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Easter

VELMA MISCHKE '27

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THE most delightful season of the whole year is upon us. Everything everywhere, bespeaks life. The leaves of the trees, the grass of the meadow, the flowers of the field, can no longer resist the call of Spring. The bright sunshine has wooed them from their winter beds, and they are coming forth to make the world beautiful. All nature is thrilled with new life.

SPRING is the most appropriate time of all the year to celebrate the resurrection of our Savior and King. As the buds burst and bring forth beautiful, new, refreshing life; just so the dark tomb which contained the Rose of Sharon, The Lily of the Valley, the Hope of the world, burst asunder and He came forth a conqueror, more glorious than He had ever appeared in all His life previous. The question of eternal life was settled, and God's plan completed.

TO CHRISTIANS, the celebration of Easter brings abounding joy and adoration. What would life contain if it were not for the glorious hope of resurrection? Of what avail would His death on the cross have been, had He slept on? Part of the atonement would never save the world—we would be a lost and ruined race forever.

WH, THIS could never be! It was not the plan of God. His son was sent to earth to redeem a fallen race, which required resurrection as well as death. Redemption was completed, He arose indeed!

ALL THIS being true, what a wonderful, unselfish, complete gospel we have to proclaim. It signifies hope. What is life without hope? How dark the thought of the grave without resurrection. Death could not prevail over him, therefore death shall not have dominion over us. Just as sure as a resurrection morning dawned for Christ, one shall dawn for His saints. We shall arise and see Him, who conquered death for us, face to face, and live with Him forever.

WON THIS beautiful Easter time let us bow in adoration at His feet; let us sing praises to His name; let us worship with our whole being, Him who came to this earth and died for us, who conquered death for us, and is now preparing our eternal home.

THE NAZARENE MESSENGER

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H. ORTON WILEY, *Editor*
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Editorial

We feel that we should mention in our columns the meeting that has recently been held in the church and the school by General Superintendent R. T. Williams. We looked forward for a long time to hear Dr. Williams and expected much from him. His Godly life and winning personality won us and we were for him one hundred per cent.

In connection with the evangelistic campaign, the regular quarterly Preachers and W. F. M. S. Convention of the district was held. The days were well filled. Dr. Williams spoke three times each day; at 8:30 a. m. in convention session; at 10:30 in College chapel and each evening in the church. It was strenuous, but the Lord sus-

tained and blessed throughout the meeting.

The revival in the school was very good. Some students who were not clear concerning their Christian experiences were put on a firm foundation. The great majority of those who were away from God, obtained forgiveness and purity of heart. The Holy Ghost drew very near in these services.

The meetings at the church were extraordinary. We use the word advisedly. They were extraordinary in attendance and in the interest they aroused in the town. Sometimes it happens that revivals do not cause much of a stir beyond the church and its community; outsiders are not reached. But the straight-forward, reasonable messages delivered by Dr. Williams made an appeal that was irresistible. The church was actually jammed each evening by men and women from every walk in life whose hearts were hungry. The order and attention were excellent. It revealed a respect for the preacher and a serious consideration of the truths being presented.

Everyone was sorry to see the meetings close and Dr. Williams leave, but God did not leave us and we are going on down the way with victory.

A Glimpse Into Tacoma Mission Work

When we studied Missions back in College days, we obtained considerable

history, theory and data in general, but the past five months we have been facing the stern realities of practical city mission life. We say stern realities, because never until one has battled, prayed through the apparent unsurmountable problems, perplexities, and shouldered the many responsibilities do we fully appreciate it.

The slum mission is ideally located in the busy downtown district amid the numerous dens of vice and iniquity. It is wholly a work of faith, where the monies for all purposes are prayed in and payed out to keep the work going. Many valuable lessons have been learned as God's stewards.

If one desires a venture into sudden varieties, or as a diversion in occupation, as a suggestion we would say, try slum mission work, in the congested section of some city. One comes in contact with people from the various walks of life but chiefly with those who have been less fortunate than we, and have drunk deeply from the dregs of a sinful life, then too, many weaker characters, bound by habits of sin, and misfits in society.

For the past months, we have had the privilege of laboring among just such people in a small corner of God's great vineyard. He has wonderfully blessed the efforts put forth, and many have been snatched, as it were, from the burning, gloriously saved from lives of sin, and cleansed in the crimson tide.

A Last Appeal to

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GLENN WALLACE
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Like all phases of christian work, this especially affords numerous instances where keen discernment and quick action is needed. After various methods of handling problems and all human resources have been exhausted it often drives us to our knees crying for the proper guidance which God alone can give. How sweet it is to hear, "Rest in Me," or "Be still, and know that I am God." The lessons of utter dependence are most valuable for soul winning.

The half hour street meetings prior to the evening services enable us to reach all classes of passers by—many a gospel song and earnest testimony has floated out upon the air to reach some poor sin-tossed soul. We have often felt that the faithful men and women, who, night after night come and so cheerfully and untiringly witness for Christ will, no doubt, enjoy greater rewards at the end of life than the cultured doctor from his high steepled church on the Avenue.

We recollect one evening when God's power was on His folks, and a large crowd gathered about, a tall rather unkempt man, under the influence of liquor stopped to listen. Tears came into his eyes, and a look of deep distress played across his features as the bright testimonies were given. One of the good brothers went to him, laid his hand on his shoulder and spoke to him about his soul's welfare. The man burst into tears and smiting his breast said he wanted relief from the

awful habits of sin, which bound him. He was taken into the Mission hall, and when we workers returned, found them praying and weeping. We all joined, pleading for his deliverance. In awful desperation, he wept, prayed and repented. God sobered him up, and he was clearly and gloriously converted. He testified and shouted all around and could scarcely contain himself throughout the rest of the service. Another evidence that the day of miracles is not past. We could relate similar instances, but time and space forbid.

As we have already stated, Mission work stages many varied experiences. Numerous amusing things occur, which often lighten the burdens. One old brother, usually asks for just four minutes to give his testimony, but always encroaches upon the good nature of the leader, and takes twice the time to recite a stereotyped speech. When supplemented by "Amen's" from the good brethren, he often forgets and amid coughs and ejaculations makes it very embarrassing for all concerned. If perchance he does quite well, he often tells us after the service, "I gave my best one tonight."

There are usually a number of partially withered adults around missions, who have fed on husks so long that even when saved, seem to suffer from spiritual anemia and expect to be given special attention. This is not always granted, and they go up the miff tree of get "peeved" and leave at intervals, but usually return, often

with a peace offering of some kind, go down another layer, and get right with God and all goes well again for a time.

Amusing, yet distracting things are often experienced through a certain old egotistical man called "Scottie." At any time in a service or on the street when testimonies are given, he rises with a lordly air, walking stick and hat in hand, and in his decided Scottish accent always declares he has heavenly authority to speak in this service, and goes on exhorting the people. He often soars to a high pitch of eloquence with added gestures and takes the service completely out of the hands of the leader and continues until he is either sung down or informed that others have charge of this mission. In fact, if one is not careful, you will awaken to the fact most anytime, that some soap box orator has assumed all responsibility of your service.

One night when one of the workers went down to speak to a sober looking young man about his spiritual condition, he very seriously looked up and said, "Yes, I am reading up about my soul in the Book."

In any large city there is always a great host of unemployed who often frequent missions, stay through services, and wait until they can relate their hard luck story in view of a coin for a meal or bed. The stories are touching and our hearts often too sympathetic, but vagrancy cannot be encouraged.

Though Mission work has many phases, we have just related a few experiences that confront the workers. God has marvelously blessed in the salvation of many souls and in the sanctification of believers and our faith has been greatly strengthened in God's power to transform and save from the uttermost to the uttermost. The fountain of our sympathies has been deepened, and our compassion for lost humanity intensified until our daily prayer is "Lord make us real soul winners for Thee this day."

Hilma M. Shern, '18.

Ethel G. Shern, 24.

Tacoma, Wash.

Harold Hart and his congregation at Marsing, received a little surprise Sunday, March 29, when Percy Bartram and a quartet, planning to visit Hous-ton in regard to work there, decided to give Mr. Hart a Sunday morning boost. If Harold was "fussed" we would like to have seen him.

As a result of the musical and expression program given at the Riverside School by students of the college, a request has been made by people of that community for one of our student preachers to follow their Sunday School with a preaching service.

Our Teachers Say:

Professor W. W. Myers, Expression and Oratory



Purity of heart is a wonderful experience. It is what the world craves, though the world may not know it. The business of the sanctified man is to convince the world that he has the thing which they crave. This is by no means an easy task. To give adequate expression to experience of holiness is next to impossible.

However hard this may be, yet it is true that our lives are an expression of the inner man. Every act, every word, every deed reveals the true self. We look upon the wonders of nature and view the expression of God. God has revealed Himself to us through nature. We read the Bible and again we see the expression of God. God has revealed Himself through His word. We hear the gentle whispers of the Holy Spirit and once more we behold the expression of God. God has revealed Himself through the voice of the Holy Spirit.

If we judge God by his expression we can expect that men will judge us by our expressions. Men come into our homes and judge us by what they see. They behold our actions and judge us by them. They hear us speak and judge us, not by the ideas we have in our own mind, but by the ideas we convey to them. How many times we fail, not because the motive of the heart is wrong, but because of our inefficiency in the power of expression.

The greatest job of the Christian man is the study of that form of expression which will enable him to interpret Christ to a dying world. If this can be done there will be little difficulty in winning the world to Christ.



SCHOOL NOTES

(Edited by the School in Journalism)



Faculty Personals

On account of attacks of the "flu" Professors Gustafson, Dooley, and Janosky were absent from their classrooms for a week or more. We are very glad to see them back again looking very much themselves.

Professor Paylor has a new baton, of which he is justly proud. It was the gift of the Glee clubs and gave its recipient a pleasant surprise when presented to him at the opening of the program he was giving with the clubs on the evening of April 4, at the Riverside school.

Professor Olive M. Winchester returned from her Canadian trip Wednesday, April 7, in time to go with the Seniors on their sneak that same night shortly after midnight. After being on the train for several days her trip all that night and Thursday was severe to say the least. But the Seniors say she was "game" to the last weary mile.

The Debate Club Still Argues

"Resolved that our denomination should reduce its schools to three." This question, which is of peculiar interest to all Nazarenes was recently settled for all time at a meeting of our celebrated College Debate Club. Paul White and Edward Wooten did stellar work for the affirmative but were eclipsed by the forensic ability of their opponents of the negative, Albert Harper and Alvin Snyder, who got the decision.

At a previous meeting of the Club the question; "Resolved that the presentation of facts rather than an appeal to the emotions is the basis for argument in debate," was upheld by Doris Eastly and Mae Walton. The negative was represented by Paul White and W. D. Smith. A two to one decision was given in favor of the affirmative.

Chapel News

Dr. R. T. Williams visited chapel the last time on Monday, March 22, just before leaving for Canada. Many who had been helped in the revival meeting testified at Dr. Williams' request. He then gave a wonderful message to the new converts concerning the keeping of an experience of salvation.

About 1:20 p. m. that afternoon found nearly the whole school at the train to bid our much loved General Superintendent good bye. As is usual for N. N. C. students singing of favorite songs and the taking of "snaps" occu-

ried the time while waiting for the train to pull out.

Pastor R. J. Plumb was the speaker in chapel Friday, March 27. He gave us an interesting message on why we should not be ashamed of the gospel, illustrating with incidents from his past experience.

Professor Myers asked for something different in chapel services on the last day of March and the first day of April. He said that we have lots of theories but that unless they worked in practical life they were no good. So, on these two days he called on some of the students and members of the faculty, asking them to tell what one thing had meant the most to them in keeping the Christian way. With a number it was, "a settled determination;" with one, "a call;" and with others, "trust in Gods Word," "submissiveness to God's will," or their "constant, conscious friendship with Jesus."

Rev. T. T. Martin, Field Secretary of the Anti-evolution League of America, was with us in chapel April 7. In his message he said that the teaching of evolution is the greatest curse of our age. He went on to prove the reality of God with illustrations taken from the Scripture and human experience. His logic was faultless and his practical explanations and applications very forceful. He lectured the evening of April 7, at the Christian Church of Nampa to a crowded house.

The college grounds have taken on a different appearance as a result of campus day, March 11. The trees were pruned, the campus was cleaned and the playgrounds and tennis courts were relevelled and generally fixed up for the hard service of springtime.

The elimination tournament in mixed doubles is now occupying the interest of the tennis enthusiasts. Many spectators are seen on the side lines watching with increasing interest as the contestants are thinned out.

Rev. R. J. Plumb, our local college pastor, at a recent annual meeting of the church was recalled for another year. Every student in the college joins with the congregation of the church in welcoming this good man back for another year, and in pledging him their allegiance and loyal support.

Christian Workers Band

Rev. G. F. Owen preached both morning and evening at Kuna, Sunday, March 22. Rev. Olive Williams, the

pastor at Kuna, was suffering with a severe case of the "flu," and was glad to have such a satisfactory substitute.

* * *

The well-settled community of Central Park, north of Nampa several miles, has been opened up to the Christian Workers Band. Walter Smith has consented to take over the work, but will only have morning services for the first few Sundays. On Sunday, April 5, Walter Smith, Percy Bartram and Mr. and Mrs. Otterbein drove out to start the work.

The Strollers Notice:

That Spring "has come"

* * *

That it is hard even for Seniors to study.

* * *

That the trees in the park turned green over night.

* * *

That there's water in the irrigation ditches

* * *

That Professor White's classes visited the Sanitarium

* * *

That Frank True found that he had another "cousin"

* * *

That the College Seniors had a "sneak day"

* * *

That some Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Faculty pursued

* * *

That they "pursued" all night and then some

* * *

That they looked hungry.

* * *

That they burned 18 gallons of gas

* * *

That the Seniors were not bothered

* * *

That Brother Janosky has been sick

* * *

That he is back in school

* * *

That Miss Winchester is back from Canada

* * *

That the Frosh and Sophs picnicked together

* * *

That they went to Jump Creek

* * *

That "Monday is our day for reports"

* * *

That we knew it

* * *

That that's all.