Unusual Gift to University

(As strikingly beautiful as it is unusual is the gift of Mr. Warner Sallman, of Chicago, to the University. Mr. Sallman, a talented Christian artist, has recently sent to the University a more than life-sized head of Christ, done in chalks on a canvas approximately four by five feet.)

Words fall far short of their intended purpose in describing the beauty of expression in the face—that of a man perhaps thirty years of age—not effeminate, yet tenderly masculine and filled with long-suffering and the sorrow of one who loved too greatly to suffer too little when only His all would do. The lips which in all tenderness said, "Suffer the little ones to come unto me," show a determination strongly capable of despising the shame set before them. The brow—as yet unmarred by the piercing thorns—is lighted from above and glows as with heavenly wisdom. Falling down onto the shoulders above the bosom on which once the beloved disciple laid his head, the dark hair shines golden in the sunlight.

And the eyes—indescribably beautiful and appealing—look off into the distance as though seeing the glory that was set before them, gazing steadfastly into the future, which can end only at Calvary's cross.

Oh, that we might see HIM today, as we shall, through the Grace of God, see Him as He comes in all His glory, when we shall be like Him. What a wonderful Saviour!

May this lovely and appreciated gift be the means of awakening in the hearts of many the desire to know Him as He is—"the way, the truth, and the life."

THANK YOU

To the many graduates, former students, and friends who have remembered the Bryan family with Christmas cards, letters, and good wishes—thanks, indeed. We appreciate your thoughtfulness and wish we might write each one individually—almost a physical impossibility, if the work is to go on.

Christmas Banquet

One of the most important festivities of the quarter, the Christmas Banquet for the Bryan family was held a few days prior to the closing of the first quarter. Decorations for the dining hall were in keeping with the season: against a background of blue sky and twinkling stars evergreen trees surrounded a miniature snow-covered house, nestling among the glistening hills, the entire scene giv- ing to the room an atmosphere of "Peace on earth, goodwill to men."

Tables were decorated with holly, pine cones, and brightly burning candles.

As toastmaster, President Rudd introduced those participating in a most interesting and varied program. The Misses Dorothy Bennett, Nellie Stover, and Rube Rudd followed Mrs. Coutts' opening prayer with the readings of the scriptural version of the birth of Christ.

Musical offerings were rendered by Mrs. Childs, teacher of voice, who sang "The Sleigh," and by a male quartet, composed of Mitchell West, Carl Zytowski, John Harper, and Ed Paul. Their number was the humorous selection, "The Boldie with the Big Bass Voice."

Dan Hirschy's amusing toast on the history and advantages of mistletoe, and Mr. Llewellyn's discourse on presents were well received.

Climaxing the program were brief talks by Dr. and Mrs. Harris H. Gregg. Their inspirational and helpful gospel messages gave food for thought and added to the depth of feeling with which the banquet concluded to the well-known words—Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

—R. R.

Allan Eugene Fish

Friends of Professor and Mrs. Lloyd E. Fish will rejoice to know of the birth of a nine-pound son, Allan Eugene, on the night of January second. NEWSETTE extends sincere congratulations to the parents and a hearty welcome to Allan Eugene. May he grow continually in the grace and knowledge of the Lord.

Need for Bryan Confirmed

The need for college education under auspices distinctly Christian and spiritual was emphasized in a gathering of well-known orthodox Christian leaders, meeting in the La Salle Hotel in Chicago on December 19. In attendance were the heads of colleges, preparatory schools, and Bible institutes known to be true to the faith. With the exception of one institution, a preparatory school, all the schools represented, including Bryan University, reported good enrollments taxing their building and equipment facilities.

William Jennings Bryan University was represented by President Rudd. He returned from the meeting more than ever convinced of the imperative need for accommodating a larger student body here at Bryan. While the other fundamental colleges could only meet this need by adding to the already large enrollments. In contrast, Bryan University could not only use more buildings and equipment for the present student body, but a student body two or three times as large would make for real economy in cost of operation, because this number could be handled with few additional staff members.

With the finest Christian young people anxious to attend orthodox Christian colleges, provided that they are reasonably well equipped for their work, it is a tragedy to turn them away into some institution tainted with or permeated with modernism and the other related "isms" of our day. The staff and friends of Bryan University have the greatest responsibility of all fundamental Christian schools until the enrollment here is large enough to permit the most economical operation. Pray that this need will be speedily met.

Those in attendance at the meeting were anxious not only to bind together in a stronger brotherhood the exponents of evangelical educational orthodoxy, but also to promulgate their common aims. The following

Continued on Page 4
A Tramp Finds Christ

By D. B. Eastep
Pastor, Calvary Baptist Church,
Covington, Kentucky.

"Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."—Romans 12:20, 21.

Many years ago I saw in a very practical way the truth of the words of these two verses of Scripture. When I was a young preacher, I ministered to a small church in the little village of North Madison, Indiana. One Saturday a preacher friend of mine who preached in a neighboring town came to visit me. He remained all night with me, and early the next morning I took him to his Sunday morning appointment. On my return trip I was stopped by two elderly men. One was a farmer who lived in the house near the road. The other was a tramp asking the way to Carrollton, Kentucky, about thirty miles distant.

When I stopped my car, the farmer asked me whether I was going to Carrollton, or in that direction. When informed that I was going about half way to that city, he asked whether I would give the tramp a ride as far as I was going. After asking him a few questions, I invited him to get in the front seat with me. The poor old fellow, with all his earthly possessions tied up in a large handkerchief suspended from the end of his walking cane, was dirty, ragged, and unshaven.

Soon we were on our way. Immediately I silently prayed that the Lord would open the way for me to talk to the tramp about Christ. The prayer was answered at once. The old man began: "This is Sunday, ain't it?" "Yes," I replied, "this is the Lord's day. I suppose you go to church on Sunday." At once he began to curse God, Sunday, the churches, the preachers, and everything connected with Christianity. I could hardly stop him long enough to get in a word. In the conversation he told me he had had nothing to eat for two days. Then he proceeded to tell me that the most Christlike treatment he had ever received was from a radical (an I. W. W.) in Denver, Colorado.

By this time we were about half way home, where I was to minister the Word that morning. Then I began: "Friend, you seem to be a man who has read the New Testament; at least you seem to know how a Christian should act."

Like a flash he replied, "I do know it; I have read it through many times." I replied, "May I ask you a question?"

"Sure," he replied in return.

Then I began again, "How did Christ treat His enemies? Did He return good for evil? If one who was hungry mistreated Christ do you believe He would have fed him?"

"I sure do," he flashed back. "I know He would. But these Christians wouldn't."

I answered, "Now, my friend, you have been cursing me ever since I picked you up. I hold nothing against you. I will soon be at my destination and will then go to church. I have no home; I board in a little hotel in North Madison. But when we get there I shall have the kind lady prepare you a good warm meal. I want to do as we both believe my Lord would do. I shall send you on your way filled. By the grace of God I am one of those vile Christians whom you have been cursing." But during the conversation I had not revealed that the conversation I had not revealed the fact to him that I was a minister of the Gospel.

He then replied, "What I have said I haven't meant so much for Christians but for these—preachers."

Then, as kindly and gently as I knew how, I answered, "Well, friend, I am one of those preachers."

You will never know his embarrassment. He stammered, stuttered, choked, and finally managed to say, "Mister, you don't need to get me anything to eat." "Yes," I replied. "You are hungry and you must eat something." By this time we were at the door of the hotel. We got out of the car and went into the hotel. I introduced him to the Christian lady who operated the hotel, after which I told her to prepare him a good meal—all he could eat, and add it to my account at the end of the week. It was then about church time. After telling him I must leave him and go to church I invited him to attend after he had finished his breakfast. But he made excuse because of his clothes, adding that he had to be on his way. Since I saw that I would have no further opportunity to preach to him, I felt I must say a word more in behalf of my Lord. I pulled my pocketbook from my pocket. Looking into it, I saw I had but two dollars. Finally I said to the poor old fellow: "Friend, I have but two dollars. You have none. I am going to share what I have with you; here is a dollar. Maybe it will help you on your way. I give it to you in the name of Christ. May the Lord bless you." Then he said, "Forgive me for all I have said. I will never talk about Christians again. I am so sorry. Please forgive me." "Gladly I forgive you," I answered.

I then reached for his hand, extending mine to him, and said, "Will you make me one promise before I go? When I return from church you will be on your way. Will you promise me that you will make Christ your Saviour?" With a broken spirit, a broken heart, and tears in his sad eyes he replied, "Brother, I will. I have never seen it before. I will, and please forgive me."

NINE ON DEAN'S LIST

As is known unto most Latin scholars, all Gaul was divided into three parts. In the same way, it is known unto all Bryan scholars that all Bryan is divided into three parts, which three parts are divisions based on the academic standing of individual students—the Dean's List, Middle List, and Restriction List.

Students who fail to maintain a scholastic average of 80% for the preceding half quarter are placed on the restriction list and forfeit certain privileges open to those not on that list. Students who maintain a general average of at least 90% for the half quarter and have no final grade below 85% are placed on the Dean's List.

For the fall quarter just concluded, the following students have attained this honor with the averages as stated: John Harper, 95%; Robert McCormick, 92.8%; Lola Goehring, 92.2%; Grace Levengood, 91.7%; Carl Zytowski, 91.4%; Jesse Humberd, 90.8%; Eileen Hartschul, 90.7%; Mildred Swatzell, 90.3%; Leona Wilson, 90.1%.
Special Speakers Coming

That the University students may have the advantage of hearing outstanding leaders in religious and secular fields, a number of out-of-town speakers have been invited to address the student group during the present quarter. Already scheduled for January is Dr. James L. Fowle, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Chattanooga. Dr. Fowle's messages are heard each Sunday over station WDOD, Chattanooga.

Later in the month, Dr. Fred C. Smith, dean of the University of Tennessee, will visit Bryan Hill as guest speaker. A number of other prominent men on the faculty of the state University are being secured.

Chapel Seats are Installed

Because of a delay in shipment of the chapel seats and a desire not to interrupt regular chapel services, installation of the seats was postponed until Christmas vacation. The 140 seats are now arranged in rows of five, slightly arched, with a wide center aisle. Besides an increased seating capacity, the beauty of the chapel is greatly enhanced, as long tables and cane-bottom chairs have been replaced by the theater-style seats.

December Gift Receipts

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Gift Receipts, Dec. 1 to Dec. 31</th>
<th>Total Gift Receipts to Dec. 31</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$12,438.84</td>
<td>$13,354.81</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

DO WE NEED A LORD'S DAY?

Dare I ignore God? The Lord's Day has been set aside by the Church to recognize God as my Father, Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and the Holy Spirit as my Comforter.

We claim to be the children of God. Yes, we have been called out of darkness through the Gospel into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. Church-going is a test of my discipleship. It tells the world where I belong.

I need this Lord's Day. I need the tonic that the Gospel message brings me. Life becomes a humdrum, thinking of dollars and cents and making a living. This Gospel lifts me out of drab routine and brings me into closer touch with my Lord, Who has redeemed my soul from death. I need the Lord's Day because I need the fellowship of Christian people. I know that sometimes they are unsociable and thoughtless, but after all, the believers are the saints of heaven. Their fellowship may not be the most perfect, but is, nevertheless, the most wholesome in this world.

I need the Lord's Day because I do need this blessed assurance of the forgiveness of my sin, which comes to me only through this glad news that Christ gave His life a ransom for many.

—Selected

The Two Prayers

Rev. Andrew Gillies

Last night my boy confessed to me Some childish wrong;
And, kneeling at my knee, He prayed with tears:
"Dear God, make me a man, Like Daddy-wise and strong: I know you can."

Then, while he slept, I knept beside his bed, Confessed my sins, And prayed with low-bowed head, "O God, make me a child Like my child here— Pure, guileless, Trusting Thee with faith sincere."

Page Three
resolutions were drawn by a special committee of those present, composed of Dr. V. R. Edman, President of Wheaton College, Wheaton, Illinois; Dr. Will H. Houghton, President of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Illinois; Dr. Bob Jones, Jr., Acting President of Bob Jones College, Cleveland, Tennessee; Dr. W. B. Riley, President of Northwestern Bible and Missionary Training School, Minneapolis, Minnesota; Dr. Stephen W. Paine, President of Houghton College, Houghton, New York; and Dr. R. A. Forrest, President of Toccoa Falls Institute, Toccoa Falls, Georgia.

Whereas, modern education manifests trends toward Atheism, Communism, Fascism, and Materialism, and in many directions seem to have set itself for the destruction of the very foundations upon which civilization so far has found security, and

WHEREAS, some educational institutions, which were originally brought into existence by the churches, have now become the foes of the churches, through their attacks on the Bible and the faith of the churches, and

WHEREAS, multitudes of young people have been sent from Christian homes to these educational institutions, only to be returned with broken faith, a cynical sneer, and at times wrecked morals,

BE IT RESOLVED, that we express our amazement at the sight of Americans, who believe in the things for which America has stood through the years, giving their children and their money to educational institutions which, intentionally or not, are at work undermining the very foundations upon which our economic and moral structure rests, and

BE IT RESOLVED, that we call the attention of educators to the need of a personal return to the Word of God, with an open mind and humility of heart.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that we call on the people of America, in these dangerous days, to rally to the educational institutions which are teaching the things consistent with the revealed will and Word of God.

The resolutions were unanimously passed and released to the press. The consensus of all the men assembled at this special and most interesting "get-together" is that plain, everyday Christian Americans should wake up to the perils that lurk in the classrooms of many of our schools and colleges, some of which are supported by orthodox church people, because these people do not realize what is actually going on. The meeting was called by Dr. Bob Jones, founder of Bob Jones College and chairman of the Educational Committee of the World's Christian Fundamentals Association. It is his opinion that the greatest danger to the welfare of this nation is in the classrooms of colleges and universities where teachers are raising questions marks in the minds of young people about the authority of the Word of God and the traditions which have made this nation great.

John Wesley once said, "If you believe that God is about your bed, and about your path, and spiest all your ways, then take care not to do the least thing, nor to speak the least word, nor to think the least thought, which you have reason to think would offend Him. Suppose that a messenger of God, an angel, were now standing at your right hand, and fixing his eyes upon you, would you not care to abstain from every word or action that you knew would offend him? Yea, suppose one of your mortal fellow servants, suppose only a holy man stood by you, would you not be extremely anxious how you conducted yourself both in word and action? How much more cautious ought you be when you know, not a holy man, not an angel of God, but God Himself, the Holy One, is inspecting your heart, your tongue, your hand, every movement, and that He Himself will surely call you to account for all you think, speak, or act!"

Loring Campbell, magician, ventriloquist, and entertainer, who was brought to Dayton in December under auspices of the University, has been a magician for many years. First becoming interested in magic at the age of 12, he gave his first public show at the age of 15, and made his first tour at the age of 19. He has played about 8,000 shows in almost as many towns and cities and was acclaimed by his colleagues at the International Congress of Magicians as a "most outstanding and successful Lyceum magician."

Several outstanding features of the lively, well-balanced program were "Beheading a Living Woman," Mrs. Kathryne Campbell, who has been Mr. Campbell's assistant for nine years; "rag pictures"; and the "refugee from a sawmill"—Jerry (Woodenhead) Campbell, a ventriloquist's dummy.

The Loring Campbell program was the first of a series of several entertaining and educational performances to be given during this school year. The next entertainment, dated for March, will be the Polômeome Potters, who graphically tell the history and secrets of the ancient craft of pottery. Efforts are being made to bring to the University a skilled instrumental trio or an outstanding vocalist.