

THE VOICE

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A TRIBUTE TO 'MOTHER' BAMFORD

We salute our Mother, dean, and friend Mrs. Annie Bamford. In seeking for a dean for our Southwestern Bible Institute, a more efficient, a more consecrated, a more loving mother could not be found in all the world, than our dear Mother Bamford. We have found her to more than come up to all the requirements we girls have set for her. In the short time we have known her we have learned to love her.

Our Mother Bamford has taught us many lessons, cheerfulness at all times, firmness at the right times, patience, kindness, humbleness, thoughtfulness, and meekness.

We shall never forget the times she has visited our dormitories and told us stories of her childhood. There are many things about Mother Bamford that we will never forget.

We love you Mother Bamford, with all of our hearts and we will hold you up in prayer. God bless you, Mother Bamford.

—Thelma Jo Jolly

'Mother Bamford'

You're in trouble, did you say? Hunting a place to go to pray—Someone to help you in the way? Then go to Mother Bamford.

You need someone to cheer you, too, When skies are grey instead of blue, A hearty "God Bless you" to encourage you? Then go to Mother Bamford.

She's proved her love for us o'er and o'er, With kindness growing evermore, And tenderness from heaven's store, Our blessed Mother Bamford!

And as she helps us day by day, Inadequate seems all we say, For the biggest tribute we can pay Is to call her "Mother Bamford." —The "Jeter Sisters"

'Southern Carolers'



"Get in the car and let's go, it's almost 11 o'clock"—Pratt.

We arrived in Magnolia, Arkansas at 5 o'clock, just in time for street meeting. A large crowd gathered around to hear the praises of the Lord in song and in testimony. We were received warmly by Brother Anderson and his church.

Brother Megna was in a revival there so we were left in charge of two services and took part in the rest.

The Sunday afternoon service was the most blessed of all. Each of us testified between songs and Sister Payne had charge of the Praise service. While we were singing the different songs the listeners would break down and

cry and shout the Praises of the Lord as He dealt with their hearts.

The Christ Ambassador service was enjoyed by all especially when Brother Pratt taught them some new choruses.

Brother Megna brought a message concerning, "The coming Anti-Christ;" also bringing in the horrors of the Great Tribulation and the joy and peace of those that escape. In answer to this message several were at the altar for Salvation.

The Lord blessed very much Monday night while at the tubercular Sanitorium. We thank the Lord we can be of an assistance to Esther Hockins in the work. Pray for us.—Mason Youngland

Meekness

Meaning: gentle, submissive, yielding, mild of temper.

My prayer this morning: "Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths. Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day."—Psa. 25: 4, 5.

God's Word: "The Meek will He guide in

judgment: and the Meek will He teach His way."—Pra. 25:9.

What the Scripture says about Meekness:

"Now the man Moses was very Meek, above all the men which were upon the face of the earth."—Num. 12:3.

"The Meek shall eat and be satisfied."—Pa. 22:26.

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A Passing Thought

The young men of S.B.I., "Boy's Town," have worked and made a little prayer room where we can go to commune with the Lord. It is nothing really unusual to hear some one make connections with heaven on the Royal Telephone until the wee hours of the morning. You see folks, we realize the need of prayer in our lives. Our country, homes, lives and freedom is at a great crisis.

Souls are slipping out into eternity with out Christ or hope of a future life.

We, the young people of 1942, have much need of prayer. Why? Listen friend, have you ever stopped and considered all the boys dying at this very second. They are some mother's only hope for future happiness. Some dear old mother has sacrificed her life to help her boy become a fine upstanding man. And then, just in the prime of life his soul is swept away by a mere bullet or some war production.

We realize that in a few short months we will be called to the colors. How many of us will return. God only knows.

In man's eye a life is just a toy, but in God's sight a soul is priceless.

In time of peace our nation was thinking of only good times, but now that things are getting rough for us everyone is shouting, call for prayer. I suggest instead of calling for prayer that we do some praying ourselves. Let's get a hold of heaven and hold on.

When we answer the call to the colors let's be anxious to serve both our great Lord and Country. Let's keep the Lord where ever we are and in all kind of time. You say, "Can I do it?" No, you can't, but God can help you. Just keep on keeping on.

—Larry Shively

Righteousness Exalteth a Nation: But Sin is a reproach to any people.—Prov. 14:34.

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Editorial

Sympathy, a quality of the highest. A highest genius is a most sympathetic person. A shut-up soul and a shut-up oyster are nearer the same level than the soul believes. One can be exclusive on small intellectual capital; but only broad, far-sighted minds can be inclusive.

What we call lack of charity is usually lack of perception. If we knew more, we would love better. The Divine mind knows all and loves all. Oh, if we as Christian young people would attempt to be more like Him. From human nature's ever vocal Gerizim sounds the bestitude, "Blessed are the inclusive, for they shall be included;" from the Mt. Ebal of its malediction sounds the doom, "Cursed are the exclusive, for they shall be excluded." Our golden rule which can be applied to so many requisits of man can be applied in this instance.

Our need of sympathy. Human sympathy is exceedingly precious, but there are points in our spiritual conflict in which we can not expect to receive it. To each one of us there are passages in life too narrow for walking two abreast. At certain times we must stand alone. As our constitutions differ, so our trials must differ also. Each individual has a secret
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Girls
Dormitory Life

How would you like to laugh a little? All of we girls got a big kick out of a letter Evelyn Faulkner received from her little 6 year old sister this past week. Quote, "To To, I love you. I do want you to come home. To To do you love us? To To I want you to come home. To To when are you coming back? To To, I want you to write. To To, you have not wrote us yet. I wish you would write. Love Ann" unquote. Cute huh?

Have you heard the latest? Dormitory 2 has been doing all of their spring house cleaning and I don't mean maybe. Taking down beds, trading cots, and to capp it all off, trading a nice dresser for an old ragged wash stand. Someone really had a brain storm. After the cleaning was over, we all felt like an accident going somewhere to happen.

Hi, Dormitory 3, what's the news today? what? Symptoms of mumps? I don't know whether mumps and pig-tails will mix or not but you kids start all the fashions, so more power to you.

I suppose Dormitory is as happy as ever. Everything running along swell with the exceptions of a few names taken at night. I just heard the report that Nevada Bradley, Penney O'Day and Faye Shrum had a dispute over a simple little chair today. Who came out victorious girls? Who got the chair?

—June Henderson

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China,
Dark, China!

"China, dark China, Jesus died to set you free;

China, dark China, we bring Christ to you."

Yes, we have sung this chorus many times, realizing that indeed, China, with fully one-fourth of the entire human family living in China, and though it is the oldest of existing nations, is dark, spiritually and normally.

Yet among the indisputable marks of a worthy and venerable civilization of which the Chinese can boast are their elaborate system of patriarchal government; their remarkable written language and literature; their world-famed discoveries, such as the mariner's compass, gunpowder, and the art of block-printing; their unique manufacture of silk's, porcelain, lacquerware, etc; and their vast store of valuable empirical knowledge along every line. The present Chinese are physically strong, possess great powers of endurance and adaptability, are proverbially industrious, patient, frugal and as a rule, peace-loving. Their great drawback is a worship of the immeasurable past. For long centuries this characteristic effectively blocked the way to all advancement, with a spirit of intense conservatism, they stubbornly resisted any change and fought the importation of foreign ideas until a series of startling events and providences within the past twenty-five years has wrought undreamed-of changes forced the nation from her age-long seclusion and lanced a new China upon the stage of international affairs.

The world has probably never seen another national transformation so gigantic, so complete, so far-reaching within so short a time. The old China of even twenty-yes, or more years ago is no more and a new China has taken its place. New policies, new transportation, new commerce and industry, new education, new social and moral ideas, new dress and custom—all this and much more. The queue discarded, opium prohibited, foot-binding condemned, even idols destroyed, and temple turned into schools—surely all this is cheering indeed! But over against such hopeful features are new and grave menaces—the curse of foreign rum, cigarettes, harloty, atheistic books, foul movies, and

'My Own Mother'

I have a mother so kind and true;
What she did for me, she'd do for you.

She loved and helped me in my younger days,
She even coached me in the right and wrong ways.

When I stop to think of times gone by,

That I've made my dear old Mother cry,

I feel so little, so mean and cheap;

I'm really ashamed I made my mom weep.

I pray to the God way far up above,

Bless my Mom as you bless the dove;

She's not as young as she used to be

She needs your help, Lord, can't you see!

With out her help, I'd probably have gone wrong,

And sold my soul for only a song;

Mother is so soft and sweet, didn't you know,

My mom is pure, Lord, Pure as the snow.

—Larry Shively

other moral evils and baneful influences which are moving in even faster than the gospel, through the new "open-door." Nor are we conclude that any or all of the improved material conditions necessarily bring China a whit nearer spiritual renovation. CHINA'S ROOT DIFFICULTY IS SIN. THE ONLY REMEDY FOR WHICH IS THE SALVATION PROVIDED IN CHRIST THE SAVIOR!

—Mary Frances Davis

Meekness

(Continued from page 1)

"The Meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace."

—Ps. 37:11.

"God arose to judgment, to save all the Meek of the earth."

—Ps. 76:9.

"The Lord taketh pleasure in
(Continued on page 3)

Farmers Cafe

"When You Get Homesick for Mother's Cooking Come See Me."

1601 25th Street

Sports

Round and round the High School goes where they stop nobody knows. That is what the Bible School is thinking after the soft ball game a week ago last Monday.

The Bible School started Charles Engel on the mound with Billy Putman doing the pitching for the High School and Business College. Charles did alright but the High School has some good heavy hitters and they just couldn't miss that ball. No official score was kept but give the Bible School one run to the High School's four and you will come pretty close to the right score.

DOG PILE! There goes another boy down on the ground with about ten overweight boys right on top of him. It was a lot of fun to everyone until they were put on the bottom and then all fun was crushed out.

Hey, boys, let's go to the Y. M. C. A. this coming Saturday. Everyone has fun a plenty but if you are afraid of exercise, stay away for the Dean will run your legs off.

Who was the curly headed guy in the Business College (from Arkansas) that jumped in third bases place to pick up a hot grounder? All of that was alright but when the ball went over first baseman's head and on in the river, that is just too much.

—Clary Anthony

Editorial

(Continued on page 2)

with which no friend can inter-meddle; for every life has its mystery and its hidden treasure. Do not be ashamed, young christian, if you meet with temptations which appear to you to be quite singular. You imagine that no one suffers as you do, whereas no temptation hath happened unto you but such as is common to man, and God will with the temptation make a way of escape, that you will be able to bear it. Let us inter into fellowship with our Lord when he trod the wine-press alone. Was this not for our good? What sort of religion is that which cannot stand alone? Beloved, you still have to die alone, and you need grace to cheer you in solitude.

The thought I would like to leave with you, friend, is that our duty as christians is to show sympathy to others expecting none in return.

Boys Dormitory Life

Say, did I just hear you say our life was dull? Ha! Not so you can notice it. In Boys Town if you can't find something to do then you go look in the other rooms. Come on, I'll show you.

Let's go in here and see what's what, Shhhhhh-Listen and you'll hear Ted Smith. He's saying—Praise the Lord, it's only 10 days until I get to go home for Easter. Let's see now. Graduation is 29th of May, that's 65 days from now and 18 of those days are Saturdays and Sundays, so there is only 47 school days left. "Oh Glory."

We are now passing the brick pile and there is that great figure of nobleness, that colossal thumper, Raymond Wilkerson doing time on the rocks for talking to a girl by the name of Ahem—

Did you see the hair flying from Roy Gary's room not long ago? He turned Mohawk and had a thin strip of hair left on top of his top not, after the rest was cut off.

Since the sun has been so nice lately, we had a game of baseball Monday afternoon. The Bible School against the High, Did you say, "Who won?" The high school won naturally. That was the main topic around our stomping-grounds for quite awhile.

The Dean and Arizie had quite a problem the other night, when they undertook the job of erecting a jig-saw puzzle. I always thought the dean was grown-up, but I guess looks are deceiving.

—Larry Shively

'Sir, We Would See Jesus!'

A minister one Sunday found a slip of paper on his Bible. On it was written these words: "Sir, we would see Jesus." He felt distressed, but was not offended. He began to examine himself humbly and made the sad discovery that his congregation was justified by their request. So in prayer and fasting he sought the Lord for days in deep heart-searchings and overcomings. Shortly after this he found another slip of paper in his pulpit with these words, "Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord."

—Ass't Editor

First Year Bible Class

On October 6, 1941, students from all over the United States enrolled in dear old Southwestern to form the largest class in school.

For our capable sponsor, we chose Brother McCutchen; for President, Claude Peterson; Vice President, Janice Meeks; Secretary-treasurer, Ruth Anderson, and for class reporter and annual representative, Bruce Ballard.

For our first activities we all enjoyed a very pleasant picnic at Inspiration Point at Lake Worth at which time all enjoyed a real game of baseball, boating on the lake, and then as the sun sank beyond the horizon, we all came around the large fire place, singing, giving testimonies of different experience as to the way the Lord led to Bible School. The Spirit of the Lord came down in a wonderful way.

The revival at Brother Keyes church was a time of great refreshing. Many great services at the church and the revival spirit was carried into our chapel services.

We are sorry to lose many of our class mates, but we are always glad for the new ones that are still coming in, we want you to be at home, new comers.

First year students, let's keep on the firing line for Christ.

—Bruce Ballard

Meekness

(Continued from page 2)

His people: He will beautify the Meek with salvation.—Ps. 149:4.

"The Lord lifteth up the Meek."—Ps. 147:6.

"The Meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord."—Isa. 29:19.

"The spirit of the Lord is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the Meek."—Isa. 61:1.

"Seek ye the Lord, all ye Meek of the earth—seek righteousness, seek Meekness."—Zeph. 2:3.

"Blessed are the Meek, for they shall inherit the earth."—Matt. 5:5.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am Meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—Matt. 11:29.

"Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, Meek, and sitting upon an ass."—Matt. 21:5.

"Whose adorning let it not be that outward adorning—but let (Continued on page 4)

CAMPUS CHATTER

Everyone was greatly disturbed Tuesday, the third period, with such moaning and groaning. Later they discovered it was only Bernice Anthony taking a voice lesson.

The other night while the girls were in study-hall, one of the boys came through the hall singing. "My mama told me, if I'd be goody, that she would buy me a rubber dolly." Sterling, I wonder if you really meant that.

Last Thursday night, Thelma Jo and Penny came to the study-hall dressed as Mr. and Mrs. Lovely. You should have seen them. They were actually a scream! We all wonder if they thought they were lovely!

We are always glad to welcome our ex-students back again. Alma and Aubra Anthony were visiting here last week. We were delighted to see them and hope they come back to see us again, soon.

There has been several notes going around written by girls during night study-hall. When you open it to see what it says inside there is only one word. Would you like to know just what that word is? Well, I might as well tell you, it is "NOSEY." You just had to read down to see what it was, didn't you (Continued on page 4)

Dutch Gold

It is reported that Dutch gold has been taken over by Germany and paper currency substituted. What regrets must the Christians have who failed to give to missions while they could. If they had used it for God, they would have had "treasures in heaven . . . where thieves do not break through nor steal," but now their money has gone into the Nazi war chest! —Evangeli

BUY YOUR
CHALICE
TODAY!

Best Wishes
to "VOICE"

PANSEY WAECHTER

Meekness

(Continued from page 3)

it be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a Meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price.—I Peter 3:3, 4.

Paul said "What will ye? Shall I come unto you with a rod, or in love, and in the spirit of Meekness?—I Cor. 4:21.

"Now I Paul beseech you by the Meekness and gentleness of Christ.—II Cor. 10:1.

"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, Meekness temperance; against such there is no law.—Gal. 5:22, 23.

"Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of Meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.—Gal. 6:1.

"I, therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and Meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love.—Eph. 4:1, 2.

"Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, Meekness, longsuffering.—Col. 3:12.

"But thou, O man of God, flee these things; and follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, Meekness.—I Tim. 5:11.

"The servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient, in Meekness instructing those that oppose themselves; if God peradventure will give them repentance to the acknowledging of the truth; and that they may recover themselves out of the snare of the devil, who are taken captive by him at his will.—II Tim. 2:24-26.

"Speak evil of no man, be no brawlers, (noisy quarrelers) but gentle, shewing all meekness unto all men.—Titus 3:2.

"Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity (Abundance) of naughtiness, and receive with Meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save souls.—Jas. 1:21.

"Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? Let him shew out of a good conversation his works with Meekness of wisdom.—Jas. 3:13.

"But sanctify the Lord God in

Campus Chatter

(Continued from page 3)

nosey?

I wonder why Roy Gary hasn't been in chapel lately. It couldn't be because of his new hair style, or could it? We all thought it was terrible when some of the boys were going around here with a burr-head, but this!!! Boys, what is next style going to be like?

After study hall Thursday night, several of the boys, with their instruments, paraded around the school building, playing their horns and beating their drums, etc. It seemed to put life into the school again. We wouldn't mind if they did that every night, would we, girls?

Sister Kendrick seems to be doing very well with the Kitchen crew! But we hope the girls make as good dish-washers as the boys do waitresses. Everyone did think that Freeman Dunn made a very good "waitress" last Friday morning.

A Chevrolet drives up and the driver tells the rest in the car to submerge. A red-headed gentleman steps out of the car and into the Griddle System, and while he meet but Raymond Vincent and Basil Youngland. After a few minutes of stern talking by Brother Kendrick, the boys were greatly relieved when they saw heads come popping up from the car, and a loud roar of laughter. It was quite a joke. We all hope that none of us will be caught like that in the place, at the wrong time!

We are sure all the students appreciate the private telephone booth that we have in the hall, but we didn't know it was as big as it must be. As Jusnita Scott and Sister Payne were making a call the other night they both decided to talk at once (as very often is their nature), so both entered the booth and believe it or not, they got the door shut. We were all afraid that the door would have to be removed before they could make their exit, but they managed to get out by themselves. We will give them credit, they seem to do very well in taking care of themselves.

—Bruce Ballard and
Elouise McCellan

your hearts; and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with Meekness and fear.—I Pet. 3:15.

—Miss Wise

Spiritual Progress

Text Col. 2:6

As you receive him, receive him like Zaccheus did who because of his desire to see the Lord climbed into a tree and when Jesus came near and called Zaccheus by name he jumped down and received Jesus joyfully, asking him to come and abide in his house. Jesus is now calling to us, wanting to come and abide in our hearts and lives not for one day but every day that we wish to feel his presence near. We should press on in this world to greater heights, not as Zaccheus pushed through the crowds, in the natural but in a spiritual way, keeping our minds steadfast on a higher goal. If we want to receive the Lord Jesus as our Saviour we will want to lay aside the things of this world. We have ceased to walk in our old ways but have laid all on the altar for God, made many new promises and have begun new practices. Then we ask ourselves the question, "Why haven't we been progressive?" It is simply because we failed in our prayers. We just couldn't find time to pray; we had too much else to do and forgot God and began taking up the things that were once laid down and then allowing envy, strife and hatred a place in our hearts. Very soon we find ourselves in a cold, backslidden condition.

We should earnestly study God's word and spend much time in secret prayer. After doing all these things we will find that we have begun to make progress with God.

—William Friedrichs

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Dining Room And Kitchen

On a tour through the Dining room and Kitchen a visitor would see many interesting things.

Let's pretend that we have never been in Southwestern before. Upon entering the front door, the most welcome sight which attracts our attention is Roger ringing the first dinner bell. One of the most interesting conversations of the day is held in the halls while waiting for the next bell.

Let us stop right outside the door and see what goes on inside. We hear Naomi saying, "Collar? Cuffs? Do you have your 'excuses'? Boys, Roll down your sleeves! Go get a tie on!

After everyone has found their places and someone has returned "thanks" we hear an awful scraping of chairs, and roar of pleasant voices. The first thing that catches our eyes is Jennye Ruth grabbing a bowl of beans and diving in. Then we see Lynn turning the salt shaker upside down in Mary Ellen's glass of water. Of all the noise! At last the food has gone around and things are a little quite as everyone is busy-feeding their faces.

"Bang, Crash," What is that? "Jenks did it! Jenks did it!" Oh I see now, poor Freeman must have broken another plate.

As the bell rings everyone jumps up, pushes their chairs under the table and goes up stairs or out side to their room. Still in the kitchen can be heard the clanging of pots and pans.

—Penney O'Day

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CLEANERS

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