
Nazarene Messenger

Official Bulletin of
NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE

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NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE AS I SAW IT

By Rev. J. W. Montgomery, District Superintendent, Northern Indiana District.

Although I had heard that N.N.C. led all the schools and colleges of the church in the matter of enrollment, and expected to find a large student body, I never dreamed that it was so well equipped in every other way to carry on such a program as I found in operation there.

President DeLong is a young man barely passed thirty, with all the ear-marks of an outstanding leader. I marvel that a man his age is so endowed with natural and acquired abilities to direct the affairs of a great institution with such ease and efficiency. As I analyzed the situation more closely, I saw it was due to four things, namely: his deep spirituality, his sincere devotion to the school and church in general, his friendship to humanity,—a friendship so sincere and unflinching that it inspires implicit confidence—and his efficient staff of unselfish teachers and department heads who are happy to spend and be spent for the present development and future progress of the Church of the Nazarene.

After I have said this, it is needless to say the student body is made up of high class young men and young women who are deeply spiritual, mentally alert and loyal to God and the school. During a heart searching revival when often three and four hundred would be shouting at once, I saw no student who tried to "show off" or appear to be affected with spiritual pride. They prayed and dealt personally with lost souls about them until God visited the school and church with a mighty spir-

(Continued on Page 10)

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THE NAZARENE MESSENGER

Russell V. DeLong.....Editor
President of Northwest Nazarene College

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vided in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authoriz-
ed May 25, 1923.

We have just passed through the most won-
derful and remarkable revival we have ever
witnessed. Words are simply inadequate to de-
scribe the scenes that were enacted. At the
chapel service after the close of the revival
104 stood and testified to a definite work of
grace which had been wrought during the
meeting.

FURNITURE FUND

On October 1 we were able to successfully
make a \$600.00 payment on the new furniture.
Another payment of \$300 is due December 1,
and a further payment of \$600.00, April 1.
We would appreciate it very much if those
who bought chairs at \$5.00 per chair would
remit soon so that we may be able to make
those payments even though the subscription
was made to cover a year's time.

BUILDING PROGRAM

The subscription money for the building
program is coming in nicely. Keep up the good
work and we shall be able to meet our pay-
ments regularly.

The following twenty four states and four
foreign countries are represented in the 1931-
32 student body: North Dakota, Washington,
Oregon, Montana, California, Massachusetts,
Texas, Minnesota, Colorado, Kansas, South
Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, Florida, North
Carolina, Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma,
Missouri, Michigan, New York, Vermont, Ten-
nessee, Canada, Peru, Africa, and Japan.

In addition there are seventeen religious de-
nominations represented.

The enrollment in the College of Liberal
Arts is now 197 which is an increase of 33
per cent over the first semester of last year.

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The student body of N. N. C., with the traditional loyalty peculiar to that group, raised their hands as one man to change their original pledge of \$500 for the Fitkin Memorial hospital to a pledge to meet the dire need of the general church at the present time. Mrs. Fitkin, when consulted by student body representatives, very bravely and characteristically sacrificed once more, one need for what seems now to be greater. Floyd Kinzler, Jamestown, N.D., is president of the general missionary society of N.N.C.

Recent speakers in chapel services include Rev. D. Shelby Corlett, executive secretary of the National N. Y. P. S., Rev. J. W. Montgomery, superintendent of the Northern Indiana district, Rev. Earl C. Pounds, Idaho-Oregon district superintendent, Rev. R. J. Plumb, Northwest district superintendent, Rev. Paul Worcester, pastor of Twin Falls (Ida.) church, Rev. E. E. Martin, pastor of First Church, Nampa, Mrs. E. E. Martin, and Rev. A. M. McLain, president of the Nampa ministerial association and pastor of the First Presbyterian church.

With "The Heroism of Christ" as his theme, Brother Corlett took as a text Philip-
pians 2:8: "He humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross." That Christ submitted to cruelty throughout his ministry and in the latter days of his life on earth, and that the heroes down through the ages have left us a challenge to submit without murmuring was the thought of Brother Corlett's message.

The week of November 15-22 was decided upon by the men and women living in the dormitories to be "butterless" week in the college Club. Money that would otherwise have been spent for butter will be sent to general headquarters at Kansas City to apply on the Church's general budget debt.

The young men in the dormitory met Monday evening, Nov. 23 and elected an executive board for the dormitory. One student was chosen from each college class and one from the academy. Bud Tinsley was the choice from the academy; Howard Wiley, college freshmen; Elmer Schmelzenbach, Sophomores; George Coulter, juniors; and Charles Croft, chairman, seniors. This board, Dean Guy Sharp said, was appointed to assist the dean in caring for routine duties of the group house.

Revival Meeting

Rev. J. W. Montgomery, superintendent of the Northern Indiana district, delivered the first message with a discourse on personal work. Brother Montgomery, a specialist on personal work, came to us with this interest on his heart. Prof. W. W. Tink, new head of the college music department, directed a student choir of 200 voices and an orchestra of 25 pieces.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10

At the Chapel

Things moved today! Classes became general places of prayer. The outburst was fittingly begun in the class in Pastoral Theology. Simultaneously prayers of burden for the morning chapel service merged with one mighty cry and ascended to the throne of mercy. The spirit was contagious. Carried over into a class of 75 in Biblical Literature, it permeated the atmosphere until the whole class cried out for God to answer the prayer for the lost that was by that time going up in other classes. In chapel, it was the Christians who came to the altar. They had to pray for a big break. The service broke up at 1:30 p. m. with victory.

At the Church

The evening service began quietly enough. During the singing of the special song by a young women's quartet from the college, the spirit began to touch the service. Folks sang choruses and shouted. Brother E. E. Martin, pastor, stood helplessly trying to direct things, but succeeding not at all. It was evident that no preaching could be started. The evangelist came to the front of the platform and of Brother Martin demanded, "Step aside, man, I want to give an altar call."

When finally he succeeded in making himself understood above the din, the people began to flock to the front, Seventy souls came within a very few minutes. Twenty knelt in the pews, for the front was overflowing with seekers. The fire fell! All of God's people would have enjoyed witnessing and taking part in that scene—the Spirit-filled jumping up and down, waving their hands, and shouting at the top of their lungs. One could not have heard any one individual unless very near, but all were making their share of the general noise.

At the Club

Students and local church members alike shouted their way to the campus at 9:30, to attend an all night prayer meeting in the dining club. Originally instigated by the college seniors, not they alone, but more than 250 assembled. The pressure on some of the unsaved within a few minutes became heavy. Many of them had gone to bed, but either a delegation went after them and brought them in, or they could not sleep and came in of their own accord. We have never heard such a volume of prayer as ascended from that dining room that evening. Tables had all been pushed back to the wall to allow more space. Every few minutes someone would get the victory and add a little extra to the clamor. Every few minutes also some new person would enter who was not a Christian. Most were in tears.

In two hours, Brother Montgomery attempted to stop the uproar long enough to hold a testimony meeting, but he found it as useless as trying to stop an avalanche. At last, after several efforts, he succeeded in getting it quiet enough to announce his wishes, but the first one who testified touched off the thing again. Not all was exhilaration, for many were under a heavy burden for those who had not yet yielded. Some who were saved testified to the experience had immediately knelt to be sanctified. At two o'clock a.m. Brother Montgomery tried to dismiss the gathering. Almost in vain, he tried. Finally, he forcibly "shooed" the reluctant 250 out the door. We heard the noise of shouting long after that. Does the old-time religion, the religion that was good enough for Daniel—that was good for Paul and Silas, that was good for D. L. Moody, still hold good for us? We know it does! Glory to God!

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NOVEMBER 11

Armistice Day

How truly an Armistice Day! More than 50 souls were at the altar during the morning chapel service. At every succeeding service a larger number of those who came received the blessing for which they sought. The Christians were getting to a place where they could more effectively help others. That chapel service broke up about 1:30 p. m. Everyone felt more like going to church than to classes and another service was called for 2:30.

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The service was attended almost 100 per cent by the students. Brother Montgomery gave an inspirational talk, but too many were hungry, yes, famished, for something more, their soul's salvation or final peace. In spite of the declaration that there would be no altar service unless someone came directly from his seat without any singing or standing, the altar was immediately lined with those who were seeking reconciliation with God. We saw more clear victories in sanctification the three days proceeding than in all the rest of our lives. Every Christian who sought it, found it, and every newly saved person went after the blessing within the next two services after his conversion.

The Wednesday evening service was rather quiet compared with the previous services. The preacher had a chance to preach and be heard. Slowly, but steadily came the response to the altar call. The spirit deepened on the crowd and several who have resisted so long, yielded. One of the most remarkable conversions in this meeting was witnessed when one who had rejected God for years prayed through. There was no mistaking that smile of peace. It was one o'clock after this soul had grappled for three hours, and found the joy, when students flocked back to the campus singing "Jesus Never Fails," "Wonderful, Wonderful, Jesus is to me," and "I Have, That's What I Have," and aroused the occupants of both dormitories. These, at their windows and on the balconies, joined in the choruses that rang out into the cold night air.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12

Prayer meetings and songs were in order from all quarters of the campus the next day. At breakfast, chorus of praise arose to God. Some classes were once more prayer meetings. There was no preaching. None was necessary. The testimonies of 100 victorious souls brought many to the front. Once again, more than 50 knelt. The service was not terminated before five o'clock p.m.

How the glory continued to roll, and roll and roll! At 5:45 as usual, the students gathered in the club for dinner. While waiting for the signal to be seated, we began to sing some choruses. Professor Tink called for all those who have been saved or sanctified in this meet-

ing to come out in the center and sing. They sang, 50 strong, with hands raised, and the rest could scarcely keep still. The fire fell. Some started around the hall with hands in the air; others began to shout. The spirit of praise spread so rapidly that food was forgotten. The dining room became a pandemonium of shouting and praising God. Almost every unsaved student either made a hasty exit or found a chair to use for an altar. Others gathered around and rather shouted than prayed them through. Several who had been holding out most determinedly or who could not seem to make their faith reach over grasped the victory. Six were either saved or sanctified.

The deans called for all to eat who could and everyone sat down. Every moment, however, a new seeker would be discovered or someone would have a new spell of shouting. Waitresses, instead of serving food, went around the room shouting or crying. A member of the senior class sought sanctification over his plate. Receiving the blessing, he stood on his chair, hands up, and the mightiest cry of victory we ever heard arose. The thing was simultaneous, and so was the band of fellowship that followed. The din became greater than ever. One strode around the hall with a chair over his shoulder, then with a book, shouting at the top of his voice. Some walked up and down waving plates or spoons or other culinary things. Food was the last things in the minds of the spirit-filled right then. Big Professor Tink mounted a chair and announced that they must adjourn to the church. On every street from college to church a half-mile away, could be heard the noise of shouting.

The glory struck when the first student entered the building. For the first half hour the only thing that broke the steady stream of praise was the announcement of Brother Montgomery that he had no sermon and did not know how to control the service. He shouted that he would let it take charge of itself. Without invitation souls fell at the altar. A beckoning hand from God's servant called others. One hundred and fifty students from the choir arose as one man to form a hallelujah march up and down the aisles praising God.

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The day's seekers mounted to 100. The auditorium was filled. The people of the city came in. These victorious cries had taken effect. Some fell at the altar who had been notorious in the city for wickedness. At 9:30, the noise subsided sufficiently for some testimonies to be heard. There were older people who had not heretofore made any move at all. There were students who had been holding out against God. There were young people from the town who had continually mocked the school and its principles. At ten o'clock, the evangelist mounted a table and tried to dismiss the audience. He could scarcely be heard. It was evident, however, that he wanted everyone to go home and get some sleep. Sleep had been conspicuous for its absence for several nights. The reluctant multitude began to file out of the service.

There had been no song. There had been no public prayer. There had been no announcements. No sermon was preached; no altar call heard. There had been no pleading, and no offering had been taken. An exhausted body of students wended its weary, but victorious way back to the campus.

Whitfield, Finney, Knox, and Moody had no more successful climax to their revival efforts than were witnessed in that great, closing service of Sunday night. Eleventh hour decisions, many of them in the hearts of the long wayward, were numerous. The last young man but one from the men's dorm came through to victory with a mighty cry of joy. He leaped and shouted all over the front of the church. Hardened sinners cried out for mercy, back-sliders were brought back into the fold, and believers completed their consecration with victory.

SIDELIGHTS FROM THE REVIVAL

(by consensus of opinion)

1. There was no fanaticism exhibited.
2. A broad scope of souls was touched.
3. Not only were the Christians refreshed, but many sinners were reached.
4. One hundred and four students either gave their hearts to Christ or received the blessings of Holiness.
5. Perfect unity prevailed throughout.
6. Great volumes of intercessory prayer

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arose.

7. Remarkable answers to prayer were witnessed.

8. An unusual number of souls was saved. Souls found God who had rejected Him through many revivals and had become dangerously indifferent.

9. There was a beautiful fusion of church and college.

10. Unusually high peaks of spiritual blessing were reached.

President DeLong delivered the main address Sunday afternoon, November 15, to 150 men in the United Presbyterian church of Nampa, on "World Evangelization, the Challenge of Our Generation." It was to observe the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Laymen's Missionary League, a national inter-denominational organization.

WEDDING BELLS

On the afternoon of September 22, Miss Ida May Huxley, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huxley of Rocky Mountain House, became the bride of Mr. Robert W. Coulter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coulter of Calgary. The ceremony, informal and quiet, was held in the parsonage of Rev. J. R. Spittal, pastor Church of the Nazarene, Red Deer, Alta. The officiating ministers were Rev. Chas. E. Thompson, of Calgary, District Superintendent E. S. Matthews of Edmonton, and Rev. J. R. Spittal.

The bride was attended by Miss Mary Walsh and the groom by his brother Mr. William H. Coulter. Following the ceremony the bridal party and the guests had luncheon at the Auditorium Hotel, Red Deer. The newly weds then left to spend a brief honeymoon at Banff and Calgary. Mr. and Mrs. Coulter will make their home at Rimbey, Alberta, where Mr. Coulter will take charge of the Church of the Nazarene.

Miss Huxley was a registered nurse in the Province of Alberta, being superintendent of the Wainwright Hospital for two and one-half years. She spent one year as a student of N.N.C. Mr. Coulter spent six years at Northwest Nazarene College, graduating with the Class of '31.

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“Let no man despise thy youth,” was the message brought to the students by Brother Montgomery. “You must have inward holiness to be an example to the believers. Don’t be only a negative example, one who does not do certain things, but be an example ‘in word, in conversation, in spirit, in charity, in faith, and in purity.’”

Robert Mangum, college sophomore whose home is in Nampa, won the men’s singles championship in the fall tennis tournament, defeating Paul Thoreen, Alexandria, Minn., 2-6, 7-2, 6-3. The last part of the championship match was played while only the moon and two lonely stars shone overhead.

Volley-ball is taking the center of the stage in college athletics at N. N. C. now, games being played off each afternoon in the new Physical Education building. Lines, marking indoor baseball diamonds and basketball court have been painted, and basketball practice will begin as soon as the volley-ball supremacy is decided.

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itual awakening, the like of which the younger generation had never witnessed before, and yet there was not a trace of fanaticism to be seen during the entire two weeks. During the times of holy demonstration, when they were as free as angels of heaven, the program was as orderly as though it had been rehearsed for days. No destruction of property, no slinging of song books, no claims to divine revelations that were not revealed, no undue credit claimed or given, just a band of several hundred young people completely surrendered to God working and moving under the direction of His Spirit.

Just what N. N. C. is worth to the great Northwest section of the United States and Western Canada in particular, and to the cause of the Lord generally around the world eternity alone will reveal. It seems that if I were a young person starting out for God and living within a thousand miles of N. N. C. or within the Northwest Educational Zone I would find a way to get there if I had to walk all the way.

May God’s blessing continue upon Northwest Nazarene College and upon every one who gives a dollar to keep her going.