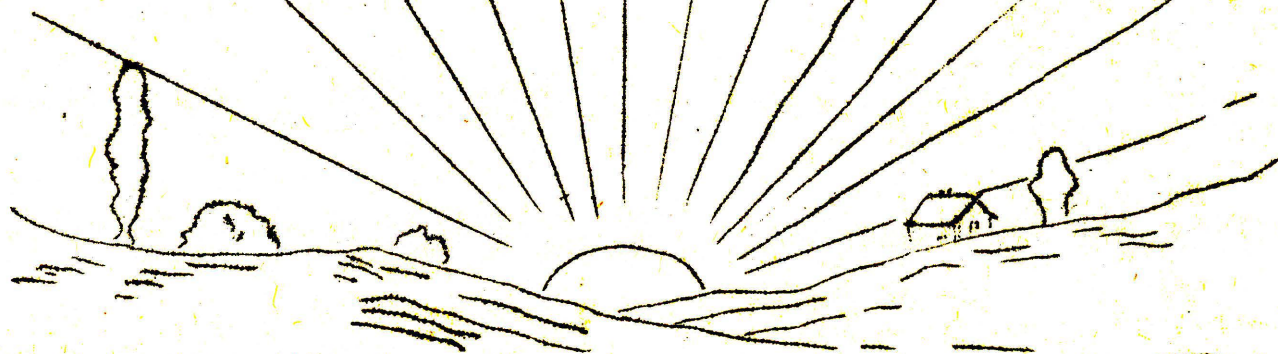


A.B.T.S.

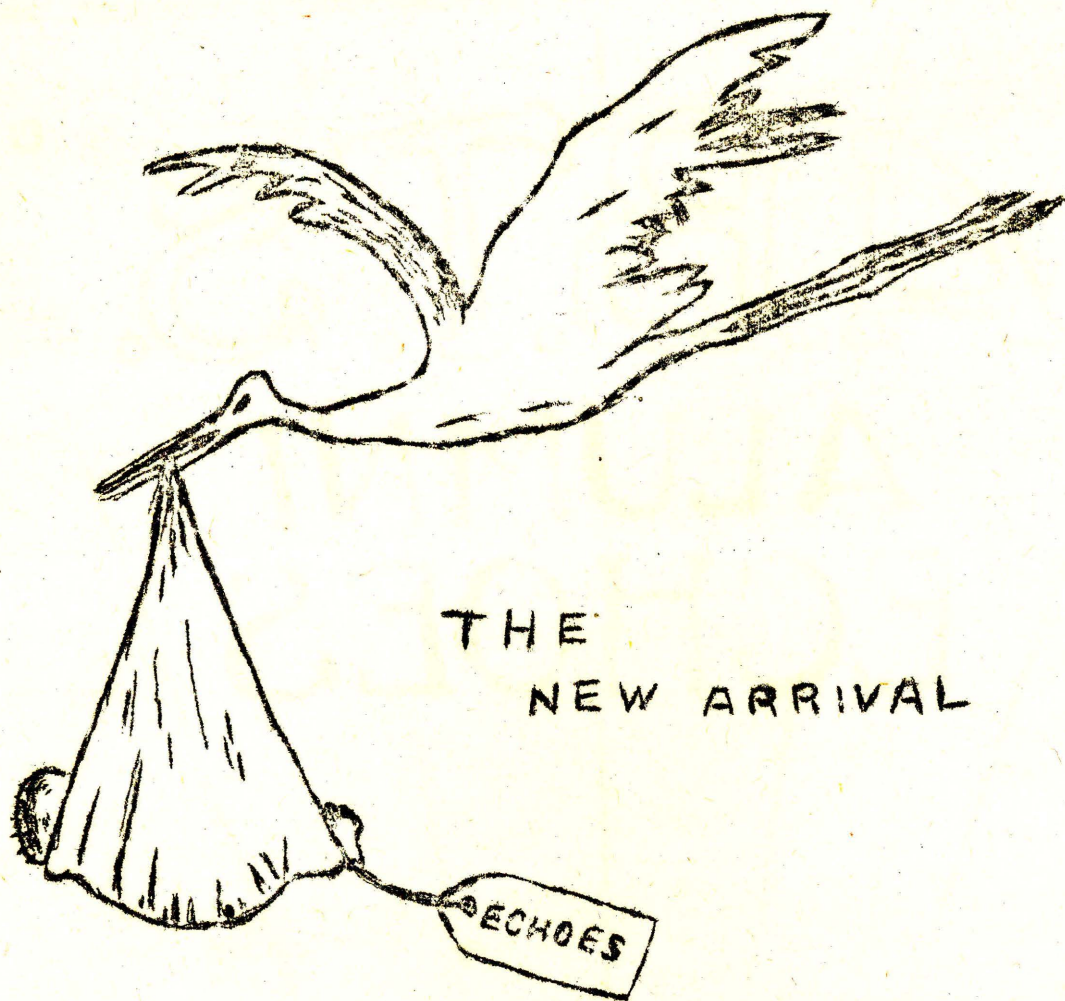
ALUMNI
ECHOES

OCT.

1924



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A N N O U N C E M E N T S

Thee next issue of Echoes, which will appear in February, will contain more news of A.B.T.S. activities, as school will then be in full swing.

If the article, poem, or part of the letter you sent in for publication does not appear in this issue, look for it in the next. The editor received several good articles and letters telling of benefits derived from the A.B.T.S. for which tthere was no space in this issue. These and other articles and poems already received will be published in the February number.

In case of any change in address, please be sure to notify HHerman Ast, 508 Hancock Ave., Vandergrift, Pa..

Should you desire any information concerning any members of the alumni, write to the editor and she will do her best to supply it for you.



A. B. T. S.

ALUMNI ECHOES



Anderson, Ind., October, 1924.

Published October, February, and June

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Editor: Bertha E. Soderquist
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About three thousand years ago a wise man made a statement which, if it was true then, as we know it was, is many times more true today. He said, "Of making many books there is no end." Were the same man stating facts as they are today, no doubt he would express the truth thus: "Of making many books, periodicals and papers there is no end." The rows of magazines that meet one's gaze as he steps into a modern library or periodical shop, magazines of every size and description and dealing with every subject make him despair of ever hoping to acquaint himself with them all.

When a new periodical raises its head asking for recognition along with its fellows,--for of a truth, to the making of new ones there is no end--surely the reading public should not be considered presumptuous in demanding a reason for its appearance. While we are not expecting the reading public to take special notice of our A.B.T.S. Alumni Echoes, still we do feel that a justification of our venture is due those into whose hands it does come; for the A.B.T.S. Alumni too have access to all the literature extant.

The body of the A.B.T.S. Alumni is no longer in an infant state. Neither is it yet full grown. But it has reached that stage in its growth where it is developing self-consciousness, individuality and a realization of the distinctness and relationship between itself and other existing bodies around. This growing consciousness of self carries with it a wholesome desire and, if development is to be natural and is to continue, a need for self-expression. A means for this self-expression our A.B.T.S. Alumni Echoes we hope will be.

For the greatest success of any group there must be cooperation among the individuals comprising that group. Cooperation must have for its basis sympathy and social feeling. In order for sympathy and social feeling to be manifested, a mutual bond of some sort is necessary. This bond the A.B.T.S. Alumni have we believe. It is constituted of common memories of the past A. B. T. S. days, common joys,

ambitions, and problems of the present, and common hopes for the future--in short, a common purpose and outlook on life. And most of all, the bond is constituted in a common experience of salvation and joy and peace in Christ. All this is a spiritual bond and it is good that it is, for as such it is genuine and strong. But since we are human as well as spiritual, we sometimes feel that that bond should through some means be made a little more tangible. Again, our A.B.T.S. Alumni Echoes we hope will supply this means.

A medium of expression and an instrument for making the bond already existing between us more perceptible in order to bring about greater sympathy and cooperation--these are our purposes. Worthy and approved of God we believe they are. May God help us--you and me--to carry them out in a way that they will bear fruit.

With regard to the form of the Echoes, it is of course now in its embryo state. As time goes on, it will assume a nature and proportions of a more definite character. For the present, it will be a mimeographed journal of twenty-four pages, made up of articles of an inspirational and informative nature, individual reports from the alumni, news notes touching upon the activities of both alumni and students of the A.B.T.S., poetry and bits of friendly humor. It will be published three times a year--October, February, and June.

Contributions are of course solicited from all the alumni and teachers of the A.B.T.S. In some instances contributions of especial interest to readers of the Echoes will be accepted from those who are not members of the Association.

Any suggestions for change or improvement will be welcomed by the editors.

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A WELCOME to the A.B.T.S. ALUMNI ECHOES

Many times I have wondered where my old school associates were and what success they were having. I have watched the Trumpet to see if their names would appear, but many of them are never heard from. Some, perhaps afraid that their articles would not pass the Editorial Department, do not write for the Trumpet. But now we have a paper all of our own, one in which all can feel free to have a part.

The Alumni Echoes will renew those school ties enjoyed at the A.B.T.S. Through its pages we can share any wisdom or information gained through actual experience. It will inspire to greater diligence and effort when we learn of the success of our fellow students.

Let us make this school paper one worth while. We can do it if everyone will help by supplying our editor with good articles, field reports, news items and anything that will be of interest to former students of the A.B.T.S.

--Grady Montague.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all of you who in your letters to me have expressed somewhat the same feeling as does Brother Montague in the article above. The interest you have manifested and all your good wishes for success in this undertaking have been most encouraging. I have not answered you personally, but I have taken note of every one of your letters, and again, I thank you.

--Editor

HOMOTECHNOS

From the ager some were taken--
 Taken from the turning sod;
 From the flowery plains and meadows,
 Called to serve the living God.
 Leaving busy shops and markets,
 Crowded by the rushing throng;
 Others heard the Savior calling -
 Calling for brave soldiers strong.
 Laying down the saw and hammer,
 Tools that earn the toilers' bread;
 Gladly more obeyed God's bidding,
 Upon the path of service tread.
 Came some from the busy office,
 From the hum of business life
 With a passion for the masses,
 Sold to sinful habits rife.
 Called from many different places,
 We obeyed the heavenly call -
 Came we to our Alma Mater,
 Seeking training one and all.
 Then forth to the great white harvest -
 One in purpose went we forth,
 Went to save from sinful bondage
 Men from East, West, South, and North.
 Now our hearts in one are blended,
 Blended in one common cause;
 Like one person press we onward,
 Heralding God's eternal laws.
 In our hearts there lies deep rooted
 One impelling purpose strong;
 We the sinful world would conquer
 By true righteousness e'er long.

--Alwyn W. Linthicum.

As at the Olympic games it is not the fairest and strongest who receive the crown, but those who content (for among these are the victors), so in life, too, the winners are those who not only have all excellences, but manifest these in deed.

.....

Nevertheless, instead of listening to those who advise us as men and mortals not to lift our thoughts above what is human and mortal, we ought rather, as far as possible, put off our mortality and make every effort to live in the exercise of the highest of our faculties; for though it be but a small part of us, yet in power and value it far surpasses all the rest.

--Aristotle On Ethics.

IT MUST BE SO

A Comedy

Maria)

Lina) Old Women

Time: Late afternoon in late fall

Scene I - (In a country churchyard)

Lina (meeting Maria). So it is you, Maria!

Maria. And you, Lina?

Lina. You've been at the grave?

Maria. Yes. But I couldn't bring any flowers today. They are all dead.

Lina. I brought the last for Lars's grave today. There won't be any more until next year again, and God knows whether I shall be here any more after the winter.

Maria. It is getting to be so hard for me to move about too. I have had my burdens in life, Lina!

Lina. That you have, Maria. And the few good things I have had in my lifetime all have ended in evil. And now I am soon ready to go.

Maria. Yes, yes, Lina, we are both soon ready to be carried to this place.

(Both sit on a grave mound, silent for a time, and looking at nothing, with their rough, calloused hands folded. Tears fall from Maria's eyes.)

Lina. It is getting dark. The days are so short.

Maria. (drawing her shawl about her). It is getting so cold too.

Lina. The leaves are all fallen.

Maria. Oh, such a world! Oh, such a world!

Lina. This earth is one big graveyard! Everything goes down into it and is covered up.

Maria. (with a shudder). It is getting so dark, so dark, and so cold.

Lina. Let us go from here before the ghosts begin to walk.

(Both walk up the road as hurriedly as they can, very close to one another).

Scene II. - (A few minutes later. On the road outside Lina's cottage).

Lina. But see the moon going up over the big pine, so big and round!
Maria. So bright the stars are in Charles's Wain tonight.

Lina. Oh think, oh think! (both gaze upward) Oh think! These stars will never be covered in graves.

Maria. So high and so free from earth.

Lina. And heaven is still above the stars, so far from death and the grave. Is it not so, Maria?

Maria. It must be so, Lina!

Lina. Think, oh think! How great God must be. He must well have all things ordered right, though in this world are evil and sorrow.

Maria. (with feeling). Yes, Lina, up there we shall rest, you and Lina.

Lina. God is good. He is indeed good. You shall meet your Nils and little Johan, and I shall see Lars again. Oh, Maria!

Maria. Yes, yes, yes. So it will be for you and me. (she looks up with reverence). I feel deep within me that it must be so. It must be so!

Lina. These old clothes and these rough brown hands shall be exchanged for white ones. So it is well enough, Maria. So it is. How white and beautiful my Lars must be!

Maria. (gazing toward the pine). Isn't it getting warmer? The wind sighs so mildly through the pine.

Lina. How light it is. The moon is so high.

Maria. Oh Lina, it reminds me of my young days. I well remember how bright the moon was and the stars!

Lina (removing her headcloth almost gaily) I feel quite young again tonight, Maria.

(The church clock strikes the hour)

Maria. I must go. It's eight o'clock.

Lina. (pulling her by the arm) But come in with me a little while before you go. I'll set the pot on the fire and we'll have coffee with sugar loaf. (both go in).

--By a former student.

GRACE PHELPS SPEAKS

Good-evening, everybody! How pleasant it is for us all to be sitting around the hearthstone of the A.B.T.S. ALUMNI ECHOES. Makes me think of school days again. School did begin in Anderson today--the public schools, I mean--there is quite a business like atmosphere everywhere. This morning it was my privilege to take two of our missionary children with their mother over to the Park Place School to help her get the children started.

Later, this sister and I went over to the Training School where Lillian, with smiling face brought back from her vacation, admitted us, and where Sister Weigel was busily cleaning out a linen room on the second floor. In a room at the west end of "A" hall, I heard someone diligently sweeping the floor. At noon, I noticed a clothesline full of comforters and quilts swinging in the wind. No doubt there will be three or four lines full before the week is over. Oh yes, there are more signs than one that the A.B.T.S. will soon be swinging its doors wide open for those who are to follow in our footsteps. Already students are coming to Anderson. Now doesn't that make you a bit lonesome for school?

And that reminds me of the pleasant times we used to have together here, and of the loneliness of the place after you left. Before the dormitory was named A.B.T.S., it was called Gospel Trumpet Home. Its doors were never closed and the rooms were nearly always full, until about five years ago this summer. That first summer it seemed to us who lived and worked here, and therefore who had to pass the school daily, that there was a no more deserted and desolate looking place than A.B.T.S. It seemed to me

more like a giant skeleton than anything else. Those curtainless windows and silent halls and bare lawns fairly shrieked loneliness. And at night, whenever I would be going home from church and would have courage enough to look at the school, it seemed to me the most ghostly spot. Really, it was too ghostly.

By this time I have become somewhat accustomed to the absence of the students during the summer, yet the place is strangely quiet and empty from the last of June until the middle of September. And the church services, although well attended, do not seem quite the same since you have gone away. Often and often I think of you when I am sitting in the church. Sometimes I think of your presence here in the past, sometimes I think of you in your present situations and wonder how you are getting on, and sometimes I wish that I might step into your service some Sunday morning.

I have seen several of you at different places this summer, and have brought home with me some pleasant memories. I am glad you have found places of usefulness and that you are busy and happy in the Service, and sometimes I envy you, thinking you are gaining all the joy in being on the field. But I know you can not have it all, for there are several of us who are stationed here at the publishing house, and we are happy in the thought that we are preaching through the printed page. Most of us, I think, have in addition to office duties, some responsibility or other in the local church work here. Let me see! Why it was just a few days since that I stepped into the Editorial Room to speak to Bertha Soderquist, and as I stood by her desk looking about the room, she remarked that nearly every worker in the Editorial Department is graduate of the A.B.T.S.--yes, practically every one. There are two of us in the Missionary Board Office, and several are working for the Gospel Trumpet Company. Then I think of the rest of you scattered far and wide from one end of the United States to the other, and as if that were not enough, all the rest of the world--Japan, China, India, Syria, B.W.I., and where else. And yet what a mere handful we are, compared to the task before us. Whenever I hear of more pastors, teachers and assistants being needed--and there are ever so many of them needed--it makes me want to do all I possibly can to get promising young people to enroll in the A.B.T.S. I am looking each fall when school opens for those who have come from congregations pastored by the former students of the A.B.T.S.

Didn't we spend some precious seasons at the school? Do you remember the gracious outpourings of the Spirit in chapel? And the seasons of prayer spent in class sessions? Do you remember some of the sound advice we received during the lecture courses each winter? And the seasons of prayer in those little prayer-meetings in the students' rooms? Did we not feel as if we were truly sitting at the feet of Jesus, learning of him? And sometimes, I dare say we felt like Peter on the Mount of Transfiguration, that it was a good place to stay. ~~But~~ But we were obliged to come down from the mount and enter again into the world of daily toil.

Sometimes I like to think of the graduates of the A.B.T.S. torchbearers. We are following the steps of those who have gone before us in the Christian way. We have associated with those who

are pursuing successful careers and who are interested enough in us to help us light our torches and carry on the work they have so well begun. I wonder if we have ever thought that we are not only carrying our own torches into the dark places of the earth, but that we are helping our teachers to scatter the light from their torches much farther than they could hope to go themselves? Oh, let us be watchful and prayerful that we do not dishonor the trust committed to us by our teachers and by God. It is all pleasant enough to sit and talk over the pleasant times we had while attending school, but we must never lose sight of the ideals for which our beloved school stands, and the need of this great big world about us. None of us are very great or very well known; but none of us are too small to offer ourselves to Christ for service, and none are too insignificant for his notice, and none of us so useless that he does not have a place for us.

I am glad to have met you for a few moments at our new rallying place. I have been much encouraged by your presence and smiling faces, and I shall pray for your future success in the work that lies so dear to our hearts. God bless you and keep you.

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 THREE "I'S" FOR THE PREACHER
 By Herman Ast

In Broadus' Preparation and Delivery of Sermons, our textbook at school, there is a short division on Sermons to Children. To me this is one of the most important chapters in the book--not because I am overly interested in children's sermons, for I have lately preached but very little especially to children. But there is a paragraph in this division that begins thus, "In general, in preaching to children the three principal things to do are: to interest, to instruct, to impress." The underlining is mine; I have those words underscored in my book. Men and women are, after all, simply overgrown boys and girls, and except that we must use them in more advanced form, the same principles apply to adults as do to children. These three "I's" are as important to the preacher as are the three "R's" to the child in school.

The first "I", to interest, is intensely important. Preachers if you simply cannot interest your people, you might as well quit. The boy at school may be compelled to study lessons that are dry to him, but not so at church where attendance and attention are voluntary. A man once told me that he found his church a good place to rest and go to sleep. Our aim should be to endeavor to so interest people that they will keep awake ~~when~~ even when they feel sleepy. Brother Chapel told us at school once, "Get the attention of people if you have to turn the benches up." But I can expect others to be interested in my message unless I myself am intensely interested in it.

Most of our audiences are not made up of students, and mere abstract teaching will not hold them. We must preach concrete truth. Here lies the value of good illustrations. I know a good deep minister whose preaching is so abstract, so little illustrated that it seems dull to most people. I know another preacher whose sermons, other minister complain, contain little more than anecdotes, yet most people call him a good preacher. And we don't preach to preachers but to the masses, if we can get them. Ask an average person at any camp-meeting whose preaching he liked

best, and he will pick out the sermon full of concrete truth. Study the gospels and find Jesus a master of the art of illustration. Dr. Evans says, "Beware of books of stock illustrations." He is possibly right, but I would rather get a couple of anecdotes from a good book than not have any at all. One source from which I have gathered quite a lot has been to clip some of the more interesting ones from the Illustration Round-Table on the lessons in "The Sunda y-school Times," a paper to which I subscribe. I am able to get more illustrations from experience as I get more experience.

But then preachers are not to be mere entertainers, we are primarily to instruct, our second "I", people in the way of truth though we can do this in an interesting way. Let us try to say things worth while. A man once went to an attorney for a divorce complaining that his wife continually talked and talked so much, he couldn't stand it any longer. The lawyer inquired what she talked about, but he answered, "I don't know, she doesn't say." People need to know the way to God and heaven and all the doctrines of the Bible. God expects us to instruct them in the truth. A young preacher came to a strange little town to fill a vacancy. He went to a barber shop where he became engaged in conversation, and was asked what he was doing in town. "I am supplying the pulpit," answered the preacher. The barber, thinking in terms of barber's supplies, echoed, "Supplying the pulpit? What with?"

The last "I", to impress, is not least. This, I think, is the preacher's problem. Many nice sermons are preached, but they fail to "sink in." In evangelistic preaching especially I find my task is not so much to tell people to get saved; they know that. It is rather to make them feel, to really impress them, that they ought to get saved. Here again it is necessary that the preacher first feel impressed, be intensely burdened, with the people's need of the message he has for them. An old Scots woman said of Robert Murray McChesney's preaching, "He preaches as if he was dying to have you saved." Souls all around are dying, going to eternal death. Many of them do not actually realize it. God help me to impress them of their danger, and then impress them of God's love and power to save!

---- --- ----
 "Joy is a duty," -- so with golden lore
 The Hebrew rabbis taught in days of yore,
 And happy human hearts heard in their speech
 Almost the highest wisdom man can reach.

"But one bright peak still rises far above
 And there the Master stands whose name is Love,
 Saying to those whom heavy tasks employ,
 'Life is divine when duty is a joy.' "

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 To abandon the struggle for private happiness, to expel all eagerness for temporary desire, to burn with passion for eternal things--this is emancipation, and this is the free man's worship.

--Bertrand Russell
 in "A Free Man's Worship"

FOUR POINTS OF EMPHASIS IN SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK

By Anna Koglin

The aim of the Sunday-school teacher is to make good citizens of the kingdom of God. In order to accomplish this she needs to do more than inform her pupils. One can know the right way and yet go the way of the transgressor. Our Sunday-schools have turned out too many who know and do not. The individual indeed must know, but his emotions and will must be trained also so that he will put into practice what he knows. To this end the teacher must impart information, develop the devotional life, inculcate loyalty, train in service.

Imparting information, however, is more than telling facts, it is more than having pupils take turn about reading the lesson out of the quarterly; it is actually getting the truths of the lesson to your pupils. This can not be done when the lesson is told to children in terms they can not comprehend.

Memory work is a part of information. Children's minds should be stored with memory gems.

We want children to become men and women who pray, who revere and worship God. If they are to become such they must be trained in worship in the Sunday-school.

Many petty Christians result from the fact that they have no great loyalties. The Sunday-school teacher, therefore, must inculcate loyalty--loyalty that reaches beyond self.

Since there can be no impression without expression, the Sunday-school needs to train in service. What, for instance, does teaching about loving one another amount to without practice? Children must get the teaching into their muscles.

Suggestions How

The teacher should have more information in store than what is in helps. Your pupils are supposed to know what is in the quarterly. Unless you can give them additional material, or give what they already know a new and richer meaning, you are not informing. With adults do not drill on what is already known, but pass lightly over known facts and go to the deeper meaning of the lesson. With young children the best method is the story method. The younger the child the more of the story element must be in the lesson. Relate the lesson to everyday life. Make the lesson interesting. To do this you must be interested and enthusiastic yourself. If you do not put enthusiasm into the teaching of the lesson your pupils will look for enthusiasm elsewhere--and find it

In the memory work have children memorize what is worth memorizing. Make the memory drills pleasurable, for they will remember what gave them pleasure. As a drill in memorizing scriptures, a "ball game" is good. A child chooses another child to whom he will throw the "ball" (a verse of Scripture). He gives a part of the verse, and the "catcher" is supposed to finish it. If the "catcher" can finish the verse, he chooses a child to whom he will throw a verse.

One great aid in training the devotional life of our pupils is for the teachers and officers in the Sunday-school to be devotional. They should not whisper, study their lessons, or be attending to matters of business during the devotional hour. To infuse a spirit of worship a short talk or story can be given with profit. The children should pray in the Sunday-school. But most children because of their self-consciousness can not truly pray where a number of people are present. However, prayer Psalms and other verses of Scripture can be used as concert prayer by the school, department, or classes.

To inculcate loyalty the teacher must first elicit loyalty to herself. This can be obtained only when the teacher is sincerely interested in her pupils. To encourage loyalty to the group, the group must be given opportunities to do things together. Loyalty to the school and church will result if the school and church show that they are interested in the welfare of the pupils, and if the pupils are given opportunity to do something for these institutions for instance, if they can help to take care of the rooms, beautify them, make some needed equipment, or help in some other way.

Every person needs opportunity for service. Teachers must provide opportunities. Primaries can color, cut out or bring things to beautify their class corner, make scrap books for children at hospitals or on mission fields, etc. Juniors and Intermediate students can do messenger service for the school, sew, make equipment, do errands for invalids or old people, and many other things.

To do the best work possible we need to cooperate, be enthusiastic, and ask God for wisdom and help.

OUR LARGER MINISTRY
By Elver Adcock..

"Six souls sought the Lord for salvation," said a minister to me recently, and it was evident that this largely was his estimate of the success of the meeting he had just held. Then in a Field Report I read, "The altar was filled time after time with those who were seeking God. It was our most successful meeting this year." Soon afterward I heard a capable judge of Sunday-school workers declare, "All things taken into consideration, she is a very efficient teacher. Largely through her efforts every one of her class has been brought to a personal knowledge of salvation."

So then, our emphasis in our work for the kingdom is on the individual--and rightly so. If the change must be radical I would not have it different. First and foremost our message is a personal message, our gospel a personal gospel. We are called of God to be "fishers of men." This principle of seeking out the individual with a vital message is fundamental in religious work. It is so in other lines. Would we remove certain elements of wrong or of weakness in the state? Laws and edicts may alleviate or may serve as a bolster for a time, but back of that state is the individual citizen who will in the end make or mar it. Other examples readily present themselves.

I trust we shall never lose this strong emphasis on the importance of dealing with individual souls in terms of personal salvation. Good as the "social gospel" may be, never can it rightly be made the strong feature in our work. There are too many concrete examples of the destructiveness of such a policy. Churches and church institutions that once enjoyed a high degree of spirituality have thus lost the main emphasis and gravitated into mere ethical culture societies. To them the gospel of the Master is merely an uplifting influence that should be brought to bear upon society as a whole through education. We want no such gospel. We want no ministry proclaiming such a gospel. We must keep on getting people "saved."

is it

We can not too strongly adhere to such a policy, but ~~it is~~ is it not true that we sometimes adhere to it too closely? To speak of a "larger" ministry does not necessarily imply a forsaking of the emphasis on personal salvation for a social gospel or a philosophical program of world betterment. The term "larger ministry" as I would use it includes not only this work of personal salvation, but also those aiding and abetting influences that will hasten the coming of a more Christian order of things.

I believe we can all agree that the great preacher spoke wisely who said, "The ideal for you Christian men and women is the organization of society on Christian principles." In reality this ideal can never be realized until every heart has come into vital contact with the Master, but conditions could be a great deal better than they are today if we professed Christians would act as we should.

There come times when the great principles of Jesus need to take on definite, tangible form. If every heart had been brought into harmony with the principles of the gospel, the system of human slavery would have died a natural death. But as a matter of fact, this vile system had to be suppressed by the united action of those who took to heart the gospel principles condemning slavery. If all the world could be made experimentally Christian, how quickly would disappear that cancerous rupture between capital and labor! How quickly would those swamps and cesspools of intemperance, social impurity, ignorance, degradation, bestiality, and the like, cease to poison our social atmosphere with their foul contagion! How quickly would vanish the disgusting vice which our newspapers do not think themselves degraded by printing in loathsome detail, and so "bringing the foulness of a common sewer on to every breakfast table"! How quickly, indeed, would the greed, envy, hatred, murder, theft, famine, and attendants of and inciting causes of war disappear from the earth!

But every heart is not yet vibrant to the glorious impulses and incitements of the gospel. God's kingdom is not universal in the hearts of men. So while we are principally engaged in preaching a message of personal salvation, let us not neglect these other opportunities of helping to make more manifest the principles of the gospel and thus outwardly and openly to extend Christ's rule in the affairs of men. Thus can we extend our field of ministration. Therefore, let us take our stand against war, against greed, against intemperance--against every evil thing. This ought we to do and not to leave the other undone.

A Bit of Advice Learned Through Experience

After graduating from the A.B.T.S. I found it a bit difficult to get into active service for the Lord, though all the time I knew that God wanted me to preach his Word. I did not rebel, but I hardly saw my way into the ministry. It may be that there was not a sufficient willingness on my part to suffer with Jesus if necessary. At any rate, my ministry for four years after I left the A.B.T.S. was checkered. I was on the road as salesman much of the time. Even though I made good money at my work, I was far from satisfied. Therefore, I fully made up my mind that I would by the help of God give all of my time to the ministry. I am glad to tell you that the Lord opened up work that I had not dreamed of.

Reflecting upon the past, I wish to say that if you know God has called you to the ministry or to any special work, do not waste precious time trying to get everything "just so" before launching out upon the promises of God. Simply go at the work to which God has called you, trusting in him implicitly for all the things you need.

--Jacob L. Horne.

Because of Sin.

The majority who live in this town, Ponoka, Alta., are ashamed of its name. When they are visiting any other town in the Province and are asked where they are from they dread to mention the name, as most folks think that anyone who comes from Ponoka is mentally deficient. This is because the Insane Asylum is located here, or, as it is now called, the Mental Hospital.

Let me take you for a walk through this hospital. See the dumb looks, the silly laughs, men and women all twisted out of shape--all because of sin. Think of it! The gentleman who took me ~~through~~ said that they have eight hundred and eighty-five patients now, but did have over a thousand. They had to send some to another hospital as they could not look after so many.

Every time I think of these folks it forces me to try to do more for perishing souls, for no doubt if these folks had had the right instruction in their younger days they would not have been there, or at least the majority would not. With some, of course, we must acknowledge it is inherited; but still it is all the result of sin. I hate sin more every day.

--Lloyd A. Miller.

"Then life is--to wake and not sleep,
Rise and not rest, but press
From earth's level where blindly creep
Things perfected more or less,
To heaven's height, far and steep."
Robert Browning, "Reverie"

I N P R A I S E O F O U R A L M A M A T E R

A SPACE OF HAPPINESS

I have had my share of troubles in this world but I do not believe there is space in the Echoes to speak about them, so I am going to tell about some of my joys. At the age of six I started to grade school. There I had many joys, but I wish not to ~~xxx~~ speak of them. I went to a high school where there were joys a'plenty, but I care not to speak about them now. I even had some joy working hard all day and going to night school, but you do not care to be burdened with that. I have worked in office, mill, farm, and factory. Each gave to me its touch of happiness. I have nothing further to say about these.

A space of happiness began with me in October 1920. I came to the A.B.T.S! Ah! friend; if you have never been there you know not of what I speak. Two years at a school "Where happiness a bounds", "where spirituality predominates", where folks "do unto others as they would be done by", where God is taken into consideration, read about, spoken about, sung about, prayed to, worshipped and served--two years I spent at such a school. Happiness is said to be a harmonious adjustment of the soul to its surroundings. It is; I was in such an adjusted state for two years. We boys laughed at the girls for weeping when they left school, and then did the same thing at our departure.

Is it possible to recall a part of that space of happiness? Can't I take a post graduate course? Can't I be an A.B.T.S. student again by correspondence perhaps? You say, "It is possible Eureka! I may, I can, I will.

--Ma ck M. Caldwell.

A Proof of Her Apprecia tion.

I am surely thankful for the privilege I had of attending to A.B.T.S. I expect to start again in this fall and take another course of Bible Study.

-- Elsie Bowser.

Another Use of A.B.T.S. Training.

Some studies I took at the A.B.T.S. came in very handy when took my examination for high school equivalents. I made eleven and one half units when twelve would have given me credit for three years of high school, but I did not have time to take more for I wrote from nine o'clock in the morning to five o'clock in the evening without rest or lunch. I made all--thanks to A.B.T.S. I graduated in June with the class but had time to make up, so will really finish here August 21. I shall take the State Board examination October 3. Then I shall be a registered nurse, provided I make it. I am indebted to the school for much of this, but I shall try to pay back my debts by contributing a certain portion of what I earn to the school.

--Herminda Christoffers

PAST, PRESENT, and FUTURE

While I am sitting at my desk silently reflecting on the dear days gone by when I, with a large number of fellow-students gathered at the A.B.T.S. to study and prepare ourselves for a useful service in God's great harvest field, I feel that the full value of such training can scarcely be realized. The many happy hours spent together in Christian fellowship, in the study of God's Word, in singing the songs of praises to our great Redeemer, and in lifting our voices in unity at chapel exercises for his favored blessing and for strength to perform the duties of that day; the times when the blessed Spirit of God seemed to be especially near, burning out the dross of self, pride and any other sin that so easily beset us--these reflections are to me, at the present time, very sacred ~~me~~ memories.

But I have before me another beautiful picture, and that is one of the present. Before me is the world--God's great harvest field. And in the center is our unique little institution from whose windows the light of this glorious reformation is cast East, West, North and South, penetrating the spiritual darkness and enlightening the world in the pure and full gospel of Christ.

I am delighted in the fact that my own dear class of 1922 have proved faithful and are doing their share to make the light of the gospel to shine. Some are laboring in their home towns, others have gone elsewhere, and a few have been called to distant regions and isles of the sea. They are pastors, evangelists, Sunday-school teachers, and fill other places of responsibility. Nearly every one is today engaged in spiritual work. But I do not delight alone in the fact that my fellow classmates are being faithful to the heavenly calling, but that practically the entire alumni with which I am associated are in the harvest field delivering the message of good cheer and preaching a full gospel.

When I think that this is only a beginning, I am made to look hopefully into the future, and, beholding the task which lies before us, ask, "What shall the harvest be?" Paul has advised us in the Word, "Let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

--Earl D. Langley.

How the School Has Helped Me.

My stay at the A.B.T.S. has helped me to gain a settled experience of sanctification and grace to bear the trials and perplexities of life.

It has helped me to gain a larger vision of Bible truths and experiences, and of what man has done from Adam and Eve down to the present time.

It has broadened my intellect and enlarged my vocabulary.

Thank God for the A.B.T.S. faculty, students and alumni.

--Paul A. Jeune

E C C H O E S F R O M F A R A N D N E A R

Orville C. Horne--Louisville, Miss. '24 '25.

I am laboring here in this needy Southland and God is surely putting his stamp of approval on our work. My principal duty has been song leading, but I have also been doing some preaching. I leave shortly to begin another meeting about twenty-five miles from my home. My full time is being given to the Lord's work. If nothing prevents I expect to leave for Georgia about September 10 and throw my efforts into the work over there.

Steele C. Smith--Petoskey, Mich. CCC '24

Since the Anderson camp-meeting I have been working in the North with Bro. S.J. Brooks. We are holding tent meetings in Petoskey. It is practically a new field and we are expecting to begin a permanent work here. Many honest souls are becoming interested and already more than twenty have been saved in the good old way.

I expect to return to the A.B.T.S. about the last of September to renew my studies and to act as athletic instructor for the coming term.

Elsie Jenson--St. Paul, Minn. '23. '23.

At present I am Sunday-school superintendent of the church of God at Meridian Park, St. Paul. I am also acting as assistant pastor and after September first shall have charge of the work for the winter during Brother Barnard's absence.

Edgar L. Busch--Saskatoon, Sask., Can. '21.

At the present time I am shepherding the flock in Saskatoon, Sask. I came here the latter part of July to substitute or act in the place of Sister Ethel Bixler, who was called to California because of her mother's death. I don't know just how long I shall be here or what I shall do if I leave here. I may possibly go to Edmonton. I came here from Summerland, B.C., where I labored for more than a year as pastor.

Elsie Bowser--Anderson, Ind. '19.

My work is principally along the line of Bible teaching. I have had a large Sunday-school class of senior girls for four and one-half years. I also have a Bible class of sectarian women from different churches, who are really interested in getting a knowledge of God's Word. So many times they will say, "Why I never heard it that way." They are accepting the truth in a real Christian spirit.

I am now matron of the Old People's Home at Anderson. I am kept busy, but still find a little time for spiritual duties. My aim is to be an efficient Bible teacher, or at least to be able to point out the way to heaven and the doctrines of the Bible in an intelligent way.

Wesley C. and Marie E. Treffrey--Flint, Mich. '23.

Wife and I are happy in the service of the Lord. Last summer we were in the work in Crystal, Mich., where there are some true saints of God. On account of the congregation being small and there being very little work one could do to help support oneself we felt led to resign the pastorate there. Since then we have been in Flint, Mich. We help in the work some in Brother Sisler's congregation and often go out to other small places over the week-end and help what we can. We have not felt definite leadings to take up the work at any certain place since leaving Crystal, but no doubt we shall in the near future.

Earl D. Langley--Syracuse, N.Y. '12.

My wife and I have started work here in Syracuse. We are at present in the closing days of our first revival, and I am glad to report that eleven souls have been saved, a few sanctified, and so some have already accepted the doctrine of Christian unity and are making a bold stand for its defense.

Eleanor Doody--Goshen, Ind. '13.

Since the first of the year, my husband and I have had charge of the congregation here at Goshen, Ind. When husband first came here the little church was very much discouraged, but now the work is slowly progressing, for which we are very thankful. We have a church building and it is all paid for.

Grady Montague--Vaiden, Miss. '10.

I am not located at present, but have been in evangelistic work this summer. I mean to locate somewhere in the needy South before winter.

Paul A. Jeune--Catskill, N.Y. '13

Since I left the A.B.T.S. I married Miss Opal Leeds, of Rock-Ill., at Anderson, Ind. After spending about two weeks at her home and helping in gospel work some, we came to Catskill, N.Y. After spending about a month here we became engaged in gospel work at a small settlement called Woodstock. There we held meetings in an old schoolhouse and also in a private home. Friends, neighbors, and strangers ~~xxxx~~ came out to hear the gospel messages. Our intentions are to return to Rockport, Ill., and work for the Lord.

Jacob L. Horne--Mitchell, Ga. '19.

Since the latter part of January I have been in the State of Georgia. God has been blessing my labor in this part of his harvest field. I am located about six miles south of Mitchell. This is what might be called an old "burnt over" field, but regardless of this fact, the Lord has saved some souls. Our Sunday-school is encouraging, although we do not have the necessary classrooms to accommodate our pupils. We employ modern methods in our school and are hoping to improve and grow as rapidly as possible.

During our Georgia State camp-meeting, which was held at this place, nearly four hundred dollars were raised in cash and purpose for evangelistic work in new fields in Georgia. Brother Rowe is the instigator of this plan. We are expecting to put on a strong campaign in Macon during the month of November. If possible, we want to build up a work in this city so that we may hold our State camp-meetings there.

Because of this evangelistic work, in which I shall have a part I shall not spend nearly all of my time at Mitchell.

With plenty of work to do and God as a partner to help me do it, the way ahead looks bright.

A.W. Lenthicum--Joliet, Ill. '22.

Since I graduated in 1922 I have spent some time in several schools, acted as supply pastor, as assistant pastor, Sunday-school official, and am now pastor at this place, etc. Have been accepted by the Missionary Board as missionary to India and expect to sail this fall. I have found the work most wonderfully interesting and full of rich experiences.

Alex G. Najarian--Detroit, Mich. '24.

At present I am doing personal work and am holding some cottage prayer-meetings among the Armenians while traveling through the Eastern States with Bro. G.K. Ouzounian, Missionary from Egypt, and expect to be in California in the latter months of this year.

J.N. and Orfa Adair--Island Falls, Me. '23 and '20.

After a period of several months' illness, in which time we have been unable to accomplish much in gospel work, we are again on the firing line doing all that we can for the Lord.

We are located at the present time just out of Island Falls, Me., where we have a congregation and Sunday-school. Our work at two other places consists of Bible Classes and preaching services. Our work is considerably scattered, covering a territory of twenty miles, but with the use of a Ford car we are able to make the rounds every week. The work is encouraging. While it is not going by leaps and bounds it is gradually winning its way. A few people are getting saved, others are accepting the truth, and the saints are much encouraged. We are planning a revival soon.

Warren C. Roark--Cadillac, Mich. '24.

I came to Cadillac, Mich. August 7 to act as pastor here. This being a new field, the work is small as yet, but good interest is being shown. We expect a steady increase in attendance from now on. On my first Sunday here I had the happy privilege of seeing seven souls saved in the evening service. We are expecting many blessings from the Lord and extend a cordial invitation to all God's children who may be passing through here.

Lloyd A. Miller--Ponoka, Alta., Can. '23.

After leaving the A.B.T.S.S. I went to my old home, Summerland, B.C., and labored with Brother Busch until March and then went to Edmonton, where I planned on going to college, but so involved in the Lord's work I did not get time. I assisted Brother Millensifer in Edmonton for two months, during which time we held a revival at Calmar, Alta. There are bright prospects for a good work there. A few weeks after this Brother Greeley decided to leave Ponoka, and as I was the only one free to go I went. I held my first revival meeting here the first of May, preaching every night for a week. The Lord wonderfully helped me in preaching of his Word. Since coming here I have held services every Sunday afternoon in one of the schoolhouses, as well as regular services.

I expect to go out about fifteen miles in the country and hold a week's meeting, and if the Lord opens up a way I am planning on going to Castor, Alberta to hold a revival. I have two brothers living there and lived there myself for six years, so expect a good many will turn out, if it is only for curiosity; but they may get it satisfied as Zaccheus did.

Bessie Linamen--Callensburg, Pa. '24.

God has been very good to me in giving me a good place to work. I am now pastor of the church of God in Callensburg, Pa. Before coming here there were only about a half dozen saints, but our number has been rapidly increasing. At the present time we have an enrollment of over sixty pupils in the Sunday-school, and at the general preaching services the church is often filled.

There are prospects of a good work being raised up here. As a result of my labors since leaving the school I have had the privilege of seeing twenty-one souls seeking a better life; some were saved and some sanctified.

Emergene Johnson--Phillipsburg, Kans. '23.

I am out here in Northwestern Kansas pastoring a small congregation. They have had no pastor for eight years and of course no young people. We have about eighteen or twenty out to Sunday-school and generally twenty-five or thirty to night services. God is blessing and I feel so encouraged to do the best I can even if things are not up to the standard of an ideal congregation.

Myrle V. Cross--West Point, Pa. '24.

Since graduating from the A.B.T.S. in June, I have come to one of the most needy fields in the United States, the East. I have a fine little congregation at West Point, Pa. The Lord is a ready blessing in our work here. We are quite inconvenienced in having to worship in private homes, but we are expecting in the near future to get a public place of worship. Pray for us.

Barbara Glatzel--Baltimore, Md. '23.

I am laboring for the Master here in Baltimore. My work is principally among the children. Since we have about sixty children saved and a number sanctified, the need arose for a separate service for the children--hence the Junior church. It is my most pleasant duty as well as a most perplexing one to look after these lambs, consequently they call me the children's pastor. I also have two Sunday-school teacher training classes, one in Baltimore, the other at Dundalk--a suburb of Baltimore. I also have two Sunday-school classes, and occasionally it falls my lot to fill the pulpit during the absence of our pastor.

Amy E. Ekstrom--Everett, Mass. '23.

I am at present engaged in Church Extension work with Brother Martin at Greater Boston. My work consists of various religious activities such as personal work, Sunday-school work and leader song. We have just closed a successful Daily Vacation Bible School.

John H. and Cynthia Kane--Birmingham, Ala. '21 and '23.

We are laboring in the third largest city in the South and the largest city in Alabama. 4112 Terrace "R", Central Park Highlands Birmingham, is where we live. The need of the gospel is great, with few workers to supply the need. We are pastoring the only white congregation of the church of God in Birmingham, which meets at 1631 Hayes Ave., Pinehurst, in a beautiful brick veneer building. Real hard, conscientious effort brings results down here. Our D.V.B.S. came through to success. We have some immediate Sunday-school extension plans. This one sentence will express what I want to get to you: "Our forces are small, but all are working."

Four of our young men are at the A.B.T.S. Most of the young people of the State are working in connection with the A.B.T.S. Scholarship Fund that originated at Hartselle, Ala.

Come and see us when you can.

Victor A. Lindgren--Ohaton, Alta., Can. '21.

I am pastoring a congregation at Ferintosh, Alberta. The congregation itself is very small, but the Sunday-school is good for a small place. The enrollment is between forty-five and fifty. I opened up a nother Sunday-school in a schoolhouse about twelve miles north of there. The enrollment of this school is forty-five. The work looks quite promising in the new district.

I am working my farm to help meet expenses, as the support is meager.

The Lord willing, I expect to go to school this winter to better qualify myself for service.

Laban Houck--Indianapolis, Ind. '24.

At present I am located in the country, ten miles east of Indianapolis, Ind., a distance of thirty miles from Anderson. Here I have been giving my whole time to pastoral work since the close of the Anderson camp-meeting.

I have here a congregation of saints numbering in the twenties several of whom were saved and the greater part of them sanctified under my labors. However, this has not been accomplished since I came here and began giving my whole time to the work, but rather during the latter part of the 1923 and 1924 school terms, during which time I came from the school to this community to teach a Sunday-school class and preach on Sunday-mornings.

We have coming to our meetings at present, peoples of various faiths, such as St. John Evangelical, Christian, Universalist and Methodist. Some of them are saved and are favorable to the truth, while others who have never been saved are going to get saved, we believe, and take their stand for the truth in our coming revival.

Among the things I have done since I came here are as follows: baptized six members of my congregation; administered the ordinance of the Lord's Supper and Feet-washing; got my congregation to giving regularly and systematically by preaching to them on "True Gospel Giving" and by getting them to adopt the envelope system; prayed for the success of the A.B.T.S. students; and last performed one marriage ceremony.

I am expecting, if the Lord wills, to attend the A.B.T.S. during the coming school term, but shall, at the same time, look after the work here.

Ruth O. Young--Everett, Mass./ '24.

I am engaged here in Church Extension and Home Missions Work with Bro. Earl L. Martin at Greater Boston. My work consists various religious activities. We had a very successful Daily Vacation Bible School for four weeks this summer. This will give us a good point of contact with the various homes and will likely open the way for future labors.

J. Frank and Susan Shaw--Trinidad, B.W.I. '19.

Here we are in the Island of Trinidad where we have been buried in missionary work for nearly five years. The time has gone very quickly, for we have been busy.

Although our time spent in the A.B.T.S. was short and often very much broken up by other duties, yet we are glad we can be counted as former students. I had been on the mission field previous to my entering the school, yet the good derived therefrom has been invaluable to me. Time spent in the school is not time lost. It lays the foundation upon which one can ever after safely build.

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Our sincere wish is that we may ever live worthy of the trust you repose in us, and that God will help you dear fellow students likewise.

NEWS NOTES

No doubt most of our readers have heard of the death of Gesina Borgers, a graduate of the class of 1920. This is the first death among the alumni of the A.B.T.S., and naturally we feel it very keenly to so have our circle broken.

Those of us who had the privilege to know Gesina personally remember her as a quiet, sincere and deeply spiritual girl. Her more intimate friends say that she possessed qualities that made her a friend indeed.

We, her schoolmates, extend to her parents and brothers and sisters our sympathy. We mourn with them, for their loss is to a certain extent also ours. But neither they nor we mourn as those who have no hope of reunion, if we remain as faithful unto the end as did Gesina.

Letha Kerner, who has been working in the German Department of the Gospel Trumpet Office, has left for Fresno, California. Her plans are to remain there for about two weeks and then go on to Riverside, California, where she will be employed in a dentist's office. She expects also to take an active part in gospel work in connection with the church there.

Everett Phillips has gone to Iowa to take charge of motto sale there.

Clarence Hatch expects to leave Anderson within a few days for Kansas. He also will be engaged in motto work for a time.

Dale Oldham, our evangelist and song leader, was married in August to Pauline Brown.

Amy Roberts, who has been Associate Editor of the Young People's Friend and Shining Light for the last few months, plans to leave for her home in Denver, Colorado, about October 15.

Amy Phillips is now in Omaha, Nebraska. She went there with the hope of improvement in her health. We have received word that she, in company with her mother, stood the trip very well and is now comfortably settled in her new home. She wants you to write. Her address is 2716 N. 64th St., Omaha, Nebraska.

(Please send in news notes about yourselves and others for the next issue.--Ed.)

It is comparatively easy to sympathize with a friend's failure, but it is often difficult to keep the touch of malice and envy out of congratulations.

--Hugh Black.

A.B.T.L. HUMOR

This Is Not A Fish Story.

Most frequently there was noise to be found on the "Jump" hall of the school building. As noise seeks company, it so happened that an innocent hound of few years and no reputation gained an entrance into this school of learning. He was met by friends who immediately (as the hour was late) proceeded to show him through the building. As is the nature of dogs, he decided to run a head, but was soon throttled by a rope being placed about his neck. Even then he hurried matters to the extent that his friends soon became tired, and so hitched him to a well known door-knob.

Again it happened that in the process of stationing Mr. Dog, knuckles were rubbed against the door, producing a fairly loud knock. The dog's friends now quietly deserted him, probably because they were tired. At any rate, remember that this dog was a stranger to everything and to everybody in the building, and when he found himself fastened at both ends of an extra short rope, it caused fear to spring up in his heart. But behold, those living behind the door answered the knock and yanked the poor, bewildered, innocent, homeless hound to the inside and then let up a yell, the like of which and volume of which Mr. Dog had never heard from his tribe. It being the main business of a dog to yell, he got busy with a ll earnestness. Gladly would he have passed off the scene, but who was not yelling and could make him loose? The increased amount of noise on the "Jump" hall brought many from other parts of the building.

Just where the one who parked the dog went few know to this day. Let me assure you that I know of one who was an earwitness and almost an eyewitness to the whole affair. Anyhow, the dog was innocent and didn't get a fair deal, for he was turned out from whence he came, while fifty or more good meaning persons blamed him for it all.

This is not a fish story. The whole affair was investigated, but since the dog was unable to testify, the matter was dropped.

--From Memoirs of John H. Kane.

Helping Him Along

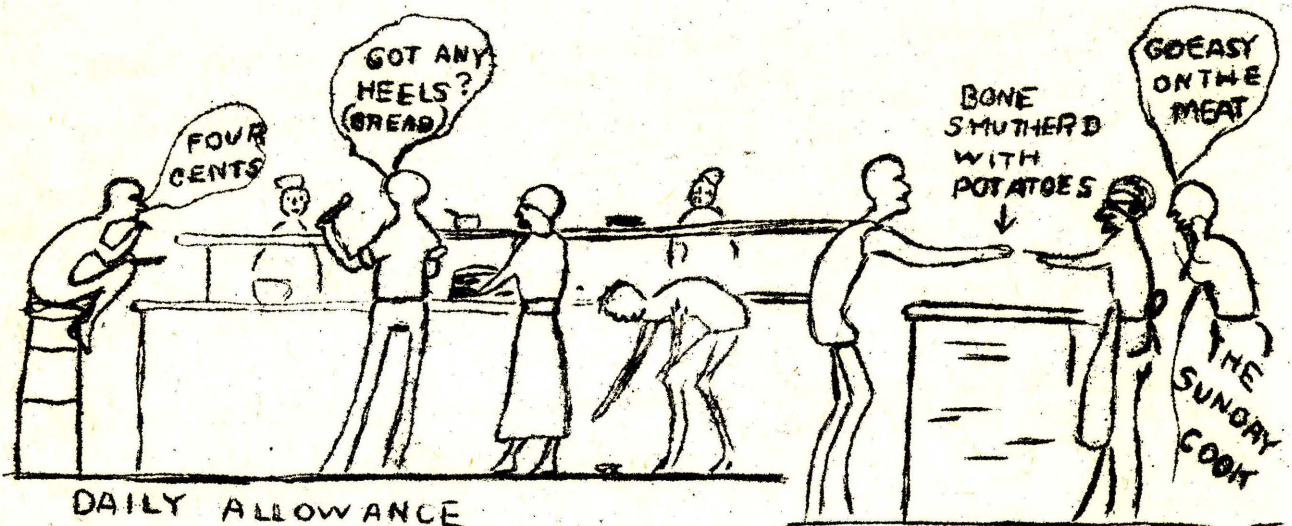
Reporter--"And in what State ~~was~~ were you born, professor?"

Professor--"Unless my recollection fails me, in the state of ignorance."

Reporter (scribbling)--"Yes, to be sure. And how long have you lived there?"--Iowa Frivol.

Representatives from different presbyteries attending a synod in a certain Western State were registering, each one with a degree added--D.D., Ph.D., LL.D., etc. A faithful missionary, who had borne the burden and heat of the day, noticed that he was the only one present to register only his name, so he wrote; John Smith, R.F.D. No.1.--Christian Advocate.

IN THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT



DAILY ALLOWANCE
13¢

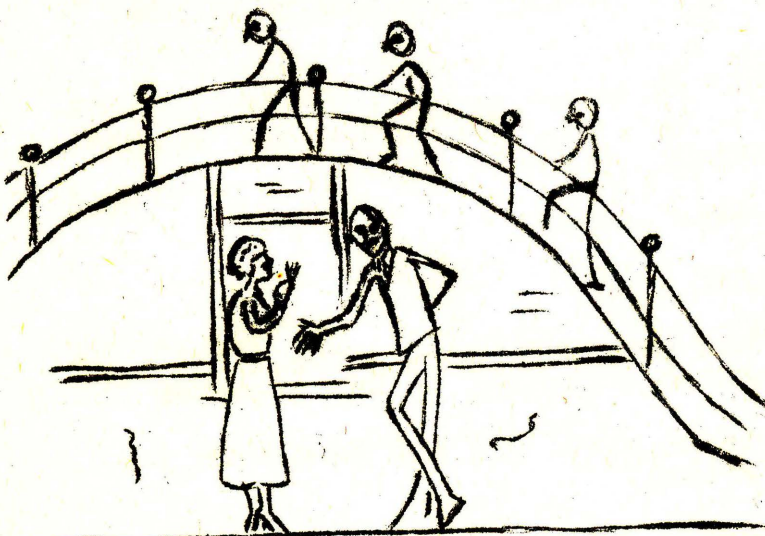


THE FIRST WEEK'S STUDENT
GIVES A SHOWER (MILK)

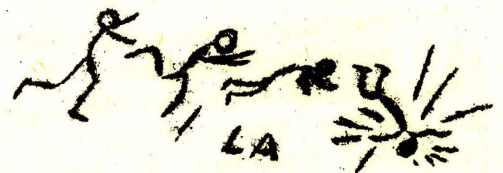


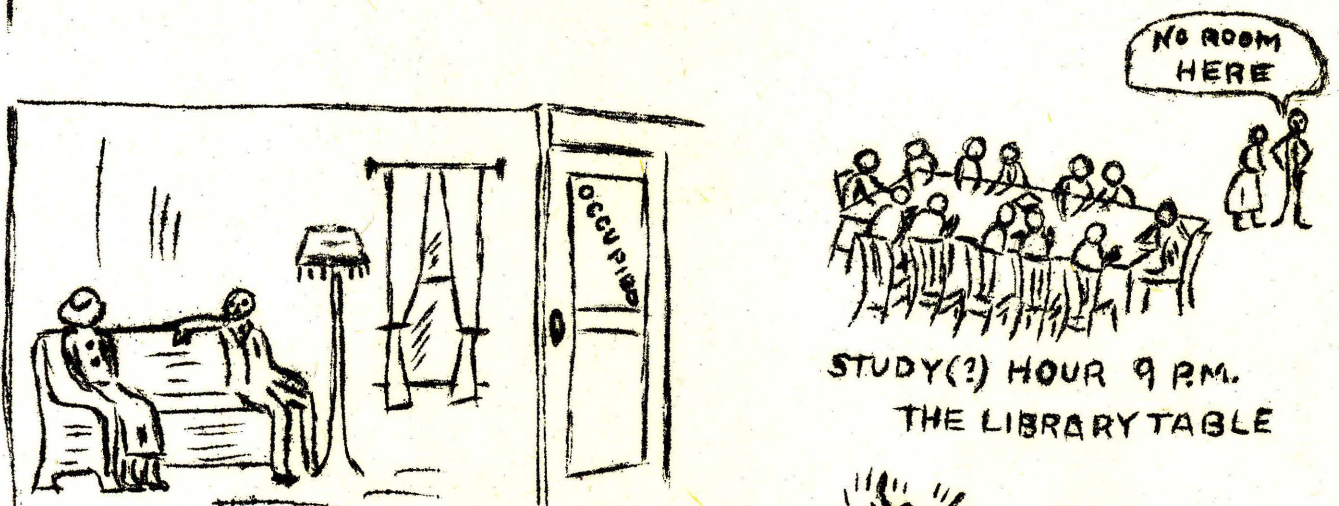
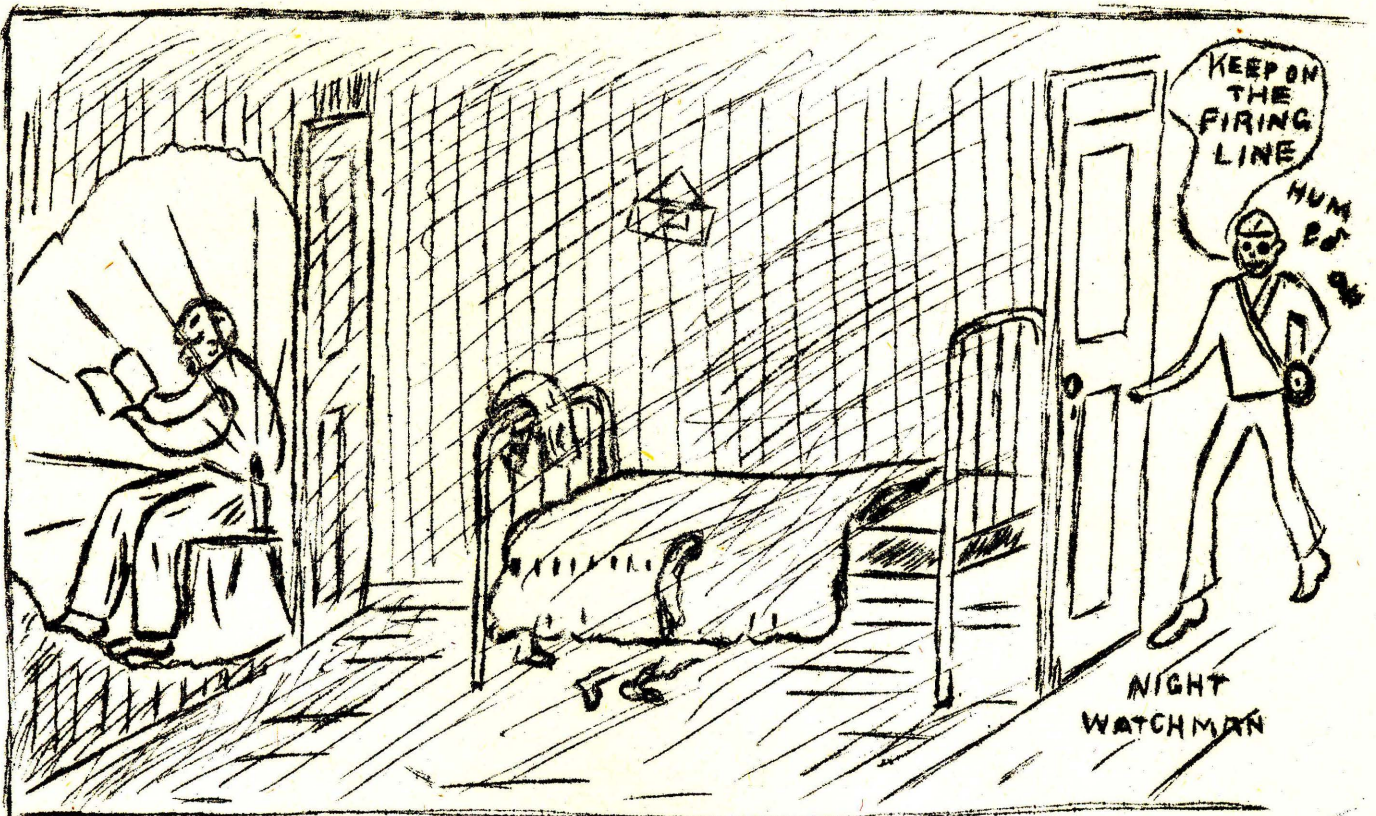
CAMOUFLAGE
ARTIST

SCHOOL TO GYM
AT 10 BELOW

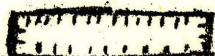


PROPOSED BRIDGE OVER
CUPID'S HALL-WAY





NO REST FOR THE MATRON
BUSINESS INCREASING



SEASON TICKET

1930

NOT EXCHANGEABLE



MATRON AIRING OUT
BED - CLOTHES SEPT. 24



A REGULAR SEMAPHORE

1ST DAY IN PROF
PHELPS CLASS

"JETS"

PROPERTY OF S.S. DEPT ABTS

