

## The Meaning of Christmas

By Forrest Cleburne Weir

As the last days of 1931 come upon us, and Christmas time again approaches, I wonder what the Christmas celebrations will mean to people this year. For surely Christmas brings a different message to each of us. To some of us it will speak, as the angels did to Mary, a proclamation of joy. Each Jewish woman devoutly hoped that she might become the mother of the expected Messiah. To the joy of motherhood would then be added the spiritual joy of offering the world its redeemer. This joy fell upon Mary. True, that joy was shadowed by the cross, but that shadow was not allowed to mar her joy, for she did not see it until her cup had been filled. The artist, Mr. P. R. Morris has in his painting **The Shadow of the Cross** made strikingly real the present joy and the potential sorrow which the boy Jesus held for his mother. The painting shows Joseph inside a tent watching Mary and the Christ child as they play in front of the tent. The mother is holding out her arms to receive the infant who is running toward her with both arms extended. The sun at the boy's back throws a shadow between mother and son. The shadow, formed by the body and extended arms of the boy, is in the exact shape of a cross. But Mary does not yet see the shadow; thus she experiences only the joyous thrill which has been recaptured in the words of the **Magnificat**:

My soul doth magnify the Lord,  
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God  
my Savior.

For he hath regarded  
The lowliness of his handmaiden,  
For behold from henceforth  
All generations shall call me  
blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me;  
And holy is his name.

Sorrow might overcome her, but for the present she was content with the blessing God had given her, and her happiness outweighed anything that might befall her in the future.

To those who heard the angels'



FORREST C. WEIR

announcement from the hills, the Lord's advent meant peace and goodwill to all the earth. That was a glorious message, for the whole earth was torn with strife. Men strove with each other for mastery, plundered each other for food, and killed each other for personal honor. To a world so torn, the message that men were to learn war no more, that peace and goodwill should characterize man's behavior, indeed announced the beginning of a new day.

But to Herod that announcement meant only trouble and disconcerting fear. In the new born child a rival appeared, a destroyer of his own power and glory. He was not a god to be worshiped, but a contender for the allegiance of men.

Thus Christmas brings to each a

message according to his interests in life. It speaks to some the joy of a sacred memory. To others it brings the renewed sense of peace. It points others the way to eternal life. While to many others it suggests only the receiving of gifts, indulging the appetite, or a hilarious party. What message does Christmas bring to you and to me?

Probably the first message that this Christmas will bring to many is the fleetness of time. Now that we stop to think about it, for all during the year we have been too busy to think about it, it was only a few weeks ago that we were having the Christmas dinner in 1930. Or for that matter it doesn't seem as though it had been very long now since we were hurried away to bed by fond parents "because Santa Claus won't come in to fill your stockings until you are in bed and sound asleep." But now that memory is loosed it does leap over several Christmas seasons. From that time we stole down barefooted in the chill morning to see what our stockings held to that year many Christmases afterward when we eagerly trimmed a tree for our first baby—it didn't matter that he knew nothing of what we were about—really seems only a very short time now. Yet during those years many opportunities have come and gone never to return, many obligations have fallen upon us—God forgive us if we have taken them lightly,—and many changes have occurred in the character of society. Yes the years pass by without a moment's pause, and this particular Christmas reminds us that we have neglected many opportunities; but at that same time it urges us to faithfulness in the future.

Another message that many will receive from this Christmas season is that time and eternity are inter-



twining. God from out his boundless abode has shown that he is interested in us, for he has given us his son. Christ is interested in us in the time world, for had he not been he would not have clothed himself in the ways of earth on that first Christmas Day. The angels showed their ardent interest when that "multitude of the heavenly host" sang "peace on earth, goodwill to men." But the Christmas message also reminds us of our interest in eternity. This Christmas will bring a reminder of a blessed friend who is now with God in his home, a relative who has ceased to share our life here, or a saint out of the sacred history of the past whose great spirit still moves among us. This Christmas will enable us to renew the joy of fellowship with these; but above all it will remind us of our supremely important interest in God as our heavenly Father, in Jesus as our Divine Redeemer, in the Holy Spirit as our Sanctifier. Ah, yes, Christmas teaches us that time and eternity blend in those who know the

Father, for eternal life is begun when our spirits are born of heaven.

Again, Christmas will bring us a message as to how the Master would have us serve him. I think he would not have us lessen the mirth of children; neither would he be disappointed in us if we were sober concerning responsibilities, or a bit sad for a departed loved one. But I am wondering if he will not expect those who love him to exhibit his character this Christmas more perfectly than we have in the past. If ever a coat, a piece of bread, a cup of water, were needed to be administered in his name it is now. Surely he would have us remember generously those who are hungry, those who are naked, and those who are cold. Surely his birthday will remind us of the friendless, of the many who are less favored than we, and of our duty to spread his message of goodwill and love, to the end that this earth may be made to sense the warm glow of his spirit. It is in so doing that we save ourselves and

enter his fellowship. I am certain that he would have us forgive those who have wronged us, and that if we observe his birthday properly we shall speak more gently to our loved ones, for that is one of the urgent demands of his character.

Finally, Christmas will speak a message of hope and confidence for the future. We shall be reminded that the words of the angels were not only an announcement but a prophecy as well. There is a cheering conviction in their words that the Christmas "tidings of great joy" are for "all people." It is at least suggestive that Christmas comes when the days are getting longer. Christmas Day is a bit longer than the preceding day. From Christmas on for several months the days lengthen and the nights become shorter. A spiritual analogy may be drawn here, for the first Christmas morning is a promise that henceforth the world's night must recede before the effulgent light of day. Yet if we really face up to actual moral conditions in our time, we have to admit that the coming of the Kingdom of Heaven seems more remote than at times in the past. We have to remember, however, that the world is still in the making, and that there never was a time when men's minds were more keenly alive to the moral demands of the time. This Christmas should speak a message of faith to those who care about transforming our world into the kingdom of God, for Christ's message is for "all people" and to all people it must go.

## Personal Mention and News Items

Rev. E. A. Fleenor, pastor at Alexandria, Indiana, spoke in chapel recently.

Dean Olt was one of the speakers at the Indiana Young People's Convention at Fort Wayne.

President and Mrs. Morrison drove to Piqua, Ohio, where he was a speaker in the Southeastern Young People's Convention.

When this paper reaches its readers the majority of our students will be on their way home to spend the holidays.

Miss Mary Fairfield writes from Cleveland, Ohio, where she is engaged in young people's work, she hopes to return to finish her course at the Seminary.

Rev. Paul Cook, a former student and pastor at Bluefield, West Virginia, writes hopefully of his work there.

Dr. Thurman Rice of the Medical School of Indiana University was a recent and inspiring chapel speaker.

Professor Sherwood read a paper at the December meeting of the faculty. "Lesson Assignments" was the subject.

News came recently of the sudden death of Emaline Powell's father at Distant, Pa. Miss Powell was a student here last year. She has our Christian sympathy.

Rev. S. F. Williams, former student and pastor at Hometown, Indiana stopped in Anderson on his way home from Ohio and paid the Seminary a visit.

The Central Indiana Ministerial Assembly was held at Park Place Church, Anderson, on December 11. The ministers were guests at the Seminary for dinner on that day. It was a pleasure to have them with us.

## CHRISTMAS HYMN

Through the solemn midnight ringing,  
Falls the sweet, triumphant singing  
Of the choir of God.  
Hear the message they are bringing;  
Hear the answering song upspringing  
From the echoing sod.

Blessed voice of God's own angels,  
Echoing word of his evangel.  
Hark! they fall again  
Balm for wounds and peace for anguish  
Rest for souls that toil and languish,  
Peace, good will to men.

From the sad earth's stricken places  
Lift the tear worn, furrowed faces;  
Christ, the Lord, is born—  
Born to bear our cross and sadness;  
Born to change our gloom to gladness,  
Bring our night to morn.

His the giving and forgiving,  
Bitter dying, anguished living,  
Cross and pain and smart;  
His the bearing and forbearing;  
Ours the blessing and the sharing  
Of his gracious heart.

Soft the music grows, and tender;  
Loving hearts, what can ye render  
To the Christ, your King?  
Praise in voices fail and falter,  
What that's worthy of his altar  
Can his children bring?



# EDITORIAL

## IT COMES OFTENER

When I was a boy it seemed to me that it was a hundred years from one Christmas to another. Time seemed to travel with the speed of a snail and one Christmas was a mere dim memory by the time the next one arrived. I wonder if it is that way to children now. I suppose it is.

But to those of us who are older, how different! It hardly seems possible that it is time to sit down and write a Christmas editorial for our little school paper, but it is. And I am trying to think up a worthwhile Christmas talk for the students in chapel just before they leave for the holiday vacation.

I am always glad I am alive. But at Christmas time I am just a little gladder. To most of us who live under the great influence of the religion of Christ, there is no time when life is so meaningful and so rich as at Christmas time. This depression is bad but it should have to be a thousand times worse to cause us to forget Christmas. Good will seems to be scattered all around. It is in the air, in our hearts, in the dancing eyes of joyous children. The world seems youthful once more. James Whitcomb Riley called it "the Christmas feel."

Here at the college we are all poor but happy. Our gifts to each other will have to consist mostly of good-will. But what more valuable gifts are there? Jesus did not come to bring any other kind.

In this context it would not be out of place to mention that usually some good friend remembers the student body at this time of the year. This time it was Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Crowell, graduates of '21. In this issue of the Broadcaster we print a letter from them. When they wrote the letter they enclosed a check to be used in buying each of the students a small gift. On behalf of the students I say to Brother and Sister Crowell, thank you. God bless you.

## GO TO ATLANTA

One year ago last September at South Bend, Indiana it was voted to hold the International Young People's Convention of the Church of God in 1932 at Atlanta, Georgia. It is to be hoped that a host of intelligent, spiritual, enthusiastic young people are already looking in the direction of the great southern city. Atlanta is known to the corners of the country as a city of conventions. She has many

things to recommend her as a convention city. Commercially, she is the hub and center of our great southeast. Historically, there cling to her a thousand and one memories of great events which have helped to shape the destiny of our great Southland. Intellectually, Atlanta holds a prominent place in the cultural life of the nation, being the seat of the great Emory University as well as a large number of other great institutions of learning. Socially, she bears her share of that warm hospitality for which the great Southland is famous the world over. Religiously, she has great offerings in that there still remains much of the deep devotion to religious things which has always characterized the rank and file of our southern population. The Church of God is represented in Atlanta by a splendid congregation raised up during the last ten years under the leadership of Dr. and Mrs. A. T. Rowe. The convention will meet in the beautiful church edifice which has recently been completed.

All told there are many things in and around Atlanta to capture the imagination, inspire the intellect, and stir the emotions of our young people who will gather there next September 1-4.

And no over dose of optimism is required to predict that the group of our young people who go to Atlanta will go in a frame of mind to reflect credit on the host church and on the city. For many years I have gone in and out among the eighteen thousand young people of the Church of God and I know them pretty well. I have spoken in their conventions, I have met with them at the altar of consecration, I have talked with them about the deeper experiences of the soul, I have tried to think through with them (not for them) some of the religious, social, and intellectual problems which come to them in this troubled generation. And while I have talked to them I have also listened to them. I have tried to get their view point. And with the added years there has come added confidence in them. I believe that they will stand for the things of God. I believe that they are seeking after reality as it is in Christ Jesus. I believe they want to yield themselves to the dictates of the Holy Spirit.

It is to be hoped that the Atlanta Convention will be a time of great spiritual urge and seeking after God on the part of our young people. —J.A.M.

## PAYMENTS

On Endowment Pledges Are Due Quarterly

A Payment Will Be Due January 1st

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# WITH THE ALUMNI

— Amy K. Lopez, Editor —

Christmas! Candles, holly, warmth and gladness. These are some of the pictures and concepts that flash into our minds at the mention of the word, for although the season of the year brings with it snow, we do not think of its coldness but of its beauty; not of the nakedness of the trees but of the gleaming whiteness of their mantle; not of the leaden grey-ness of a winter sky but of the brilliant glow of its sunsets. The word Christmas has accumulated a wealth of tender overtones and to mention it is to bring up thoughts of love and a train of sacred memories. The picture of a mother and a little babe comes instinctively to our minds; and this picture holds for us the highest that human experience has to offer, for wrapt up in these figures are ideals of love, of tenderness, of firmness of purpose, of self-giving.

May each succeeding Christmas mean for us an increasing realization of these ideals in our lives.

Messages from the officers of our association are always good reading. We publish two; one from Lawrence Brooks, '27, of Cleveland, Ohio, our President, the other from Helen Hull, '26, of Anderson, Indiana, who is filling the office of Secretary-Treasurer due to the voluntary retirement of Ariel Halde-man '24 who felt that it would be difficult for her to do the work because of her removal from Anderson to Chicago.

## THE GIVER AND THE GETTER

A Christmas Message by Lawrence Brooks

"Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, that He himself said:  
It is more blessed to give  
than to receive." Acts 20:35.

The night was dark; only the shimmering light of the stars pierced the blackness. The deathly stillness was broken only by the song of the cricket or the occasional hooting of an owl. The shepherds wrapped in their blankets, reclined against a stone or tree, half asleep, as they kept watch over their flocks. Suddenly some one appears by their side and a light shines round about him. Dazed and frightened almost to the point of fleeing, they jump to their feet. The angel soon calms their fears, and delivers to them the most glorious message ever brought to human kind. What has happened? A babe is born in Bethlehem. Yes, a babe, and more; a Savior is born. God has given his only Son. The praises of God echoed and re-echoed throughout the hills and vales of old Judea that night as the heavenly hosts announced God's greatest gift to man.

There was joy in heaven and on earth when God gave His Son. There was joy and gladness when Jesus gave Himself in service. A world of joy has resulted from Jesus giving Himself for our sins on Calvary. God has demonstrated to us the blessedness of giving, but how slow we are to comprehend

the fundamental truth contained in our text and in God's attitude toward us.

In this text Jesus recognizes but two classes; the givers and the getters. We have been inclined to praise the getter. The man who could gather his millions in a few years and then build him a summer mansion in Florida and retire, after having made a huge success. But not in the estimation of Jesus, for he saw the poverty-stricken thousands whose hard labor had made these millions.

Some years ago there died one of our earliest and most famous millionaires. He began life as a poor boy, and became very rich. It was said that he made his money by artificially depressing the stocks of certain railroads and then purchasing them to his own profit. The money he gained he kept. While he lived he was acclaimed as a successful man. When he died, however, a prominent New York newspaper said of his departure, "Not a single human interest suffered in the least by his death." Even a newspaper reporter could see that such a life was a failure.

In western Asia is a small body of water. Annually it receives millions of tons of fresh water; yet the water of the lake is so corrupt that it is of no use to man or beast. Fish cannot live in it, neither can any vegetation grow upon its banks. There is but one explanation. It has no outlet. When men began to hunt for an appropriate name for it, little wonder that they called it the "Dead Sea." This is a true picture of the getter, who has never learned the redemptive power of giving.

Our ideas of giving are so limited; most of us think only of dropping a coin in the collection plate on Sunday morning; but this is possibly the easiest part of the whole program. Who is willing to give of his minutes, hours, and days to help the cause of Christ or a needy brother? Who is willing to give of his love and sympathy to that unfortunate one who has never known such a blessing? These are the things that cost.

A poet was walking along a dusty road one day. He was warm and tired from his journey in the heat of a summer sun. By the side of the road he saw a seat under an overhanging shade tree. He paused, and as he rested he noticed a basket of red June apples near, with a sign, "Take One." He took an apple and as he ate it he noticed another sign by a little path, "Down this path is a spring." He followed the path and was rewarded by a refreshing drink.

Then he looked about to discover to whom he was indebted for these favors. Some distance away he saw a humble house, and coming toward him was an elderly man, grey and bent of form. On being questioned by the wayfarer, the old man explained that they had the old bench there and it was not in use, and since so many people traveled along this way he thought that some of them would be weary and would appreciate a place to rest. Then we had the apples and thought some might enjoy them,



and the spring is a little hidden, you know, so we put up the sign lest some thirsty soul might miss it.

As the traveler went on his way musing over the recent experience, he was inspired to write, and as a result we have the well known poem: "The House by the Side of the Road."

The getter may have a little gold while this short life lasts, but in the getting he misses the real worthwhile things in life, and worst of all, he will be a pauper for all eternity. The giver has discovered a wonderful secret that only such as he can know, and day by day, he revels in his newly found blessing. The giver can seldom ever boast of his earthly store, but he has the blessed assurance of treasures in heaven. Though he be a pauper here he may be one of heaven's millionaires. "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, that He himself said: It is more blessed to give than to receive."

### "CHRISTMAS CHEER"

By Helen Hull, Secretary Alumni Association

"Christmas Cheer." How much these words mean to the heart of a Christian for Christmas is not merely a day of giving and receiving gifts but a day of rejoicing. It is a day when the words of the angels chorus, "Peace on earth, good will toward men," come to us with a greater meaning.

How grateful our hearts should be at this particular time, when the world is so restless and dissatisfied, that Christ can bring such a "deep settled peace in our souls." He is not only a Savior and Redeemer of man, but a constant companion. He will walk with us and talk with us, and when we are in the midst of a stormy sea, He comes to us with these words: "Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid," and "I will never leave Thee nor forsake Thee."

May *real* "Christmas Cheer" illuminate the lives of one and all and may we always remember the words of our Savior "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these; . . . ye have done it unto me." In this way shall we bring genuine Christmas cheer into the hearts and lives of others.

### THE ULTIMATE AIM OF THE CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

By E. W. Barnett, Class of '24

What is the ultimate aim of the Christian liberal arts college? If it is not the building of Christian character and the fostering in the lives of its student body as well as in the lives of its entire constituency, the principles and ideals of Christ, then the appellation of the institution itself is a misnomer and the so-called Christian college is sailing under false colors.

But, accepting as a premise that the aim of the Christian liberal arts college is the inculcating of Christian principles and ideals in the lives of the students, then it is patent that every department of the college should studiously and intelligently be made to work together toward the accomplishing of this aim.

There is an erroneous theory that has been held in the past and, to a certain extent is still prevalent, that there is, or should be, a distinction made be-

tween the teaching of things spiritual and things intellectual, when, as a matter of fact, the very consciousness of the inquiring student is made up of inseparable emotional and rational elements. If the emotional or spiritual nature is overemphasized the student is apt to become inclined to mysticism, while on the other hand, if the intellect is overstressed he is likely to become a pronounced rationalist, who openly scoffs at religious faith.

The life and the purpose of the student is the quest of truth. Truth is infinite. When a student approximates a considerable portion of truth he is said to be educated. But merely theorizing or accepting certain theoretical standards is insufficient. In order to be truly educated the student must have an intimate knowledge of Him who is Truth incarnate! Can this result be obtained if the teachers give instruction in their respective fields in a mere perfunctory manner without taking into consideration the correlation and application of the moral or ethical principles involved?

It might seem superfluous to state that the teacher of Bible should be a Christian; however, this statement expresses a vital point, for the fact of the matter is, that in many colleges of our land there are teachers who profess to interpret the Word of God who are avowed skeptics or agnostics. And it is my opinion that it is just as important that all the other teachers in a Christian college be Christians, for how can a teacher either by precept or example wield the proper moral or spiritual influence without himself being a Christian? "The husbandman must first be a partaker of the fruits."

If we take for example the department of history, the hand of God should be recognized and acknowledged in the rise, progress, and fall of nations. If we take government; every code of law or department of judicature is intrinsically based on the moral government and the innate justice of God. If we take any of the departments of science or art, we can find abundant opportunity for teaching high ideals and principles which are indispensable to the formation of good character; for after all, science is merely classified knowledge or truth, and art is nothing more than the systematic application of knowledge or truth in effecting desired results, whether practical or aesthetic.

Therefore the teacher in any department of the college curriculum has not only abundant opportunity, but a corresponding duty, of presenting truth which will tend to mold good moral and Christian character in the lives of the students under his instruction.

But what will be the result if the teacher of biology for instance, is not a Christian nor has any interest in Christian ethics or Christian ideals? The result is that his students are likely to be drawn away from the fundamental truth of God as the creator and sustainer of all things.

The college student is an eager and diligent seeker after truth. His appetite for knowledge is voracious; but his diet must be balanced. He is essentially the combination of a rationalist, an actionalist, and a mystic. But if his spiritual or mystical nature is undernourished, the result is a subnormal product.

Jesus said: "What doth it profit a man if he gain



the whole world and lose his own soul? or what will a man give in exchange for his soul?" Therefore if the fabric of education fails to emphasize the importance of putting first things first, which will result in the ultimate salvation of man, then it is ephemeral, fruitless, and positively harmful.

### THE CROWELLS WRITE

J. A. Morrison,  
Anderson, Ind.

Dear Bro. Morrison:

For sometime, we have been impressed to write to you as we are now writing but many many other things kept crowding in, demanding our time and we have not done it. As we look about us this Tuesday morning, there are many needful things we could be doing at home and for our Young People's work, but it seems we cannot get at them until this is written.

You will remember in July, 1930, the Anderson College Quartet visited our congregation in North St. Louis. Everyone here enjoyed their singing and have not forgotten them. Then in July, 1931, the Ladies' Quartet visited us and as some one has said, "the last you hear is the best." Our people were again inspired with their singing and entire service.

In August we attended the Illinois State Camp-meeting and heard the Jubilee Quartet sing. Their singing added much to the services. As I sat under that large tent and listened, and thinking backward of the other two quartets, I missed part of the singing by praising God for these young men and women who were spreading the gospel through song.

What brought these young people together? How did they happen to meet? They did not just happen to meet. If it had not been for the sacrifice and consecration of the Faculty no doubt these young people would never have met and thousands would have missed the blessing they have carried with them from coast to coast.

Therefore, our hearts are filled with love and deep appreciation for everything each one has done to bring these blessings to the Church. I know we who are away from the College shall never know the burdens, you bear, the sacrifices you make, the planning you do to keep this school going, but we know that God knows and you shall receive your reward. Your burden has become our burden more during the last few months than before. May God supply your every need.

I could not write in this connection without giving due honor to our dear Bro. Wilson who caught the vision and through faithful untiring efforts his vision was changed into what is now our Alma Mater. May God's blessings be upon this great man of God in his efforts in Eastland.

Perhaps you may smile but you will remember that the school was responsible for the present pastors of the North Side Church in St. Louis. We met at the school and with the start our studies there gave us and with the prayers and encouragement from our Christian teachers there, and by God's help and grace, we have been able to fill our small place in His service.

I often wonder if those who have attended the School and are now out on the field, are as thankful as they should be for the untold good the School has

meant to them. Perhaps they are, but may God teach us to be more thankful.

Well, I feel better now and trust through these few lines, you will know my thankfulness for what you and others are doing for the school and for what the school is doing for young men and women and for what they are doing for those who meet them.

Yours in Christ's Service,  
Walter B. and Eunice L. Crowell

P. S.—Will you please mail me one of the September Broadcasters which told all about those dresses the School is selling. Thank you.

### BROTHER SHERWOOD'S REPORT

It was a blessed privilege to respond to a call for evangelistic service at Norton, Kansas for a two weeks' meeting, beginning November first. About the middle of the summer, Bro. L. L. Rawlings, a graduate of the A.C. & T.S., class of '29, became pastor at Norton. In these few months Brother and Sister Rawlings have completely won the confidence and love of the congregation as well as the highest respect and esteem of the City of Norton.

The success of the revival meeting was largely due to the faithful labors of Brother and Sister Rawlings during those busy months preceding the series of special meetings. From the very beginning the Spirit of the Lord was graciously present while the majority of the congregation drew near to the altar of prayer to humble their hearts before God and to receive a fresh anointing of the Holy Spirit. In every succeeding service also the Spirit of the Lord was very present to bless and to supply every need. Not only were souls blessed, but God honored faith also for the healing of the sick. Some of these cases of healing were instantaneous.

As memory now vividly recalls these blessed scenes when the Spirit of the Lord was outpoured from time to time, the words of Isaiah seem very fitting indeed: "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee" (Isa. 60:1).

This glory was not mere emotional demonstration, but went deeper than external rejoicing. Misunderstandings were cleared up and confessions were made both in public as well as in private. Some precious souls who had become estranged from one another merely through human misunderstandings became reconciled and confidence was again restored. The writer just today (about a month since the close of the meeting) received the good news that souls are now being saved in the regular services of the church at Norton.

Among the happiest recollections of the meeting was the Sunday when a special appeal was made to the boys and girls of the Sunday School. It was a most inspiring scene to witness those promising boys and girls humbly bowing before the Lord and surrendering their young lives to the service of the Master. It was a most eloquent testimony to the good work of the faithful Sunday-school teachers.

One of the most impressive young people's meeting I have ever attended was while at Norton one Sunday evening before the evangelistic services. It was a special presentation of scenes in the life and ministry of Christ. The Lord so anointed this serv-



ice that it made me feel like deepening my own consecration and inspiring within me a greater longing to become more like the Master.

The weather was fine and the saints from neighboring congregations motored long distances to attend the meetings. Eight different congregations were represented in the attendance at the Norton

meeting. Some even came from Colorado. The writer will never forget the kind hospitality and splendid co-operation of the church and the community of Norton during those two weeks which proved to hold so much of blessing, praise, and thanksgiving.

H. A. Sherwood

## Jubilee Quartet in South During Holidays

Last year the Jubilee Quartet of Anderson College was organized. It was composed of Melvin Miller, first tenor, Laude Hays, second tenor, Herbert Thompson, baritone, Bert James, bass. These boys volunteered their services to the school and went out without any promise from the school of financial remuneration. They traveled last summer in the East, visiting camp meetings, conventions, and

congregations. And from all the places which they visited came reports of the fine work they did. They went out in the Spirit of the Master to do what they could for Him. And hundreds of souls were blest by their ministry.

This year Brother James dropped out of the group and his place as bass singer was taken by Albert Duke, formerly of Calvary Quartet

of Springfield, Ohio. Mr. Duke is an outstanding bass soloist and his work in connection with the Jubilee boys is proving very satisfactory. These boys are spending their holidays on a trip visiting churches in the South. They will go as far as Bessemer, Alabama. Their schedule has been arranged and by the time this is in print they will be on their way.

## COLLEGIATE GARMENTS PLEASE!

(The following letter is a proof)

Iowa City, Iowa,  
November 20, 1931.

Anderson College,  
Anderson, Indiana.

Dear Friends:

I received my dresses and was very well pleased with them. They are wonderful for the price and they are all you have recommended them to be. I am sending check for three more, \$5.95, and hope to receive them soon. I thank you for sending me the Broadcaster and giving me the chance to buy the pretty dresses.

Mrs. Elizabeth Drake

### EDITOR'S NOTE:

Many of our good people can well afford to purchase dresses from their Educational institution and thereby help to establish an industry that will aid hundreds of worthy boys and girls in securing an education. Note the attractive style on next page and send your order in at once.



## STYLE 678

*Material:* Fast Colored Linene.

*Style Features:* A solid-tone linene frock with unusual styling, that is exceedingly smart as well as practical—smart because it is just right for street, sport or general wear—and practical because it is fast-colored and may be laundered as many times as desired without losing its fresh, lovely colors.

The applique and hemstitched trimming creates a most effective contrast. A panel front gore is pleated at the bottom to give a straight line fullness.

Every wardrobe should have at least one plain colored frock for general house wear.

*Colors:* Blue, Green, Orange.

*Sizes:* 14 to 52.

You may select any frocks pictured in this paper in sizes up to 44, inclusive.

**3 for \$5.95**

**Sizes 46 to 52—3 for \$6.95**

**Single Dresses, Any Size,  
\$2.50**

## Order Blank

Dear Friend:

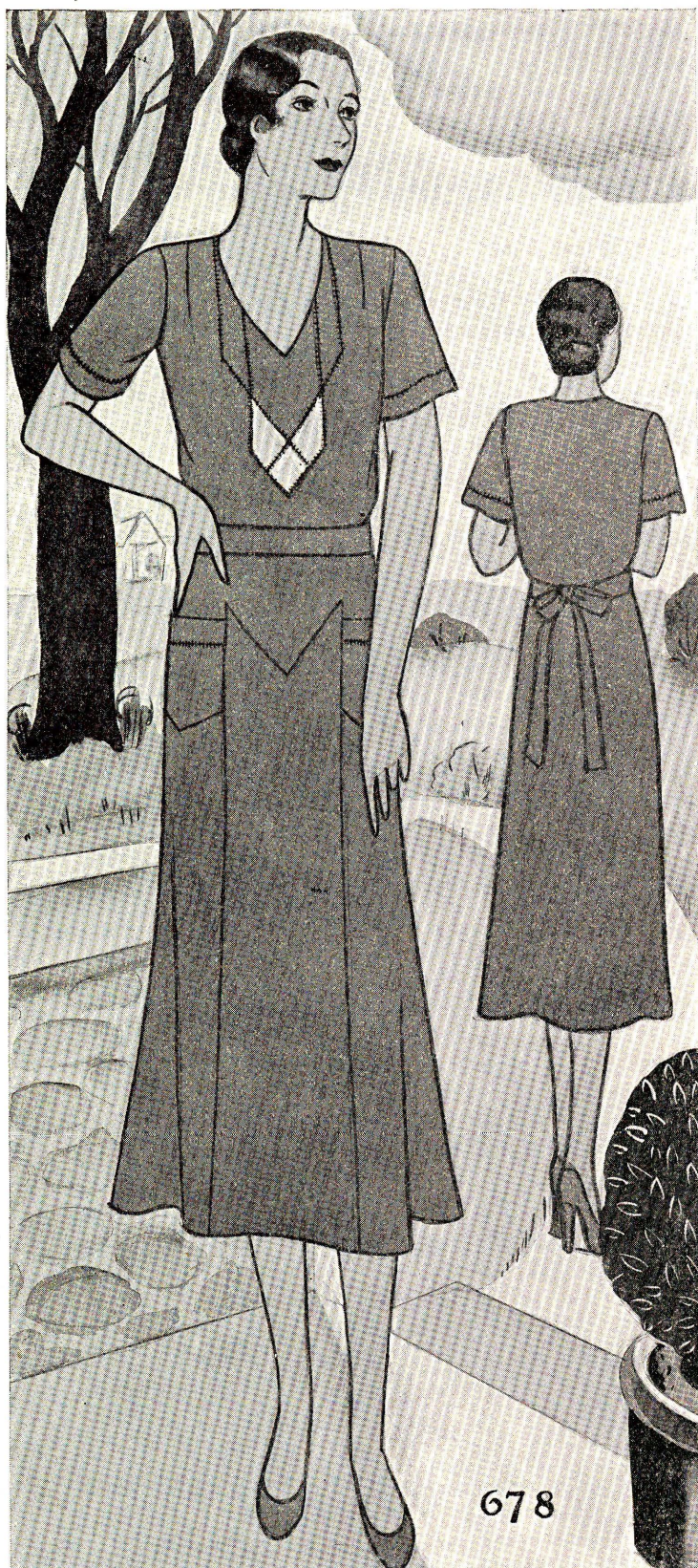
I wish to take advantage of your splendid offer to get 100% value for my dollars and at the same time help some worthy boy or girl through school. I herewith inclose \$5.95 for which you will please send me style No. \_\_\_\_\_, color \_\_\_\_\_, size \_\_\_\_\_; style No. \_\_\_\_\_, color \_\_\_\_\_, size \_\_\_\_\_; and style No. \_\_\_\_\_, color \_\_\_\_\_, size \_\_\_\_\_.

I understand that if I am not thoroughly pleased with my purchase I may return it and have my money refunded.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

St. or R.F.D. No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



<i>Sizes</i>	14	16	18	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52
<i>Lengths</i>	43	44	45	46	46	46	46	47	49	49	49