



VOL. I.

ENID, OKLA.

APRIL 1, 1940.

NO. IV.

Stanley H. Frodsham Visits Southwestern

Alumni Banquet to be at Hotel Youngblood

The S. B. S. Alumni Association wish to announce the annual banquet which will be held in the Enid Room at the Hotel Youngblood, Thursday, May 2, 1 o'clock P. M. Musical entertainment will be furnished by members of the Alumni during the course of the afternoon.

To the graduate who has a friend, companion, or parent whom you wish to bring as your guest, the Alumni extends a cordial invitation. The regular 50c will be charged the guest also. Make your reservations NOW. They must be in by May 1. You may reply by postal card and pay here, at the Bible School office upon your arrival. All tickets will be issued from the Bible School office.

The annual business meeting of the S. B. S. Alumni Association will convene Friday, May 3, at 10 o'clock A. M. All Alumni members are urged to attend this meeting. The constitution of the organization provides for the necessary expenses to be cared for by a levy of twenty-five cents per year by each member. This is not part of the banquet fee—the officers will decide as to disposal of such fees.

Send all mail to Thelma Hamilton, 316 East Cherokee Ave., Enid, Oklahoma.

"THERE IS ONE IN EVERY CHURCH"

By F. C. Cornell

Text: 1 Tim. 3:15: "But if I tarry long, that thou mayest know how thou oughtest to behave thyself in the house of God, which is the church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth."

From this most peculiar subject we are going to try to point out some of the things that are driving folks away from the Pentecostal churches. Continued on page 7.



We were very happy to have Brother Stanley H. Frodsham with us for a series of pre-Easter messages given both morning and evening during the week. His was ever a message proclaiming the divine love of God and inspired in our hearts a new prayer for more of the Lord and His wonderful love. The Lord was graciously present with us. Brother Frodsham is the editor of the Pentecostal Evangel.

PRESIDENT NELSON AT ZION

President P. C. Nelson is in the midst of a series of lectures at the Great Lakes Bible Institute, Zion, Illinois.

Nelson 1940

THE GLEAM
"BY AND FOR SOUTHWESTERNERS"

J. Paul Ireland Editor
Matt Goss, Amberene Grayson Assistant Editors

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FROM THE SCRATCH-PAD

Doing some more campus improvement—Soon the bare red clay campus will be gone—to be replaced with nice green lawns—white picket fence—rock gardens and flowers—All three commencement time programs have been given final approval—now ready for the printer—(Program will appear in May issue) which, by the way, will be a 16 page edition—be sure to get your copy—May Special Issue will be mailed a few days early in order to reach you before you leave for Enid—I'm looking forward to seeing all of you—Our sincere sympathy to Roy F. Ballard in the loss of his father in February—Roy was president of the class of '39—Harold Higglely did a grand job on the diploma names this year—They're all ready to go—I hope all of you will push the contest—it means life or death to the Gleam—let's keep it alive!!

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NEXT MONTH

Thirteen Years—Robert L. McCutchan.
The Spirit of Southwestern by Celia Swank.
Wise or Otherwise, a new feature article monthly—J. Lester McNabb.
Programs for all Commencement Services.

○
Dear Southwesterners:

I surely want to thank every one of you who has been praying for me. We've been having some glorious services here in Mexico. This is the third week of evangelistic services here in Mexico City, but not all in one church. In fact some of the services have been in unregistered places of worship. Private homes in dark, out of the way places, where they won't be so likely to be discovered by the police or denounced by opposers. But, praise God, He is there. The altar has been filled every night with souls seeking salvation and I don't know when I ever had more liberty and blessing in pointing out the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. I believe if you could be here a few days every one would return determined to start studying Spanish for the Lord's service. And I'm sure the blessing is coming because of someone's prayers—so thank you very, very much.

Yours for the spread of the glorious Gospel,
LOUISE JETER.

DAD NELSON SAYS:—



The tongue may be the fountain of untold good; or a deadly serpent's fang. "Therewith bless ye God"; and therewith we can curse men who are made in His image.

The tongue is a little fire, lighted from the flames of Hell, and capable of starting a great conflagration—it may set on fire the whole "wheels of nature", says James.

To tame and subdue the tongue is the greatest of human achievements, and ruling the tongue is more difficult than steering a big ship in a great tempest, says James.

To hold the tongue in perfect silence, when you are assailed, maligned and falsely accused by hypocritical friends, who flatter you to your face, and knife you behind your back, is Christlike.

When Jesus was falsely accused by lying witnesses, and when His gloating adversaries, feasted their eyes upon His excruciating sufferings upon the cross and railed upon Him, He answered not a word.

Good and wonderful as is the gift of speech and the "tongues of men and of angels," the gift of silence under test and trials is still more wonderful—a gift more to be desired than all others.

"If any offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body." "If any man among you seems to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain."

Every Christian worker has to learn to hold his tongue in check. If he is too quick to judge and openly condemn, he may make grievous errors, do others a great injustice, and do mischief which he can never undo.

The Psalmist asks: "Lord, who shall abide in the tabernacle? who shall dwell in the holy hill?" The answer comes: "He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour. Ps. 15:1-3.

One of the finest things in all literature on slander is in one of the most famous of all Latin Continued on page 7.

FAITHFUL AND FAILING WORKERS

Chapel talk by
Stanley Howard Fordsham

The Lord has called many laborers to serve Him in His vineyard. He has sent out His eleventh hour call for laborers. Many have responded. Some are diligent, but some do their work deceitfully. The Lord of the harvest is watching. His eyes are as a flame of fire and He observes every worker. He will richly compensate those who labor with their whole hearts and with all of their strength.

But there are some who are "deceitful workers", and upon them is the curse, "Cursed is he that doeth the work of the Lord deceitfully." There is a deceiving spirit abroad. The serpent is a deceiver. He deceives the whole world. It is written that in the last days evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived. This arch enemy of the Lord of the harvest will infect a spirit of deception into those workers who yield to him. They make a big show outwardly, but their work is utterly unsatisfactory.

Ananias and Sapphira had been called into the service of the Lord. They wanted to make a name for themselves as being very charitable. Thus would they be honored as Barnabus was. But they deceitfully kept back part of the price for themselves when they sold their land. They said to themselves, "These men will never know." But the Lord of the harvest did know, and He made known the deceit to Peter. They had yielded to a lying spirit. But God manifested His wrath and these two deceitful workers were accursed.

Some servants are lazy. They say, "My Lord delayeth His coming," and begin to show a hard spirit toward others. They eat their fill and are sateited. They go with the world. Instead of warning men of wrath to come, they speak smooth things.

But the Lord will come suddenly and what will He say to such: "Thou shalt no longer serve me, thou hast failed to warn, thou hast failed to watch. Thy portion shall be with the hypocrites—outer darkness."

But the Lord has laborers who are faithful. To them He says, "Be thou steadfast—standing fast when all is crumbling away. Be thou unmoved by every wind of doctrine. Be always abounding—in season, and out of season—in the work of the Lord. Thy work shall not be in vain. As thou hast been faithful in that little place, serving Me diligently, thou shalt rule with me.

Be thou over five cities." To another He will say, "Be thou over ten cities."

The diligent worker shall be amply repaid for his diligence. But on the deceitful worker there shall be the curse of God.

SENIOR PICNIC

March 6, dawned bright and clear, a great day for the conquerors of '40—the Senior picnic. Meeting at eight o'clock some fifty vivacious, frolicsome boys and girls with Brother and Sister McCutchan and Kathleen Kendrich, piled into cars and were off to Hellum's lake. Arriving there the day was started with a game of softball. And if you don't think "Professor" and Mrs. McCutchan are champs at baseball you should have been there—and for an "ump" "Pap" Turner just can't be beat. The game was so good that it lasted most of the morning. The happy lot then scattered, strolling through the woods and over to the playgrounds for boatrides and picture-making.

"Yum, yummy,"—the delicious aroma of coffee was suddenly in the air. You can be sure it didn't take long for the "gang" to gather under the eating "shed" where tasty sandwiches, coffee, hot chocolate, cookies and apples were being served.

It was a lazy, "fully" satisfied bunch who sauntered away from the shed to bask in the lovely sunshine for awhile before another round of games.

In the middle of the afternoon, loading into the cars again and off to the caverns, which were never found, but 'twas fun looking for them. Finally the cars rounded up and we were homeward bound, tired but happy and lifting joyful hearts to Him for the enjoyable day.

One of the most enjoyable concerts of the year (sponsored by the Music Department) was given by Rev. Bob Ashby, Bro. Garner (a former instructor in Rice Institute in Texas) and Mr. J. L. Herndon. The presence of the Lord was very precious throughout the hour and a half of beautiful music. We regret that Mrs. Ashby was unable to attend due to the death of a brother in California. The Ashbys and Mr. Garner are the pastors of the Collinsville, Oklahoma Assembly and Mr. Herndon is an uncle of Mrs. Jessie Bratton-Fouts.

Carlyle Beebe, Herman Rohde, Paul Marler, Dean Young, Basil Younglund, and Raymond Vincent spent the week-end in Texas.

The Student Missionary Band presented a very unusual service March 8, in the form of a play composed by Neva Pugh, Naomi Wright, and Arline Stewart.

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS



“TRUST HIM EVER, FAIL HIM NEVER”

Mr. James Allen, son of W. O. Allen of Wesson, Arkansas, was saved in 1926 at the tender age of nine years and was baptized in the Holy Spirit at the same time. He finished high school at Wesson and received an honorary scholarship to the College of the Ozarks, but feeling definitely the hand of the Lord upon his life, he chose rather to give his life to the dear Master's service. He preached for a year before coming to Southwestern. He is now president of the Senior Class, and besides his official class duties, works in the book binding department of the school and takes a number of elective subjects. With his wife to assist him, Mr. Allen plans to begin active evangelistic work as soon as school closes.

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JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

“Ye are the light of the world,” was the predominating theme when, on the evening of March 19, the seniors were guests of the middle class at the annual entertainment. Somber gray lighthouses with yellow shafts of light centered the tables. Tiny ships served as nut cups, while the programs were miniatures of the table centers.

Following President Brown's welcome address to which James Allen, Senior Class president, responded, came the program of the evening, a three act play depicting the needs of various mission fields—a touching production.

After speeches by Brother Nelson and Mother Bamford, an appropriate menu was served by waitresses wearing caps and aprons in senior colors.



“MUST I GO, AND EMPTY HANDED?”

Miss Lois Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Davis of Blytheville, Arkansas, was converted June 17, 1932. Immediately after her conversion the Lord called her to be a missionary. Little knowing where she would work for Him she just waited until His door was opened unto her. In the summer of '36 the Lord graciously opened the door of the Kentucky mountains. She was licensed with the Kentucky District and joyfully worked in the mountains for one year. Feeling the need for a Bible School training, she began to pray for the way to be made for her to attend Bible School. The Lord inclined His ear unto her cry and in the fall of '37 she enrolled in C. B. I. Her first summer out of Bible School the Lord privileged her to pastor the Empire Mission at Parksdale, Arkansas. In the fall of '38 Miss Davis enrolled in Southwestern and is now officiating as Secretary-Treasurer of the Student Missionary Band. The desire of her heart now is to some day labor in dark, beautiful Africa for Him who has so faithfully led her thus far.

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NEW SUBSCRIBERS FOR MARCH

Oneta Jean Stewart, Sparks, Oklahoma.
 Glen Alf, Corwin, Kansas.
 Mrs. J. W. Sneed (formerly Gladys Miller),
 Fort Madison, Iowa.
 Gladys Woten, Conway, Arkansas.
 Donald Herrick, La Jara, Colorado.
 Lillie Marie Barker, Enid, Oklahoma.
 J. B. Phelps, Hope, Arkansas.

TODAY AND TOMORROW

By Cecil J. Lowry

"And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet. For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes in divers places. All these are the beginning of sorrows."

Seated on the Mount of Olives, the greatest sage of the ages disclosed a series of world events which would characterize the natural, moral, economic, political and religious conditions in the earth immediately preceding the universal collapse of human government under the anti-christ. After this His own Kingdom, "The Stone Kingdom", will be established in the earth.

Contrary to the dreams of modern science, Christ here revealed that human endeavor could never bring a lasting peace. For His first political end-time sign was "Wars and rumors of wars." From the present state of affairs it appears that the blood-stained soil of a thousand battle-fields, during the six thousand years of history, has failed to teach greedy nations the futility of war.

From 1914 to 1918 the Red Horse of War galloped across Europe leaving in his trail 13,089,570 dead, 18,000,000 wounded and almost 7,000,000 were reckoned as prisoners or among the missing. That was war to end war. After the signing of the Armistice and Treaty of Versailles, the nations buried their "unknown soldier", trusting with him to bury the God of War. For over twenty years nations have talked peace and safety, they have their League of Nations, their Peace Palace at the Hague and have signed over 200 treaties since 1919, but Europe today is in the midst of another war.

These questions now arise in the minds of men. Will this war be the last war? Will it terminate in Armageddon?

Jesus said that there would be wars and rumors of wars, but the end is not yet; that these things were only the beginning of sorrows. The Great Tribulation and rise of the Beast do not begin suddenly as if to have fallen from the skies. They result from the long and cleverly planned program of Satan. Forces responsible for their appearance have been working in the earth for centuries. Infidelity, skepticism, materialism, terrorism, depression, anarchy and war will be the fertile field out of which Antichrist shall arise.

Bible taught Christians understand by the book of Daniel, chapters 2 and 7, that in the last days, Rome shall be revived consisting of ten southern kingdoms surrounding the Mediterranean Sea, extending to England on the west, the Rhine on the north, Palestine on the east and Egypt on

the south. This confederation of nations will be united under the powerful dictator of Rev. 13, who shall conquer the entire earth. When there are no more worlds to conquer he proposes to grapple with the Son of God at Armageddon, but is slain at the brightness of Christ's appearing.

The prophet Ezekiel in chapters 38 and 39 revealed another powerful combination of nations under "Gog, prince of Rosh, Meschech and Tubal." (Ezek. 38:2 R. V.) that would march against the armies of Rome in the land of Palestine during the Tribulation days. The dominant nations in the great northern confederacy are Gomer and Rosh, or Germany and Russia. "Shall iron (Rome) break the northern iron (Germany—the old Roman Empire) and the steel (Gog, Joseph Stalin's name means Joseph steel)?" (Jer. 15:12).

Have national events in Europe the past few months any connection with the end of our age? I believe that the answer is definitely, "Yes!" Present political trends indicate a lining up of nations for the great conflict between the northern and southern confederacies that shall ultimately come, but not at the present time. There are several things that must transpire before that war can take place.

Out of the chaos in Europe following the World War arose three men of destiny, namely; Hitler, Stalin, and Mussolini. It will be these men who will play a great part in the building of the two great powers—the northern and southern empires.

From the time of Hitler's ascension to the German Chancellery up to last August it seemed that Germany and Russia were at opposite poles. Hitler had to that time professed to be an arch-enemy of Russia. In his "Mein Kampf" he said, "We must never forget that the regents of present-day Russia are common blood-stained criminals; that here is the scum of humanity." Again he said, "If today we speak of new land and soil in Europe, we can only think of Russia and the border states subject to her."

An agreement between Germany and Russia seemed such a paradox that the announcement of a non-aggression pact of August 24, 1939, struck like a bomb shell in Warsaw, Paris, London, and many other parts of the world.

It was not such a surprise to prophetic students. From the Bible we knew that Germany and Russia would march together in the latter days. Just how this final solidification will come is as yet unknown. Some have presumed that either Hitlerism or communism will be conquered by the other, causing Germany to become communized or Russia Hitlerized. Since the grip of Jewry in Russia seems to be slipping it may not be necessary for either to give way to the other. They may

Continued on page 6.

GLEAMS FROM AFAR

By Ruth Marie Taylor

A cable has been received that Murray and Marjorie Brown arrived in Tamale, Gold Coast, west Africa, about March 5. When permission is received from the proper authorities, they will enter the Ivory Coast which is their destination. The Browns sailed from New York in January and were to have a short lay-over in Lisbon before sailing for Gold Coast. However, due to war conditions making shipping so uncertain, on arrival in Portugal they found their connecting boat had been cancelled. To make matters worse, government restrictions prohibited their remaining in Lisbon over thirty days, so they had to go on to Naples, trusting the Lord would enable them to find a boat that was going to West Africa. Anyway they write that they had a very pleasant voyage on the first half of the trip and suffered very little from seasickness.

J. W. Tucker arrived in Belgian Congo in December and is temporarily stationed at Nobe where he is assisting in the building of a house, but is soon to be transferred to the main station, Gombri. Quoting from a letter received written enroute: "Take it from me; these moonlight nights on the Nile are not the least bit conducive to bachelordom, but not too much can be done about it." We wonder if he is getting ideas, too. Time will tell. However, he seems to be enjoying missionary life, and judging from a copy of the grocery order he took out, we know he isn't starving.

Elizabeth Galley has already been in Peking, North China, for about five months, and she writes the following: "These are indeed busy days of language study. Have completed the first term's work and have just finished the first week of the second term. There is quite a fine system used here, and I am grateful for the opportunity of studying in the school and am glad for this progress with the language.

Of little Ruth, born August 6, 1939, to Ted and Estelle Vassar (South India) write: "Our little girl is a darling. She has certainly brought sunshine into our home. On December 3, Brother Stoddart performed the ceremony and we dedicated her to God. We both were proud and happy to give her to Him."

FORTHCOMING BIRTHDAYS: April 5, Hugh P. Jeter, c/o LeRoy Williams, Apartado 203, Callao, Peru, S. A.; April 12, Katie Wise, Lu-Liang Yunnan Province, S. W. China; May 18, W. E. Davis, Hebron Mission, Palghat, 8 Malabar, South India.

Possibly you would like to send greeting cards to the missionaries for their birthdays. A little

ray of sunshine goes a long way in the dark, heathen lands. At least we can especially remember them in prayer on their respective birthdays.

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TODAY AND TOMORROW

Continued from page 5.

join in a mutual agreement.

Lastly I shall consider Benito Mussolini. On October 28, 1922 he, an unknown editor of Milan, marched on Rome with his famous Black Shirts. From that year he has been an outstanding world figure. His security becomes more sure with the passing of each year. Today he is the key man of Europe.

Much of his early life is submerged in deep mystery. He was born of humble parents in 1883. In his youth he absorbed the philosophies of Marx, Kant, Schopenhauer, Machiavelli, Hegel, Sorel, and Nietzsche. For his spiritual training he was tutored in demonism by the witch Giovanna. He still dabbles in spiritism. Signora Sarfatti calls him a "soothsayer".

He professes superhuman strength and superhuman knowledge. In 1927 he foresaw the present crisis. Said he, "Between 1935 and 1940 we shall be at a point which I would call crucial for European history."

This "miracle man" has one consuming ambition—to rebuild the old Roman Empire of the Caesars. A few years ago he said, "Rome must again become the wonder of the world."

He is willing to resort to any means to achieve his goal. He once said, "I would enter into alliance at this moment with the devil himself, with antichrist, if it would give this poor country tranquility."

Present day trends prove that soon God's prophecies shall be fulfilled. Soon the terrible Roman beast shall arise out of the sea (the Roman sea) and shall go forth in the earth conquering and to conquer until he brings the nations of the earth under his dominion—even great Gog and his armies. For a season his rule will be supreme. He will then force his mark upon his subjects.

The night has been long and dark since our Lord went away. For years God's saints have asked, "When shall He return?" Dear friends, as we see these things begin to come to pass we can be assured that His coming for His saints is nigh—even at the door.

MILLIONS NOW LIVING MAY
NEVER DIE!
A New Booklet
by
Cecil J. Lowry
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DAD NELSON SAYS:—

Continued from page 2.

poems—Virgil's Aeneid (Bk. 4, vv. 172-190). Virgil (70-19 B. C.) personifies slander as a goddess called Fama (fame, rumor, talk). The ancients actually worshipped this goddess who was represented as blowing a trumpet. Here is a line for line prose translation of this classic in blank verse:

"Immediately Fama goes through the great cities of Libya—

Fama, than whom no pest is more swift—

By exertion she gains strength, and by traveling acquires power

Small at first through fear, soon she raises herself into the air;

She stalks only on the ground (at first), then hides her head in the clouds.

Her mother Terra (earth), enraged by the wrath of the gods gave birth to her,

The youngest sister, it is said of Coedus and Enceladus.

Swift is she with nimble feet and wings,

A huge hideous monster, now, who has —wonderful to relate—

As many watchful eyes beneath her feathers, as the plumes on her body,

And just as many tongues, as many babbling mouths, as many listening ears.

At night she flies in the midst of heaven and through the shades of earth,

Buzzing, she does not incline her eyes to sweet repose.

By day, ever watchful, she perches on some lofty house-top,

Or on high turrets, and terrifies great cities. As obstinately bent on reporting the false and wicked as on the true.

She then delighted, with various rumors fills the ears of the people

And deals out facts and fiction with equal pleasure."

The poet then proceeds to tell how this Fama maligned and slandered his hero, Aeneas.

We are well acquainted with the wonderful bird Virgil describes so graphically. But none, alas! can adequately relate the pains and sorrows and the awful havoc that follow in the path of this vile bird. Through this nefarious, many-eyed, many-tongued, many-mouthed, many-eared fowl, good names are lost, reputations blighted, friendships destroyed, envies and jealousies are born, some never-to-die, and murders have been committed. We cannot prevent this bird from flying over our heads, but we can prevent it from making a nest in our hair and there hatching out a brood.

Always with this foul fowl.

THERE'S ONE IN EVERY CHURCH

Continued from page 1.

Sometimes these things are hard to regulate but we feel that something must be done to save a lot of good people that are going to hell just because there are a few folks in some of our local churches, whom we are afraid we will offend if we try to correct their mistakes and teach them how they ought to behave themselves in the house of God, who are not an asset but a liability and they add nothing to the church whatsoever, yet, for the sake of some of the good folks of our church who might be a relative of the offending party we close our mouths and let the devil use Mister or Miss Smart Aleck to bring undue reproach upon our churches. These folks are like a spoiled child and they need someone to take them to the wood-shed, so to speak, and give them some old-fashioned hickory tea. Now I don't think it is fair to the church, or to the Lord, or to the people outside that are not saved to let such things continue. Many times one individual like this can keep hundreds of good people out of the church and away from the Lord. There are a good many people who come to our churches to visit us and to see how we worship, people who, if they could be won to Christ would become great soul-winners themselves, people with wisdom, prestige, character, noble with a high standard of life, yes not saved, and just because some nit-wit seems to put a prize on ignorance, and is dirty and uncouth, sets himself forth as an example of God's grace and with a "Bless-God I'm Pentecost", proceeds to give forth such a radical view of what it takes to be "Pentecost", and makes these visitors and all the good folks of the church take the "tuck-head". Then the visitors, whom someone has labored and worked with for days to get to come to the church, leave and declare within themselves that if that is 'Pentecost', they are sure that they never want any of it. Well, that is not "Pentecost", never has been and never will be. But always remember, "There is one in every church." Always when that one gets up to testify he nearly kills the service and folks all over the church look at each other and grin, and some cover their faces and begin to pray. It has always been a mystery why such things have to exist, but they do.

Then, there is one in every church who can't sing, but they like to have the front seat in the choir. They would be far better off in the choir if they would just sit and pray for the singing. This one always wants to sing specials and carry a tune. If they are not
Continued on page 8.

THERE IS ONE IN EVERY CHURCH.

Continued from page 7.

then they are offended and so are some of the good church members, and they think you are partial, and if they do sing they make a mess of it and the church is humiliated before her visitors and we all have to bear the reproach of some one's mistake. The world has to have the best in all its programs and they absolutely will not allow any one who is so inefficient to take part.

Then there is the church half-wit, and because he is a half-wit, he is allowed the freedom of the church and he is always pulling off some kind of a stunt that is ridiculous. This young man, although he is a half-wit, should be taught his place and not allowed the run of the church and spoil the church services. There is one in every church.

There is one in every church who can't testify without preaching a sermon, long, drawn-out, dry, kills the service and makes you wish that you had not had a praise service. This also is unnecessary if people would stay full of the Holy Ghost and then realize that there are others who want to testify and they have just as important a testimony as they have. There is also that person who think their testimony is so much greater than any one else's and they feel that they are anointed to take the whole service and go into every detail and tell all about it and give the therefores and whyfores and the so ons until if it wasn't so ill mannered, many would get up and walk out, and some even dare to do that. There is one in every church.

We also have the good brother who when he gets up to talk in church his testimony runs like this, "I was lost in sin thank God, I was a drunkard praise the name of the Lord, my wife didn't love me hallelujah, but the devil is a liar praise his dear name, amen, amen and amen; the Lord saved me glory to God, and he has done so many things for me that I could stand here and tell it all night glory to God, want you all to pray for me that I will hold out to the end." At the same time this fellow is like Judas, he already bargained with the devil to sell his Lord and it isn't long before you see him backslidden. Testimonies like the above do not glorify the Lord, but there is one in every church.

Maybe you have never heard about the bell-cow of the church. Well just try to take her bell away from her and then you will know just who she is. Sometimes she can be so sanctified and often times she is just plain sanctimonious. They think the church can't get along without them but it can, and sometimes a lot better. There is nothing finer than a good woman in the church

who is willing to work any place and do it without grumbling or griping, but the Lord deliver us from the bell-cow type. There is one in every church.

Then there is the church flapper. She always comes in late, walks half-way down the aisle, makes a big to do about that and then crowds in somewhere and stays about ten minutes and then she is out wabbling down the aisle and out the door with a bang. There is one in every church, and they are a pain in the neck!

We also have the person who is always getting a vision or a revelation and goes in detail to tell about it and in ninety-nine times out of a hundred they ate too much pork, but there is one in every church.

There is also the man in our church, or the woman, who you can never get to give in any of the offerings but just as you put on a little drive they will make a big show of pledging their money and then you almost have what you wanted the money for paid for before you can get this party to pay their pledge. There is one in every church.

We have many such cases of this kind over the country in our churches and it has the same effect on the churches as worms on apples, disease in the lives of people, etc. It does look, though like these conditions could be corrected with a little wisdom and prayer. We must enlarge our vision of a lost world and see if we can stop some of the hindrances that effect many that we get to our churches and drive some of the good saints away. I trust that these few remarks will help someone. They may be rather crudely spoken, but I hope that it will jar us to sound thinking, and help to correct some of the mistakes at least. Amen.

Berta Vaughn
home on furlough
from Alaska will
be one of the
speakers at the
missionary pro-
gram to be given
in connection
with the S. B. S.
Commencement,
May 2nd, 1940.



COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS



"BUILDING ROADS FOR GOD"

Darrell Chapman of Rifle, Colorado, first felt God dealing with him at the age of four while looking at a picture of the crucifixion in a Bible Story Book. But he was 15—and it was after being accidentally shot with a 22 rifle that he gave his heart to God, in a union revival being held in a Methodist Church. The next year the light of the full Gospel fell across his pathway and in a new consecration of his life, the Lord gloriously filled him with the Holy Spirit.

With the baptism the Lord gave him an appetite for the Holy Word of God. Since that time there have been only three days that Mr. Chapman hasn't read at least one chapter from the Bible—many times sitting up late and rising early to study and read. At the present time he has read the Holy Book through almost seven times—and with an ever increasing appetite. About two years after receiving the Baptism, the Lord called him into the ministry. He has labored in almost every office of young people's work—president and vice-president of C. A.s, and in the Sunday School department. Mr. Chapman says, "What I have thus attained in life is because that I have purposed, 'For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.'" When his senior year at Southwestern is finished he plans to enter the pioneer field of Colorado and labor for the youth of the land.



"IN SIGHT OF THE CRYSTAL SEA"

Miss Vivian Higgins of Tulsa, Oklahoma, was saved and filled with the Holy Spirit at the age of ten years. She preached her first sermon when only twelve years of age. She attended high school two years in Tulsa and Sapulpa, Oklahoma. She first assisted in a revival at the age of fourteen, and since then her life has been devoted to the Lord's work and filled with service—in Baptist meetings, singing, preaching and doing young people's work—in conducting Daily Vacation Bible Schools, teaching Sunday School classes, and working in her home church. Miss Higgins has but one desire—and that is to be a soul-winner for Jesus and labor in the whitened harvest fields until He comes.

STUDENT NEWS

The First Year Class is found to be possessor of an unusual amount of musical ability and talent as was revealed by their Sunday afternoon musical program. The presence of the Lord was very real as Lynell Haven read, "Madonna Lillies", and as various members of the class sang of hope and Heaven. Mason Younglund was Master of Ceremonies. Mr. Ireland called attention to oddities of the class.

Mr. Ireland has moved to his parents home. The previous studio is now his office and his former room is being converted into a music room.

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

By Kathleen Kindrick

We were privileged to have the Alumni president and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Klaude Kendrick, down for a visit one day this month.

Naomi Lewis has been out in active Gospel work singing and playing in evangelistic meetings. She spent a week with Hattie Coffee visiting and singing in a revival.

Eunice Ireton is still enjoying The Gleam—she says.

Pauline Hurd has been in a revival at Beaver City, Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Keahey are living in Enid now and he is working at Montgomery Ward.

Harold Williams is working with the Oklahoma Laundry and Dry Cleaners in Enid.

Delila Ann Howard spent a week-end at her home in Pratt, Kansas.

Myrtle Wolford is having a very successful revival at Shawnee, Oklahoma. It seems to be a young people's revival—a great number of the young people are being saved.

Hazel Couch Kinslow has just returned from a visit with her mother at Okmulgee, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen, former S. B. S. cooks, are still residents of Enid. Mrs. Allen is teaching piano and has fourteen pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wedell are visiting her mother in Pawhuska, Oklahoma. They were here at the school for a short visit, too.

Treasure Bryan has been elected as Missionary Secretary of the C. A. S. at the Enid Gospel Tabernacle.

Leota Rains is still assisting Rev. and Mrs. Fred Prather in evangelistic services.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCutchan spent Easter week with her mother in Dallas, Texas.

Alma Hodgson and Blanche Novak are in a revival at Canton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Rexroat, of Lynden, Washington, are the proud parents of a seven pound, thirteen and one-half ounce son and heir, born February 23rd, 1940 and named Stephen Victor.

STUDENT NEWS

By Arline Stewart

Zelma Shaw and Sophie Ternowitz were week-end guests of Mattie and Alice Helton at their ranch home at Brisco, Texas.

Wilma Garretson was the guest of Helen Hawkins at her home in Raydon, Oklahoma. All of these girls report a lovely week-end.

After a long illness, Bill Oslin, the guitar teacher, is able to take up his guitar class again.

Mr. Ireland entertained the Choristers with a weiner roast at the University Lake. A lovely afternoon was enjoyed by all—made perfect by a beautiful spring day, lovely sunshine and plenty of mustard. It was accented by tired feet, sunburned noses and happy hearts.

Margarite Shaw is conducting a weeks meeting in the local Colored Methodist Church. We praise the Lord for a practical-minded missionary-to-be.

We are sorry that Sister Lowry has been quite ill. Southwestern wishes you a speedy recovery. Sister Lowry.

Miss Howard, Virginia Beeley and Muriel Boyd spent a very pleasant week-end in Miss Howard's home at Pratt, Kansas.

The Second Year Quartet, consisting of Marjorie Lynn, Evelyn Hancock, Ramona Cavenar and Jewell Hollis with Margaret Dorsett as their pianist spent Easter vacation in services at Shidler, Oklahoma.

We are sorry Lucille Summers, a member of the Second Year Class, has had to return to her home in Ohio because of illness.

Bernace King, also a member of the Second Year Class, has returned to his home in Allen, Oklahoma.

Mary La Fon is visiting her sister in Missouri.

Mrs. Aikins has been very ill, and girls in the dormitory have been sitting up nights with her. She is better now, however.

James Carr has moved back to school and is living in Trailer 8.

The Annual Sales Contest closed with Bernace King, a member of the Second Year Class in the lead. As first prize he was presented with a lovely Nelson Bible. Naomi Wright, of the First Year Class and Carlyle Beebe of the Third Year Class received copies of Brother Nelson's new book, "Life and Letters of Paul".

Members of the Annual staff are working overtime to make the Annual this year better than ever before.

Jimmie Rider is assisting in a revival at Pond Creek. Mrs. Beaty is the evangelist.

Gilbert Brown began a revival at the new Forest Assembly of God, 25 miles west of Enid, March 31st. The meeting to run three weeks or longer, as the Lord leads.

Etha Ruston has become suddenly quite ill—but we are glad to report that she is better.

A MOTHER'S ADVICE

Here I am thinking of our little paper, *The Gleam*, and the helpful articles therein. My motto is still "Help somebody today." I am sitting alone in a room away from the school, thinking of the girls and boys at Southwestern, and all the older friends of my big family everywhere. Many things have happened since last I wrote you. Some of you have had good success; some of you have known great happiness, sorrow has accosted others, and perchance a few have met with utter failure and disappointment. Some of you, no doubt, are looking tonight at the wonderful things a friend is doing and longing to do the same, but you find that the limelight is not the corner God has chosen for you. You are hidden away and perhaps think yourself forgotten by those who once loved you. In my heart is ringing a little poem I've known for years. May I quote it here?

Down in a green and shady dell
A modest violet grew.
Its stalk was bent. It hung its head
As if to hide from view.

And yet it was a lovely flower,
Its colors bright and rare
It might have graced some rosier bower
Instead of hiding there.

But there it was content to bloom
In modest tints arrayed,
And there diffuse a sweet perfume
Within the silent shade.

Then let me to that valley go
This pretty flower to see
In sweet humility.

With others of you it is not a matter of being hidden, but of physical weakness and fear. There seems to be an epidemic of nervous disorders sweeping over the youth of our land. One by one they fall useless from the ranks. Only today I was reading of some problems that young men and women face. Many people get a wrong outlook on life, become selfish, and get so within themselves that they become nervous wrecks. Let me illustrate.

One day a girl, left penniless through the death of her father and deserted by her fiance, arrived in a certain city to recuperate after a long illness and disappointment. Instead of looking to the Lord for strength, she hid herself away to mourn. Wandering about in her desperation she had nothing to live for. One wet evening she happened upon a little church. As she walked by, the congregation were singing, "O Love that Will not let Me Go." The words stunned her. "Is

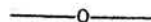
there such a love?" she exclaimed. With that song came victory, something to live for, a desire to love and be loved. In after years she wrote, "I am so happy, indeed too happy for words. I have found a love that never fails." So, if you are weary, sad, in trouble, or tempted to think you are not able to do anything for the Lord and lost humanity, be strong! If you can't do the great things, do the little ministries.

From the pages of the Evangel, we have these precious words, "Often the most useful Christians are those who serve their Master in the little things. He never despises the day of small things, or else He would not hide His oaks in tiny acorns, or the wealth of the wheat fields in the bags of little seeds."—Dr. Cuyler.

Help others by your kindly words and happy smile. By so doing your life will be a gleam of brightness wherever you are.

Good-bye! Help somebody today!

MOTHER BAMFORD.



THE POET'S CORNER

With the coming of spring, every blade of grass and every leaf points to the resurrection and bids us have no fear of

DEATH'S SHADOWS

"They are all quite dead," the North Wind said
As he gazed on the woodland bare
And tried to untwine a lifeless vine
From the corpse of an oak tree there.
With pitying touch he loosed the clutch
Of the fingers numb and chill,
Then carried the leaves on a mournful breeze
And laid them to rest on the hill.
Through the days so drear of the dying year,
Or by moonlight and frozen dawn
The spectres stood still on the wind-swept hill
While the weeks and months rolled on.
"Oh, they all seem dead," the South Wind said
With a sob as she reached the hill;
Yet her hope remained, though she sought in vain
For the dead Earth's pulse long still.
She caressed the trees with a balmy breeze
As she brushed all the clouds away,
While she sang a song of a life that's long
And a resurrection day.
Till the whole earth stirred at Faith's conquering word.

From the sunbeams and birds on wings:
"Leave your cold, dark bed, and arise, ye dead;
Death is vanquished at last: 'tis spring."
Yours in that blessed hope,

LOUISE JETER.

ANNOUNCING BIG CONTEST

Grand Prize

\$115.00

VALUE

ONE YEAR SCHOLARSHIP AT Southwestern Bible School

All Expenses Paid

Nine Other Valuable Prizes

2nd Tuition and all fees, one Year - \$45.00 value.

3rd Tuition One Year, \$25.00 value.

4th & 5th Registration Fee, One Year, \$5.00 value.

6, 7, 8, 9, 10; Choice of P. C. Nelson's Books.

RULES:

1. (a) Contestants must be accepted for school year 1940-41.

(b) Alumni members may enter contest and receive credit on school bill for the prize they win. The prize will not exceed the amount of their indebtedness to S.B.S.

2. (a) To qualify for first prize, the contestant must obtain a minimum of 150 prepaid subscriptions for The Gleam at the regular price of 60¢ per year.

(b) Second prize: 100 subscriptions.

(c) Third prize: 75 "

(d) 4th & 5th prizes 50 " each.

(e) 6th to 10th prizes 35 " each.

3. Renewals will not count on contest

4. Contest opens May 4th and closes mid-night August 31, 1940.

5. Subscriptions must be submitted on regulation blanks obtained from our office at 10¢ per book.

ENTRY BLANK

Editor, The Gleam:

Yes, I want to win one of the valuable prizes offered by The Gleam in this big subscription contest. I enclose 10¢ for my official subscription blanks.

(Signed) -----

Address -----

