Southwestern
Bible School
Enid, Okla.

PROSPECTUS
1935-36.

Southwestern Planning
an Advance along
all Lines.

1. Low Rates to Pre-
vail.

For 1934-35 a rate of $125 cash in advance was made. This includes Tuition, Room and Board, Books, and all fees. In spite of rising prices this rate was maintained. When paid in installments the items figure a little more, but the charges at Southwestern are less than the tuition alone in many schools. If possible a further reduction will be made.

2. A Thorough Bible School Course.

A well-planned three years' course similar to that offered in our best known schools, preparing for pastoral, evangelistic and missionary work. Opportunities for practical experience in the field, within a radius of a hundred miles.

3. An Able Faculty.

Our faculty consists of mature, experienced, Spirit-filled teachers who are well qualified to instruct those who desire a deeper knowledge of the Word and work of God. In the student body are a number of teachers and preachers of experience, who desire more thorough training for service under these gifted teachers.

It is expected that the present teachers will remain at least two years, but it may be necessary to add to the staff. Here is the line-up for 1934-5:

P. C. Nelson, Pastoral Theology, Evangelism, Greek, Hebrew.

Continued on next page.

PENTECOST AT SOUTHWESTERN.

Delila Ann Howard
A Student of Pratt's Ran.

"And ye shall know that I am in the midst of Israel, and that I am the Lord your God, and none else: and my people shall never be ashamed. And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions." (Joe. 2:28)

"Precious promise of the Father! Upon all flesh, Lord? This means the precious boys and girls of our Southwestern family! Hallelujah! Such a wonderful Lord! Glory to His name forever!" Such was the conversation one might have heard had he been in the home of dear Brother and Sister Nelson early on a certain morning. Yes, and all the other mornings since Southwestern Bible School has become an institution. Always with hearts full of praise, hearts full of faith have they stood at the dawn of each new day lifting two hands toward the throne of God pleading the blood of Jesus over every inch of the ground upon which their foster boys and girls tread. And around the corner across the street, one, had he been listened closely, could have heard what might have seemed an echo—the prayer of our darling Mother Bamford to the Lord to keep and to fill her children with His wonderful love.

The Lord had answered their prayers in definite ways. And it seemed now that He was preparing to do something unusual for Southwestern Bible School. For days a heavy atmosphere had been hovering over the school. Students were burdened. Some were missing meals to frequent the prayer rooms. Hearts were crying out for more of God. "Deep was crying unto deep," and nowhere did the rest and satisfaction. A revival was under way in the tabernacle next door. And ere the evangelists had poured out His spirit "as rain on the newmown grass." The rain clouds were gathered. Already a few drops had fallen and two boys had received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and fire, real fire! So real was it that others were longing for the same experience. They seemed to be waiting, listening, for something, but not knowing exactly what.

"Lo, lo, lo-loo! saved the life of a bright, eager-faced girls filed down the steps of the main building. White, freshly-starched blouses flashed in the early morning light. Black tights flew to one side in crisp morning air. Close upon their heels followed four score sturdy, ambitious young men, faces all aglow with joy that only God can give.

Bystanders saw them march for a quarter of a block until the crowd and the big tabernacle opened and swallowed them all.

In less than a minute it seemed the place suddenly became a living thing; for from its win-
dows poured a melody of worship and adoration unto the All Gracious God Whom the singers loved more than their own lives. And in that worship and adoration, having ascended to the Throne, was transformed into heart-melting blessings and given back to the one that sent it forth. O, wonderful Savior!

A young man stood before his fellow students leading them in songs of Zion and one by one those in the congregation
The purpose of the school is to give men and women a better knowledge of the Word of God and to bring them into closer fellowship with Christ. The study of the Bible is of utmost importance. In addition to the study of the Word, there are opportunities for service in the church and community. The school is located in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, in the heart of the city. The campus is nestled among the trees and offers a peaceful environment for study and reflection.

The faculty consists of men and women of experience who are graduates of accredited colleges and universities. They are dedicated to the mission of the school and are committed to providing a high-quality educational experience for all students.

The curriculum is designed to provide a well-rounded education that includes both academic and spiritual development. Students have the opportunity to participate in a variety of activities, such as sports, music, and community service.

The school is accredited by the North Central Association of Colleges and Schools and is a member of the National Association of Baptist Colleges and Schools. The school is also a member of the Oklahoma Association of Colleges and Universities.

The school has a beautiful campus located in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. The campus is nestled among the trees and offers a peaceful environment for study and reflection. The school is committed to providing a high-quality educational experience for all students.
rose to their feet to testify to the goodness and glory of God.

"He's a mighty God, He supplied all my needs," said one. "The Lord is a loving Father, He heals my broken body," joined another.

"And, oh, I praise Him for the Baptism of the Holy Ghost that I experienced last night! He nears so much to me," came from one who had never known how to speak so sweetly before.

"Oh I must have it!" Sobbed another with tears streaming down his cheeks.

Brother Nelson whispered a word to Mother Bamford.

"Yes, I do!" they heard her reply. And with that she invited all the hungry ones to pray. Barely had the word "Come" escaped her lips until the altars were overflowing.

At last the boys and girls had a chance to pray, and honest hearts were poured out before a faithful Father Who hears the cries of His children. Arms were lifted in petition to God.

"Glory to God," "Hallelujah," and "Praise the Lord" seemed just to come without effort from every mouth and into mingle into one great song of adoration. Prayers rose as sweet incense. And OOOOh! what was this coming? It seemed that Heaven itself was opened and the glory of God was settling down over the room. Like a blanket it came, heavy and convincingly real. Many went down under the weight of it. Some were dancing to the strains of heavenly music, some were singing in a language they had never learned and others could do nothing but lie prostrate where the power of God had slain them. For more than three hours this wonderful thing continued. Glories, glories, glories from Heaven came in the waves of a mighty sea, rolling, breaking, never ceasing, surging through hungry souls. No wonder the poet wrote, "Like a mighty sea, like a mighty sea, comes the love of Jesus sweeping over me."

Three hours did I say? Ah, they seemed but a few moments. Oh, wonderful Lord! But it was three hours; for Lo, it was dinner time, and only with much urging was Mother able to send the jubilant students to the dining hall. Another wave of glory came rolling through their souls, and all day long hearts remained open before their Maker. Evening came and with it the time for services in the tabernacle. Souls were saved and more believers baptized in the Spirit. Many lingered about the altar loath to leave. And w.e. finally did go to their beds, dreams of Heaven and stirrings of the Holy Spirit broke their sleep until the new day dawned. But oh, what a Godly day! The students never thought of the sleep they had lost in the right. They were looking forward to a new blessing from the Lord that day. With no effort at all they were dressed and at the breakfast table where God was still confirming His Word. Oh, it seemed the waves of blessings were richer than ever! Was there no end? What more wonderful things could the Lord be preparing to do?

Again it was after morning duties were done and students were worshipping in the chapel hall that He literally threw open every gate of Heaven and the Latter Rain poured. The power actually flooded the place. Brother Nelson and Mother Bamford had ordered that classes should follow the usual schedule that day; so the students went to their respective places. One class remained in the tabernacle auditorium, and was about to begin the lesson, when a boy stepped out from among the rest and walked to the platform.

"I'm sick, Brother Nelson," he said, "won't you pray for me, please."

And our dear Brother Nelson, who has always been a father to his boys, laid one big loving hand upon the young man's head, raised the other toward Heaven and humbly asked God for Jesus' sake to make every whit whole. Like a great ball of lightening came the healing power. It struck the boy and he fell flat, as though slain by a bullet or some unseen weapon. Many others followed him to the platform and as they were prayed for some managed to stagger to the altar; others were so overcome with the glory of God that they could not walk, but fell where they stood until it was almost impossible for one to move without stepping upon them. There were nearly a hundred that came and many of them were surely delivered from sickness.

It was evident that God was not yet through with His people. Weeping students gave up trying to learn about early church fathers, persecuted Christians etc., left their class-rooms and found their way to the altar again.

Every worthy thing was forgotten as the boys and girls yielded themselves to God. More than ever lay helpless under the power of the Spirit. Many frail human vesselsrocked and reeled under the mighty storm waves. "Drunkens the world would have said. Yes, 'drunken' as were the hundred and twenty with new wine on the day of Pentecost. And, as on that day, too, all were of one accord, praising and glorifying God, and the Father looked down with approval. The Son, Himself, drew nigh, came even their midst. And God opened the eyes of our Sister Nelson so that she saw Him standing there, radiant with heavenly beauty shining in all His glory, honoring man with His wondrous presence.

He stood not ashamed of those whom His blood had redeemed and ere He departed that day, He left the precious Comforter with fourteen faithful seekers.

At all hours of the day passers-by were astonished at the sight their eyes beheld. It seemed that on the campus, in every room, nook, and corner, people
were shouting and leaping and praising God. During this same day there were some of the most beautiful manifestations of the Spirit that man has ever seen. While many were enjoying precious visions concerning their future life, one girl lay flat on her back with another hovering over her and both were speaking to each other in a beautiful language that neither had learned. One was explaining to the other (evident by motions) the fact that she must lay aside all worldlyness in habits and dress, to stand clean and true before the Lord and above reproach among the people. Blessed truths taught by the Holy Spirit Himself! Two other girls held a conversation in Chinese as the Spirit gave utterance. It must have seemed that they, too, like John, had been caught into heaven.

For many hours, yes, even a few days, no words of English would pass the lips of some of the students, so completely did the Holy Spirit have control of them. On and on went such glorious experiences for three days and nights. More intense grew the Spirit, until students walked softly before the Lord, realizing they were on holy ground. The climax came on the evening of the second day when God Himself so marvelously conducted services in the tabernacle and performed miraculous things in the dormitories. His glory was almost more than mortal bodies could stand. It seemed hearts would burst if another drop were applied. Nothing was real. Yet all was very real. Everyone dwelt in a land beyond and knew nothing to do in that new realm but to sing and to dance and to shout before the Lord.

At the end of the third day of this rejoicing, Satan had stood about all those could bear. He was furious. Indeed, he had been left off the scene. But he had determined to gain his ground if possible. Most slyly did he clothe himself as a seeker of the Lord and walk right into the altar service where souls were praying through to God. For a moment he shammed. Many thought the poor boy whom he was using to be one desiring healing. But alas! In another minute the demon threw his victim rolling and writhing among the very elect at the altar. It seemed Satan was doing his worst; but praise God for power in the blood of Jesus to overcome the greatest forces of darkness! Quickly, Heil lost its power and souls went through to the blessings rejoicing. Many and mighty were the things accomplished those three days. A numbers of workers received a definite "Go ye." Many were filled with a fire that will never die. Others were rooted very deeply in God's love, and none but the Father will ever know the conversations that were made for eternity. Words fail and further description is beyond the power of the writer. There's only one word to be used and even its power is feeble. Wonderful! Wonderful! Wondrous Jesus! What shall it be when we stand last in His likeness and behold Him face to face?

(Editorial note: The events referred to in this article occurred November 12-14, 1934.)

Southwestern, Bible School—Continued from page 1.


William B. McCafferty, Pauline Epistles, Prophecy, Doctrines, Homiletics, Dispensations.


Miss Celia Swank, English, Missions, Church History, Bible Atlas.


Carl W. Barnes, Voice.

Austin Unruh, Spanish, Parliamentary Law.

Mrs. James Mayo, Piano.

Miss Gertrude Dutee, Typewriting, Shorthand.

Mrs. Lottie Lee Flowers, Assistant in Greek and Hebrew.


Courses in Typewriting, Shorthand, Business English and Spelling, Bookkeeping, etc. may be taken in addition to the regular course. For these courses a small additional fee is charged to help maintain this department. In these days all of our pastors, evangelists and missionaries need to learn typewriting, and the other subjects may prove very useful if not absolutely necessary.

5. Opportunities for Self-support.

Many of our students have been able to earn a part, and some all of their expenses while in Southwestern. While we cannot promise to find work for our students we do our utmost to aid worthy students to get work to help themselves along.

The school is growing by leaps and bounds. The enrollment, 1933-34 was 215. In 1934-35 it has soared to 295. More room for 1935-36 is imperatively needed. If you desire to enter, better get your application in early. For enrollment blank and other information address Mr. President.

P. C. Nelson,
316 E. Cherokee, Enid, Okla.