"FEAR NOT . . . ONLY BELIEVE"

"Fear Not . . . Only Believe" was the last sermon Dr. Harris Hibbard Gregg preached and it was only a few minutes before he went to be forever with the Lord whom he loved and served.

"Last Saturday morning Dr. Gregg asked Mrs. Gregg to get his wall motto upstairs by the bed and bring it downstairs where he had been hospitalized since his return from Huntington, Va. This done, he spoke a few words of God's faithfulness, asked the Lord to give him rest, turned over and was "absent from the body and present with the Lord."

He was a nationally known Bible teacher, preacher, expositor and faithful follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. He had a brilliant mind, was an omnivorous reader and had traveled all over America, Canada and the British Isles. He was the most humble, gracious and loving Christian we have ever known and through the years he never disappointed us. Too, he had a keen sense of humor. He believed the best of everyone and took people at their face value, therefore he was often hurt. But he was never bitter and never held a grudge.

One of the ministries that he enjoyed so much was The Scripture Press through which he sent tracts, Scripture portions and Bibles to individuals all over the world. In his study are hundreds of letters addressed, stamped and filed with leaflets ready to send to people in all walks of life. He was liberal to the walks of life. He was liberal to the

He knew the Word of God as few men know it and he also knew "the ways of God." No church was too small, no group too few for him to teach them the riches of God's Word. The phrase he used most frequently in his ministry was "Oh, what a wonderful Savior."

Dr. Gregg was one of this writer's dearest friends. He encouraged us in the ministry of the church page and often sent copies of other church pages from newspapers all over the country.

One time in our early experience as a church editor we were terribly disillusioned to find preachers in general and a few in particular heirs to many sins that ordinary people have and showing a spirit of littleness that was disappointing. After relating some of the most trying circumstances we asked Dr. Gregg the question, "What makes them like that? . . . "Why, they are human beings—just like you." (We got the point.)

Often we would criticize or speak unkindly of someone in his hearing and in his gracious, loving way he would say, "Isn't it a lovely day!" He would take no part in a conversation that hurt another.

Chattanooga has lost her most outstanding Christian, Dr. Gregg's family has lost a wise and loving counselor and we have lost a very dear friend.

The Scripture read at the grave could not be said of many Christians, but it certainly could of Dr. Gregg—"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing." (I Timothy, 4:7-8.) —Pulpit and Pew, by Hilda Milligan Spence, Chattanooga Free Press.

DR. HARRIS H. GREGG

(Word about the death of our beloved "Teacher of Bible," Dr. Harris Hibbard Gregg, was received just as we were starting to print the December Newslette. We hastily changed the article telling about Dr. Gregg's illness, but now we want to pay tribute to him who so continually paid tribute to His wonderful Saviour.)

Dr. Gregg was born in Buffalo, New York, January 10, 1864. He was a graduate of Williams College and took his theological work at the McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago.

After his graduation, he filled a home mission assignment in the west for more than ten years. He was a pastor in St. Louis for about fifteen years. He engaged in Bible Conference work in Canada and England as well as throughout the United States. He also held the pastorate of the Lookout Mountain Presbyterian Church in Tennessee, the Elm Chapel of Winnipeg, Canada, and the Northshore Baptist Church of Flushing, Long Island.

After giving up active pastoral work in 1938, he retired to the home "Lookout Mountain, where many of us were most graciously entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Gregg. Until gas rationing made it impossible to do so, Mrs. Gregg accompanied Dr. Gregg on his trips to the Bryan University campus. We, as students and staff members, will always remember with grateful appreciation Dr. Gregg's ministry in the chapel and Bible class services. More than two thousand University friends have shared in his Bible teaching ministry through the Sunday School lesson helps mailed out each month during the past five years.

Dr. Gregg was a most loving individual and personified the Grace of God. On the other hand, he was a fearless foe when it came to "defending the Faith" against the foes of God's Word. So-called educators, atheistic, communist rabble alike learned by experience what it was to come up against this Soldier of the Cross. Dr. Gregg emphasized alike the Grace of God and the Government of God.

(Continued on Page 2)
MY WONDERFUL BIBLE

Sinning hate it and saints love it.

It promotes everything good and
denounces every evil.

It denounces everything that would
cause human sorrow.

Where the Bible is there are hos-
pitals, doctors and all human mer-
cies.

The more this book is given away,
the greater its sale.

It is loved by those of every age
in life.

It attracts the simplest minds and
confounds the deepest thinkers.

It is loved by doctors, lawyers,
merchants, bankers of every kind,
whereas the libraries pertaining to
their own kind of work are not at-
tractive to those outside that line of
service.

It is always up-to-date and meets
today's needs.

It is so complete in its coverage of
all human conditions that no one has
ever written a chapter to add any-
thing to it.

It is the only book written in the
Orient that is loved throughout the
world.

It has survived the ignorance of its
friends and the hatred of its enemies.

It has remained on the battlefields of
life to preach the funerals of those
who opposed it.

It is the only revelation of what
lies beyond the tomb.

Its statements are so true that it in-
vites the criticism of historians, arch-
aeologists, scientists, and investigators
of every kind.

Its statements are accurate, con-
cerning chemistry, astronomy, geol-
ogy, mathematics, botany, anatomy,
and all other arts and sciences.

—Selected

Mr. and Mrs. William Wegner
Varney, Kentucky

"We are again happy to send you
some of the Lord's goodness to us.
We trust it will help in some way to
help carry on the work you are do-
ing in His Name.

Page Two

DR. HARRIS H. GREGG

(Continued from Page 1)

After a week's ministry in Charles-
ton, West Virginia, Dr. Gregg
started a similar ministry in the Grace
Gospel Church of Huntington, West
Virginia.

Mrs. Gregg joined him on
Tuesday, after learning that he was
not well. On Thursday night he
gave an unusually powerful message,
only to collapse before the service
Friday night. Rallying sufficiently
to make the trip home, Dr. Gregg suf-
fered a relapse and on Saturday, De-
cember the 11th, went to be with the
Lord.

CHURCHES LOSE

FAULTFUL SERVANT

The death of Dr. Harris Gregg re-
moves from the Chattanooga scene
an able and faithful servant of the
churches and through them faithful
sister in the Master he served.

With a frequency all but marva-
sulous for one of his age, Dr. Gregg
responded to every call for preach-
ing the gospel and teaching the Bible.

Every vacant pulpit constituted an
appeal to him which he answered un-
failingly and many times without
charge. He possessed a knowledge
and understanding of the Bible which
made him welcome everywhere and
enabled him to fill any call harmon-
ously.

He traveled throughout the
western section of the South for Bible
conferences and his efforts when he
was close to four score years of age
were surprising both in volume and
effectiveness. As everybody's pastor
"without portfolio" he will be pro-
foundly missed."—Editorial Chatta-
nooga News-Free Press.

A student:

"Yes, we students are going to miss
greatly the weekly Friday morning
visits that our Dr. Gregg made to
Bryan for the past four years. Dr. Gneg
responded to every call for preach-
ing the Bible which made him welcome
everywhere and enabled him to fill
any call harmoniously. He traveled
throughout the western section of the
South for Bible conferences and his
efforts when he was close to four score
years of age were surprising both in
volume and effectiveness. As every-
boby's pastor "without portfolio" he
will be profoundly missed."—Editorial
Chattanooga News-Free Press.

A Subscriber Friend:

"Dear Dr. Gregg will be greatly
missed there as well as in many
places. I had known him for over
thirty years—when he had a church
in St. Louis. And I have loved and
adored him through the years. Not
only for his great intellect and his
wonderful knowledge of God's

CHRISTMAS DOINGS

The season's activities began De-
cember 6th with the annual formal
Christmas banquet. The dining hall
was artistically decorated with the
traditional holly, pine, and mistletoe.
The soft glow of candlelight and the
beautiful strains of recorded Christ-
mas melodies greeted the guests as
they entered. The dinner centered
around the turkey which was a gen-
erous and much appreciated gift from
Major Ryther. The program fea-
tured a men's quartet with a soprano
obbligato presenting "White Christ-
mas," a special arrangement by Mr.
J. W. Hartman, head of the music
department. The guest speaker was
Dr. T. W. Callaway of Chattanooga.

Following examinations there was
a mad rush for home, which left the
"stay-at-schoolers" a bit lonely. Spir-
als were revived, however, as the din-
ing hall was transformed into a com-
fortable and homelike setting with
a fireplace as its centerpiece. On
Christmas eve we gathered here to
listen to the radio and exchange gifts.

As a special feature of the evening
we were invited by Calvin Miller to
his room. As we left the dining hall
each member of the family received a
lighted candle to carry as he climbed
the dark stairway. Upon reaching
Calvin's room we were treated with
good homemade cookies, cake, and
cocoa. A brightly lighted tree and tall
candles made the room festive. Be-
fore retiring we visited the faculty
apartments, admiring each lighted tree
and the presents beneath.

The next morning we slept late
and enjoyed a satisfying and delicious
"brunch" at 10 o'clock. Christmas
dinner was served at five with turkey
again calling forth our praise, this
time being a present from Calvin
Miller.

During the following week we re-
ceived a beautiful basket of fruit
from Major Ryther and a crate of
oranges from Mr. and Mrs. Heelan.

Cookies and cocoa after a happy
game on New Year's eve and fried
chicken for dinner the next day
brought our vacation period to a
close.

Word, but for his sweet loving
Christ-like spirit. All through the
years in almost every sermon he
would say "What a wonderful
Saviour." How he loved his Lord
and his greatest joy was thinking about
Him. What rejoicing in heaven over
the coming home of this saint?"—
Mrs. R. J. Macelllan.

Bryan University
NEW YEAR

He came to my desk with quivering lips,
The lesson was done:
"Dear teacher," he said, "I want a leaf,
I've spoiled this one."
And for the old leaf, stained and blotted,
I gave him a new one all unspotted,
And into his sad eyes smiled—
"Do better now, my child."

I came to the throne with a quivering soul,
The old year was done;
"Dear Father," I said, "have you a new leaf for me?
I have spoiled this one."
For the old leaf, stained and blotted,
He gave me a new one all unspotted,
And into my sad heart smiled—
"Do better now, my child."

—Kathleen R. Wheeler.

THE DELIVERER

Regardless of his own danger, a brave member of the coast guard descended the face of an overhanging cliff. Showers of stones and pieces of rock might fall. The rope might fray out and break. But a man was in danger. Climbing from the shore too adventurously, he had reached a point where he could not climb either up or down. He was on a narrow ledge of rock in great peril. If he became exhausted or slept, he probably would roll off and be dashed upon the rocks below. His cry was heard. His position of grave need was seen. The coast guard heard him, and, procuring a long rope, one of their number made the descent. Happily he was in time, and was enabled to save the exhausted man, both of the men being hauled to the top amid the rejoicing of all who saw the rescue. Were you ever delivered from such danger? I was, I can say of One who "delivered me" from "so great a death;" I was in great peril, I could no way deliver myself. But the Lord Jesus Christ came down to deliver. At infinite cost to Himself, the Son of God, veiling His glory, came to die for my sins on the cross of Calvary. It is needless to say that the brave rescuer in the story of the coast guard was thanked by the man he saved, and that every man applauded him. Have you thanked the Great Deliverer? Has your heart gone out in praise to the Lord Jesus, who came to seek and to save the lost?

FRIEND OF YOUTH MOVEMENT

Believing there are many Godly Christians who understand present-day youth and the problems facing them, who would like to unite their efforts and resources with others to give a helping hand to the youth of our land, a movement to this end is launched, named for that stalwart defender of the faith and friend of young people, William Jennings Bryan. It is appropriate that the movement should support the William Jennings Bryan University.

The movement involves the organization of prayer chapters wherever friends of youth may be found who are willing to band together within the movement. District directors located in the more populated areas will give leadership to the perfecting of a chain of chapters in each state. There will be state leaders known as state counsellors who will advise with President Rudd in appointing the district directors and determining any local problems that may arise.

We are happy to announce the name of the first state counsellor to be appointed. He is Mr. Lloyd B. Hershey of Lancaster, who is appointed for his own state of Pennsylvania. Mrs. Brubaker, mother of our student, Joyce Brubaker, will act as secretary for Mr. Hershey.

We will be glad to hear from any of our NEWSSETTE friends who will help us spread the movement to other states. Bryan Volunteers will be appointed by President Rudd in small towns and villages, and the University is prepared to offer scholarships to communities organized according to the plans for the movement.

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

When someone asked a missionary if he liked his work in Africa, he replied: "Do I like this work? Not my work and I do not like dirt. We have reasonably refined sensibilities. We do not like crawling into vile huts through goat refuse. We do not like association with ignorant, filthy, brutish people. BUT IS A MAN TO DO NOTHING FOR CHRIST HE DOES NOT LIKE? God pity him, if not. Liking or disliking has nothing to do with it. We have orders to 'go' and we go. Love constrains us." Such a love begets the strength to do the "all things."—Missionary Review.

The NEWSSETTE
PROHIBITION KANSAS

Prohibition Kansas has 54 counties without a single case of insanity or feeble-mindedness, 96 counties without a poorhouse or poorfarm, and 56 counties without a single person in the penitentiary. Certainly it looks as though prohibition works in Kansas in more ways than one. (Reported in 1941.)—Watchman-Examiner.

December Gift Receipts

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Total to date...$11,851.39

MENACE OF THE UNCONSECRATED LIFE

For long years it was the practice among farmers to keep what in Scotland was called "the goodman's croft." R. W. Chambers has told us that it was the custom up to nearly three hundred years ago, to keep a bit of the field uncultivated. It was an acknowledgment of the malign forces of the world, allowing them to have a bit of the land for themselves, so they would not injure the growing crops or tamper with the rest of the field. This particular superstition was discouraged by the Synods of the Church; they passed resolutions urging the farmers to depart from the practice, ministers preached against it, but the custom continued through long years. That little bit of uncultivated field became the seed-bed of wild thorns, briars, thistles, nettles and dandelions, and was a menace to the rest, the wind scattering the evil seed from this uncultivated plot. It is possible for us to allow a reservation like this in our lives. One little bit of life unconsecrated will menace all the rest. It gives evil its chance. The only safety lies in being altogether Christ's. When He owns the whole life, and the whole of every thing in His, that is our best defense against life's unguarded hours.—J. McBeath.

A Happy New Year!

Dear Friends:

That was really a nice December for us at the University. Thanks to all of you who remembered, and gave.

I'm looking with high hopes for a 1944 filled with God's blessings, and dedicated to His service.

Your friend,

Sam

AN APPRECIATION

We wish to thank our many friends for their gifts, their Christmas greetings, and the various presents received during December. Students and staff alike appreciate the cash gifts received from Dr. and Mrs. Houck of Harrisburg, the oranges received from Mr. and Mrs. Dentler of Deland, Florida, and Mr. and Mrs. Healan of Winter Garden, Florida. We were also cheered by the double portion of fruits and marmalades received from Major Ryther.

The Newsletter