

Nazarene Messenger

OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE

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:- THE BATTLE OF THE AGES :-

As a child we read much history, and were more than interested in the wonderful events that centered about the great War of the Revolution. Breathlessly we participated in the stirring "doings" that preceded the outbreak of that war for freedom, attended the "Boston Tea Party", and watched the floating chests of tea, and saw the sullen anger of the British ship captains, and the keen resentment of the British Parliament. We listened to the stirring oratory of James Otis, Samuel Adams, Patrick Henry, and others, and met with the training bands, enlisted with Washington when he took command under the historic Cambridge elm, fought through the entire war, stood by when Burgoyne surrendered, and witnessed the reception of Lord Cornwallis' sword by his conqueror, George Washington, and then cried like a child because we had not been permitted actually to be there, but had to participate in fancy only, and secure our inspiration through the medium of a book.

Later on, we hunted with Daniel Boone, scouted with Davy Crockett, rode the plains with Kit Carson, fiercely opposed slavery with Wendell Phillips and William Lloyd Garrison, helped elect Abraham Lincoln and seized a musket from the wall, and enlisted with the "boys of '61", fled from the triumphant Confederates at Bull Run, helped Grant at Forts Henry and Donelson, was with him when he received the surrender of Pemberton at Vicksburg, and on the same day stood on the heights of Gettysburg and helped Meade rally the Union men for the last tremendous charges of Pickett's division, and walked at his side as he rode a victor over that historic field. We marched into the Wilderness with Grant, and stormed the rocky heights around Atlanta with Sherman, rode in the desperate cavalry charges with Sheridan and Custer, and was on hand to assist in the surrender of both General Lee and General Johnson, and rode down Pennsylvania Avenue, in Washington, D. C., when the grand review was held, and then waked up to find that it had all been in fancy, and that this grand and glorious war that was fought by men of principle on both sides, had been over and gone and that all the participation that we had had in it was in our reading of it in history.

"All the really great things have hap-

pened" we said to ourselves, in a melancholy mood and sighed and cried to think that we had been born so late, as to miss everything worth while.

Little did we dream that during our lifetime there should be fought the greatest war in all history, nor did we dream that we would, ourselves, be engaged in so strenuous a strife, as to be willing to miss the whole world war, except as a spectator, and even refuse an excellent opportunity to get into it as an official participant. The reason for all this was because we got converted and sanctified, when but a young man, and were called to the ministry. Not long after we had begun to preach, we realized that there was something wrong with the religious world. Ere long it developed before our astonished eyes that the greatest heresy that had ever affected the Christian religion was being produced by the forces of evil under our very eyes. Infidelity had always existed in the church of Jesus Christ, since Judas' day, but never before had infidelity blossomed out into a really great apostasy. Men had professed to be Christians before, when they did not have the thing they professed, but never before had there been any wholesale denial of the truth of the Bible, and the Bible's Christ. But now, we began to realize that the Bible was denied, the divinity of Jesus was scouted, the historicity of the Old Testament, and portions of the New, were scoffed at, the miracles recorded therein, were blatantly denied, and the whole matter of the existence of God, and the truth of his moral government, undermined by the introduction of the devilish hypothesis of evolution. This produced the greatest heresy of all ages, and many believe it to be the "great apostasy" mentioned by St. Paul that was to come on the eve of the second advent of our adorable and ever blessed Lord Jesus.

All this mighty battling for the "faith once delivered to the saints" so stirred our hearts, and so enlisted our every attention and concern, that when the great world war came on, we were so busy fighting in the eternal war of the ages, against a greater enemy than the German Empire, that we were fully content to remain in the ranks of the battling saints and leave the lesser strife to the many thousands and millions who were willing to battle there,

and who were unwilling to battle in the greater strife of the spiritual fight.

And indeed, a most terrific war is on in the realm of spiritual matters here on this earth. Every considerable denomination is torn with the strife. "Modernism" and "Fundamentalism" have become battle cries. "The fight is on, oh, Christian soldier", is no longer just a sentimental song, but a reality. The apostacy has assumed the aggressive. Already there is organized in New York state a corporation called the "American Association for the Advancement of Atheism". Its program is well defined, and it plans to enroll its millions. Every dearly bought, and dearly loved tenant of our holy faith is now assaulted with a venom that has never characterized the assaults of the devil in ages past. **WE ARE IN THE MIDST OF THE GREATEST APOSTASY THAT THE CHURCH OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST HAS EVER SEEN.** The lines are drawn. Every man that is not for us is against us. Men have drawn their swords of extermination and thrown away the scabbards. There is no asking or giving of quarter. If Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and the Savior of men from sin, then the teaching of atheism and evolution is a lie hatched in hell, and every genuine believer must frankly so state, be the consequences what they may. If evolution and atheism are true, then Jesus Christ, and his religion of a salvation from all sin, for all men, is a fraud, and an exploded dream. *Which side will you take?*

It can be readily seen, by a little investigation that our public school system has largely surrendered to the infidelity and evolutionary teaching of the times. Practically the great majority of the teachers of the school system of this country are believers in the modernism that is taught in the greater colleges and universities of the land. Therefore the grade schools, and the high schools will ruin and destroy the faith of our children if they are entrusted to them.

The only answer is, that we must have schools and institutions of our own in which to educate our young people, or they will be lost to us forever. Parents, do you desire to have your children come home from the educational institutions to laugh at your religion. (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

EDITORIAL

Paint! Paint!! Paint!!!

Paint, white paint! More paint--everything is going white at the old N. N. C. Both dormitories are now glistening in their three coats of white paint. Also the Club building. Thanks to the start that the alumni made, every building is now sided, and three of them are painted. But this only makes the Administration building and the Grammar building look worse than ever. The somber and dull gray of the sage brush color doesn't fit well with the glistening purity of the white of the painted ones. We must get the others colored white. But the paint money is all gone. It dribbled along till the three were done, and we are so thankful for that. But we MUST, MUST, MUST ornament, decorate and rejuvenate the other two. It is estimated that \$200 will complete and finish the painting job. Are there not two hundred readers of the MESSENGER who will send us a dollar each, and thus make everything white about the old Northwest Nazarene College premises? Reader, send us yours, while you are thinking about it. Our current expense fund is empty. There will be nothing in it, till the sessions open again. We cannot buy paint with an empty treasury. Reader, send us a dollar with which to buy paint.

"The Heart of India", a little monthly paper, edited by Mrs. E. G. Eaton, who was once intimately connected with the work of Northwest Nazarene College, has come to our desk. It is well edited and full of interesting matter pertaining to the Mission work that Brother and Sister Eaton are now laboring in. The home editor is Brother V. J. Jaques, a blessed Nazarene of Pasadena, Cal. He and his estimable wife, Dr. Mary P. Jaques, are deeply interested in India, and its suffering millions. The *Messenger* wishes them well and is delighted to know of any good holiness work that is being projected for the welfare of the lost of the heathen world. Blessings on them. May they have thousands of stars in their crown, at the great Day of Judgment.

Volume one, number one, of the "African Nazarene", comes to the editor's table. It is printed at Stegi, Swaziland, and is edited by Dr. D. Hynd, who is connected with the Fitkin Memorial Hospital, at Bremersdorp, Swaziland, South Africa. The little paper is full of pathetically interesting matter from that great empire. It frankly claims that "Africa is the final battle ground of Christianity." According to figures, it shows that less is done in that great region for the reaching of the lost, than in any other portion of the

earth. Our Nazarene church has a fine footing in this "open sore of the world", as Livingstone called it, and there ought to be a great volume of prayer rising constantly for our missionaries in Africa.

"The Idaho Teacher", which is the organ of the state teachers' Association of Idaho, comes to the editor's desk with the slogan, "All Together for Idaho". This is just as good a war-cry for the religious and spiritual efforts that we desire to make for the people of this great state of Idaho, as for its educational interests. All together for the souls of the people of Idaho! Sure enough. United we win a great victory, and divided we will fritter away our time and effort, and accomplish but little.

"Where There's a Will, There Are Twenty Ways."

The above is one of the favorite 'sayings' of some of the Management of the Northwest Nazarene College. And, indeed, there is much truth in it. Almost anything reasonable is within the reach of a person if there is only a deep enough determination to obtain the thing desired. If one way is closed by seeming hopeless obstacles, then the determined will simply look for another way. Goodyear, the great inventor of rubber, tried several dozens of ways to utilize the sticky gum of the rubber tree, all to no avail. However, he would not give up. He dreamed on and speculated again and again, and at last stumbled onto the secret, which was to mix the gum with sulphur, and subject it to mild baking. This revolutionized the whole matter of rubber gum, and introduced it at once to a thousand uses. Goodyear became famous. A faint heart, and he would never have discovered the secret. Howe dreamed out the possibility of making a sewing machine and thus relieving all the women of the back-breaking task of sewing by hand. He tried every device that he knew anything about, to thrust a needle through goods mechanically, and have the needle carry the thread, but never thought of making a hole in the point of the needle. Every machine that he made was a failure, on account of the fact that it would not carry the thread through the goods. But he would not give up. He kept on experimenting, and adjusting, and thinking, and planning. At last he hit on the matter --- a hole through the point of the needle! Exactly! The thing began sewing at once! He became famous as the inventor of the first sewing machine. Had he become easily discouraged, he never would have reached that coveted goal. For almost any average desire, all one needs is determination enough, and the thing can be done. "Where there is a will, there is a way!"

Yes, and we frankly believe that there is more than one way to the fully determined person. At least, twenty! Use one of them, friend, in seeking to acquire that education that you so long to possess, and you will have nineteen left! While the other fellow is saying that it can't be done, just go ahead, and show him that it can.

From St. Paul, Minn. to Nampa Idaho

"Where there's a will, there are twenty ways."

It was on the 17th day of July, we had said 'good-bye' to friends and loved ones, had boarded a train from our home in St. Paul, Minnesota and were headed for North Dakota.

Our hearts were set on getting to N. N. C. and so we had told Mother and all the rest that we would not see them until next summer, for we were going through by God's Grace and finish our course of study at Nampa.

By our side in the coach sat a blessed pal of ours, Brother Coryell, and we had a great trip together to North Dakota, as we were both headed for meetings in that state.

Our finance was low but we had heard faith preached by Dr. Morrison and others while in the Dakotas and Minnesota, and thought it was high time to put it into action, for faith does not amount to much unless you use it. 'I believe', Amen!

We were in evangelistic and gospel work until our District Assembly, held at Dickinson, North Dakota, August 18-22. We came to Assembly, traveling 285 miles with our beloved Brother Hilborn, pastor of LaMouse, North Dakota, whom we had helped move to his charge and thereby earned our way to Assembly.

We were still believing that God would take us on; God was with us! So while at our blessed Assembly I met a friend of mine from St. Paul who said he was driving to the coast, -- Well Glory! Again God proved true! Phil. 4:19, Matt. 6:33. Next a job of pitching bundles came up at a Nazarene ranch and my friend and myself went there for several days to make some cash for gas, etc.

It was not long before the old Ford was headed westward. Miles City, Montana, was our next stop where we camped over night and started the next morning on westward. We reached Billings Saturday night where we spent Sunday with Pastor Shelor and the good folks.

Monday morning came and 'Labor Day', it was, with the Ford in good trim, and we traveled on for Cody, Wyoming and made camp again. And, Oh! Glory to the Lamb, the following two days or so will never be forgotten for the journey through Shoshone Canyon and Yellowstone Park where we saw the wonders of God's handi-

work in nature. It surely was beyond words to express and stirred us with amazement as we traveled through canyons, over mountains, in clouds and snow, seeing geysers, paint pots, falls, streams, lakes, forests, and so forth. We left the beautiful park and came out at West Yellowstone, Montana, and before long we were in Idaho, visiting three states in a few hours.

Idaho Falls was our camp that night and in the morning my St. Paul friend and I parted as our routes went different ways. Again, God was there to help his own, and we became acquainted with some Nebraska people who were going our way, and right through Nampa, as they were headed for Washington. Riding with them was good, in a Dodge coupe for 340 miles. They landed us at Nampa 'O K' on September 11th., and wished us the best of luck as a young preacher. If we had taken the train here it would have cost almost \$60.00, but as it is, it only cost about \$28.00 all told, counting the carfare to North Dakota and the gas and 'eats' while touring with the tourists. It was a trip of about 1,750 miles and the longest and the best we had ever had. Oh! I tell you, God will take a fellow through if he will launch out and let Him!

I'm now in Nampa and the God who got me out here will see me through school. Praise God for old-time mourner's bench regeneration and red hot second blessing Holiness, and also getting us 'O K' to school through thick and thin. Pray for me.

CONNIE CORBETT. *Phil. 3:14*

Rev. R. V. DeLong and Miss Doris M. Gale United in Marriage

Miss Doris Mildred Gale, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Gale of Lowell, Mass. and a graduate of the Eastern Nazarene College at Wollaston, last June, with the degree of bachelor of arts, became the bride of Russell Victor DeLong of Somerville, son of Rev. Thomas W. DeLong and a graduate of the Nazarene College and Boston University. The ceremony took place at 7:30 o'clock at the Church of the Nazarene in Lowell, Mass. with Rev. E. E. Martin, the pastor of the church, officiating. He was assisted by Rev. DeLong, the bridegroom and by Rev. E. E. Angell, a brother-in-law of the bride.

Palms, gladioli and asters were effectively used to decorate the church which was well filled with friends and relatives from New England cities and more distant places. The bride's sister, Miss Ella Gale, the well known organist and music teacher, after a fifteen minute recital, played the wedding marches on the church pipe organ. Miss Rose Wright sang two solos before the bridal party entered.

The bride was gowned in white canton

crepe and carried a bridal bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. The matron of honor was Mrs. Harold M. Gale, of Pittsfield, and the bridesmaids were Miss Edith Angell of Wollaston, a niece of the bride, and Miss Bertha DeLong of Somerville, sister of the bridegroom.

Rev. Ralph Schurman was best man and the ushers were Mr. Harold M. Gale, of Pittsfield, brother of the bride, head usher; Mr. Wesley Angell of Wollaston, nephew of the bride, Mr. Eben Prescott of Twexbury, cousin of the bridegroom, Mr. James Esselton of Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. William Young of Lansing, Michigan, and the Messrs. Albert and Paul Lunn and Redmond Lorrey of Lowell.

Rev. and Mrs. DeLong will make their home in Nampa, Idaho, where Rev. DeLong will be a professor of theology and philosophy at the Northwest Nazarene College there and Mrs. DeLong will teach vocal subjects for which she is especially trained, having made a specialty of music while at college.

—Taken from the "Lowell Evening Leader".

Winter Preparations in the Dining Dept

Both Miss Jacobson and Mrs. Swalm came several weeks early to lay in store, like squirrels, a full supply for winter. At first there were prunes and prunes. Who ever heard of a school without prunes? But then these were not the dried prunes but the fresh, and when they are canned or made into butter, one feels that after all prunes constitute pretty good eating. This time they had so many that they called in help from the outside. In response many of the ladies in the church came and those prunes were faithfully washed and stewed and cut and baked for butter until they were safely stored away in the fruit closet.

Following the season for prunes came a pickling period. Then were to be seen cucumbers by the pail full, with red peppers and all the other accessories; these were turned first into mustard pickles, then again into relish, and on another day when inquiry was made regarding the jars standing on the table, we were told that they were sweet pickles. What else they did when we were not looking we do not know.

But prunes and pickles are not to be the whole diet for the winter; barrels of fruit have been solicited by Miss Jacobson; and the churches in this district have been preparing peaches and other fruits for the college. Moreover Miss Jacobson has solicited five gallons of honey, so with all these things in store, there is every promise that next winter those who board in the dining-hall will have a plenty and a good variety.

Renovation Within the Buildings

While the outside of the buildings have been putting on a new appearance until we wonder sometimes whether it is Northwest Nazarene College or not, there have been certain changes going on inside. Miss Jacobson came home armed with money to buy paint to make the dining-room chairs look like new and also to make the tables

match. She has worked long and hard, doing much of the painting herself, but finally when the dining-room was ready to be opened, we found all our chairs and tables in a light gray coat.

Not only did these receive attention but the walls were retinted to harmonize, and new curtains hung at the windows. The kitchen also shared in the renovation with a new coat of paint on the floor and the tables. Finally the sewing-room came in for its share, and appeared with a new coat of tint.

While these repairs were going on at the club, the chapel in the administration building was being tinted, and then the main hall was treated in like manner. Along with these improvements, came new lights which Dr. Morrison bought with money which he solicited among our people.

Then with the renovation of the public rooms, there has been a number of improvements in the private rooms in the dormitory. Dean Myers has given his rooms a fresh covering of tint, and the floors some paint. Other rooms have been treated in like manner until both inside and out, the college looks like a new place.

The Battle of the Ages

(Continued from Page 1.)

sneer at your prayers and family worship, belittle the Bible that you love, refer to your Lord as a bastard, and to the Word of God as an exploded theory of the superstitious yesterdays? Or do you desire to have your stalwart son, or your lovely daughter come back to you with a splendid education, and at the same time a warm loving experience of full salvation, so that they can take the Bible out of your hands and read and pray at the family altar; and bring the fire down from the skies, and help their neighbors to find the Christ that you love, and make the little home church a blessed center of holy religious enthusiasm and fervor? If you let the public schools educate your youth, you will have the former and if you send them to Northwest Nazarene College and other schools of the same kind, you will have the latter--which shall it be?

We must have hundreds and thousands of trained and educated Nazarene youth to man the battlements in this holy crusade for the faith of the fathers. There can be no manner of doubt but that God has brought the Church of the Nazarene to the front for just such a time as this. He will use all churches and all movements all that He can for the great fight that is on, but we firmly believe that he has destined the Church of the Nazarene as the head fire in the mighty war that has been precipitated in these last days over the truth of Christianity. Can we, dare we, send these young Nazarenes into the fray without training their minds and hearts, so that they can match wits, and measure minds with the best that the world can produce? Never, but we must see that they are trained, and equipped, and further fired for the mighty war. That is the business of Northwest Nazarene College. Who will come and enlist? Who will come and learn to chant the war song of the mightiest war days that ages long have ever known? We will sharpen your mental sword, place in your hands a high powered intellectual rifle with a bayonet several rods long on it, pray down the mighty Holy Ghost as your preserver and sanctifier, and buckle an armor of truth about your breast, and fare you forth for the mighty Battle of Ages. Who will enlist?

SCHOOL NOTES

Dr. Morrison and Brother Sanner bring in good reports of their meetings held in the different churches over the district. The interest in the college is increasing. We certainly appreciate this.

More new families have moved in from Colorado. Brother H. C. Milligan has come with his family to put his two children in school. He has established an office down town and is in the realty business. Brother Walter Miller has also come. If Colorado has any more such good folks, we would be glad if they would come our way.

Rev. Carl Embree and wife, also their two sons, Louis and Paul, paid a visit to friends in Nampa. Mrs. Embree is a member of the class of '22; with her husband she has spent a term of service in Nigeria, Africa, and they are now at home on furlough for a year. Brother Embree spent a year in our college before going to Africa.

Rev. Francis Sutherland and family landed in Vancouver the middle of July. After visiting several churches in Canada, they went east to spend several weeks with his father in Quebec, then returned west again, arriving in Nampa, September 18. It always adds vision to our work to have with us returned missionaries, and we are glad to have China represented among us in this way.

Professor Erdmann has built a cabinet in the front hall, wherein has been placed the museum collection given to us a few years ago by Mrs. Magill of this city. The collection now can be spread out and its content more thoroughly appreciated. Professor Erdmann has also built us a small pulpit-stand in the chapel.

Rev. Ira Hammer of North Dakota has moved his family to Nampa and has rented a house just opposite the college. Brother Hammer expects to do field work for the college. He has previously been engaged in field work for John Fletcher College and has been very successful, and we are expecting that the Lord will bless him in raising money for our school.

The Athenian Literary Society arranged for cars to meet the various trains on which there might be new students. They had badges printed in school colors and had banners made. The cars were thus decorated in orange and black, and were easily identified at the station.

The regular annual reception to new members of the faculty and also to new students was held on Friday evening, Oct. 1st. A good time was enjoyed by all, and a general spirit of fellowship established.

The church at Marsing, Idaho, where Rev. Harold J. Hart, one of our alumni is pastor, donated enough money to buy new lights for the main hall in the Administration building. They were hilarious about it and then sent seven students for the year's enrollment.

The church at Boise, Idaho, where Rev. A. C. Tunnell, one of our directors, is pastor, donated twenty six dollars for the painting of the administration building. A party from the College, consisting of Dr. and Mrs. Morrison, Prof. R. V. DeLong, of the department of theology, Mrs. DeLong, of the Voice Culture department, and Mrs. Helen Mallough, dean of women, held a rally there, and were cordially invited to return and repeat the event.

Before this issue is in the hands of our readers the paint will be flying on the Administration building, and ere long the Grammar building will also join the white procession at N. N. C.

The enrollment thus far, this year, is a trifle ahead of the record set for other years.

The basement of the Girls' Dormitory is being arranged for a study hall for the Academy students. A monitor will have charge.

Floyd Geer, of Portland, Oregon, has arrived to take charge of the printing office. If he can make it earn its way, he plans to secure a linotype, and then the metal will fly.

President Morrison will hold an educational rally at Spokane, Wash., with Pastor H. B. Wallin and his people, on Sunday, October 17. On the following Sunday he plans to begin a campaign at Walla Walla, Wash., with Pastor Jobe and his great membership. The young people of that church are putting on the campaign.

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During the past two weeks God has visited us with His gracious presence in the salvation of souls and the sanctification of believers. Our opening revival this year was in charge of Dr. J. E. Bates, formerly Missionary Superintendent to China. The testimony meeting on Monday morning following the revival contained many joyous notes of recent victory, and would surely convince even a critical listener that the work has been genuine.

A vote of thanks was tendered Sisters Jacobson and Swalm for the untiring interest they have shown in the renovation of the Dining Hall, and the canning of fruit. The chapel attendances all voted loud and long for these busy, industrious, godly women.

In Memorium

Of Mrs. R. H. White

As a community, we were shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. R. H. White. While en route to Portland on the way to Pasadena, the car in which she was riding turned over, entrapping her underneath. When she was rescued, it was found that life was extinct.

Mrs. White for a number of years has been our faithful and efficient librarian, working untiringly in her department. Through her efforts the library work was more thoroughly organized than ever before. Brother White has labored most earnestly among us, and their daughters and son have been among our students. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones and pray that the God of all comfort may comfort them in this hour of sorrow.

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