Students Pledge Full Support To University Building Program

Nearly every member of the Bryan family had some cause for being puzzled at the signs that were placed in every available spot on the campus advertising a Mass Student Meeting to be held in the chapel on the evening of April 26th. While many wondered at it all there were five young men who eagerly awaited the coming of that evening, for they had spent much time in planning, and much depended on the students' support in attendance and their reaction.

At seven o'clock the chapel was filled. After the opening prayer, the Student Council president, Mr. George Birch, introduced the first speaker, Mr. Don Oakley.

In a few words Mr. Oakley pointed out examples in the Bible of the working of God's people to build that which God wanted to have built on the earth. He made it clear that the builders of Bryan's unfinished construction could be the present student body, if they wanted to work.

Next, Mr. George Cone presented a concrete way in which the job could be begun. This was a suggestion that the students compose the monthly prayer letter for distribution to those on the University's mailing list.

Then Mr. Herbert Birch outlined a program for the various clubs and organized groups, whereby they could gather and compile material concerning Bryan's graduates who are now in the field of God's service and in the business world. This information would be given to the students here so that they could better present the advantages and needs of Bryan to all with whom they deal.

The last speaker, Mr. Archie Keifer, spoke plainly about quitting it the dirty way; that is, giving up because the job was too hard and leaving it to someone else for completion.

With one purpose in view, the entire group of students declared their support of everything that had been said. A committee, composed of the fellows who had spoken, was elected by the students to direct the activities of the Mass Student Movement at Bryan University.

D. W. Ryther, Vice-President and Dean of the University, expressed himself as being heartily in accord with the movement, adding that it was especially commendable in that the plan was originated and was to be carried out by the students.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Be sure to read the student editorial, "Sleep That Caused Shame."

VACANCIES

With but few students, other than the seniors, not planning on returning next year, the University is facing a serious housing problem, and but a fortunate few, comparatively, will be able to enter next fall—unless additional dormitory space is provided. Applications have already considerably outnumbered available accommodations.

WE APPRECIATE . . .

To the unknown donor of a freight car shipment of sorted lumber go our sincere thanks and appreciation. The lumber, coming from Vicksburg, Mississippi, will be of great value in the present building program and we do praise the Lord for the thoughtfulness of the individual who shipped it to us, under the name of John Doe.
CAUSETH SHAME

How I wish you could be here on Bryan Hill to witness the startling transformation as we, the entire student body of Bryan University, arise, shake off the grave clothes, and rejoice in the new-found fullness of the light of God's presence, love, and concern. The grand awakening of spring with its gorgeous array of colors is a fitting picture of this great revival among us. Some have seen in spring a fore-shadow of the resurrection, when these bodies of our humiliation will be changed and shall be fashioned like unto His glorious body. How wonderful it will be on that glad day as we arise to meet Him, He shall come and find many sleeping. Oh, the tragedy of those faithless ones who sleep in the time of harvest. How shameful to be si-

(Continued on Page 3)

Heb Birch and Jackie Howell look to see what it's all about, as they read but a few of the more than eighty signs used to advertise the Mass Student Meeting. The halls, the dormitories, and the campus were generously posted in the interest of a meeting which might well revolutionize student thinking on Bryan Hill and result in the answering of thousands of prayers.

Page Two
"The Lord has been wonderful to me by allowing me to become a part of all that He has here at Bryan, and I am thankful I can say with the Psalmist, 'He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in Him will I trust.'"

Della Firebaugh
Wooster, Ohio

A graduate of the Cleveland Bible College, Della has had but one year on Bryan Hill. Even so, she has played a prominent part in special trios for chapel and in sharing with the C. S. A. an assignment in one of the county schools, where she has been giving out the Good News.

Her testimony: "The Lord, because of His great mercy and faithfulness towards me, has become my light and my salvation. His command bids we go forth to tell this gospel message to those who still are groping in darkness."

Ruth Ella Williams
Listie, Pennsylvania

Well acquainted with "the Lord of the pots and pans," Ruth Ella is another who has served well and faithfully that others might feast. But neither her studies nor her culinary interests have kept her from a ministry to the colored children of Dayton and vicinity.

She writes: "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure. I desire to be willing to do what the Lord has in His will for my life."

FORENSIC DAY SHOWS TALENT

Rarely, if ever before, has one afternoon's time disclosed so much forensic talent as did the recently held Forensic afternoon, when Scarlet and Golds vied for honors, with the final score showing the Golds but seven points in the lead.

Sell that ye have, and give alms, provide yourselves bags which were not old, a treasure in the heavens that fadeth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth.

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.


Helen Parden
Chattanooga, Tennessee

Basketball, camera club, social activities, readings, and what have you—these go to make up our Polly, whose interest in F. M. F. seems to say that foreign fields are calling.

"What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought through the four years at Bryan! Living and associating with others, the continual preparation for classes each day by day and, most of all, the quiet time—alone with God—have been His means of drawing me to Himself and converting my obstinate will into one of full and complete surrender to His will."

Dale Mead
Greenwich, Ohio

Printer and preacher, Dale's training has been as varied as the demands for his talents. His has been the task of supervising the print shop and of doing much of the actual printing. As president of his class and an active participant in F. M. F., he has been used of the Lord.

"Realizing that Christ died for the sins of the world, that there are countless millions who have never so much as heard His name, and that He continues to ask, 'Whom shall I send, and who will go for us, can I do less than answer, 'He is an I; send me'?"

(Continued from Page 1)

The Rev. G. Allen Fleece, D.D., pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga, hardly needs an introduction to those acquainted with the work of Bryan University. Brother Fleece has spoken at University banquets, at Bible Conferences, and in regular chapel programs.

A former teacher at Moody Bible Institute and the Columbus Bible College, he is adequately prepared to bring the Commencement address to a group of college graduates whose desire is to serve the Lord.

The program for Commencement Week is as follows:

June 8 — Alumni Banquet
June 9 — Preparatory Service
June 10 — President's Reception for Senior Class
June 11 — Annual Board Meeting
June 12 — Senior Vesper Hour
June 13 — Fifteenth Annual Commencement

(Continued from Page 2)

ting idly by with utter unconcern while the Lovely Lord Jesus anxiously looks on for fruit; and yet, dear reader, that is very much the picture of the sleep out of which God has awakened us, the student body of your school and ours.

"It is high time to awake out of sleep . . . the night is far spent, the day is at hand." These words of the great apostle come ringing down through the ages to us with a timely message for these closing days of the church age. We have heard the cry and responded to the plea, and we intend to remain lethargic no longer.

The other night at a student mass meeting, the Spirit of God gripped our hearts as we saw for the first time the great need for us to throw ourselves heartily behind God's work here on Bryan Hill. Many left the assembly hall with tear-dimmed eyes, but with determination to back the University as never before.

The typical topic of conversation around here since that notable night has been "What can I do?" and here and there one can find groups of students discussing Bryan's past, present and future.

The attendance at the prayer meeting for the completion of our main building has jumped from 5.5 per cent to 97 per cent of the student body. More are turning out to work on the new chapel than in previous weeks. Some of the fruits of God's working in our hearts are shown in a spirit of kindliness and concern, which is both sincere and heart-warming. No more is there much criticism to be heard on the part of student or staff member.

There is a God-given optimism which pervades the air because we know that He is with us. If God be for us, who can be against us?

Friends of Bryan, we want God's best for our school, even though it means giving till it hurts or maybe even working till we drop but "except the Lord build the house, they that labor in vain that build it." We, therefore, plead that you join with us in prayer that the Lord will grant us wisdom and strength to follow His desires in this His work—H. B.
A view of the new chapel as it stands out in bold testimony on Bryan Hill. All the ground in the picture, excepting that in the immediate foreground, is part of the beautiful 82-acre campus.

**SENIOR SNEAK A SUCCESS**

"Don't look now—but isn't somebody following us?"

"Aw, it's only your imagination—I hope!"

No, this isn't an overheard conversation between two criminals evading the law, but one that might well have taken place between two seniors on Sunday night, April 11th. That's the night the seniors took their sneak; slipped quietly off the hill without anyone—especially the juniors—being aware of it.

Some went to church, then left for "points unknown"; some had left for the weekend; others stayed on the hill until the last breath-taking moment, then dashed out the nearest door and into a waiting car.

The ride over the mountains to Pikeville, where the group was to meet, was certainly one of the most exciting some of us ever had. Later that evening we reached the Guest Lodge at Cumberland Mountain State Park. What a joy it was to see each one safe and sound, and know that our prayers had been answered in getting away unobserved.

Although it rained during most of our stay in the beautiful park, it did not dampen our spirits. We had a real time of devotion and prayer, which bound us closer to each other and the Lord. We do praise Him for these days of fellowship and relaxation that will ever be sweet in our memories.—G. C.