

NAZARENE MESSENGER

Official Bulletin of Northwest Nazarene College

VOLUME V.

NAMPA, IDAHO, MAY, 1922

No. 5

The Alumni of N. N. C.

"Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit"

"Behold" says Jehovah through the prophet, "I will send my messenger before my face and he shall prepare the way before me."

"My messenger" the one sent by God must be in harmony with God. Here we have the earnest of that which is to come, "The voice of one crying in the wilderness Prepare ye the way of the Lord." He is a herald of blessed peculiarity; peculiar in circumstances of birth and name, peculiar in place of ministry—crying in the wilderness; peculiar in dress, camels hair and a girdle of skins; peculiar as to diet—locusts and wild honey, and peculiar in message and self abasement. He announces the one whose shoes he is not worthy to stoop and unloose—the Living Word.

Back of every God-ordained institution of learning has been the clarion call to "Prepare the way of the Lord;" to pass along the message that imparts life. Young lives are moulded by these institutions. They embody the life imparted, are nourished thereby and grow into character, bearing to a greater or less extent the impress of their Alma Mater.

Northwest Nazarene College had its beginning in a small school for the children of the parish opened in 1913. It grew rapidly and in 1915 one year of College work was added.

In 1916 H. Orton Wiley was elected president and the institution was reorganized and made to include a full four years college course. In 1917 the first college class was graduated and each year since, classes have been graduated from the College of Liberal Arts.

With the graduation of the class of 1918 came the organization of our Alumni Association on Wednesday, June 4th at our business meeting, which preceded a sumptuous banquet given for the class. The Lord honored the occasion with his presence and blessing.

At the regular meeting in 1921 it was voted to edit one issue of the Messenger at the closing of every

school year, thus making it also our official organ. In this issue you will find reports or articles from some of our Alumni, all of whom we believe are faithful to the school and to the sturdy, rugged truths imparted to us at N. N. C.

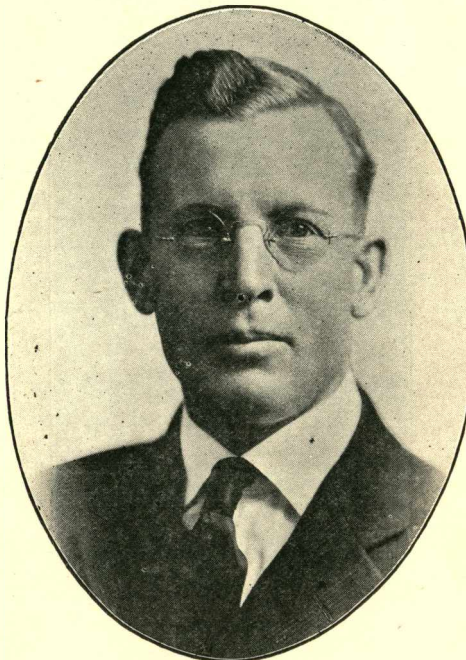
Every institution is known by its finished product. We feel that N. N. C. could have no greater asset than a live successful Alumni. They are her heralds, messengers of truth, who each seek to fill the small niche in this great universe where the master architect has placed them. Here they live out the life that was molded under the beautiful christian influence of the faculty and students of their beloved Alma Mater.

Of our Alumni five are on the Mission field where they are laboring for their Master in obedience to God's call to them. Others are out in evangelistic work while some are serving as successful pastors. About five of our number have taken up the teaching ministry and are proving a blessing in their respective schools. Others are serving as doctor, Superintendent of Sanitarium, District Superintendent and home keepers.

We the Alumni are carrying the message of salvation from N. N. C. to the uttermost parts of the earth, and

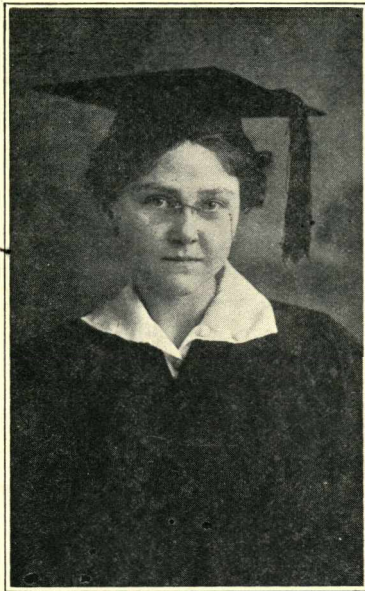
in so doing, are glad to be numbered as messengers of God. In training we learned to know no defeat, so in our service to the church we mean to go forward "Clear as the moon, fair as the sun and terrible as an army with banners."

"The race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet to men of skill, but time and chance happeneth to them all." God's promise is to the faithful, we will be overcomers and thereby inherit all things.



DR. THOS. E. MANGUM

Class of Nineteen Hundred Seventeen



MISS MYRTLEBELLE WALTER

Dear Alumni, —

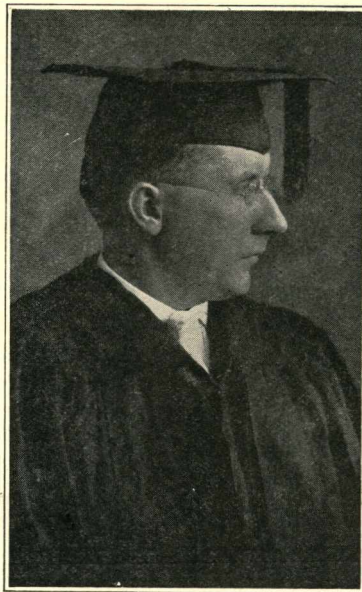
I can shut my eyes tonight and believe that I was in the little room in Nampa where Esther and I used to stay. I remember how tiny it was and how much "junk", as we used to call it, we had in there. But they were happy days, happier and more care-free than I then realized. And altho those days are past, yet the blessing still lingers. I can remember the wonderful blessings God would pour out on us and how the glory would fill that little room. Very precious times those were. I want to praise God for the help the girls and teachers were to me and the encouragement I received in regard to my call to India.

I am glad tonight that I am in India. I praise God for his dealing with me. I can truly say that this is the best year of my life and that these are the best days. These are not the brightest from any standpoint except the "upward" one, but when the outlook is bad, the uplook is always good. The uplook is clear tonight. I have often said that if I have not been a blessing to India, India has been a blessing to me. It has taken the fiery trials and hard places I have had in India to smooth me over a bit and take off the rough places. I am not perfect yet, but I believe God is refining me and I want Him to get all the gold He can.

My work ever since I have been in India has been in the girls' school. From time to time I have had other work to do and have been able to help some in other

tasks. I have never enjoyed my work as I have this year, and I seem to have taken on new courage and strength. The school this year is the best it has ever been in its history. Our revival is just over now and nearly all of the girls got a fresh touch from God and the school services are a real joy to me. We are praying that this new victory will not be easily lost.

My school is composed of girls; oh, yes, there is one little boy, but he is so very small and harmless that we allow him to stay with us for a little while. In India the boys and girls do not attend school together. Most of the girls are our own orphans. A few of our workers' children attend, and in addition we have some Hindu and Mohammedan girls. We have eight Hindu girls this year and one Mo-



REV. DANIAL HOLSTOM

hammedan. They are very earnest little students. They learn our songs and our prayers, and seem to be very happy. This year two of our babies started to school. They attend the kindergarten and love it very much. Sometimes even the smallest babies go to school for a while, and then when they get tired they go back to their big sisters in the orphanage who do not attend school.

I wish you could have a peep into my schoolroom. I know at Nampa we used to complain a bit about the inconvenient building we had, but since I came to India I realized that we didn't appreciate what we had. The walls are matted bamboo and the roof thatch. The partitions are

of bamboo, too, which keep out sight but not noise. You can imagine what it is like when there are from two to five classes going on at once. The blackboards are nailed to wiggly looking bamboo posts. We do not have desks but have long tables and benches.

School takes up at ten o'clock. At that time the girls march in and take their places by the tables until all are in, then they press their palms together with their fingers touching their foreheads, bow their heads low and in concert say, "Didi namaskar", which is, "Sister, greeting". "Namaskar" in Bengali is used for many things. Some of its meanings are: greeting, good-by, good-night, good morning, thank you, etc. After I tell them "namaskar" they sit down and I call the roll. Their names are not Mary, Ruth, etc., but are Swarna, Kanak, Saraj, Shatodal, etc., etc. They answer "Upostete" to their names, then we have a song and prayer. On Friday we have a longer opening service. They love to learn new songs. I have taught them some English ones. They have learned "Jesus Loves Me", and are now learning "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam". They memorize very quickly. I wish you could see the babies shut their eyes tight and roll their heads and repeat the Lord's Prayer. Sometimes they lose out along the way, but they manage to catch up somewhere and finish with the others. After the opening exercises the classes begin. I have three beautiful Indian girls who are trained as teach-



MISS HARRIETTE GOOZEE

ers and they do nearly all the teaching. I have several classes and supervise all the work. It is very interesting to be in the schoolroom and watch the children. They are much the same as our children at home. They like stories and know most of the Bible stories by heart. It keeps me guessing to know what to teach them of the Bible, for they have done so much memory work. Of course, their language is hard for us and their arithmetic is very queer-looking.

The greatest event of last year was the visit of Dr. Reynolds. Most of the girls remembered him, as he was in India years ago. He visited the school one afternoon and the girls were just wild with excitement. They couldn't do enough planning for him. They had their long tables along the side of the room with all their work on it. Their sewing, their molding work, drawing, maps, etc. They wanted to present him with a gift, so they chose the most beautiful design of carpet work they had made that year and gave him. He told them he would take it home and have it framed and give to his wife, and they were so delighted. Carpet work is wool worked on white material. This one had a Bible verse in Bengali with the reference in English, and a beautiful border of flowers, all worked in bright colors of wool. We took some pictures, too, of him with the school.

Tonight the way is bright and I am determined to go thru with Jesus. My life is in His hands. I want to send love and greetings to all old friends and take this opportunity to thank you for your prayers and love that has been manifested in so many ways.

In Him,
MYRTLE BELLE WALTER, '17.

Why the Holiness College

The present age is preeminently an educational age and is characterized by great changes which are taking place not only in the educational world but in our political, commercial, social and even religious life and thought. These changes are manifest in the religious world in the attempts that are being made to undermine and to ultimately destroy the very foundations of historic faith. The need for thoroughly educated men and women of deep spirituality

with a firm, unshaken belief in the fundamentals of historic Christianity was never greater than at this time and it is to enable young men and young women to prepare themselves to meet successfully this need that the Holiness College has sprung into existence and this type of college is now a vital factor

To N. N. C.

Oh, Alma Mater, N. N. C.,
Tonight our thoughts are all of thee,
Tho we have scattered many ways,
We stop to dwell on by-gone days.
As Memory lifts her curtain high
We see again with longing eye
Old-time scenes at N. N. C.,
And there again we seem to be.
We see the buildings and the grounds
Where oft the praise of God resounds;
And floating on the evening air,
There comes to us the sound of prayer;
Thru mists about us all the while
Familiar faces seem to smile.
With eyes that fill with blinding tears
Our gaze turns back across the years,
And we the ones who from thy hall
Went forth to answer Jesus' call
"To all the world", was His command
And we have gone to every land;
Tonight all round the world are we,
A circle whose start and end is Thee.
Thy graduates can never tell,
Nor written language ever spell
The blessings that enriched our lives
While living under Nampa skies.
Wealth of earth cannot compare,
Nor any treasures rich and rare
Would we exchange for what we got
When dwelling in that sacred spot.
How many precious lessons learned;
How many victories dearly earned;
What refreshing times we spent
While round the chapel altar bent;
What visions of the harvest field
To us at seasons were revealed;
What strength for work we then received;
What promises for future need.
All this, and more we cannot say,
And never, never can repay;
But join our hands and pledge anew
To thy high precepts we'll be true.
Oh N. N. C., we love thee more
And dearer than we have before!
We will not let thy emblems rust,
Nor trail thy standards in the dust.
And when we all march thru the gates
To the city grand where Jesus waits,
Oh what a reunion that will be
Of teachers and students of N. N. C.
We'll all join in our college yell,
And make the grand old chorus swell
Of the "Amen" song we love to sing
Till all the courts of heaven ring.
What a time of joy 'twill be
When from this earth of pain set free,
Forever to sing our Redeemer's praise,
And rest in Him thru eternal days.

M. W., '17.

in the dissemination of true education of the highest type.

The Christian religion is the foundation stone of all true education. It was a recognition of this principle that caused various Christian Colleges to be established throughout the country, but it is a sad fact that many of these institutions have come to place very little, if any, emphasis upon the religious training and development of their students. On the other hand the Holiness College, which we believe represents the highest type of Christian educational institution, seeks to foster the religious development of the student and enable one to obtain his or her education in the glow of a personal, religious experience occasioned by a vital, living faith in a personal Savior and manifested by a life of deep piety. Contrary to a somewhat generally accepted opinion, this is a help rather than a hindrance to the best all around development of an individual. The writer recalls with unbounded pleasure and with the utmost satisfaction the training received in the Holiness College, which was not only that of a high intellectual order, but that which gave him a firmer belief in the fundamentals of the Christian faith and left him with his former personal relation to the Savior unimpaired. This, we believe, to be of vital importance in this day when much is being done to destroy the foundations of Christian belief.

Not only does the Holiness College foster the highest type of Christian development, but stands for the highest intellectual attainments. We wish to reiterate the statement that deep spirituality does not hinder, but on the other hand greatly helps the intellectual development of the student. Jesus Christ was not only the Saviour of men but was a great teacher. Many of the greatest scholars which the centuries have produced have been men and women of deep piety.

It is extremely important that the student, during his period of intellectual development along the lines of higher education, receives proper guidance and the right instruction. Man's dominating belief influences his conduct in a large measure. Much that is being taught today which is considered to be scientific (?) robs one of that which is most essential to his best all around development, viz., a belief in a living, personal God as the creator and preserver of the universe and in the Son of God as the Saviour of men.

To illustrate the fatal results of such scientific (?) knowledge referred to above

Class of Nineteen Hundred Eighteen



PROF. M. COOK



MISS HILMA SHERN



MRS. M. (BENTON) HOWARD



REV. IRA SHANKS

which is being imparted in many quarters today we beg to quote a few lines from the pen of William Jennings Bryan in his article entitled "Tampering with the Mainspring," which article we would commend as worthy of careful perusal. He says:

"If the acceptance of a hypothesis does not affect conduct—either in the individual or in the mass—we need not concern ourselves about it. For instance, when a scientist, speaking of Honolulu a few years ago, announced that the Pacific Ocean was formed by the throwing off of the moon—basing his belief upon the similarity between the mountains in Hawaii and the mountains in the moon—no one felt that it made any difference whether his hypothesis was true or false. He could amuse his hearers without injuring their morals.

"But when, last November, a college professor explained to a Philadelphia audience that we dream of falling because man's ancestors 'fell out of trees fifty thousand years ago,' it does make a difference whether the hypothesis is true. Man tries to square all of his ideas with his dominating belief. If he believes in the Bible account of man's

creation, he will believe in God and in prayer, and his belief in immortality and in brotherhood will be consistent with his belief in God and prayer. If, on the contrary, he accepts as his dominating belief the hypothesis that man is next of kin to the monkey, his whole philosophy of belief will, in time, be brought into harmony with this hypothesis.

"The experience of George John Romanes furnishes an excellent illustration of what the doctrine of evolution will do for the student. Romanes (in a book prepared just before his death and published after his decease) explains how evolution led him away from his orthodox views while he was in college. He put his atheistic belief in book form and became an ardent supporter of Darwinism. He ceased to pray. Toward the close of his life he laboriously thought his way back into a belief in God, but, still clinging to the ape-line of descent, he was never able to bring himself back to communion with God through prayer. He admitted in his first book 'the appalling contrast between the hallowed glory of the creed that once was his' and 'the lonely mystery of existence into which evolution led him.'

This furnishes, we believe, an excellent illustration of the results of some things which are being taught in colleges and universities which are entirely out of harmony with the teaching of many of the most noted scholars in the world today and which are being rejected by them. These things are also out of harmony with the Word of God and it is perhaps needless to say are never taught in the Holiness College. In fact, the Holiness College furnishes an effective antidote against these things by teaching that which is just as reasonable, more scientific, and based on or is at least in accord with the Bible as the inspired Word of God. We maintain, then, that the student who graduates from the Holiness College, possessing saving faith in a divine Savior and a trained mind in a strong body, has the best equipment with which to step out into the world and give, under God, the best possible service to mankind. This, we believe, fully justifies the existence of the Holiness College and that it will continue to fill its needed place in the training of young men and women for life's work.

IRA L. SHANKS, '18.

Jerusalem

For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth.

Isaiah 62:1

Jerusalem has been the theme for song and story from the earliest ages. Volumes will not be sufficient to record the history of this ancient city, nor years long enough to explore all that its dust and stones and streets and pools and mountains contain of the long and illustrious ages past. Jerusalem is unique. Beyond all cities Jerusalem controls sentiment and is the attraction of the world. Other cities may be great and beautiful and sacred. But they are not Jerusalem—which is neither great nor beautiful. Yet it has a religious significance. It is associated with the faith of the Jew, the fanaticism of the Mohammedan and the homage of the Christian. They all have called it Holy. Jerusalem is so conspicuous also because it stands firmly as a symbol of Christian idealism. It stands for religion. To lose it is to confess a defeat for religion. To possess it is to proclaim the might of religion. This explains the passion of the Crusaders, the ambition or the pride of the Turk, and the continual lament of the Jew. No other city is so related to the spiritual interests of humanity.

The early history of Jerusalem and also the origin of the name is very obscure. It is supposed that Melchizedek, king and priest, founded it about the year of 2023 B. C., and called it Salem, which means peace. (Gen. 14:18.) About a century after its foundation, it was captured by the Jebusites, who extended the walls and constructed a castle or citadel, on Mount Zion. By them it was called Jabus. In the conquest of Canaan, Joshua put to death its king (Josh. 10:23; 13:10), and obtained possession of the town, which was jointly inhabited by the Jews and Jabusites, and he made it the capital of his kingdom, under the name of Jabus-Salem, or Jerusalem. The combination of these two names—Jabus and Salem—would readily be made by the euphonic change of “b” to “r”. The other oldest known form is Uru-Salim. In the early language of Canaan, “Uru” meant city and “Salim”, peace. Uru-Salim, then, is considered by many to mean “The City of Peace, or The City of the God of Peace”. In Arabic the common name is Beit-el-Nakdis, “The Holy House”, and the common name used by all Moslems everywhere today is, “El-Kuds”, a short-

ened form of “El-Kuds esh-Sherif” “The Noble Sanctuary”.

In the 2,900 years between 1,000 B. C. and 1918 A. D., Jerusalem has been besieged and captured twenty-four times. Its walls have again and again been levelled, its very site has been plowed, and great excavations have been made. It has been stated that there are fifty feet of waste between the foundations of the city today and the ancient City of David. From the days of David it has been conquered by great nations. Assyrian, Macedonian, Roman, Syrian, Arabian, Persian, Crusader, and Turk have sealed their triumph with its walls. Now Jerusalem is in Christian hands. It has been truly said: “Blood enough has been shed in Jerusalem to brim all its reservoirs, deeds enough of shame and glory have been done there to make a record of mingled light and darkness never to be forgotten.”

Two thousand years ago Christ wept over the city, saying: “O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not! Behold your house is left unto you desolate.” During all these centuries, ever since Jerusalem rejected Christ, the city has been in spiritual desolation—trodden down by the Gentiles. The rise of Christianity did not mark the end of Judaism; and the overthrow of the Jewish state, the destruction of the Jerusalem temple, and the scattering of the Jews in the first century necessitated a reorganization of Judaism and a recasting of many of its religious conceptions. Altho Christian community of Jerusalem grew rapidly in the first century, yet even then there were certain sects who strove to accommodate Christianity to oriental and pagan philosophy. A few hundred years after, when the primitive church had lost her apostolic glory Christian life became ascetic and legalistic, after which the rise of Mohammedanism and the dark ages followed.

From the time of the Crusades Jerusalem has been special point for missionary work. Each of the different branches of the Christian Church, European and Oriental, have their representatives there.

It is an important ecclesiastical center of the Roman Catholic Church, and the Church of England also maintains a bishop there. The conflict between these different branches of the Church have been such as to excite the derision and contempt of the Moslems. Ritualism has deluged the churches and nullified the word of inspiration. Now Jerusalem has become the plaything of religious extremists with multiplied churches and erroneous doctrines. There are more sorts of religious fanatics in Jerusalem than in any city in the world. Nearly all religions are represented there.

There are 167 Jewish synagogues in Jerusalem which are centers of the religious life of the Jews; and Judaism, the religion of the Jew which closely approaches Unitarianism, lacks the personal Redeemer of Christianity. Furthermore, many of the reformed Jews no longer look upon the Old Testament as divinely inspired writings, but as personal opinions of men; and the simply ethical monotheism of the ancient prophets advocated by reformed Judaism has failed to satisfy the heart of the Jew. What the Jew needs is the self-revelation of the Christ of Calvary—the Lamb of God—who by His own blood will purge their conscience from dead works to serve the living God. Louis Meyer, speaking on this point, gives the following mission gem: “Deep underneath the rubbish which modern Judaism has heaped upon the teaching of the Old Testament, there is in very many Jewish hearts the real, deep consciousness of spiritual need and helplessness.”

Again it is appalling to think of the idolatry practiced by different religious sects in Jerusalem. Some of the idols worshipped in Palestine are: the relics, the bones, the images, and the places of the saints. How queer that people should permit themselves to be deceived in religion when they would not do so in other things! They seem to be satisfied with mere forms and ceremonies. They go on in their blindness and stupidity, and worship the creature more than the Creator. The devil is never better satisfied than when he gets people to pin their faith to anything apart from Jesus. How, then, shall this situation be counteracted? In answer to this question we might say that

Class of Nineteen Hundred Nineteen



MRS. C. A. ANDERSON

REV. STEWART MADDOX

REV. J. W. SHORT

DR. THOMAS MANGUM

the real evangelistic ministry of the full-orbed Gospel is the imperative need of the hour and will bring about a reaction. The preaching of holiness is the remedy for this spiritual blindness and will bring a glorious revival in Jerusalem. Jews as well as Gentiles need the true message of the shed blood of the crucified Christ. God speaking of Jerusalem says: "This city shall be to me for a name of joy, for praise and for glory, before all the nations of the earth."

On December 10th, 1917, at noon, General Allenby, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces operating in Palestine, made his official entry into Jerusalem by the Jaffa Road. All the world rejoiced save those who lost the city. The Jerusalem of Christ has come back to the standards of the Cross. This conquest by a nation that believes in the righteous God of the prophets, who is also the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, means the dawn of a new era, in which the pure message of the Gospel will be once more proclaimed in Bible lands. Then the Jews will learn that the Messiah whom they expect has come already; the Oriental churches will be purified and revived; even the Mohammedans will see that Christ is the fulfiller of the message of the Old Testament.

Here is our opportunity. We must preach the Gospel of Entire Sanctification and proclaim the power of Jesus' blood in Jerusalem also. We must publish and scatter scriptural holiness by the printed page all over the Bible lands, and shout the VICTORY in every battle field. God has called the Church of the Nazarene to a special mission and we must be faithful to Him. Multitudes are hungry for full salvation while Jesus of Nazareth is passing by. We have received the good news from Dr. H. F. Reynolds of the establishment of our Nazarene Mission in Jerusalem. Our hearts have been filled with great joy because God has answered our prayers. Samuel Krikorian, our first missionary to Jerusalem, is now in charge of the new missionary station. I am glad that Jesus has called me to be a missionary for Him. I appreciate the privilege of Christian education and missionary preparation which I have received in the Northwest Nazarene College during the last five years. I believe that the sound doctrine of the Bible which I have learned here will by God's power enable me to cope with the situation that confronts us today. By the grace of God I expect in



REV. OLIVER GAULT

PROF. WILLARD SHATTUCK

REV. PRESCOTT BEALS

REV. RALPH HERTENSTEIN

the near future to preach Jesus and Him crucified in the Bible lands and in Armenia, beginning from Jerusalem. I can truly testify that God has given me a personal experience of His saving and sanctifying grace, and I have not been disobedient to the heavenly vision.

MOSES HAGOPIAN, '21.

Some Experiences in India

Everyone who comes to India has had surprises and disappointments, and we were not exceptions. First I expected to find India like a garden with palm trees and banana trees and pretty plants, but instead, we who came to Western India, came to a veritable desert with not a spear of green grass and scarcely any leaves on the trees. Not a palm tree in our whole district unless it is planted in somebody's garden. But when the rains came in June we were not disappointed. The grass became green in a night. Lovely white mold appeared on our shoes and books, even on our Bibles that we used every day. Every time the sun showed his face he saw me going out to the clothes line with an armful of clothes to air. As for the snakes, I expected them to be crawling under my feet most any time, but so far I have only succeeded in seeing one snake, and it was a dead one. There is danger though from this source, for just a few days ago Mr. Beals and Mr. Jackson killed a big cobra not far from the station. I got my full expectation when it came to bugs and their kind, and more, too. Just now there are about fifty little gnats buzzing around my face. While I write I almost have to keep one hand busy trying to keep them out of my mouth. There! One almost went into my eye.

A few domestic experiences might be interesting to you. When we first arrived in Buldana, when I looked into the kitchen and saw the cook, whose once-upon-a-time white clothes were black with smoke and grease, I thought, "I'll not stay here long until there is a change in this." The walls were black and the smoke from the open fire from which our food was cooked filled the room and my eyes. The pots and pans were indescribable. I used to help wash pots and pans at Nampa, but I never saw any like these. But now, long ago, I have given up all hopes of reforming the cook, for he seems established in his ways. We were training a new boy to wait on the table. On the second or third day after he began work the cook had boiled some beets and had put them on a platter to cool. We had finished the main part of our dinner and were waiting for the dessert, when

here came the boy with the big platter of beets. Amidst our laughter and his confusion the housekeeper told him that we did not care for the beets but that we were ready for pudding.

At present we are away from our station, studying Marathi at Mahabeshwar. This is the same place where we spent the hot season last year. The heat will soon be very intense on the plains. We are living in a little grass house. The framework of the hut is made of sticks tied together with string and then grass and leaves are covered over that. We have bamboo matting on the ground for a carpet. We are quite comfortable in our grass house, but should it rain before we leave we will be in a very sorry plight. We are here for three months. We are studying from seven to eight hours per day and sometimes more, preparing to take an examination in Marathi in May. Yesterday I noticed three or four Marathi books laying on my Bible. But I am glad that it is not so in reality.

Every day I realize how little we can do in this land without the overflow blessing on our souls, here where the enemy has had full sway for so many years. How happy I am that God ever called me to this land to bring the glad tidings to the precious souls that crowd about us every day. My first talk prepared to give in public was laboriously translated into Marathi and then memorized. It was on Faith, including the story of Abraham and Isaac. Amidst other things, we are continually reminded of the millions about us that have not God and the burden grows heavy at times and we get more eager every day to have freedom in language so that we can tell our burden to the hearts of the people in a more effective way. Jesus is very precious and we are happy in Him. Bless His Name!

BESSIE L. BEALS.

MAHABLESHWAR, SATARA DIST.
March 10, 1922.

Dear Alumni:

When we were told that the N. N. C. Alumni were going to put out an annual and that we were requested to write for it, we were glad that we belonged to an alumni which we were not ashamed of, and in whose annual we were not ashamed to have our names appear. Many times have we thanked the Lord for the lessons learned at good old N. N. C., and many times those lessons have been real sources of strength and courage to us in our work in India.

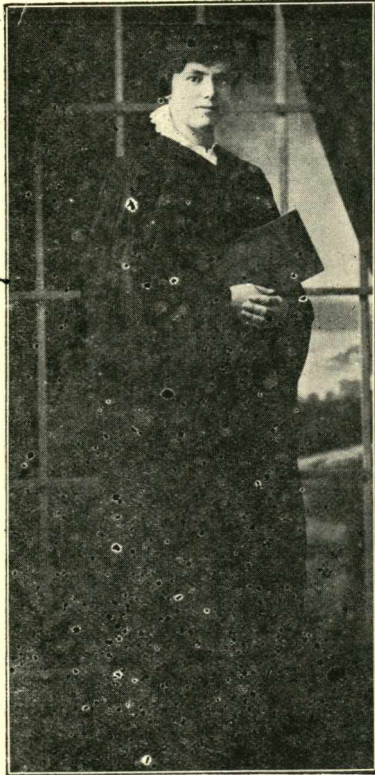
Our experiences have been so many and varied since we left school and came to India that I will have time to mention

only two or three phases of our work. As you already know, our work, for the present at least, is school work. At our last Assembly our schools were made District Schools, centralizing at Buldana. There are four departments, the Emanuel Workers' Training School, the Boys' School, Girls' School, and the Kindergarten. Mrs. Beals and I have the Workers' Training and Boys' Schools, which for the present are united; Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Anderson the Girls' School, and Miss Tresham the Kindergarten work. The latter department has not yet begun active work but will in the near future. As our work is with the boys, I will confine my remarks to their school. At present we have one school building, which is used temporarily for a dormitory and Administration building alike, and one worker's house, where our Head Master lives. These are the first of several buildings which we will have when the plant is completed. The buildings are on a 23-acre farm near town and we hope to get some agricultural work started as soon as possible for the benefit of the boys who are not called to preach.

We now have over fifty boys in the school, but as soon as we can get more room, we plan to take in many more. Every few days parents write or come with their children almost begging us to take them into the school, but we can only turn them away until we get more room and until there is more money to support them, for their parents are too poor to do anything to help them. And of course the orphans are more helpless still.

Our experiences are sometimes sad, but generally encouraging. As an instance of the former, not long ago a boy who had been connected with the mission for years had to be dismissed for varied and continued misdemeanors, and since then has gotten into trouble with the officers of the law. But this is an exception. Most of the boys are bright and apt, quick to learn and quick to respond, and when we tell them about an experience of holiness or any experience by means of which they think they can get closer to God, there is no trouble to get them to seek, and, thank God, some find and come up with glowing faces ready to tell what God has done for them. We recently received a letter from one of our young men who is called to preach, in which he spoke of Heaven and Hell and how he intended to keep as far from sin as he could in order that he might be ready for Heaven. Another one of our boys, while speaking in the bazaar, gave an illustration and gave the application of it in a way which would be a credit to some of the rest of us. These

Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty



MISS LOUIFE ROBINSON

things encourage, and make us feel that it is truly worth while, especially since we find we cannot get workers of the type we want from other sources—hence the importance of training them ourselves.

During the Christmas vacation Brother Anderson and I had the privilege of going out touring. Our last trip before coming back for Marathi study and our other work was into an Indian Prince's territory about thirty-four miles from here. It is called the Nyazam's Dominions. On this trip our "caravan" consisted of three Indian preachers, one cook, two cart drivers with their cart load of tents and other camp equipment, and Brother Anderson in the lead on horseback.

Among other experiences was a broken cart, a prospect of having to pay duty on our camping outfit as we entered the Prince's territory, and no money to pay it with. The natives of the village where we camped robbed a man's woodpile one night and tore down a man's veranda the next, in order to get wood for us to burn, and of course having to pay for it, all of these entered into our experiences and made life interesting.

In the villages where we stopped people

often came for medicine. We had Mrs. Beal's medical outfit with us and the little knowledge obtained in connection with my experiences with the flu and other diseases in N. N. C. was called into play and more was needed. One boy came with his finger and thumb almost rotted off and others came for everything from stomach aches to fingers and limbs which had been broken years before but which had not grown together properly and, of course, expecting us to fix them.

But the thing about this trip which gave us real rejoicing was that we found



REV. C. WARD MILLAN

about one hundred and twenty-five people who were asking for baptism, one of the men being a former Hindu priest. A man will be sent back soon to teach them and tell them more about Jesus. Pray for these people.

Although it was not the regular rainy season, rain fell in torrents, and as we were not prepared for it we had trouble keeping dry. Finally after much difficulty with mud and rain, we reached home safely, tired but happy to be in the Master's service.

Praise the Lord for a full and free salva-

tion. Hallelujah!

All for Jesus,

PRESCOTT BEALS, '19.

Dear Alumni,-

It hardly seems possible that two whole years have passed since I used to sit in the front row in Chapel with the other College Seniors all self-conscious in our tasse'd caps and gowns, and yet, no other two years of my life have been longer or more crowded. I am happier today than at that day. No other memories are more dear to me than these wonderful years spent with the Faculty and Students of the Northwest Nazarene College, yet I do not wish those days to return, so busy and contented am I in the greater work that the Lord gave me to do for Him.

I have now been in S'abi a year and a half and have experienced many things during these months, have had many battles and many victories, together with a few disappointments and many puzzling things, but through it all God has kept His blessing continually upon me and I have been perfectly satisfied.



MRS. B. (LITTLEJOHN) BEALS

I have made good progress in my soul and they tell me I have done well with the language. I go alone to kraal visit and to tend my patients. Also, I take one service each week in the Church.

When thinking of our Alumni and the good record it has made, nearly every one of its members being in active Christian work, I have been trying to imagine somewhat of the final ingathering of the sheaves and the joy of the banqueting, if in years to come, when our numbers are greatly increased, we have all been true to the cause for which God gave His only son, and have each labored faithfully for Him, some at home, some in foreign fields. It is not probable that all our members shall ever meet again at the banquet in the Dewey Palace at Nampa, but I'm sure there will be a banquet where we may all be present with our dear Doctor Wiley and there we shall all have plenty of time and space to report in detail. I, by His grace, shall meet you there.

LOUISE ROBINSON, '20.

Incidents From African Witchcraft

I. The Merit Of Baboon Soup

Early one morning a great crowd of excited natives gathered on a sunny hillside. There was much unheeded advice; angry words of warning; and fierce, wild gesticulations. Frightened little children ran hither and thither among the jostling crowd. No one needed a second look to be sure some dreadful calamity had occurred that affected the whole neighborhood. "Yes," they said, "he is dead." "What is dead?" we wondered. "Why, the baboon!" In the night, so they said, the spirit of the witch doctor, in his nightly prowling had ridden through the darkness on his baboon—they always are conveyed to and fro by this means, he was looking about this certain home. Somehow in his going he had left his little baboon. Indeed the evil Spirits were against them for the dogs had killed this most feared little creature and now someone must pay the penalty. What could be the reason? What could be done? These were the questions. At last counsel was accepted from some of the older, wiser heads. The meat of the baboon was to be ground. Soup was to be made. This was done. Man, woman and child drank of this broth, thus the spirits were appeased and a dreadful calamity averted.

11. Amapahla Twins

All people who are familiar with the African native history know something of the feeling toward amapahla-twins. They used to be killed immediately by the parents. They disappear mysteriously even now. Had the laws been less strict this sad story would never have been told. While you in America live in comparative ease, in Africa in a certain dirty little hut in the hills live a little boy and girl—twins. Five years of a miserable life have passed not too quickly. Dark words and suspicious glances have always been their greetings, and, seemingly, there is cause for these misgivings—surely no one expected it to be otherwise. They are soon to be five years, but their little bodies are those of children of two years. They drink beer like men, lie around drunk for hours and try to do the heathen dances. Their little bodies are so stunted from beer and over eating that they can never be normal. The mother, when asked why she allowed them to eat and drink in this manner, answers with an indifferent toss of her head, "A si yo indaba yami, indaba yabo."—it is none of my affairs, it's their business.

L. R., '20.

Dear Alumni,-

Greetings and victory to the "Messenger" readers from India. It is with joy that we send you a few lines from the battle-line. Since leaving Nampa two years ago last Christmas, we have been constantly engaged in the district work here in Indiana. In these two years about twenty-five churches have been organized, at present we have about seventy churches in the district and several missions. We have preached constantly and have seen crowded altars and many praying through into the glorious way. We have many good workers here to help push the battle, and the churches are scenes of revivals and progress. We praise God for His many blessings to us and the privilege of laboring in an organization that stands for full salvation, a holy ministry and a sanctified church.

We have many great gatherings here in Indiana. We are getting ready to launch our tent campaigns and we hope to reach many souls and see more towns and cities added to the Nazarene map.

The Lord has been good to us as a family. Mrs. Short and our children are all well and at times get out with me in the work. How the Lord blesses. Amen.

We praise God for the good reports

that come from N. N. C. and that the good work is moving forward on all lines. We often think of glorious times we have enjoyed there in school and church—and may God's richest blessings rest upon the church and college at Nampa. The place and people have a warm place in our hearts.

All for Christ and souls,
REV. J. W. SHORT,
Dst. Supt., Col. '19.

The Second Mile

"One hears of many schemes and short cuts, but I have never known any that were worth while. I am sure that there is no magical method of attracting attention over night. The only way is the good, old fashioned way of doing the job at hand better than it has ever been done before, and studying industriously, so as to qualify for duties which require thorough training and clear thinking."

This is the opinion of J. S. Alexander, president of the National Bank of Commerce of New York, a man who is known as one of the most expert commercial bankers of the world.

He began at the age of sixteen in a small bank in Tarrytown. Wishing to be in a place where there were opportunities for advancement, he secured, at twenty, a job in the New York Bank of Commerce at five hundred twenty dollars a year as junior clerk—almost the lowest task in the establishment.

The work to which he was assigned involved the copying of many letters and the handling of a great deal of the correspondence of the firm. Each letter had a purpose and he sought to learn just why it should be written. To accomplish his purpose he was soon reading books on banking and finance and spending his leisure time in learning how the bank's business was conducted.

His reward was long in coming. Twenty-two years later he was chief clerk, still with a very modest salary. At that time he left the bank for a more remunerative position. The firm, in his absence, discovered how much they had depended upon him and in less than a year had induced him to return as vice president. Three years later he became president. Today he has a voice in financial affairs of national importance.

This example from the life of a successful business man illustrates a principle applicable to any phase of service to society. The man who is needed is the one who is not satisfied to do the ordinary thing but who does that which

Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-One

others leave undone. How many will do only that which is legal or that which society demands, who will go only as far as he is compelled.

Few students will put forth the necessary extra effort to do superior work in school. It is the exceptional one who will voluntarily arouse a deep interest in the subject at hand, using whatever available sources of information there may be, rather than do only the work assigned.

There are many "second miles" whose paths are trod by too few feet. But we must walk in them if we are to follow in the footsteps of the Saviour and shape our lives by the precepts which he has left us.

The man who is more afraid of misrepresenting facts than of failing to drive a sharp bargain, the man who will not excuse recognized faults in his own life, the man who overcomes the world with its subtle influence, the flesh with its weakness, and the devil with his wiles and deceit—who is not satisfied to be "as good as the average" or "better than most"—the one who is pure in thought, humble in service, zealous in spirit; who lives with the consciousness that the Holy Spirit dwells in his heart, is with him where he goes, hears the things which he hears, and sees from his eyes, will not lead a superficial life. Surely he will not determine his conduct by the standards of the world but rather by the standard of a Holy God before whom his life is open.

To do the ordinary thing is not hard, but to do that which is more than ordinary requires true courage, a determined purpose and spiritual power. But he who, for Christ's sake, does the extraordinary bits of service, may have, as his companion and helper, One who is ever faithful.

Therefore, "Whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain."

WILLARD SHATTUCK, '19.

Greatly Thankful

I was near the age of twenty-one in a school of the denomination of which I was a member. Though away from God I felt that I must find him and settle on a course in life to pursue. A meeting was in progress and I was under conviction, thinking that I would soon be of age and to enter into the world alone after having the instructions and bringing up of godly parents, I was

fearful lest I should make shipwreck. This passage of scripture came to me so plainly: "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." I sought the Lord and was saved; later in a ministerial conference that followed the revival the Lord called me to preach the Gospel.

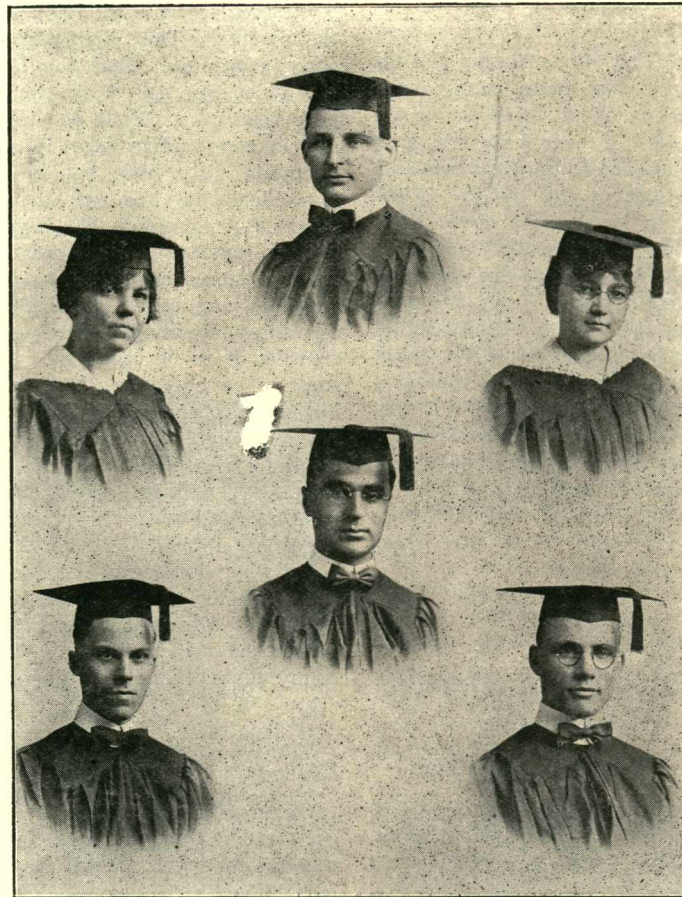
I returned home and wanted to go to a holiness school that I might prepare for the ministry. I failed to go to the only one that I knew and thus lost my spiritual life. God was merciful and he helped me to find my way back, led me to a Holiness camp meeting, and in the first service that I attended He sanctified me wholly. Amen. That same year Central Holiness University was founded and I was the thirty-seventh student that registered. Those early days in that school with revival fire and victory the whole year through, were

great days to me. The latter part of the first year the Lord gave me a call to Africa. I then saw the need of a college education and began to arrange my course of study to that end.

My great desire was to put God first and have His smile of approval. Later I sought another institution where I might finish my preparation for a foreign field. For some time it was upon my heart to go to N. N. C. and in the spring of 1920 the Lord opened the way to that college, which is the best, of course, in my mind, of any in the country. Though unworthy, I am glad to be a graduate of that institution.

Shortly after finishing school I received a letter from Rev. E. G. Anderson, stating that I was accepted as a prospective missionary. No doubt wife and I would have sailed for Africa this summer had not the funds been so short,

(Concluded on back page)



MISS RUTH DOANE

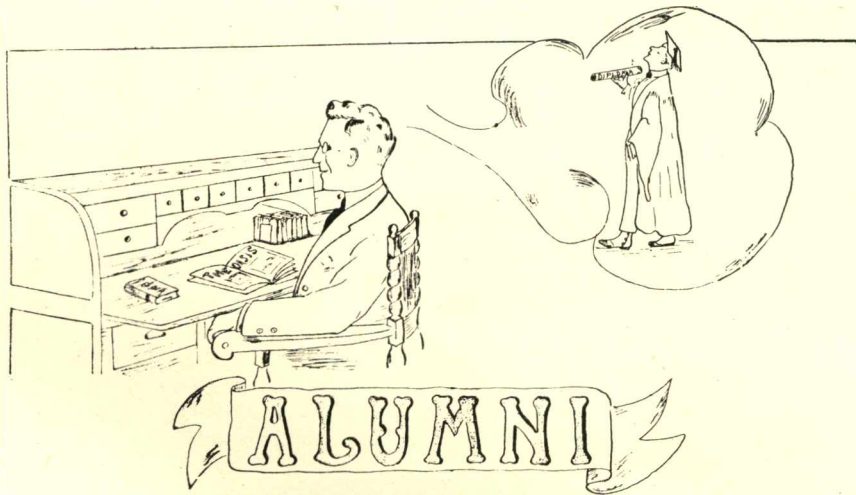
MR. FOREST HALL

MRS. MARIAN (MORDEN) MICHEL

MR. MOSES HAGOPIAN

REV. IRA L. TRUE

MR. ALLAN GOOZEE



School Notes

Dr. Mangum, the president of our Association is a man of many duties. His extensive medical practice and work at the hospital keep him well occupied. The Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium and Institute is a growing as well as a promising institution—The Lord's blessing is upon it. He and his force go out nearly every Sunday to occupy pulpits in Nazarene or other Protestant Churches, where he preaches full salvation as well as to get the Sanitarium work before the people.

Mr. Marcus Cook has just returned from a successful year at the University of California at Berkeley. He has practically completed his work for his Master's degree and plans to take further work, possibly in an eastern University, majoring in philosophy. His sterling character with his extensive preparation will be a desirable acquisition to any faculty.

Mr. Willard Shattuck has served as a pedagogue in the psychological department of the Friends' College at Newberg, Oregon, the past year.

Rev. C. Ward Millan is pastoring the Nazarene church at Centerville, Iowa. He and his good wife are under appointment to sail for Africa, in the near future.

We have one Alumnus, who as far as we can find out is reproducing the acts of the prodigal son. The last trace we had of Daniel Hallstrom he was sailing toward Sweden, not in quest of the Holy Grail, but in diligent search for a wife—undoubtedly he is preaching the Gospel as he was always a faithful servant, and we trust will return to us in the near future.

Moses Hagopian has taken post graduate work at the College this year, and expects to preach in Jerusalem or the far east as soon as the Lord opens the way.

Mrs. Emily Mangum has untiringly executed her duties as Superintendent of the Nazarene Sanitarium. Her loyalty to the school and spreading of Christian holiness is greatly appreciated.

Miss Harriette Goozee who was a member of the class of 1917 has spent the past two years as a very successful instructor of Latin and English in Eastern Nazarene College. She received her Master's degree in Education this spring.

Miss Marian (Benton) Howard is a homekeeper in Nampa.

Mrs. Emma (Cook) Anderson has been assistant pastor of our church at Bellingham, Washington until the first of the year. She, with her husband and little daughter, Juanita Ruth, are now visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Cook of Nampa.

Rev. Oliver Gault has been a very successful pastor of the Apostolic Holiness Church at Post Falls, Idaho, for the past two years.

Rev. Ralph Hertenstein has served as pastor of the church of the Nazarene at Bicknell, Indiana, for the past two years. The blessing of the Lord has been upon his labors.

Forest I. Hall is another alumnus who has finished a very successful year at the Pacific School of Religion. His ability to grasp the educational situation is highly correlative with his known business ability, so his representation of N. N. C. has been an honorable one. From what we can learn he is at present rounding up his share of pecuniary necessities to give him another go on the educational stretch. Such men are the "genuine article."

Professor Hilma Shern is closing another successful year as a faculty member of N. N. C. Her strong personality radiates throughout every

class period and penetrates each student as a stimulus to a response of higher development. And what could be a better test than the critical judgment of an academy class? Miss Shern's work in the academy department has been very efficient and has proven a great asset to the College.

Ruth Doane has been a student in the Pacific School of Religion at Berkeley, California, the past year, and she has truly been an honor to her Alma Mater by her efficient work there. She expects to attend the medical department of the University of California the coming year. She has her goal set high in the educational world, and her capability is well able to master every problem along the way.

Allan R. Goozee also attended the Pacific School of Religion the past two semesters. He is attending the Intercession at the University of California at present, and expects to continue the summer courses too. He is one of the active factors in putting N. N. C. on the map of educational institutions of California. Truth is his slogan, and leave it to Allan to reap a rich harvest of this absolute valuable.

There is always room for another rumor, for we hear that there is a class of seven seniors who are pressing in upon us, and who are already silently asking admittance into the alumni by maneuvering in their black robes of dignity. These freshmen of '18 are applying for entrance mainly on the grounds of perfection in number. But they will find out in due time that this is by no means a major requirement.

However, upon examination of records we have found that this class of '22 seems worthy of the honors of the alumni association of N. N. C. The class consists of Leoda Grebe, class President, Lulu Williams, Barba Anderson, Hollis Grubb, Mrs. Christabel Marshall, Esther Cook and C. H. French. They have proven themselves to be of sterling character; and we are making preparations and looking forward to the time when we can accept them to all the meanings of the association. Here's to the class of '22 and we trust it will be a valuable addition to our membership.

Rev. Ira Shanks, who has spent the past year teaching in the Pasadena Bible Training School, will leave for the east to act as principal of the Ozark Holiness Academy the coming year. A fine opportunity will be afforded for Christian work and we are sure Mr. Shanks will make the best of the opportunities. He, with his wife and two children, are getting along nicely.

"The School Where the Glory Comes Down"

Greatly Thankful

(Concluded from page 10)

and the need at home so great. We have been in the pastoral work at Center-ville, Iowa, since a year ago last October, and the church is prospering. We are here in our home state pushing the battle for souls, waiting and trusting the Lord to help us get on our field next year. Glory!

Victory now,
C. WARD MILLEN, '20.

And They Go Forth to Conquer

From the above title you will wonder who it is that goes forth to conquer. Let me tell you in the beginning who it is that goes forth to conquer, it is the alumni of the Northwest Nazarene College. Just now my mind is running back over the years and is thinking of those that have gone forth into the world from the halls of old N. N. C.; and surely we can say that they are conquering and that the world is better off for having had them and that there will be a number of souls in heaven because of their work. But if you are skeptical scan the missionary roll and see the names that have come from the college in the Northwest, and also look over the lists of pastors and you will see of a truth that they are conquering and that we should have more of their kind.

But I hear someone say, What is the cause of this success? Have you read Bro. Swalm's poem, "The School Where the Glory Comes Down?" If you have not, read his, send at once to the school and get a copy and you will have the key to this success. The graduates of this school have something more than a

mere knowledge of their books; they have Jesus in their hearts, and with this they can take the world for Jesus and we will see many souls won. Sir, I would have you to understand that it is the atmosphere that they are trained in that makes the strong Christian Characters that we have sent out and are sending out. It is not so much the faculty that we have as it is that they are men and women who know the Lord and in all of the class work is felt the abiding presence of the Holy Ghost. How well I remember the times of prayer and the blessings that came our way when I was in school and if it had not been that I learned there the lessons of faith I do not know where I would have learned them so well. Let me say now that I am not trying to laud the Alumni but I am trying to show you that a training in a holiness school amounts to something though we have to go without some things to get it.

Just a few words of my life since I left school. For a few months last summer I held the pastorate of our church at Garfield, Washington, and the Lord blessed there and we were sure that he sent us there. In September I came to Guatemala with my family and today finds us busy in the work of the master. When I look back over my life I can truly say "See what God has wrought." At present I am in our boys' school at Coban, Guatemala, directing the work and studying the language. I have now reached the place where I can make all of the funny mistakes and get all mixed up, but I can say that the Lord is blessing.

So again I will say that we go forth to conquer not in our own strength but in the strength of the One who has the right of way in the college "Where the glory comes down." If I had not come to the place in the school where I could trust Jesus I would not now be able to stand the things that the enemy rolls in on me; but just now there is in my heart that trust and knowledge that He is with me and will be with me until the end. Just now Jesus saves and I am going on.

REV. I. L. TRUE, '21
Coban, Guatemala.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you."

THE NAZARENE MESSENGER

A monthly journal devoted to the interests of Northwest Nazarene College.

H. ORTON WILEY, *Editor*

Subscription free; offerings solicited. Send remittances to H. Orton Wiley, President of Northwest Nazarene College Nampa, Idaho.

Published by the

NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE
NAMPA, IDAHO

Entered as 2nd class matter Nov. 23, 1921 at the postoffice at Nampa, Idaho, under the Act of August 24, 1912.