

NAZARENE MESSENGER

OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE

VOLUME VIII.

NAMPA, IDAHO, MAY, 1925.

No. 5

SOME LAST WORDS

BY A SENIOR

IN a few days it will all be over. The prize I've sought shall be won. The ambition of years shall be achieved. In the rush and stir of the work of the day the fact of graduation is apt to become casual; yet, I know it is not casual. It is solemn and full of meaning. That sphere we call "the world" which so long I have examined, probed, and analysed as if it were something apart from me, which I have so long gazed at with alternate feelings of fear and contempt, that sphere, I say, is soon going to be my home. Theory and speculation and impractical idealism shall continue but I shall have to exchange all that for fact, for reality.

I am not afraid of the shock. I do not shun the hand to hand conflict which shall shatter my air castles. The question that concerns me now is, am I prepared? Just how much has my college education done in fitting me for life? That is a serious question. I can clearly see that the answer is not concerned with the quantity of facts I have accumulated. It is concerned with the actual capabilities I have, the qualities I possess.

A danger every college student is open to is that he will blindly and unquestionably accept solutions and answers to life's problems which other men have made,—in text books, from professors, from associates—rather than independently work them out for himself. It is so much easier to do the customary thing, to think the customary way, than to challenge foregone conclusions. No one, of course, should disregard the conclusions and admonitions of those who have gone the way before us. They have learned by hard experience many valuable

lessons. But, I have learned this truth, no matter what others have learned I must make the important decisions in *my* life *myself*. I must act and know why I am acting that way.

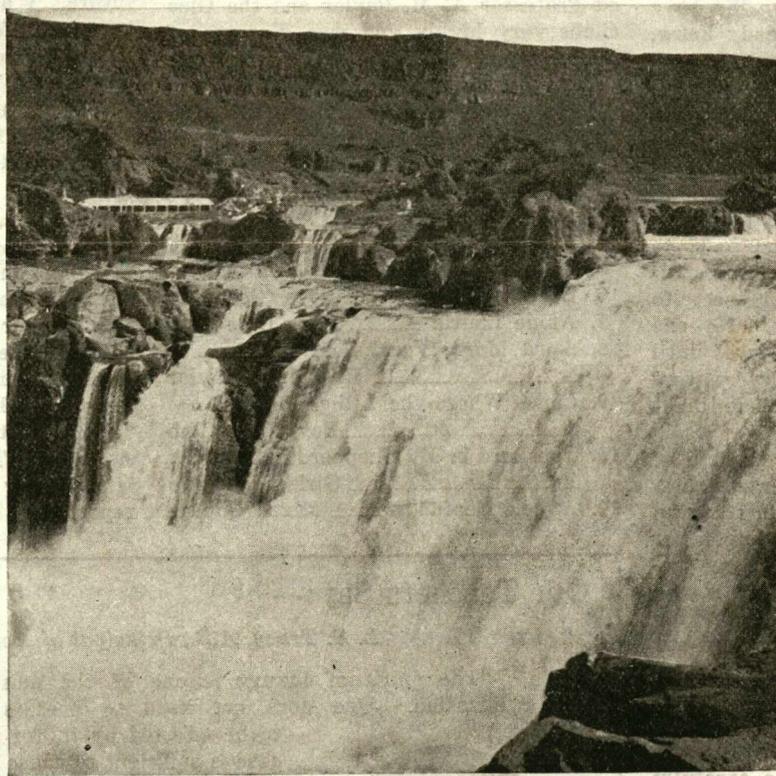
It is a thing I am grateful for, that I have recognized and made some provision for the awful problem of evil. I shall be forever thankful to my Alma Mater for that. It has not given me a shibboleth whereby I can walk through the world unmolested, and innocent of its existence, but

it has taught me how to cope with it in my own heart. I am not responsible for the existence of sin in the world, but I am responsible for its continued existence in my life. And how well I know that if I can settle the problem in my own life I am a conqueror over "the world."

In the Christian atmosphere of the school I have not felt the power of evil like I shall on the outside. Here my associates have been men and women who eschewed evil. Here my environment has been conducive to right living and high thinking. It shall be different, I

realize, in a few days. I shall quit my period of training and move to the front ranks to take my place in the thick of the fight. But I am ready, for I shall not fight alone.

I am grateful to my Alma Mater for its teaching of "experimental" religion. I have actually experienced the efficacy of the religion of Jesus Christ. My faith has been augmented and clinched by practical results in my own life. It will be hard for the world to gainsay what I *know*. And even though I shall not be able to answer (Continued on page 2)



THE NAZARENE MESSENGER
 A monthly journal devoted to the interests of the Northwest Nazarene College.
 Subscription free: offerings solicited. Send remittance to H. Orton Wiley, H. ORTON WILEY, Editor
 President of Northwest Nazarene College, Nampa, Idaho.
 Published by the
 Northwest Nazarene College
 NAMPA, IDAHO
 Entered as second class matter, November 23, 1921 at the Post Office at Nampa, Idaho, under the act of August third, 1912.
 Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized May 25, 1923.

Editorial

What We Are Doing

A student's life, especially that of a college student, is regarded as a thing of mystery by those who know a little, but only a little, concerning it. These days of intense clamor, and feverish activity are truly days that are sources of wonder even to ourselves. We have come to realize what we already know, that truly man is wonderfully made, and we are suspecting his powers of adaptation are limitless, judging from what we find ourselves capable of doing under compulsion. What the human needs as much as the ox at the plow, or the bull in the arena, is the goad, to speed up his reactions, awaken his emotions, to back his often waning courage, and challenge the last bit of self-respect to scorn the thought of defeat. No one of us knows what he is capable of until emergencies call forth his reserve powers by threatening to engulf him in unthinkable failure.

But why should we not be capable of turning out a volume of mental work, after these years of training in studying days and nights, of accomplishing never ending home quizzes, and writing unabbreviated book reviews? There should be an evident effect of all this gruelling we have endured at the hands of our merciless instructors. We have not been filling in content for these years for naught. And now we are learning the awful truth—that it was given to us to have us give it up again in a carefully regurgitated form with the essence of our personalities flavoring the whole.

But after all, this should be the goal of education. Instead of regarding it as a system of impartation of knowledge, we should view it as a process parallel to zoological metamorphosis. Our past sixteen years (more or less) of schooling have been the "pupa" stage in which great quantities of knowledge have been gorged by our ravenous mentalities. Activity during these periods was sluggish, awkward and painful. But with these experiences past we are supposed to come forth fully developed and demon-

strate the results of our years of cramming, by being able to give forth of our mental store. Our figure falls short here, however, because unlike the chrysalis, epochs in human experience are never abrupt. We have to learn to give forth gradually and as I have indicated, mainly under compulsion.

So our lot is not such a hard one after all. We are only live healthy chicks pecking away at our shells of mental incoordination and inertia, striving to free our cramped personalities so that we may be able to move about at will in the world of mental maturity. What we need then is not pity; perhaps a little more compulsion would help.

—John Dean.

Radio Program Broadcasted

The College Glee Clubs on May eleventh, broadcasted a short program from Station KFAU, the Boise High School. Those who "listened in" reported that it was an excellent program. The operator of the station complimented Professor A. M. Paylor and the Glee Clubs very highly and was desirous of having them return at a later date. The program given was as follows:

1. My Own Native Isle...Boys Glee Club
2. Don't You Cry My Honey Girls Glee Club
3. Polichinelle, Piano Solo Rachel V. Paylor
4. Mista Booga ManBoys Glee Club
5. Sweet and Low Ladies Quartet
6. Beauteous Night Boys Glee Club
7. Annie Laurie Girls Glee Club
8. April Morn, Vocal Solo Rachel V. Paylor
9. Come Where the Lillies Bloom..... Boys Glee Club
10. The Lord is My Shepherd Girls Glee Club
11. Angels Serenade Mixed Chorus

Some Last Words

(Continued from page 1)

every attack that is made on my religion (not because there is no answer but because I do not know it) I shall forever know that "where once I was blind now I see." My faith may slip but it can never disregard one crisis in my life.

I am thankful that I have found a reasonable basis for my religion. I do not understand all, but my mind is satisfied. I need not commit intellectual perjury. And it is an essential, I have found in having one's heart satisfied to have one's mind satisfied. I violate no principle of good scholarship in accepting Christ's conclusions regarding the fundamentals of life. I believe in Christ because it is more reasonable to believe than not to believe. And I have found peace by resting the unsolvable problems of today and the incomprehensible future in Christ.

I am ready, therefore, to face the future. I have not solved all the problems of life but I believe I at least know the solution of the main one. I have found a source from which I may obtain strength and help in the time of need. And finding this I have found the most important essential in life.

Physical as well as mental culture is being administered these refreshing mornings in a short but strenuous and effective class conducted by Mr. Dave Phillips, our professor of Anatomy. The boys of the dormitory receive instruction between 6:30 and 7:00 a. m. three days a week, while the girls have their "gym" on the alternating days at the same hour. The development of appetites is the only questionable result so far reported.

Our Teachers Say:—

L. S. Tracy, A.B., Principal of Academy.

"The spirit of luxury is one of the most dangerous elements in our civilization. One does not need to possess large wealth in order to be effected by it, for the mere desire to be at ease is sufficient to cause one to feel its benumbing influence. Had Christ pleased himself there could have been no life of blessing and no atonement for the world.



Our home and foreign mission fields, our schools, our churches and most of our other institutions represent the labour of men and women who saw only the God-given vision and paid little attention to the cost in weariness, poverty, illness or even death. A protest arises in our hearts against every tendency to eliminate this self-sacrifice from the cause we love. Our people should keep so far ahead of the spirit of ease in their devotion to God that heart's blood will be the normal price of achievement."

Senior Days

College Senior day, Friday, April 24, brought new inspiration to all. The Juniors decorated the chapel for the occasion. The faculty in academic garb entered first. In a few moments the College Seniors of '25 followed, appearing for the first time in their caps and gowns. After prayer Dr. Wiley spoke a number of fitting words and read the Senior chapter, Isaiah 62. It was with great interest that we listened to the seniors give their testimonies and appreciations of the school, the faculty, and other elements that had entered in to bring them to the place in which they found themselves that day. Best of all, every one in this class testifies to a true experience of salvation.

At the close of the service the Seniors presented to the school a splendid picture of themselves and also a statement that they would create a fund of money the interest of which was to be used as a prize for an essay contest in the college each year. This prize is to be at least \$10.00 and the rules of the contest will be drawn up by the Senior class.

Academy senior day, Monday, April 27, though different from the senior day of Friday, was well worth our while. The academy seniors had arranged a short program, after which Dr. Wiley gave each of them a few moments to speak. As a parting gift the academy seniors presented the school with a splendid Webster's Dictionary.

Christian Worker's Band Election

The Christian Workers Band of the college has elected officers for the coming year. Walter D. Smith was chosen as president; William Collier, vice-president; and Genevieve Dixon will be the secretary-treasurer. The executive committee, besides the officers elected, will include Clarence Heppell, Viola Green, Willard Isgrigg, and George Bauerle.

The report of the secretary-treasurer for the past year, Ruth Born, shows the extent of their activities. The car fund breaks even with an expenditure of \$341.67 which is not large in consideration of the total mileage covered. Other receipts and expenditures show that they have transacted a considerable amount of business in carrying on their work and their credits and debits will show an approximate balance.

The band has a wide field in which to work and we do not doubt but that its efforts will show definite results as they have in the past.

Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

Announcement Extraordinary

Mrs. and Mr. G. F. Owen entertained a very surprising and engaging party at their home the evening of April twenty-third. After a short program the surprise of the evening came in the refreshments,—in the cream-puffs to be particular. We have learned to expect engaged parties at any turn of the road these days, but hardly in cream-puffs where we found Addie Chism and Calvin Emerson posited between small, red hearts, serenely regarding each other with only the short but sufficient explanation "Engaged." In the confusion that followed the guests congratulated both parties.

Ortonian Literary Society Program

At the Club Building

8 o'clock, May 22, 1925

- Invocation Prof. W. W. Myers
- Address of Welcome.....Genevieve L. Dixon
- The Good Little Boy Jessie L. Pease
Doris Eastly
- Essay on Thinking Calvin Emerson
- Elocutionary Fads..... Jessie Alexander
Esther Fry
- Valse de Concert Weiniawaski
Cora Belle Paylor
- Looking Back Frank True
- Original Story, Parting of the Sable
Curtains Walter D. Smith
- Abide With Me S. Liddle
Edith Carter
- A Social Pariah Alexander Irvine
Willard Harper
- To Live and Love Again Moore
John Dean, Walter Littlejohn
Harold Hart, Elmer Otterbein
- Benediction Prof. R. H. White

Apollonian Literary Society

Northwest Nazarene College

Thursday Evening, May 21, 1925

8:00 p. m.

At the Students' Club Building

PROGRAM

- Invocation Prof. L. S. Tracy
- (a) Pastorale Domenico Scarlatti
- (b) Morceaux Characteristique
..... H. A. Wollenhoupt
Cameron Sather
- .007 Rudyard Kipling
Olive Tracy
- Apollonian Gazette Clarence Heppell
- The Leap to the Grapevine Swing.....
..... Winona Eastly
- When Billows Roll William Bunyan
Messrs. Price, Howard, Seaman and
Bartram

Extraordinary Announcement

April 25th there gathered at Dr. Wiley's home some forty of the college students and faculty. The evening was in honor of the College Quartet which has been touring the Northwest with Dr. Wiley. Everyone was in high spirits when suddenly the door opened and in rushed two Western Union messenger boys. We held our breath. Each one present received an envelope and with one accord unfolded the telegrams and read. Wonder grew to surprise and surprise to pleasure for it announced the engagement of Justine Fleming to Glenn Wallace. We had suspected as much but were glad to know it was really true.

- Lest We Forget James W. Shaver
- Henry Banta's Ducking Anonymous
Mable French
- The Camera Clenard Price
- A Song of Steel Gilbert Spross
Ivor Bartram
- Reminiscence of By-Gone Days
Helen White, Penelope Cox and
Altha Hanson
- A Dear Little Goose August Halter
Grace Holmes
- Serenade
Janosky, Irwin, Bartram, Johnson
- Benediction Prof. R. R. Hodges

A Plan For Everybody

(Suggested by Ben A. Linn)

There are a large number of Nazarene farmers in Idaho, Oregon, Washington, Montana and the Dakotas, and we suggest that each one set aside one acre of ground, (or more if you like) and plant or sow to grain, potatoes, or alfalfa hay, give it the very best care, and when crop is harvested and sold, send the proceeds to President Wiley of N. N. C., to pay off current expenses. If a farmer or any one of his family wishes to raise a bunch of hogs, or calves, or a flock of chickens, or turkeys, or ducks, and send proceeds from their sale, it would be fine.

The town and city Nazarenes can also get busy and put in a garden, or part of one, and if they keep cows, send in a certain part of their sale of milk, etc. We suggest you select something out of the above list, ask God's blessing upon your efforts, and depend upon it; He will surely give the increase.

Let every Nazarene get busy and in the October issue of the Messenger, we shall publish a list of every one sending in money on above plan. Don't say "let George do it," but every one say, "I want my name at the head of the list for the largest amount sent in."



SCHOOL NOTES

(Edited by the School in Journalism)



Miss Alena Jacobson of the Sellwood Nazarene Church of Portland, was a visitor at the college May ninth and tenth. She was the guest of Mrs. Wallace.

The Annual Associated Student Body election, one of the most important of all the school year was held recently. Those chosen to conduct the affairs of the students are as follows: Percy Bartram, President; Walter Littlejohn, vice-president; Willard Harper, treasurer; Olive Bottemiller, secretary; and Earl Stiff, sergeant-at-arms. With the exception of one or two, all of those elected are new office holders. Everyone is confident, however, that they will conduct affairs wisely.

Annual Hospital Day was observed by the Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium. Open house was held for all visitors and in the evening a program was rendered by the Music and Expression departments of the college, and Rev. A. E. Sanner, District Superintendent, and Mrs. Prescott, of W. C. T. U., spoke. The program was held in the open in front of the Sanitarium building. A large number gathered to listen.

A very interesting chapel service was that of Monday, May the eighteenth, when Miss Nellie Reed, returned missionary of the Free Methodist Church spoke. Miss Reed has been a missionary in Africa for twenty years and consequently speaks from a wealth of experience. Especially interesting was her collection of curios. Miss Reed also spoke at the Church, Sunday morning.

Rev. Ira Aldrich, of the First Methodist Church of Nampa, who spoke some time ago in chapel on the problem of the theatre, is giving other talks on the Amusement problem to Professor White's Child Study class. Rev. Aldrich is well acquainted with the subject, and his messages are terrible indictments of popular amusements.

Mr. Rubel W. Gilmore (Academy '24) has returned to Nampa after almost a year spent in Pasadena. He has been visiting old friends at the college.

N. N. C. work in education is acceptable with the public. About ten of those attending college here this year have positions in public school of this or some other state for next year.

One of the members of the faculty finds new duties thrust upon him. The arrival of a son in the family of Pro-

fessor R. R. Hodges, Academy instructor of mathematics and science has given him some new problems to solve and some new experiments to perform.

Rev. Chester Hadley, Pastor of the First Friends Church of Portland, Oregon, spoke in chapel, Thursday, May 7. He is visiting this part of the country in the interests of the Friends Young Peoples Society. Mr. Hadley is the son of Lewis I. Hadley who was connected with N. N. C. in the early days and for whom the Girl's Dormitory is named.

Mr. J. H. Egbert, former member of the Council of the city of Nampa, was in chapel, Monday, May 11, and expressed to us his appreciation for our efforts and help in the recent election. Though the Emerson ticket of which he was a member was defeated in the last election he urged us to always keep on the right side of every moral issue as we go out into life.

The Associated Student Body has recently promoted a philanthropic act in buying some new song books for the Chapel. The other morning we were glad to find many new copies of "Songs of Full Salvation" waiting for us to use.

An announcement recently reached the college telling that Mr. Harold E. Bottemiller (College '25) and Miss Beatrice Bauer (College '27) are to be married on May the nineteenth. Mr. Bottemiller finished his work at school early so he could leave. He expects to be back for Commencement accompanied by his bride.

Ruth Wiley of the Freshmen Academy Class, daughter of President Wiley, has been suffering from injuries received on April twenty-ninth while on a picnic with her class. The truck on which they were riding turned a corner too close to the rocks on the side of the road, and although those sitting along the sides were warned Miss Wiley was caught between the truck and the rocks, badly crushing her limb. She was taken immediately to a Boise Hospital where her wound was dressed. She will remain at the hospital until about May twentieth. The attending doctors hope she will recover without permanent disfigurement.

Miss Elsie M. Hazelwood, an alumna of N. N. C., has been teaching at Turner Montana this year. She expects to leave her position there, however, in order to make arrangements to go to South

America next fall where she has been called to do missionary work.

Miss Maude Pershall, an Academy senior of '25 is now recovering from a severe attack of Streptococcus infection of the throat. She is able at present to sit up and will probably be sufficiently recovered to attend her graduation exercises.

Miss Gertrude Elliott, college freshman, is in the hospital with the same infection as Miss Pershall.

Miss Ruby Moore is unable to complete her first year college work because of a nervous condition due to over fatigue.

The Strollers Notice:

That school is almost finished

That so are we

That at about 3 p. m. life becomes "stale and unprofitable."

That it is open season for ice cream cones

That Ed Wooton, Tonsorial Artist, has gone home

That he went by way of Portland

That we know why

That Art Cook is gone also

That a certain Ford sedan has lost a good passenger.

That we had a Student Body election.

That it was a clean sweep for the "People's ticket"

That feeling ran high

That the 1926 Oasis is doing some advertising

That the Seniors are writing their theses

That it's no pastime to be a Senior.

That some of the boys and girls are being exercised.

That they are finding some unused muscles

That we can't think of anything else we "noticed"

That its time to quit.