

THE VOICE

of SOUTH CENTRAL BIBLE INSTITUTE

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Commencement, May 22-23

The Staff Presents . .



LORRAINE WISE

The busiest person around S.C. B.I. was born on St. Valentine's Day at Gebbon, Nebraska. Her first seven years were spent on a farm in western Nebraska. Her parents then moved to Grand Island, Nebraska, where she attended school — found mathematics and science her favorite subjects and became an expert typist. Once she made 84 words a minute on a 20-minute speed test. Typing, however, was really her hobby. In 1930 she was graduated from the Grand Island High School.

After graduating, she planned to enter the University at Lincoln, Nebraska but during the summer was employed by the Uly-Talbert Wholesale Grocery company in the bookkeeping department. (Continued on page Four)

CAMPUS CHATTER

Well, to begin with, Gertrude Jalanavich may get her ears pulled most any day—she talks TOO much . . . Alma Anthony has been seen so many times, just fixing things for the banquet, or taking pictures for the Chalico, that Brother Burns finally asked her when and IF she attended classes. She does, Brother Burns, two per day . . . Charles Glover (G-L-O-V-E-R) really deserves compliment for being such a grand sport, even though the joke is usually on him . . . Fred admits (Continued on page Four)



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This and That . . .

The big clock in the chapel was taken down a while back for repairs. Its works were found to be about the size of a man's hand. Brother Keyes says this is just like a lot of people after the air has been puffed out of them.

It is said of another clock that it is able to run for thirty minutes after the electricity is turned off. Someone says this is just like a lot of Pentecostal preachers who keep on running for thirty minutes after the power is turned off.

Faith Johnston hopes that Bro. McCafferty calls the roll in heaven, because if they don't answer "here" he'll sure send someone after them.

During the recent fire in the building, that famous "Keyes' Trio" was practicing "I'm Longing to Go," in the back chapel. Apparently they were so eager to go that they failed to heed the fire signal — how like the multitudes today, singing and dancing and making merry, oblivious of the many signs about them signaling the end of the age, and the soon coming of our Lord. (Continued on page Four)

Pigs? Curling irons? Powder puffs! Where do they connect in this contest? And what's all this about the hare and the turtle?

It's another pep meeting for the student contest. It must be Mrs. Keyes and A. J. at it again from the volume of the laughter. The "Willing Workers" under Mrs. Keyes' leadership are still behind a little but are anxiously watching those little blond pigs in the pen. According to her, A. J., the leader of the "Builders" is like the hare in the story; he'll go to sleep when those pigs are sold! He knows it. He found good evidence of the care they have been getting — curling irons and powder puffs! He's not worried in the least, though, because those pigs are going to have to bring no small sum of money to make him feel uncomfortable.

With all the fun the students are most certainly making a showing for the Lord and loyalty for the side they are on by the way the dollars have been coming in. The total amount deposited is \$350.10. Every little while someone calls, "Here's another dollar, Miss Wise!" Her face simply beams with pleasure at every dollar that comes in from some student who has prayed and sacrificed to do his little bit in building the school for the pleasure of himself and others entering school in ensuing years.

Written by O. W. Keyes

Commencement exercises this year begin on Wednesday, May 21 with the annual picnic for the entire student body. This precedes the baccalaureate services at the Rosen Heights Baptist Church antiromium on Thursday night at 8:00 p.m. Some of the features of this service will be music by the school orchestra, string band, and girls' chorus. We will also be favored with a sermon to the seniors from Rev. E. B. Crump of Wichita Falls.

Friday morning at 9:00 o'clock will be the annual Homecoming Service in charge of Rev. Sam Eldridge and Rev. E. L. Mason at the Rosen Heights Assembly of God Church, 2713 Azle Avenue. ~~Rev. Joe Gerhart of Houston~~ will be speaking. The climax of all the services will be Friday night at 8:00 o'clock in the Rosen Heights Baptist Church. Among the many District ministers attending will be Rev. Loren B. Stants, of Dallas, and Rev. Raymond T. Richey of Houston. Honored students will be presented and the four receiving the highest honors for the four years of school will deliver short addresses. Rev. F. B. Davis, President of S. C. B. I. will also speak. The seniors of the Bible school will be robed in white and the high school seniors will wear blue, showing our school colors and those of our precious young people of this great District Council, THE CHRIST AMBASSADORS — blue and white Diplomas will be presented by Rev. O. W. Keyes, Superintendent of the Institute, assisted by Rev. E. W. Moore, principal of the high school, and Rev. W. B. McCafferty, principal of the Bible school.

Dormitory Life

During the Easter holidays this old hill was almost unoccupied.

When breakfast was served at 9:00 o'clock and no uniforms could be seen, what an amazed look came over the boys faces.

Sister Batterton was the dean and she said that we acted very nice indeed.

(Continued on page Four)

THE S. C. B. I. VOICE

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"I'll See You Again"

The words that form the caption of this article were spoken nearly two thousand years ago in that upper room where Jesus and His first disciples had gathered to observe the last Passover before He suffered. They are the words of the Master Himself. Were there ever such words spoken by any man? The agony of Gethsemane and the death of the cross is before Him. Yet he speaks as though He were going on a short journey; "I will see you again."

There is no fear in the tone. No indication of apprehensive dread. He speaks with utter confidence and calm assurance. He knew whence He was, and whither He was going. He is from Heaven, and is about to go back to the Father's house; howbeit He must go by the cross of death. But there is no thought that death might triumph and hold Him forever in its grasp. He will see his beloved disciples again—in a very little while. As He walked with them over the roadways of Judea and Galilee in the happy days gone by—for the last three years, so will He re-join them on the same roadway, and walk with them again. He was as sure of that walk to Ammaus after the hours of death as He was of His pathway over the waters of Tiberius on that memorable night.

"I'll see you again." What near and dear companionship is found couched in those words. I have been with you, walked with you, taught you, dwelt with you, dined and supped with you; and now I go away. But not for long, I will see you again—in a very little while. I must go alone. I will meet the enemy alone and conquer him. I will come again from the dead, and bring with me life, for I will live again. And because I live ye shall live also. Farewell, I will see you again.

He speaks as one friend would speak to another on parting from him for a time. Have you not said the same thing yourself? Have you not had the same thing said to you? You are walking and talking with a friend, and now, for the moment, you must part. So with a last word of advice you

say, "I'll be seeing you." And with a wave of the hand you are gone. Yes, it was just like that. Jesus, in full and utter confidence of His power to rise again from the darkness of death, said, "I'll be seeing you," and went out into the night to meet the grim reaper.

And now through the corridors of time comes the glad echoes of His wonderful word. "I am alive forevermore; and because I live ye shall live also. Ye shall rise when I shall come again for I will see you again."

—W. B. McCafferty.

MISSIONARY MOMENTS

"Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." These words of Jesus have been heeded by men from all walks of life ever since He uttered those stirring words.

Livingston heard the call and laid many sheaves at the Master's feet. Man and woman today are hearing this call. Some obey the call while others are satisfied to live their lives devoted to themselves, instead of heeding the voice of God. Many lives have been wrecked and steeped in misery because they would not listen when God called.

If you feel God calling you to some land, even though it may be torn by war at the present, prepare for the Lord's work for no one but God knows what the future holds. Work in the Master's vineyard here at home.

Doors about us are fast closing. Only those who will compromise with the government are allowed to worship in many countries, and then in a very restricted sense. We must pray and work that these doors will open, that souls will be saved; all for the glory of God.

QUESTION

... of the Week

In your opinion, what is the most outstanding point of interest to show a visitor around our school?

"I think the best thing is the

science room."—Brother Keyes.

"Well, I think the Business College."—Alice Marie Reynolds.

"I think the business offices."—Brother McCafferty.

"Why, I'd take them around to the chapel and show them what we've got here."—Glen Dawson.

"The most outstanding thing the whole school is the offices."—Joy Posey.

"Well, I don't know how I could get it to them, but the love of God is the greatest thing to show them."—Sister Cole.

"The thing that struck me most was those little piano rooms."—Ruth Coote.

"The lobby with the bookstore in it is the first thing I would want them to see."—Helen Grams.

"Nothing."—Gertrude J.

"Bring them up to see Sister Mac."—Prudie Thompson.

"Take them down to the annual room."—Sister Thompson.

"The whole school in general."—Curtis McDaniel.

« ALUMNI NEWS »

Seen around the campus this past month were Brother and Sister M. D. STOKELEY or of Plainview, Texas. They are graduates of the old Shield of Faith Bible School of Amarillo, Texas. Sister Stokeley will be remembered as the former Sylvia Brown. They are now in the evangelistic field, but their home address is Plainview, Texas, Box 10. With them was Miss MARY POLLARD . . . Brother GUY SHIELDS, RHODA and ESTON PACK, and NORMAN McCUTCHEON were here. . . . PHOEBE and JAKE MASTERS and DORIS SMITH (nee

Swann) came over for the day, so it looked like class reunion . . . SUE LANDRUM brought a touch of good old Louisiana with her when she came. Rev. E. L. Tanner, secretary of Louisiana District; Rev. L. O. Waldon, District superintendent of Louisiana; Edna Tanner, C. B. I. alumni, and Miss Robertine Brakefield came down for the Sunday School conference at Dallas, so they all came over with her. We were glad to see them, and expect Sue and Robertine in school next fall.

Brother Sam Eldridge would like to get in touch with the members of the Southern Bible College Alumni, Brother E. L. Mason, we believe, is the president. This is necessary for plans needed to be made immediately concerning an alumni banquet. His address is GRAPEVINE, TEXAS.

We are happy to have JUNE HENDERSON, high school student here last term in our midst, and invite you back again soon, June.

This is all the news for this time, but alumni, don't forget the banquet! This includes graduates from BOTH schools, because our school is the combined efforts of both colleges. Make plans to attend! Write to Rev. S. E. Eldridge, Grapevine, Texas.

Good-bye till next edition!

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HIGH SCHOOL HONOR STUDENTS



Phyllis Jordan

After spending the past four years in Shield of Faith and South Central High School, I could tell many incidents where I was discouraged and blue and also many incidents where everything was enjoyable. Each discouraging time made the enjoyable ones seem much brighter. I have enjoyed the friendship of every student and each member of the faculty had helped me in both my grade and my Spiritual life. As each of the three preceding years have come to a close my heart has been made sad because of having to leave students that have seemed like brothers and sisters to me and maybe never see them again on this earth.

I realize that without this school many of us would have faced four years of high school with persecutions instead of enjoying the privilege of fellowship and communion with Godly instructors and true Christian friends.

As this phase of life draws to a close, my heart is full of overflowing with gratitude to those who started this school and everyone who has sacrificed to keep it going.

My prayer is that the school will progress for God, and that all who attend will find the times of discouragement hidden by the brilliance of the glory of God.

Pray for me that I will stand true to the Lord.

—Phyllis Jordan.

Friendship With Jesus

Jesus never insisted upon perfect love, complete fidelity, or ample personality before He gave His friendship. He took the rough material of which He made His Saints and martyrs and loved it for what it was. Not one of His friends gave Him adequate thanks, not one kept vigil with Him in the garden, but He loved them even in their desertion for He placed His faith in what they would be if He loved them unto the end.

Jesus had a strange, mixed lot of friends. Among them were intellectuals well trained in law and in religion, among them also were rude workmen with black fingernails smashed by hammers; shepherds in rough home-made clothes, speaking in local dialects and moving with awkward manner; offic-



Calvin King

Three years spent in S. O. F. B. I. and one year spent in S. C. B. I. have certainly been outstanding periods in my life. Events of the past four years bring back many precious memories which shall never be forgotten. The great privilege of being taught by Godly teachers and being developed by Christian influence has been mine. My, how I have enjoyed the love and fellowship of my brothers and sisters in Christ. One never knows the value of good Christian environment until he leaves it and goes out to face the world. I have found the best place in the world for a boy or girl to become a stable and steadfast Christian is in a good Bible School where they may be taught and may become "rooted and grounded in the Word of God." I realize that completing high school is not the finish, and the Lord willing, I will be entering college or University next fall. Pray with me that I can let Jesus shine forth in my life there that my classmates may see the value of spending four years of my life in a Godly high school.

—Calvin King.

ials with the sophistication of the city. Mary and Martha and Lazarus deeply tintured by the quaint simplicity of the country. Rusties, lawyers, churchmen, saints, sinners, and seekers, all ate the bread of life He broke for them. He appreciated all the men and women life gave unto His keeping for each brought certain gifts possessed by no one else.

There was a wistfulness about Jesus which drew men — men of strong and honest hearts. It is when someone needs a friend and acknowledges it, that we make our best response. Jesus needed companionship desperately during those brief three years of His public ministry. He needed appreciation for He was to be rejected in many quarters. He was a man as well as the Divine Son of God, and as such found spitefulness — sharp, and stubborn refusal to understand as hard to bear as any sensitive soul.

Even Peter recognized in Him who stood upon the beach, speaking in even — cadenced tones of understanding and authority, the kind of master to whom he could give his whole nature. Jesus called Peter through His need, through His personality, through His

friendly nature, even louder than He called him by words of His mouth.

Jesus was understanding. His disciples soon discovered that He knew what was in their hearts before one word was ever uttered. They found that the sweetest confidence in Jesus brightened every mile. It is an immense reinforcement when someone understands and loves you, not the petty side but that part of you which most aspires and thirsts for nobility and strength of character. Such understanding is creative because it gives confidence where no confidence existed before, it brings assurance where formerly there was only timidity, it replaces fatigue with power.

Jesus tests the faith of His friends. Love is always tested by crises, but love is not always absent even when it fails. It is in times of danger, illness, pain, and disgrace that men and women have a chance to reveal the quality of their affection.

Friendship and faith took one who had cursed and sworn he had never known Jesus, and made of him the kind of character from which the church was to be build-ed. In the end, neither scolding, nor paying him back in his own coin, nor repudiation, won Peter to a life of power, but steadfast affection even in an hour when there were no grounds for love. Having loved His own, Jesus loved them to the end.

A friend of Jesus,
Oh, what liss that one so weak
as I

Should have a friend like this
To lead me to the sky.
A friend who gives me joy and
peace.

A friend who will prevail.

Friendship with Jesus, fellow-
ship divine;
Oh, what blessed, sweet com-
munion.

Jesus is a friend of mine.

—Nina Helen Stucker.

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The Staff Presents

(Continued from Page One)

partment and as P.B.X. operator. In two months she was promoted and two months later resigned to take a better position with the Red Rooster Auto Sales company. This work proved so interesting that she decided to postpone attending the University.

Her success in business grew surprisingly fast for one so young and she was happy with each new venture. There seemed no place for God's service in her new life but as her mother began to pray for God to direct and convict her of the need for our Savior, the glory seemed to fade from worldly achievements and life became bewilderingly unhappy. Distressed and convicted of a greater need than worldly honor, she knelt by her bed one evening and asked God to save her soul and lead her in the paths He would have her tread. The Lord definitely led her to the Assembly of God Church where Brother E. R. Foster was pastoring. Shortly after joining fellowship with them she received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4.

As the Lord began to lead, she felt a strong desire to prepare for work in His vineyard and in 1932 she resigned from the World of Business and entered Shield of Faith Institute at Amarillo, Texas. She was graduated in 1934.

The following year was spent in full service for the Lord in the work at Grand Island. Here she was made C. A. president, song leader, organized a Girls' Quartet and Children's Church, as well as teach a class in Sunday School.

In the fall of 1935 the Shield of Faith Bible School moved to Fort Worth and Miss Wise came here as Secretary-Treasurer. During the summer of 1936 she completed a course in college accounting at Brantley-Draughon Business College.

Her responsibilities have grown as the school grew, and the demands on her time have proved the reality of her testimony that through trials and difficulties, disappointments and overwork she has "set her face like a flint" and seen the glory of God for his help has come as she lifted her eyes to the hills.

She is the only remaining member of the pioneer Bible School in this organization.

Our hearts are made glad as we present to you one who has proven that His way gives the peace that passeth understanding—our own secretary-treasurer—

LORRAINE WISE.

Campus Chatter

(Continued from Page One)

he is timid, but Roger's accent will offset any bashfulness found

in that High School Junior . . . And someone says that the reason Sister Wise is getting so witty is because she sees so many half-wits. No brick-bats, please . . . Lesley: "What do you call two old maids who go up in an airplane?" Sister Thompson: "I don't know. I never have gone up with another old maid. I've always gone up alone." . . . Dalton Calloway's singing "Lead, Kindly Light" at Brother McCaferty's request, especially for Nina Townsen is just another reason we have for liking tenor . . . Speaking of singing, Clary Anthony surprises us, Doesn't he? In face the whole boys' octet was superb! Colossal! and the Junior's gave us the loveliest banquet ever! All the boys in the school contributed toward corsages for the girls, gave us a delightful program from the invocation by Brother Crump, clear through the benediction. Brother Davis addressed the seniors and long will the precious Word of God spoken that evening linger with each of us who have anchored in Jesus. We, the seniors, take this opportunity to say: Juniors, thank you for the banquet, and especially for the memory. Alma and Sister Keyes, Naomi's solo, Fern's reading, John Wayne's and A. J.'s speeches, and every lovely song by the Girls' Chorus. Especially too, the accordion duet. Thank you, so much . . . This is told of an absent minded (not professor) Bible Student: He walked into the wrong room at 11 p.m. and tried desperately to open the foot of the bunk instead of the door! Who? Virgil Nicholson, of course!

This and That

(Continued from Page One)

Nina Townsen writes Sister Batterton: "Please come home soon — I can't learn English undey A. J."

That little Sister Keyes really is inspiring with her handkerchief and apron and broom.

—Palmarine Hicks.

Dormitory Life

(Continued from Page One)

I wonder why the girls all stayed in one room and ate sandwiches until late and finally fell asleep talking. Such grand times we shall never forget.

"Why is that alarm clock going off?" yelled Mary Ellen. "Penzil has to leave and I can't get her up," answered Verna Mae. But after that car left for New Mexico, everyone was lonesome and quite. We spent most of the two days sleeping, eating and studying.

Easter morning! Everyone had their thoughts turned to Gethsemane as Christ

arose again in our minds. After the most beautifully arranged breakfast, the students went to their dormitories with thoughtful hearts and thankful that they were permitted the grand privilege of being in good old S. C. B. I.

—Mary Antha Roberts.

Look to Jesus

By LAWRENCE GREENE

When life looks empty and dreary,
And darkness falls across your way —

When there's nothing left but testing
Of your heart and soul each day;

When stinging words fall on your ear,
And hardships shroud your soul;
When sorrows seem to crush you,
And you've failed to reach your goal—

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Weakened while in flight,
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If you want to enter in,
All the fitness He requires
Is to feel your need of Him.

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