LIVING THE CHRISTIAN LIFE IN THE ARMY

Captain D. W. Ryther

It was hot, almost suffocating in the crowded car. A trip-bedraggled woman, long since past the state of caring what she looked like, pulled futilely at her restless child. Behind them slumped a gentleman, coat off, vest and collar unbottoned, face lined with wrinkles of age and toil. In front, a sergeant on emergency leave to attend the funeral of a loved wife half smiled at the cheery remarks of the "life of the car"—an exuberant young private. Joking, wise-cracking, talking—quite without appearing to do so intentionally—so that he could be heard the length of the car, he, alone, appeared to have no cares. But as he laughed and joked, more and more rang in my ears his testimony of but a few miles back, when in seeking for an opening, I had asked concerning his beliefs.

"I don't care what they say or do," he had stoutly declared; "I'm going to kneel down and say my prayers just the same. They can laugh if they want to." A Catholic, to whom I had tried to give a testimony, had gone to my own heart a challenge which went with me back to the University and later into the army. A Catholic, loyal only to a belief, to a college, which went with me back to the University and later into the army. A Catholic, loyal only to a belief, to a childhood teaching—"They can laugh if they want to." Could I, could any Christian be less loyal to His Lord?

A few short weeks later came orders to report for duty, another Christian soldier, entering the service of Lord and country in a mission field such as had never before been surpassed. With prayerful and willing heart I set forth, seeking open doors and hungry hearts.

Doors were not open. Hearts showed no hunger. Lips which should have been asking for truth were, blantly blaspheming God. Except as a means of cursing, it seemed, the name of Christ was unknown. Here and there, a heart which rejoiced in Christ, lights in a world gone mad with war and pleasure—nor was it different from the civilian world these (Continued on Page 3)

Dr. Howard A. Kelly

Russia Speaks

Ted Temoshchuk, Field Secretary and Missionary of the Russian Gospel Association, Inc., brought a fiery message to members of the student body and faculty in the morning chapel service on January 16, 1943. Mr. Temoshchuk, who studied at the Moody Bible Institute and Northern Baptist Seminary, spoke on "Daniel purposed in his Heart."

Highlights of the address included an account of his experiences in Russia, when at the age of twelve he stood before an assembly of Soviet youths with clenched fist toward heaven and cursed God, declaring the only true religion to be communism.

Another instance cited occurred after his conversion in New York. Now an ardent soul-winner, during an effort to carry the gospel to his own people, he was cursed at, spit upon, stoned, beaten, and even knocked down by the merciless fists of unbelieving countrymen.

His message was closed with a heart warming appeal that we, even as Daniel, purpose in our hearts not to defile ourselves but "yield our members as instruments of righteousness unto God."—G. B.
SCIENTISTS AND CHRISTIANS

The recent deaths of two world-renowned scientists, Dr. Howard A. Kelly and George Washington Carver, remind us most emphatically that many great scientists are men of devout faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. No Christian need flinch at the charges that faith in Christ is inconsistent with the facts of science, and that Christians cannot be scientists.

It is the devil’s lie that men of intelligence and scientific accomplishments are not men of faith in God and His Word. There is not and never has been any conflict between the Bible, rightly understood, and true science. Men have misunderstood the Bible and they have wrongly interpreted the facts of science. Men of considerable scientific accomplishments have fallen into the devil’s trap of worshipping their own finite minds rather than the God of infinite intelligence. But, God has not left Himself without His own witnesses in the scientific world.

We need not be surprised to find that many so-called scientists are unbelievers. “The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit.” The unregenerate scientist by nature is set against believing. “Ye will not believe.” Unregenerate scientists have reasoning powers that may be highly developed, but they are bent and warped so that they cannot be trusted at all so far as eternal truths are concerned. Paul describes them as ever learning but never able to come to the knowledge of the truth. There is no unbelieving scientist but would be a greater scientist if he trusted God to reveal to him the hidden treasures of His creation. Both Dr. Carver and Dr. Kelly looked to Christ, as the key to wisdom and knowledge, as they unlocked the secrets of His universe. The results of this attitude of faith in God and His Word on the part of Dr. Carver and Dr. Kelly cannot be measured. May they be a challenge to younger Christians who anticipate a career in science.

Forensic Union

Does Bryan University believe in a well-rounded education? We’ll say it does, and here’s the proof. An unusual meeting of the Forensic Union was held in the University chapel on Tuesday evening, January 19, with President Leonard Winstead in the chair. Students and faculty alike were given opportuntiy to express themselves in impromptu and extemporaneous speaking, oratory on original subjects, music and poetry.

All present appreciated the extemporaneous given by Miss Fay, on “The Value of Reference Books.” Impromptu speeches were given by Sumner Wemp, Calvin Miller, and Albert Wylle. Orders of music were presented by Dorothy Borror, Rosemary Bodle, and Anna Ketenning.

A review by Ann Wilden on a current best seller served to broaden the literary outlook of the Forensic Union members. Much interest was manifested in John Quimbly’s interpretation of Kubla Khan.

After the parliamentary drill, led by Professor Fish, Flo Mellick read an original essay entitled, “Blue,” the story of a boy from blankets of innocence to the Navy blue of the Ensign, in which office he met death. So touched was the audience at this reading, that the usual applause was not evidenced.

Beatrice Batson, critique for the evening, was tactful in criticism and generous in commendation.

BREAD CORN

“Bread corn is bruised”—Isa. 30:21.

The most illustrious characters of the Bible were bruised and threshed and ground into bread for the hungry. Jacob suffered threshings and grindings. Joseph was bruised and beaten and had to go through Potipher’s kitchen and Egypt’s prison to get to his position near Pharaoh’s throne. David, hunted like a partridge on the mountain, weary and footsore, was ground into bread for a kingdom. Paul never could have been bread for Caesar’s household if he had not endured the bruising, whippings, and stonings. He was ground into fine flour for the royal family.

“Like combat, like victory. If for you He has appointed special trials, he assured that in His heart He has kept for you a special place. A soul sorely bruised is a soul elect.”

Bryan University

Dr. Howard A. Kelly

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Dr. Kelly was a scientist in much more than a very limited and specialized field. He read widely and scrutinized everything coming under his observation. He was a recognized authority in Herpetology. Snakes were a testimony to the Creator’s plans and powers. There are over 2,000 varieties of the creatures crawling in the dust of the earth. He was given a rod with a mouth and a vent, what could you or I do with such an idea in the way of creating a vast number of interesting varieties?”

We remember Dr. Kelly as one who always wore a question-mark button on his coat lapel and a lovely pink rose bud in the buttonhole. These generally served to open a conversation with strangers about Christ. The question-mark caused the stranger to ask a question. Dr. Kelly answered by asking a question, “What is the biggest question in the world?” The answer to this question was another question. “What will you do with Christ?” We wondered why the rose bud remained so fresh, and were informed that the secret of life is in the unsee. We wondered what it was that we failed to see and then were shown a tiny bottle of water surrounding the stem of the rose on the back side of the coat lapel. Our curiosity was satisfied on that point but we were filled with a greater curiosity as to the man wearing the rose. What was the “Unknown” that Dr. Kelly still wanted to tell us about. The secret of Dr. Kelly’s life and the life of every other Christian is Christ within.

No one was a stranger to Dr. Kelly. He handed you some tracts, probably including one of his own, perhaps the most famous one, “My Faith,” He took your name. He sent you a book, most probably a story of some outstanding missionary of the Gospel. He watched for opportunities to secure some book that would be particularly suitable for you. You never wrote him without receiving a prompt reply. How could he do it, while writing several scientific books at once? Christ was the secret of his life.

“Wouldst thou bring the world unto God? Then lie near to Him thyself. If divine life pervades thine own soul, everything that touches thee will receive the electric spark though thou mayest be unconscious of being charged therewith.”

—Selected.
"Victory Parade"

Special programs by music students of Bryan University, under the direction of Professor J. W. Hartman, given at the Rhea Central High School, and at the Hotel Aqua in Dayton afforded a double opportunity. Not only was it an occasion for the introduction of original compositions by Professor Hartman, but an opportunity to cement good will between the University and leading Dayton business men.

At the High School, the song "Victory Parade" was presented by a group of fifteen male students. Marching in a "V for Victory" formation, they sang the stirring "Victory Parade" while one of their fellows, George Birch, uniformed and with rifle stood at "present arms." Alberta Henderson at the piano and Robert Collitt on the cornet accompanied.

In addition to the "Victory" song, the program featured:

"Goodbye," Tosti, as a cornet solo by Robert Collitt.

"Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life," Herbert, by Clyde Brogan, tenor.


Other students who participated in the program were Clair Brickel, Robert Harper, Lester Pifer, George Cone, Joe Sullivan, David Kerr, Virgil Sorge, Ward Tressler, Eugene Rosenau, Sam Hemberger, and Phil Hirschey. The program was announced by Joe Sullivan.

The group was pleased and honored at the fine reception and the appreciation expressed by its hosts. V. S.

CHRISTIAN ARMY LIFE

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same men had but recently left.

It was not without much sincere prayer that I was satisfied with living, only, instead of speaking, a testimony for Him. Yet it has seemed that to force a testimony through an unopened door would close the door entirely. But how to bring Christ before these men? "Lord," I prayed time and again, "make me a testimony!" Me—that was it! Not my thoughts, not my words, but me. "Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me." But how? But how? How shall I let Christ be seen in me?

I shall have my daily devotion, be a Bible-reading Christian, for men do not see the Bible being read without some reaction. If it be to ridicule—praise God, for I know the testimony has been received.

I shall kneel before my Lord each night, that they may know that my God is a personal God, vitally real in my life. There is no more difficult testing time than is the time of kneeling before God in the presence of unsaved men. But is the ridicule of man more distasteful to my heart than the grieving of the Holy Spirit? The disappointing of my Saviour?

I shall let my room, my shelf, my bunk—whatever I may have—bear testimony to Him, through the presence of the Word, accessible tracts. They may be picked up, read, asked about and, though they be rejected, the door may be opened for a word of His Grace.

I shall not deviate one tittle from my Christian life to partake of the things of the world. No, more careful than ever shall I be that Christ be seen in my habits, for to many this, alone, will be my testimony.

I shall be a good soldier, cheerfully obeying orders, accepting hardship, that others may know He giveth strength. I shall maintain a good record, that they may know He giveth wisdom. I shall make good because I believe He would have me to do so. I believe He desires a Christian soldier to be a good soldier, and He will give me help to that end as needed.

I shall be friendly, never forgetting for an instant that I, too, but for the Grace of a loving God would be deep in sin, eternally lost.

Finally, recognizing that tact is needed, I shall maintain such close personal touch with my Father that Satan will never keep me from entering a door which the Holy Spirit has opened.

HONESTY WITH WORDS

Words are sacred things. To abuse them, is to violate good taste. To juggle with them is to sin. The use of the superlative, in this day, has gone beyond all bounds. It is the evidence of an hysterical generation. There is very little difference between exaggeration and outright falsehood in their effect upon the listener. He doesn't know what we mean; he judges us by what we say. — The Methodist Protestant.

The Newsette

Colonel Miles to Speak

Friends in and near Dayton are particularly invited to hear Colonel F. J. Miles while he is at the University during the first week in March. He is expected to give his first message on the evening of March 2nd.

Colonel Miles was Senior Chaplain of the Australian Imperial Forces from 1914 to 1920 and during the last World War saw service at Gallipoli, Egypt, Palestine and in France. He was decorated three times by the King of England for his gallantry and self-sacrificial action, when he fearlessly stood by wounded and dying soldiers, comforting them with the Word of Life.

"WAVE SPEAKS TO STUDENTS"

Now a Seaman, Second Class, on furlough, Miss Ella Mae Crosby, native of Rhea County and a former Bryan student, gave an interesting description of the life of the "Waves," in the morning chapel service on January the 26th. Miss Crosby was not permitted by Navy regulations to tell us everything, but she gave a wonderful description of the rigid disciplinary training she had been receiving at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, with about one thousand other female trainees. We know Miss Crosby as a talented girl of the highest character and we rejoiced to hear of the high standards enforced in the selection and the training of the young ladies in the Woman's Auxiliary Volunteer Emergency Service of the Navy.

I shall accept the challenge of a Christian life, come what may—be it laughter, ridicule, or praise—God helping me, others shall see Christ in me.
For God and Country

On Saturday, January 24, 1943, Clair Brickel, Freshman at the University, left for his home in Rittman, Ohio, to be inducted into the Armed Services. Mr. Brickel is the third student inducted directly from the classroom into the service. Last year Cecil Hanson, Sophomore from Denver, Colorado, left and is now stationed somewhere in England, and later Robert McCormick, Sophomore from St. Louis, Missouri, was inducted into the Air Corps and is now a Second Lieutenant stationed at Dayton, Ohio.

On Saturday, January 24, 1943, from our goal and only four months to go. Need I say more?

Dear Folks:

With a clever "paper snowman" invitation, and a hearty welcome from the social chairman, Mary Rogers, a happy group of twenty-eight freshmen assembled Saturday evening, January 16th, in the school dining hall for a good time of fellowship. Different members of the class led in entertainment with various games. After refreshments were served, a devotional period was held in which each one told his favorite Bible verse. Hymns and choruses were sung, and a division was made into groups of fours with each group singing a hymn as a quartet number. All were thankful for the tune and Chris-