

More Successful Evangelism

By Herbert McClellan Riggle

The real purpose for which the Christian church was established, its all important work, is the carrying of the gospel message to all the world, to the end that lost men and women may be saved. When we, individually, as congregations, and as a movement lose this spirit of soul-saving work, we have lost the vital essential principle of Christianity. When our vision is circumscribed by the walls of the chapel where we worship, or the community where our assembly is located, or the state in which we reside, or the nation in which we hold citizenship, we are far too narrow and self centered to do successful work for God. The "field" assigned us by the Master is "the WORLD" with its teeming millions. We must catch the vision, then summon all our energies, faculties, and powers to the task; and clothed with omnipotent grace and might go forth with determination and unconquerable faith.

Mere studied theories and methods, looking at the picture book, outlining the blue print, is not enough. It also takes practical experience in real soul-saving work. Producing the goods, that is, the effectual fruitful sermons you preach, the converts you exhibit, the churches you really plant, that's what counts. The finished product is the proof of our efficient workmanship. The church and world needs men and women who work. Meet an old friend—hard work. Paul's spirit must be ours—"What wilt thou have ME TO DO." The ministry and church must eliminate all who are lounging around looking for snaps and soft places, and boost the consecrated ones who are ready to climb the hill of difficulty along the route of hard knocks. You must find your place, then FILL your place, and

be assured it is not that of an idler.

In primitive days we read—"Ye have FILLED Jerusalem with your doctrine," "so MIGHTILY grew the word of God and prevailed," "from you sounded out the word of the Lord in all the world," "and is preached to every creature under heaven." That early band of ministers and their followers accomplished things. They uprooted heathen philosophies that had held the masses

of religion without a radical experimental change of heart and life is the malady of modern Christianity. We must place souls above dollars, and plow deep, and fearlessly teach men to "dig DEEP." This requires both time and much energy, but it will pay immensely in time and eternity. Thousands today are rushed through into empty professions. You cannot talk salvation into peoples ears. Jesus told prospective disciples to take up their cross which meant death by crucifixion, deny self, squeeze through the *strait* gate, "strive to enter in," pluck out right eyes and cut off right hands, and prepare to suffer and endure.

The ministry of tears is essential to success. "They that sow in tears shall reap." We are sowers. This is our business. "He that *goeth forth* and weepeth, bearing precious seed." "A sower WENT FORTH to sow." Did not spend his time criticising others, telling how it ought to be done, bragging how he is going to do it, telling how much or little he knows (people will find that out anyway), but he actually went forth and *did the work*. Not an empty preacher wandering around through the field with an empty sack. He bears (carries) "seed," has something to sow. But he is not just satisfied to have seed, he fills his sack with "PRECIOUS seed" and waters his seed "with weeping." Hear Paul, "I ceased not to warn you in tears." "Serving the Lord with *many tears*." "I wrote you with *many tears*." Jesus wept over Jerusalem. He prayed with "strong crying and tears" (Heb. 5:7). Holy Spirit baptize us anew, melt our hearts until our emotions are touched, and like Jeremiah our eyes send forth "fountains of tears" for the lost.



H. M. Riggle, D.D.

for ages, dethroned their deities, and converted their temples into Christian churches. One thing is outstanding in their work. They never tried to graft Christianity into pagan roots, and worship Christ on the altars of Baal. They boldly preached Jesus Christ as the ONLY Savior from sin, the only door, way, and hope of a lost world. They based everything upon his propitious death and triumphant resurrection. They went everywhere specializing in one thing—the salvation of men. If we succeed, we must do likewise.

To be successful, we must be thorough in our work. We are dealing with the SOULS of men. If we make a mistake here the consequences are eternal. Remember that a sham cure is worse than none, and quack doctors are a curse. Getting people into a mere empty profession

NURSING

(Editorial from Orange & Black)

Some people seem to need nursing longer than others. Some boys and men can't tie their own ties others have their hats on their heads and look from "attic to cellar" for the same hat.

This weakness is carried over into other phases of life than just the life at home. It carries over into school and business. Here in College, even, we have the same trouble. Some one is constantly losing something or is constantly leaning on some one else to "get them through his work."

Many people never learn to lean on their own judgment. If given a task to perform, they will either shift it to another's shoulder or will pester some one else with it until it is complete or will do the job so miserably that they come to be considered unreliable.

We have no particular person or persons in mind in this little article but are trying to stir our minds to think of the importance of self-reliance and dependability. Life is too short to waste in careless, shiftless, helplessness. And College is a better place to learn this than in the cold, cruel world.

WHILE LISTENING IN

While listening in, my soul was stirred,

And heaven came down apace
To soothe my aching, doubting heart

And fill me with his grace;
My tears did flow, my heart did swell

At the greatness of his love,
And such a glorious blessing came
Right from God's throne above.

SPRING IN THE ROCK GARDEN
OF A.C.T.S.

I do not know when the Spring came.

The day, the moment, nor hour.
Did some-one her name softly call

And she answer with bud and with flower?

This morning I look from my window

Bird song-swift, small wings whirring.

A stir in the air; a murmuring low;

The fountain is waking and stirring.

Flirting and whirling the sparrow I see,

Forgotten his long wint'ry trial,
While his mate idly swings in the willow tree

Admiring and watching the while.

I gaze on promises ev'rywhere
Of beauty, or music and song;

Swelling earth, budding leaves,
soft balmy air--

God's healing gift for each wrong.

'Tis an old mystery, yet 'tis new
As the dawning light or the dark--
The wond'ring look in a baby's eyes blue,

Or the morning song of the lark.

Yes, Spring has come in the garden,
On campus, the hill, and the street
There's a light in the eye--happy looks

On faces of all whom I meet.

The Summer will follow the Spring
With heat and trial severe.

The Winter again Time will bring,
What matter? Be glad. Spring is here.

--Elva Syrena Wills--

WORD CHARTS

Taken From THE SPEAKERS LIBRARY MAGAZINE

Do you sit on a piazza, porch or stoop?
Do you guess or reckon or suppose?
Does your wife use a frying, pan spider or skillet?
Does she get mad as a wet hen or mad as a hornet?
Do you say that your quick-tempered neighbor is hot-headed, fractious or ugly?
When you're tired are you tuckered or done up, or played out?
And a vigorous old gentleman--do you call him spry, pert or lively?

You may never have thought these habits of speech important. The American Council of Learned Societies thinks differently. It feels that the living speech of the American people has too long been neglected by scholarship.

SURVEY IS STARTED

So a band of university scholars has been ringing doorbells through New England to make a linguistic Atlas of the local differences in the spoken languages of 150 communities.

These language scholars search out representative people in Plymouth County and on Cape Ann, in the Connecticut Valley and on Long Island Sound and ask them to sit down and help them record the local expressions for the commonest terms of household use.

They figure to sample the language of perhaps 450 individuals to chart the geographical distribution of dialect forms from Long Island Sound to Portland Me. Dr. Hans Kurath of Yale University, where the Linguistic Atlas has its headquarters, took a reporter out for a day in the field

to illustrate the making of the linguistic atlas. His first call that day was on the town clerk of one of the real old Connecticut towns.

Dr. Kurath had already made several calls on the town clerk and will have more to make. He valued his subject as a fine type of pure Yankee breed. Over 80, he used language with precision but the true colloquial flavor.

Unfolding his volume of questions on the ancient desk in the town clerk's tiny box of an office in the ell of his farmhouse, Dr. Kurath began:

"What do you call a hard rain of short duration?"

"A shower."

"That isn't what you called it the other day when you got caught out in the woods," put in his daughter.

"What did I call it?" asked the old man.

"A dog shower."

"So I did," he laughed. "That's the old term for it."

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THE BROADCASTER

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WITH THE ALUMNI

THE FLEENOR'S IN MOSES' CITY

It is interesting to note that two members of the Alumni Association are working for God in the Land of Goshen and are located in the city which probably was the capital of Egypt when Moses lived at the Egyptian court. The Fleenors are walking the ground that Moses and Joseph walked and seeing some of the sights that they saw, for here in Heliopolis stands an obelisk that was erected.

But let us hear what the Fleenors have to say about their work.

Our Dear Editor: It seems that it is high time that I get before the "Mike" and give an account of some things that are happening at this end of the world. Since we who have gone out for the "Kingdom-conquest" have been requested to give an account of our stewardship, no one can accuse us of boasting. Since Vada and I and our two little girls left California for Syria in the early Spring of 1930 we have met with many an experience that has thrown us entirely on the gracious providence of One who knows and cares. He has never failed. It was a most happy year and a half that we spent in Syria mingled with the bitterest dregs of disappointment; but out of all and through all that was so hard for the moment we are now sure that often, "Life's disappointments are loved veiled appointments."

It is now nearly a year since we sailed out of the harbor of Beirut, Syria, where we left behind our dear Brother and Sister Crose and their son Kenneth, and many other friends made among both Syrians and Armenians. Yes Egypt, the land of the Pharaoh's, is strikingly different from Syria, both in the natural construction of the country and the

character of the people. Although the literary language used in the pulpit is the same in both these countries there is a great difference in the common language of ordinary conversation. Since coming to Cairo this last January I have been attending the School of Oriental Studies where thirty or more young men and women, mostly missionaries, are laboring hard to make one of the most difficult languages their own for the promotion of the Cause of our Lord in the midst of a faith that is often openly opposed to any missionary efforts.

We are blessed indeed to have such worthy and self sacrificing fellow-laborers as are our dear Brother and Sister Neff. Never have I met one more steady, persevering, and patient than our Brother Neff. He and his faithful wife and children are doing much for the advancing of the missionary efforts of the Church of God in Egypt.

Brother and Sister Zazanis are certainly giving every ounce of energy they possess for the progress of the Greek work here and theirs is a clean work, going ahead under much opposition. We love these dear ones very much.

Well one more matter that I must list and that is this: even Old Man Depression can't keep us from increasing our missionary force in this field. This last Tuesday morning November 22nd, 1932 our hearts and home were made happier by the presence of a beautiful (allow me this bit of vanity) --baby girl. But her father had no reasons to boast of her fair features; her mother, as you know, is responsible on that score.

We both greatly enjoy the Broadcaster and read it eagerly, for we love our Alma Mater and those

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THE FLEENOR'S IN MOSES' CITY

who are giving so much in strenuous days to keep her banner afloat. God bless one and all is our most earnest prayer. We are Yours Faithful and True,

William A. and Vada Fleenor.

NOTICE TO THE ALUMNI

The good Lord has richly blest our labors here in the west, for the past four years. Since my aged parents live in Anderson, Ind. (At this writing my mother is in a serious condition), and my wife wishes to attend the seminary another year or two, I desire to do evangelistic work in order to permit my family to live in Anderson, and to be close to my parents in their last days.

I will go any place for meetings. I am not looking for big pay. What I am asking for is a full slate.

ANDERSON COLLEGE

REDUCES EXPENSES 25%

Some announcements are made with pleasure, others with pain. here is one we make with pleasure. Anderson College, has reduced her expenses for next year twenty-five per cent. For two or three years we have been at death grips with Old Man Depression. Sometimes it has appeared that the Old Man would win out. And by no means would we have you think that he is entirely conquered yet. But I believe he is weakening. All around the School here, there is an air of confidence and faith. All the teachers and officials and students seem to be hopeful. We have worked and sacrificed and prayed together until it seems that the clouds are breaking away and the sun is shining through. Unless general economic conditions get much worse than they are now Anderson College is sure to survive. Even the Executive Committee, which together with the President is

responsible for the financial management of the School, is optimistic. They met the other day and decided that next year

BOARD WILL BE \$2.50 PER WEEK

compare this with \$4.25 per week the price announced in our old catalog for the present year and see if it is not a real reduction. This means that a student next year can eat three meals per day in our dining hall at an expense of eleven and a fraction cents per meal. AND WE ARE GOING TO CUT IT EVEN MORE THAN THAT IF AT ALL POSSIBLE. We are determined that the Young People of the Church of God shall have a chance for an education.

HOW CAN WE DO IT?

Anyone knows that it is no easy matter to serve meals to hungry boys and girls at eleven cents per meal without losing money on it. Well, we must not lose money, for we have none to lose. We are asking the Church to help us. Hundreds of our people are farmers and farmers are as free hearted a group of people as can be found in the world. I was reared on the farm among farmers and I know them. We are asking our farmers and gardeners and others to help us feed these boys and girls who will come to us next year. This School is the Church's School and these fine boys and girls who come here are the Church's boys and girls, and the Church wants to help them get a Christian education. This year the Church has helped a great deal in the way of canned fruit. That is fine and how we do appreciate it. But a School cannot live by fruit alone. Next year we want the Church to help provide other things for our dining room table. Let our good people begin not to lay by for this purpose. On the farm our brethren are curing meat, don't forget to cure a ham, a shoulder,

ANDERSON COLLEGE REDUCES EXPENSES 25%

or a whole hog for the Lord's School

ANOTHER HARVEST FESTIVAL

Last summer a sainted mother whose son graduated here was asking God how she could help the School. And as if by divine suggestion she thought of the plan of having a Harvest Festival for the College. She took the matter up with the pastors of the Churches of God here in Anderson and they took the lead and arranged a Harvest Festival here at the College on which occasion congregations from different parts of Indiana brought donations to the School. A fine program was arranged and a wonderful time was enjoyed. We plan to have the same this coming fall only on a much larger scale. Sometime late in October when this old campus is robed in the golden glory of autumn we will meet several hundred strong and bring an offering as unto the Lord. Begin now to plan for it. Remember that people at Anderson College can eat anything you eat. We shall need staple groceries as well as canned fruit. Sugar, coffee, postum, meat, beans, potatoes, salt, flour, meal, and anything else that you eat at home.

OTHER EXPENSES ALSO REDUCED

Not only are we planning to feed our students at the low price of eleven cents per meal or less, but we have reduced the room rent and tuition. We are going to rent our nice clean, well heated, well lighted dormitory rooms for as low as \$1.25 per week per student. Married students may rent our apartments at a very reasonable rate. For next year we have reduced the tuition \$20. per year bringing it down to \$120 per year. Students who are children of ordained ministers and

under twenty-one years of age get 20% reduction in tuition. Students who are ordained ministers pay no tuition. Students coming from the Pacific coast States get one half their railroad fare paid to Anderson.

By careful economy it will be possible for a student next year to come here and pay his room rent, board, fees and tuition for a little less than \$300.00.

FACULTY ENLARGED

COURSES EXPANDED

Let it not be supposed that these reductions in expenses are being made by lowering the standard of our work. On the contrary the courses will be enlarged and our faculty will be stronger than it has been in the history of the Institution. It is our plan to add three members to our teaching staff who at present are working to complete their Ph. D. work. The names of these teachers will be announced very shortly and a future issue of this paper will contain further announcements of our plans.

WRITE FOR INFORMATION

Pastors, Young Peoples leaders, and parents are invited to write us concerning the problem of education of their Young People.

Our new catalog by the time this is in print, will be ready for mailing and will be sent on request. Address:

John A. Morrison, President
Anderson College
Anderson, Indiana

When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you till it seems as if you couldn't hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time the tide will turn.--

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

(Continued from page 3)

STINGY IS "FOREHANDED"

"What would be your word for a very stupid person?"

"Numbskull," said the old man, "some say dummy."

"What would you call a man very sharp in a trade?"

"A skin flint. That's the old term meaning he was sharp enough to skin a flint, which is impossible, of course."

"A man who is stingy?"

"Well, we'd say he was forehanded."

"A person easily offended you'd call--?"

"Fractious, or touchy."

"Awilful child?"

"Set or pigheaded. Though pigs aren't so dumb as they look. The foxiest animal I ever saw was a pig we brought up by hand."

"When a person gets angry what do you call it?"

"He gets hot or gets ugly or gets mad."

"Down South they say he's vig-

rous," or he 'gets all ashy,' meaning, as white as ashes.

These terms meant nothing to the Connecticut Yankee. Neither did "right pert" as applied to a wspry old man. He would call a woman "lively" as the young folks would say "Peppy"; but "brash" was not in his vocabulary. "Usen't" was a term he did not recognize.

A man desperately ill he would call "bad off" and when he improved he would say he was "some better." He would say that he "got sick" rather than "took sick."

"DEEF" NOT DEAF.

Hard of hearing with him was "deef," not deaf.

"She corrects me for it," he said laughing toward his daughter.

"It's our modern pronunciation that is peculiar," said Dr. Kurath.

"We say sheaf and cheap, why not deef?"

The town clerk says a man "died of," not from, a disease.

He says, "The mumps are bad."

"Tonsiletis," he says, and adds that it was "quinzy" years ago.

He says iodene as the English do, iodyne, and pronounces goiter as if it was spelled gorter.

He pronounces "wound," meaning an injury, as if it was something that he had done to the clock.

For jaundice he says "jandice". His wife interrupts to say that "Jaunders" is the common usage. But she came from another part of the State.

"They call it 'yellow janders' in rural Ohio," said the language scholar.

The town clerk says "troth" for trough.

He doesn't ever use "pretty" to describe the weather, as they do in Virginia. He says "a nice day". He uses the old word "a-fraid" and never "scared," which is an Americanism.

He says "mad as a hornet," where Plymouth emn would say "mad as a wet hen."

"CHILLS AND FEVER" NOT USED

He never used "chills and fever" for ague, because as he explains they didn't have it in New England.

"He says 'Sweat like a horse'". "I never saw a horse sweat," says his little girl, and interruption that explains how older speech falls into disuse.

"You begin to realize," said Dr. Kurath, on the way home, "what a lot of variants there are in the spoken language. The atlas will show their geographical and social distribution. Written language is a mere shadow of the spoken language. Our whole conception of language is greatly changed by a study of the living speech, which means the speech of you and me, and not just that a few persons hold up as models."

Charles Tracewell.

EDITORIAL

OH! THOSE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS

I have just returned from a trip into the hills of West Virginia. Dr. A. T. Rowe was driving down to the state preachers' meeting at Bluefield, so I got into his Plymouth and went along. Brother Berry and Brother Brown went along also. The Plymouth car is fine to ride in, these three brothers are fine to talk to, those hills are wonderful to look at, the West Virginia preachers are great to visit with; so all told the trip was a most enjoyable one.

For twenty years I have been going in and out among our West Virginia brethren and a more hospitable and brotherly group of men would be difficult to find. Bluefield is a wonderful little city of something like twenty thousand people just over the line from old Virginia. We arrived in the city in time to attend the evening service which was in the nature of an evangelistic meeting. Brother W. T. Wallace, that capable pastor and preacher of Louisville, Ky., was the evangelist in charge and of course the evening

meetings even during the preachers' conference were given over to him. Paul Cook, a former student at Anderson, is pastor at Bluefield and served as host pastor in a splendid fashion. Down in the basement of the church wonderful meals were served to the visiting preachers and that without any charge. That is real depression hospitality. In spite of exceedingly poor health, Mrs. Cook, the pastor's wife, did her part to entertain the ministers. She is much in need of our prayers.

When we four brethren from Anderson got ready to get into our car for the return trip home we found scant room in the car for our rather bulky selves because the brethren had pretty well loaded the car down with fine cured hams and shoulders of pork which we were instructed to bring to feed the hungry boys and girls in our college dining hall. More depression hospitality.

I do not know when I can go to West Virginia again, but I hope it won't be long.
—J.A.M.

MISS KOGLIN GOING TO GERMANY



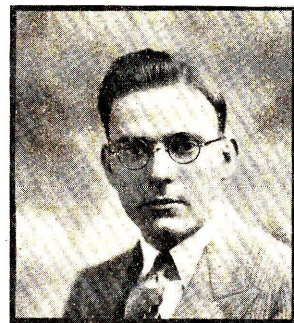
Miss Anna Koglin has announced her intentions of retiring from the teaching staff of Anderson College at the close of the present school year. Miss Koglin has been connected here for several years as teacher of New Testament Greek and also as teacher of Religious Education. She has also had charge of our correspondence work in Religious Education.

Miss Koglin is giving up her work here in Anderson in order to be able to respond to a call from the brethren in Germany to come there and assist them in getting out Sunday-school literature. She is amply fitted for the work which she goes to do having been extensively engaged in the various phases of religious education work in this country.

We bid Miss Koglin Godspeed in her new work.

—J.A.M.

EUGENE S. REYNOLDS LEAVES OUR EMPLOY



For several years Eugene S. Reynolds has been employed by Anderson College as bookkeeper and Managing Editor of the Broadcaster. Beginning March 1 Mr. Reynolds will sever his connections with the School. He is doing this because of the financial stress of the School and in order to take up work with a commercial concern here in the city.

During the years which Mr. Reynolds served the College he was a faithful and tireless worker, often working over-time in order to accomplish what needed to be done. He has had charge of the actual physical work of getting out this little paper since it first started four years ago.

We shall miss Brother Reynolds here in the College offices. He has our prayers for success in his new line of work.
—J.A.M.