, and how he thought a prayer meeting was a place where he supposed a bunch of sissies would go to knit. But one day his brother took him to one of those prayer meetings where some of his fellow players on the team were going. It was there for the first time, he realized that there was something in life he didn't have but needed. During the chaplain's invitation at the end, the YFC quartet sang, "Shall I crucify My Savior."

I sat there in the open air and listened to the piano and the Quartet. My, what a wonderful feeling, and what a beautiful sight that was as we went up and down the Rhine. From the top mast flew a huge flag with "Youth For Christ" in bright colors standing out against the sky. It was extremely beautiful, especially toward evening when the sun began to sink toward the hills. There were heavy clouds overhead, but here and there a large patch of blue sky shone through. With these patches of deep blue sky, the clouds, the sun going down, and the castles on the mountainsides in the background, it made a beautiful sight as we looked down the river. We would pass cliffs where sheer rocks would go almost straight up from the river, and way up on the top, and clear out on the edge would be a castle out of a story book.

As the castle sat there surrounded by beauty, it held our attention; our imagination would begin to wander and oh, how we wished the castle would talk. If it could only speak what a story it could bring from the past; a story of the people, of love, of misfortune, of joy, of tears, and of all the life that went on behind those castle walls. Our imagination would almost set the stage; we could almost see the people and imagine ourselves walking down the long corridors.

Then, just as suddenly as we had wondered awe, we were back and slowly the sound of those about us took meaning to our ears; the spell was broken and the dream was over. We were pulling up to the dock and everyone was saying their "good by's," and soon all were back on trucks and busses heading for home.

As I rode to Frankfurt, I rode in silence and went over all that had taken place. What a glorious day that had been; what a joy, what a blessing. Truly it was something I shall never forget. As the truck I was in bumped along, I looked back over all the wonderful times I've had since I let Christ take over my life. Immediately I thought of all

the swell Christian fellows I've met since I've been in the Army. When I think of all the wonderful times we had together it hurt to think that as the Army separates us, we will never see one another again. But as a Christian, I know many of us will meet again some day. And I wouldn't be surprised if some day, when walking down a street in that Golden City, someone will come running across the street and say, 'Well, if it isn't Dave. I knew I'd find you here somewhere. Let's see, where was it I last saw you.' Then we'll both sing out together: I remember, THE RALLY ON THE RHINE."

FRANKFURT YOUTH FOR CHRIST
" RALLY ON THE RHINE "
 September 2, 1946

Yacht "Mainz" in 1946 with soldiers on board



Here is the program folder for the "Rally On The Rhine."


Labor Day

Rally on the Rhine

Sponsored by
Frankfurt Youth for Christ
 September 2, 1946

meetings every Saturday night at 7:30
 at Roundup Chapel

Have you attended "Y" for "Y?"
 Well, come on down, believe you me,
 You'll find a spirit that's pure "Z,"
 Whether civilian or officer, or plain "G.I." — See You



The YFC is proudly endorsed by the Department of Defense. Its members have helped in making the RALLY ON THE RHINE a success.

WHAT YOU WILL HEAR
 FROM THE PROGRAM

HILL ZULKER, Master of Ceremonies
CHUCK ZULKER, Song Leader
LEE KING, Pianist
CHAPLAIN D. L. BAKER, Speaker of the evening
GEZ BROOKS (soloist), Negro spiritual singer
V.S.C. CHRIS TRIG, Shyl Stamp, LL King, Sam Price
COL. PAUL J. MURPHY, Theatre, chief Chaplain
BOB WOODS, Dr. I. O.
T.P.C. HOPE QUARTET: Fred Rodman, Chuck Zulkar, Don Crowell, Bill Zulkar
WISNADEN DEPT.: Wanda Gallop, Earl Adkins
JOHN CORNFELL, VFC President and French Horn soloist
MEMBERSHIP QUARTET: Don Crowell, Bill Duncy, Bob Woods, B. C. Faulkner
VISITING CHAPLAINS
HEIDELBERG QUARTET

ORDER OF THE DAY


1:30 — Bless the "MAINZ"
 1:45 — "Get Acquainted" — a card with your name and pin it on, get your Bible marker, sign the guest book, get this program assigned.
 1:50 — Afternoon Service with "Qui"
 1:55 — Supper — "Come and get it"
 2:00 — "RALLY ON THE RHINE"
 — Solo — "Dare" — Trio — Quartet
 — Orchestra — Singers
 — MESSAGE — Chaplain D. L. BAKER
 3:00 — "Lamb-He"

Meet our council members with the "YFC" brassards on their arms

Frankfurt Youth for Christ
 Rally on the Rhine
 "CHORUS OF THE DAY"

Jesus
 (In Three 1 1/2 Bars)

Alone Borne




Copyright 1946, by Alone Borne

FRANKFURT YOUTH FOR CHRIST

Frankfurt Youth for Christ was started back in September of 1945 as just a prayer meeting in the 318th Signal Service Station. When a group of God inspired G.I.'s got together and started this prayer meeting in one of their rooms, the Lord began to bless and has continued in so doing. First of all, they hung a sign on the door that read "Prayer Meeting" and then their number began to grow. It wasn't long until they decided they would have to move to a larger place, so off to Roundup Chapel they went. In the beginning it seemed that if everybody sat on one side, the number would look large and that things would be more compact, but it soon became necessary to figure about that and to allow people to sit where they pleased. Now if you want a good seat, you have to get there early, and you will be ushered to the same by one of our handsome young ladies with the message "YFC" brassards on their arms.

Many fellows have come and gone and now the last one of those starters has also gone home, but still there is remaining in the hearts of those that have come to carry on where the others left off, that great spirit and zeal that will never die. God has certainly blessed and more great and mighty things have been accomplished because of each one that has been in and taken part in this great movement that is sweeping this old world of ours. Praise the Lord for FRANKFURT YOUTH FOR CHRIST!

GO TO THE CHANCEL OF YOUR CHOICE ON SUNDAY



88-D-YFC
Labor Day

Rally on the Rhine

Sponsored by

Frankfurt Youth for Christ

September 2, 1946

meetings every Saturday night at 7:30
at Roundup Chapel

Have you attended "Y" for "C"?
Well, come on down, believe you me,
You'll find a spirit that's pure "Z-I",
Whether civilian or officer, or plain "G-I".

— Sue Price



The YFC council, extends its sincerest appreciation to those who have helped to make the
"RALLY ON THE RHINE" a success.

**THOSE YOU WILL HEAR
ON THE PROGRAM**

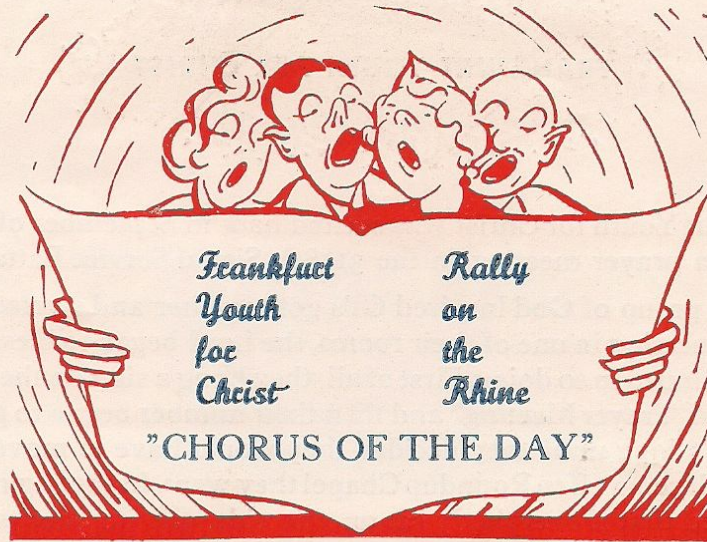
BILL ZULKER, Master of Cermonies
CHUCK ZULKER, Song Leader
LIL KING: Pianist
CHAPLAIN D. L. BAKER: Speaker of the evening
SGT. BROOKS (talkative), Negro spiritual singer
Y.F.C. GIRLS TRIO: Sibyl Stump, Lil King, Sue Price
COL. PAUL J. MADDOX: Theater chief Chaplain
BOB WOODS, Dr. I Q
Y. F. C. MALE QUARTET: Fred Rodman, Chuck Zulker,
Don Creswell, Bill Zulker
WIESBADEN DUET: Wendel Gallup, Earl Adkins
JOHN CORNWELL, YFC President and French Horn soloist
HEDDERNHEIM QUARTET: Don Creswell, Bill Dowdy,
Bob Woods, B. C. Faulkner

VISITING CHAPLAINS
HEIDELBERG QUARTET

ORDER OF THE DAY

1:30 ---Board the "MAINZ"
1:45 ---"Get Acquainted-get a card with your name and
pin it on, get your Bible marker, sign the guest
book, get this program autographed.
3:00 ---Afternoon Service with "Quiz"
4:00 ---Supper---"Come and get it"
6:00 ---"RALLY ON THE RHINE"
---Solos, ---Duets, ---Trios, ---Quartets
---Orchestra ---Singspiration---
---MESSAGE ---Chaplain D. L. BAKER
9:00 ---"Land-Ho"

„Meet our council members with the "YFC" brassards on their arms"



Jesus

(In Thee I'm Hiding)

Alex Burns

A. B. J. Slowly, with feeling.

JE - SUS, In Thee I'm hid-ing; JE - SUS In Thee a-bid-ing;

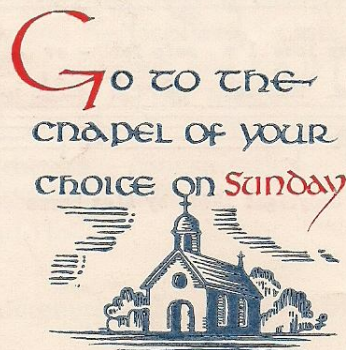
JE - SUS In Thy love I'm safe for - ev - er - more.

Copyright 1946, by Alex Burns

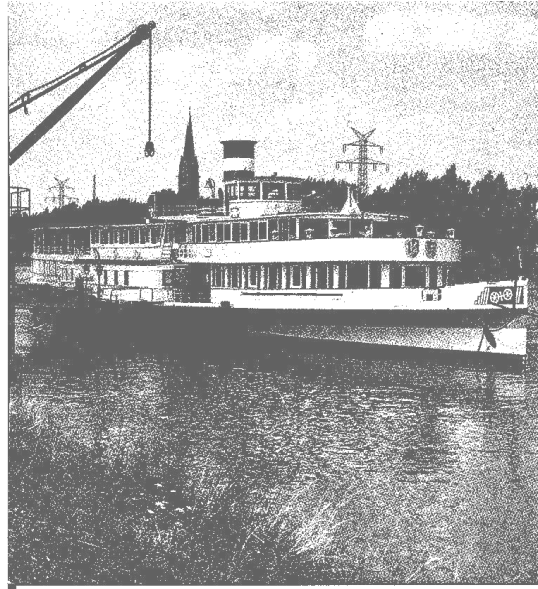
FRANKFURT YOUTH FOR CHRIST

Frankfurt Youth for Christ was started back in September of 1945 as just a prayer meeting in the 3118th Signal Service Battalion. When a group of God Inspired GI's got together and started this prayer meeting in one of their rooms, the Lord began to bless and has continued in so doing. First of all, they hung a sign on the door that read "Prayer Meeting" and then their number began to grow. It wasn't long until they decided they would have to move to a larger place, so off to Roundup Chapel they went. In the beginning it seemed that if everybody sat on one side, the number would look large and that things would be more compact, but it soon became necessary to forget about that and to allow people to sit where they pleased. Now if you want a good seat, you have to get there early, and you will be ushered to the same by one of our handsome young ushers with the snappy "YFC" brassards on their arms.

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A FOLLOW-UP OF THE YACHT “MAINZ”



The yacht “The Mainz” was sunk in the Rhine in 1956 following a collision with a shipping barge. After being salvaged, it was refurbished and became the Museumsschiff “Mannheim” and was relocated to the Tauber River in the center of Mannheim. We visited and toured the ship in 1990 and again in 1995 with our grandson Jimmy Mellon. I showed the museum representative my pictures of the “Rally On The Rhine - 1946” and he photocopied them for the on-board record. Ludwig Specht has written about this in “Der Weg Zum “Museumsschiff Mannheim.”



Bill Zulker on “Mainz” at Mannheim – 1995