

THE INNER VIEW

"All To The Glory of God" I Cor. 10:31

VOL. I NO. 7

FORT WAYNE BIBLE INSTITUTE

April 21, 1949

CHORUSES HAVE SUCCESS ON TOUR

Almost everyone knows all about the recently concluded itinerary of the Men's Chorus, but perhaps you have not heard of some of the interesting little side-lights of the trip? For instance, did you know that the fellows occupied themselves while traveling by tossing "gospel bombs" from the cars? It was entertaining just to watch the reactions of the different people. Some would scramble rapidly for the celophane-covered tracts. Others would just stand there ignoring them, as if to say, "You can't make a fool out of me." Just as soon as the car was out of sight, they would slyly glance around to see if anyone was watching, then stoop and pick up the tract.

Yes, people (other people, that is) are certainly funny, and probably among the funniest of them are some of the "characters" in the Men's Chorus. For sheer downright stupidity, take Dale Howard! He spent most of his time looking for television sets. Whenever we arrived at a church he would say, "Hey Dickinson, this is where we are going to sing tonight." After eating in a cafe, he would say, "Hey, Tobin, this is where we ate dinner." The first morning out, our caravan went several miles out of its way in order to get a shaving kit that Dale had forgotten. Was he embarrassed when he learned that he hadn't left it behind at all, but had it with him all the time. Most embarrassing to him was the time he left his girl's picture on the desk in a Bay City bedroom. He wasn't going to let the fellows know about that one, for he didn't want his girl to find out. One of the fellows brought it along at the last minute, and very accommodatingly hid it for several days. You should have seen Dale's face when it was presented to him at dinner in Sturgis.

We got a big kick out of the antics of our hill-billy "governor" (DeWitt Hall). We all are still chuckling about his tes-

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The thirty-one members of the Girls' Chorus returned to Ft. Wayne just in time to see another Easter day become history and to greet the new day, April 18. They were tired in body, but not in spirit. It took a lot to keep them from talking about the wonderful time and fun they had the past few days. The Lord had been good to them, giving them a safe journey and a nearness of His presence in each service. There were no visible results, but all felt the Lord was working in the hearts of many people. He not only blessed the songs to those in the audience, but each one of the girls can testify to the spiritual uplift in her own life.

The chorus gave its first concert on Sunday night, April 10, at the First Missionary Church in Ft. Wayne. It was there that the girls were privileged to be led in the procession by one of the ushers. It seems that the ushers asked the first one in line if she were going to sit in the front bench. Thinking that he was kidding, she said yes. When the brass trio began to play the martial chords of "God of our Fathers", the girls started down the aisle--the usher leading. When he got to the front bench he stopped, but the girls went on to the choir loft and left him standing there. It was humiliating at first but the girls and the usher had a good laugh about it before the evening was over.

On Wednesday, April 13, at 1:30, the girls found their seats on the bus, and were ready to travel. Dean Gerig led the group in a word of prayer and the Girls' Chorus tour of 1949 had its beginning. The bus had not yet reached the city limits before the efficient librarians remembered they had forgotten the literature and the display board. A quick call was made to the Institute, and in a few minutes the literature was on board and they were off again.

The first stop was Pandora, Ohio. They arrived there at 5:00 P.M. and en-

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EDITORIAL

In the last issue our editor talked about seed planting, both natural seed and spiritual seed. That directed my thoughts to two great seed planting campaigns which have just been terminated; the tours of the Girls' and Men's Choruses.

Some people question the purpose and value of these chorus tours. (I rather imagine that anyone who would doubt the value of such a tour has never been in a singing group). Anyone who has seen people's hearts moved by song, or who has ever heard the expression of heart-felt welcome from an overnight host cannot doubt the value of a chorus tour. Just a short reflection upon this subject brought to my attention five reasons for chorus tours:

1. The Psalmist exhorts children of God to "sing," no less than seventy times, not counting other forms of the word "sing." We are to "sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises." Ps. 47:6. As a chorus sings praises to God, they glorify Him.

2. In the epistle to the Colossians Paul tells these believers to teach and admonish one another "in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace

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HOLD MY HAND

This poem was written by Mrs. Iva F. Endinger of Fort Wayne shortly after the conversion of her brother. He had been an atheist and had heaped much ridicule and abuse upon his sister as she tried to win him to Christ. However, the Holy Spirit finally came upon him one day with all His convicting power, driving him flat upon the floor where he cried out to God for mercy. As he let Christ come into his heart, the words of this chorus fell from his lips as well as several of the phrases found in the verses. He has gone on to be with the Lord he found, but his words and testimony still live on in this poem which his sister composed.

All my years have been so wasted,
 Now my life is almost gone;
 But thy precious love and mercy,
 Blessed Lord, have lingered on.
 I have nothing now to bring thee,
 Empty-handed I must come;
 Take my hand, Oh blessed Jesus,
 Guide me to my heavenly home.

Chorus:

Hold my hand oh blessed Savior,
 Let me lean upon thy breast;
 I'm so tired, so weak, and weary;
 Thou alone can give me rest.

Many years in sin I wandered
 With a heart as hard as stone;
 Now the load of sin is lifted,
 Now to Jesus I belong.
 Oh--the love of God, how greater,
 Peace and comfort, joy untold,
 Through the precious blood of Jesus,
 Safe, redeemed within the fold.

Do you bend beneath the burden,
 Needing strength beyond your own?
 There's a Friend who wants to aid you,
 Do not struggle on alone.
 Let the precious Savior help you,
 Truer friend was never known.
 He is able, He is willing,
 And you need not walk alone.

This poem has been set to music by Mr. Clark Card, and was arranged by Miss Amy Leightner. It has gone to press and anyone wishing a copy may see Miss Leightner.

SIX MORE WEEKS OF SCHOOL



Each morning you will find Ruth Margaret Stahl busy in the reception room of Bethany Hall. She's always smiling as she pushes the vacuum, mop, or uses the dust cloth. Let's find out more about her, shall we?

She made her initial arrival in Chicago, which is still her home, and was named Margaret in honor of her mother. After her first six years, she entered Nobel Grammar School. Following successive promotions there, she entered Kelvyn Park High School, from which she graduated.

We're getting ahead in our story, so let us back track. It was at the age of ten while listening to the radio in her home that she accepted Christ as her Saviour.

Upon completion of high school, Ruth worked at Central Free Dispensary and William H. Deitz Church and Sunday School Supply House. It was while working at the latter that she felt the leading of God into preparation for Christian service. During Christmas celebration in 1946, God spoke that she was to save money for Bible School. And the fact that she was able to save money bore witness that it was the voice of God Who had spoken.

Just how did she happen to choose B.I.? It was through the testimony of Mrs. Fitch, and Ruth's association with Genevieve Kooy and Mollie Sola. Mrs. Fitch's testimony made a deep impression on her mind, and God used it to lead Ruth here.

We've looked into the past; let's consider the future. Ruth has no definite plans as to what her field of service will

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GOING TO THE MISSION - FIELD ???

Many students have left the halls of Fort Wayne B. I. to serve their Saviour on some far flung battlefield. Perhaps God is calling to you to serve in a land of sin, hopelessness, darkness, despair; a land where Christ is unknown and very little has been done to change it. There are a few spiritual qualifications for one who becomes a real missionary. How many of us could qualify if God should want to call us to foreign service?

Some student who reads this may be possessed with a consuming desire to go to the millions who are calling for help. Your heart throbs with yearning to deliver Satan-bound souls in Asia or Africa. As deep as your desire may be or your sense of pity, these do not constitute a call. Sympathy is not the only qualification for service. Though there are more heathen on the earth than ever before and heathenism is increasing five times faster than Christianity is, and although hell is enlarging itself daily, yet one must have a divine call before launching out into the great harvest field.

First: The essential qualification for a call is a living experience of Jesus Christ in the heart. Without His life within, you have nothing to give to others. Human sympathy is very comforting but cannot deliver sin-burdened souls.

Second: Unless you are being used of God to win souls at home, you cannot be a soul winner in any other part of the world.

Third: If you are unwilling to go to the hardest place in America for your Lord, you will be unwilling in Asia. If you are not willing to endure hardships here, you will not be willing there. If you love ease and pleasure more than sacrifice on this side of the ocean, you will do the same on the other side.

Fourth: A consuming passion for souls is more necessary to success than great learning. No education of mind or inherited ability can take the place of soul passion. No energy of brain or hands can substitute for soul travail. Without

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OFF-THE-CAMPUS

ARRIVALS!

It's a boy for Mr. and Mrs. Don Yaeger
 It's a girl for Mr. and Mrs. Oris Reade
 It's a girl for Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Steiner.

CONGRATULATIONS! CONGRATULATIONS!

Do all the people in Evansville, Indiana have chickens? Evelyn Hassee went there for Southern fried chicken. Mr. and Mrs. Wendall Sousley went down to visit Mrs. Sousley's parents and returned with four dozen fresh country eggs.

Myrtle Smith was guest in the home of Kenneth Meyer in Bluffton, Indiana over the weekend.

Carla Parker and Bertie Lou Newsbaum spent Easter at the home of The Pontiac.

Esther Ivey Perry was a visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Erie L. Oldridge, New Waverly, Indiana for the week-end.

Evelyn and Gertrude Slusser and Alice Ervin were at home in Logansport, Indiana for the holidays. Evelyn reported that she went mushrooming one day and skiing the next.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Freed enjoyed Easter in Elkhart.

BETHANY HALL

Ing Mary Wecksell ('46) from Detroit, Michigan, spent a day with friends here at B.I. this week. She was on her way to the Central District Workers Conference of the Missionary Church Association at Berne, Indiana. She and Gladys Cate ('48) receive the school paper, and they say that they really enjoy it.

Clara Lou Stucky, who is in training at the Swedish Covenant Hospital in Chicago, visited with friends at B.I. on Sunday and Monday of this week. It seemed good to see her cheery face again.

Marolyn Martz enjoyed a pleasant reunion with her folks from Michigan, her sister from Illinois, and her brother from Kentucky before Easter vacation.

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There's some justification, after all, for the college boy getting behind in his studies--it gives him a chance to pursue them.



The story is told of the rather bewildered senior last year who was sent in at a crucial point in a close game against the Duds to pinch hit. It seems that the sacks had been loaded after two were down in this particular inning in the closing stages of the game. Out on the mound was "Big Smoke" Phil Wahl, a strapping big lad who, because of his ability to throw a blazing fastball, had been tagged with this nickname.

A rather excited voice could be heard coming from the third base coaching box. The pinch hitter backed out of the batter's box in time to hear the coach screaming, "Let it hit you, let it hit you, let it hit you!" He gulped a little bit and then stepped rather hesitantly into the box once again.

The coach kept shouting as Big Smoke poured them in. "S-t-r-i-k-e o-n-e." The scared kid looked down to the third base coach again. Same advice, "Let it hit you, let it hit you!" The motive, of course, was to force in the runner who was perched on third base, a cheap but an effective way to get that needed run.

With the bat on his shoulder, the hitter watched the second pitch dust the visor of his cap. His knees smote one against the other!! The coach kept shouting as Big Smoke poured in strike two, ball two, ball three.... The scared kid stood transfixed without moving the bat from his shoulder.

Finally, he could stand the screaming, the tension, and all the other heckling no longer. He took three strides down the third base line towards the screaming coach and let loose a mournful bellow that almost stopped the game and did stop the coach.

"Let it hit me, nothing!" he shouted. "I can't even see the ball!"

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I don't know how needles get into haystacks, unless some farmers try to sew while they reap.

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PODUNK -	20	2	43	0
SIWASH -	2	1 1/2	2	5



It has always been a puzzling problem to me as to how scoring champ Bill Willy Pannell can play basketball the way he does. Those two-handed swish shots from mid-court that he makes with ease almost scare me. That hook shot of his looks like duck soup... that is, until anyone else tries it. That one-handed push shot of his is brutal. He shoots every shot in the book except the kiss shot. Jimmy Johnson shoots that one and Bill feels he might contaminate himself with the same ball.

Now it stands to reason that if a fellow could find the secret of Pannell's ease, he could surely establish himself as a really great player. Therefore, as a public service to all those subscribers of this paper, I determined that I would find and publish the secret of success--a la Pannell.

It took a great deal of research but I finally did come across this astounding secret of success. Pannell was brought up in the backwoods of the state of Michigan, in a small town called Sturgis. When Willy was just a small lad, an explorer wandered into this strange wilderness. Among some of the articles that this explorer left behind was a newspaper, and strange to say, in this newspaper was a picture of a basketball game in progress. This was Pannell's first introduction to the game of basketball.

He received his education in a place that corresponds somewhat to a high school. Willy and a few of his schoolmates made some backboards and nailed them to a couple of trees. The boys were invited into the big city some time later to take on the big city champs.

The crowd laughed as the barefooted boys from the backwoods ran out on the floor. But it was not long until the jeers changed to cheers. The city boys got the first shot at the basket but the

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MISSION FIELD??

this, someone will gather your sheaves, and you will go home empty-handed. You must feel that one emancipated soul "to shine in your crown" is worth more than all of life's pleasures, and your heart must be dripping with genuine love for those whom God has called you to help. You must also have an overflowing love for those who oppose and try to hinder. Of course the heathen love their sin and can only be won away from it by love. At the same time you are receiving opposition and persecution, you can be thanking God for the opportunity of showing them the spirit of Him, who when He was reviled gave blessing in return.

Fifth: As a messenger of the gospel of Christ you must have the anointing of the Holy Spirit on every message. And if your life back of the message is Spirit-filled, His voice will speak through you and move on the souls of those who hear. If only the human spirit speaks, only the human will be stirred in others.

If Christ be in us, and we keep Him there, He will lead us into unlimited fields of service and work His uttermost perfection of grace in us; He will open up undiscovered capabilities and revive those talents that are languishing; He will give us new traits of His own divine character and mold us into His likeness. The presence of God in us and the plan of God for us are worth more than we can ever conjecture. Whether He leads us over paths of midnight darkness or sunlight splendor, through valleys of suffering or heights of joy, we shall recognize each step as necessary for the enlargement of Christ in our inner personality and for the salvation of eternity-bound souls. May our ears ever be closed to the call of the earthy and our hearts desperate to follow Him.

"To toil and not to count the cost,
To fight and not to count the agony of
soul,
To toil and not to seek the rest,
To serve and not to ask for gain,
As Thou who gavest all for me
Deservest all from me;
To burn with divine love until I burn
out for Thee."

- Missionary Travels - Annie McGhie
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AH! AH! WATCH THAT WORD

"Let the words of my mouth . . . be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer." Ps. 19:14. Are all the words that fall from your lips pleasing unto a holy God? Many Christian people, sometimes even Bible students, are guilty of expressions which the dictionary terms "minced oaths."

A very commonly used interjection is "Gee." It is capitalized in Webster's New International Dictionary and given this definition: "A form of Jesus, used in minced oaths." This derivation is even more apparent when the form "Geez," now frequently heard, is used. Two other common words and their definitions are these: "Golly--a euphemism for God, used in minced oaths: gosh, a substitute for God, used in minced oaths." "Darn, darned, damnation" are said to be "colloquial euphemisms for damn, damned, damnation." Persons who allow their lips to utter "Gosh-darned" quite freely would be shocked if they realized the real meaning of the word.

We also need to be careful that we do not speak lightly or irreverently of the things of God. A certain minister, professor in a sound seminary, when he was a child was not allowed to use "goodness," "mercy," or "gracious" as exclamations. He was inclined to think the restriction a family peculiarity, merely a parental overcarefulness, but now he can see that it has a sound basis. The Shorter Catechism asks, "What is required in the third commandment?" and then gives this answer: "The third commandment requireth the holy and reverent use of God's names, titles, attributes, ordinances, word and works." Certainly goodness is an attribute of God. That this is so recognized by Webster in the latter part of his definition: "The word is used colloquially as an exclamation, or in various exclamatory phrases, as for goodness sake! goodness gracious! -- the inference being originally to the goodness of God."

The use of minced oaths is quite contrary to the spirit of the New Testament teaching. "But above all things, my brethren, swear not, neither by the heav-

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WILLY PANNELL _ _ _

attempt failed. Willy took the rebound, and contrary to all basketball etiquette, he shot immediately from his own back court instead of working the ball into the front court. And contrary to the law of averages or the law of possibility, his shot was perfect! The crowd went wild. It didn't happen just once, but he shot twenty times that first half and connected on every shot.

A newspaper reporter witnessing the affair approached the young lad out on the floor and asked him that same question which puzzles my mind--"How can you do it, Bill?" The answer, which I now have the privilege of publishing, was an astoundingly simple statement. I quote the great secret of success direct from the lips of Bill Willy Pannell. "HOW CAN I DO IT? OH, IT'S REALLY QUITE EASY. YOU SEE, I DON'T HAVE TO FIGURE FOR THE WIND IN HERE."

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RUTH STAHL _ _ _

be; however, she expects it will be children's work. Whatever the field might be she knows God will lead her and supply needs. Speaking of supplying needs, God has done just that for Ruth, even small needs. While home for Easter vacation, she found herself in need of one cent to pay her bus fare home from a concert to which she was going. Later her sister got on the same bus and came back and asked Ruth if she needed money. God answered prayer, and Ruth is confident she has no need for worry in the future.

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SOUTH CAMPUS - -

Lately many questions have been asked among the student body regarding the South Campus. What are they going to do with those 14 acres down there? Are they going to grow potatoes or tomatoes? Will they build another dormitory? Are they going to rent that property? Will they raise cows or sheep down there? "I wish they would do something soon," many have remarked. /See Page 8 for the answer!

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If people spoke only of things that they know about, the silence would be unbearable.

EDITORIAL CONT...

in your hearts to the Lord." Col. 3:16. The exhortations in the songs, when sung by young people whose Christian experience is fresh and vital, are of untold value to those who listen.

3. These radiant Christian lives going into various homes as overnight guests have an untold influence. Anyone who has had the privilege of staying in a home, of fellowshiping with its members, and of subsequent correspondence with these members, knows the appreciation expressed.

4. Let us look at two other benefits derived from chorus tours. Our school is made known to many young people who never before had heard of the Ft. Wayne Bible Institute. The school talk, the catalogues, and the pamphlets, all serve to advertise our Alma Mater.

5. Future preachers and preachers' wives, through their experiences with a chorus on tour, learn to appreciate some of the problems involved in taking thirty or more young people on a ten-day trip. When a chorus comes to their churches in the future, they will be better fitted to cope with the situation.

My space is gone. Perhaps it is a good thing, because each of you might decide to join and membership is necessarily limited. J. Harlan Wright

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AH! AH! CONT...

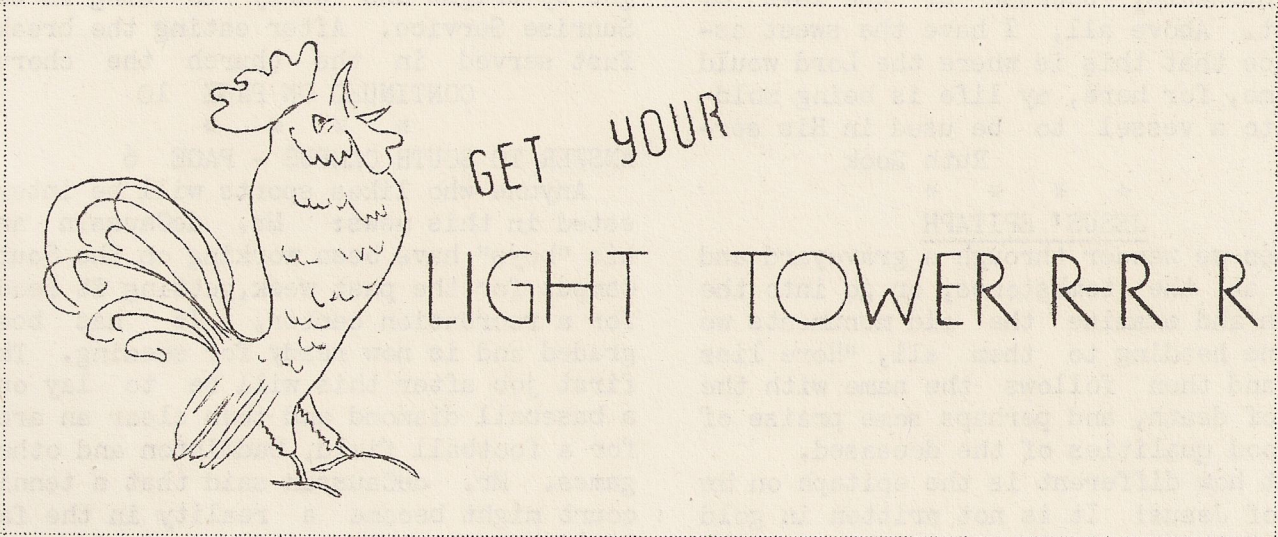
en, nor by the earth, nor by any other oath; but let your yea be yea, and your nay, nay: that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment." Matt. 12:36. The result of this judgment is given in the following verse, "For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

If we try to excuse ourselves by saying that these exclamations slip through our lips unawares, we need to heed the Holy Spirit's warning in James 1:26; "If any man thinketh himself to be religious, while he bridleth (or, curbeth) not his tongue, but deceiveth his heart, this man's religion is vain." Even though we do not intend these minced oaths to bear the meaning the words originally had, we certainly cannot truthfully say that the use of them accords with Christ's command, "Let your speech be yea, yea; nay, nay."

Let us be careful that our speech has not fallen below the standard which Jesus set for His disciples. A careless following of others in the use of these common minced oaths will dull our own spiritual sensitiveness, and will weaken our Christian testimony. May our lips be kept for the Master's use:

"Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages from Thee."

Adapted from Sunday School Times



BOY'S CHORUS _ _ _

timony. He said the country where he came from was so hilly that he could stand out behind the house and look down the chimney and see what mother was cooking for dinner. Yes, the "govenor" has a million of them!

The boys made real impressions on the people they met. The perfumed letters received from Three Rivers by Milton Wong and Fred Kirkpatrick are a proof of this. One farmer in Hadley named a day-old lamb after John Trusdle. The reason John went over so big is that he fed that little lamb with a baby bottle. Professor Steiner, Harlan Wright, Gerald Gerig, and Fred Kirkpatrick really made a hit with the farmer's wife by cooking the dinner for the fellows. How sweet they looked in their dainty aprons.

The most cherished experience of the trip was the opportunity to sing the gospel in an Episcopalian monastery near Three Rivers. A very cultured prior lectured to us on the purpose and history of his order. How our hearts ached as we saw those monks kneel and bow before their fetishes in that tiny chapel up in the hills. This is an experience which we will long remember.

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You ask what B. I. means to me? Oh-h-h--everything!! The year and a half that I've spent here at school have been the happiest of my life. I love the feeling of mutual fellowship that exists between the students, because of the love of Christ. Above all, I have the sweet assurance that this is where the Lord would have me, for here, my life is being molded into a vessel to be used in His service.

Ruth Zook

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JESUS' EPITAPH

When we wander through a graveyard and look at the tombstones, or go into the church and examine the old monuments we see one heading to them all, "Here lies ..." and then follows the name with the date of death, and perhaps some praise of the good qualities of the deceased.

But how different is the epitaph on the tomb of Jesus! It is not written in gold not cut in stone, it is spoken by the mouth of an angel; and it is the exact reverse of what is put on all other tombs -

" HE IS NOT HERE....."

GIRL'S CHORUS _ _ _

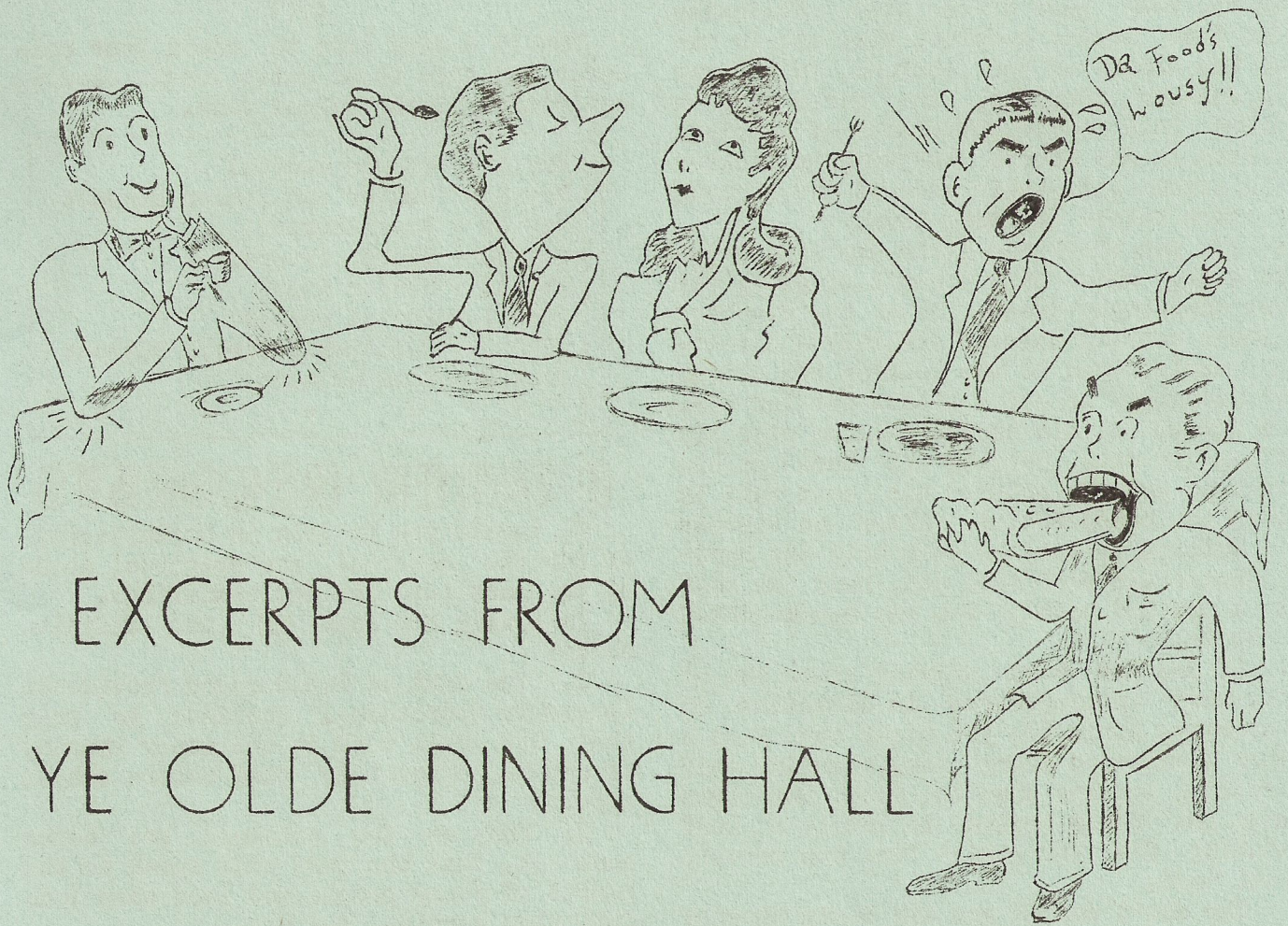
joyed a lovely meal at the High School. They also had time to gaze at the tall buildings. The Missionary Church, where Rev. Arnold Schmidt is pastor, was the host, but the concert was held in the St. John Mennonite Church. After a wonderful dinner at the Elmer Diller home Thursday noon, the girls left for Canton, Ohio. Arriving at 5:00, the girls were served supper in the basement of the parsonage of the Bethany Evangelical United Brethren Church where Rev. Carmany is pastor. At 8:00 the next morning they started for Cleveland. On the way they stopped at Berea to visit the Baldwin-Wallace Conservatory of Music from which Professor Gerig graduated last year. Mr. Gerig showed them around the building and Dr. Carlton Bullice, a theory teacher, played some of the organs for the girls and they sang for him. The thing that interested the girls most was a French operetta being practiced in the main auditorium. Arriving in Cleveland about 1:45, the girls spent the afternoon sightseeing. All of them enjoyed the time spent with the people of the Brooklyn Missionary Church where William Whiteman, a B.I. grad is pastor. During the program the girls gave gifts to Professor Gerig and accompanist, Dolores Johnson. At 9:30 Saturday morning the chorus left Cleveland, and followed the shores of Lake Erie up to Detroit to sing in the Eastlawn Missionary Church. On Sunday morning the girls got up bright and early to sing in the Sunrise Service. After eating the breakfast served in the church the chorus

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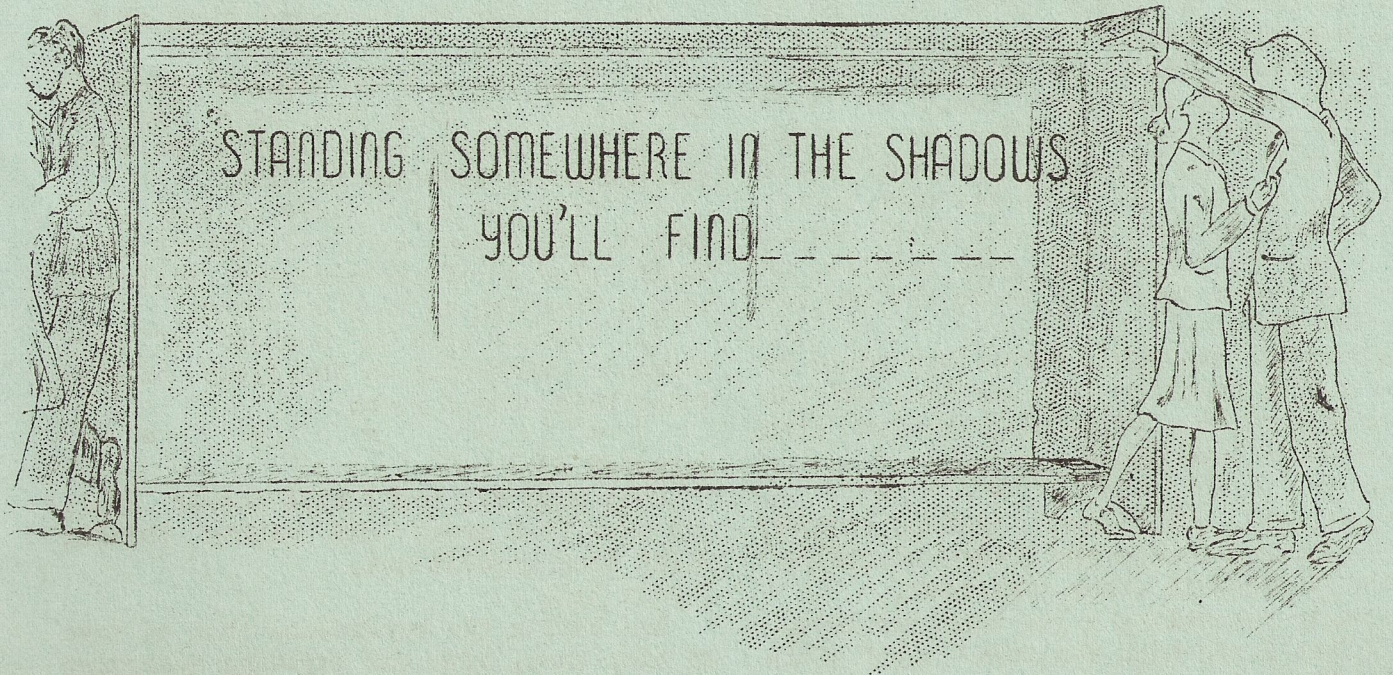
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ANSWER TO SOUTH CAMPUS - PAGE 6

Anyone who likes sports will be interested in this news: Mr. deCaussin and his "boys" have been working on the South Campus for the past week, getting it ready for a recreation center. It has been graded and is now ready for seeding. The first job after this will be to lay out a baseball diamond and then clear an area for a football field, badminton and other games. Mr. deCaussin said that a tennis court might become a reality in the far distant future, too. Anyone in favor of having out-door ovens built in the woods on the South Campus may give his donation to Mr. deCaussin. For, as he says, "They cost money."



EXCERPTS FROM
YE OLDE DINING HALL



GIRLS CHORUS

traveled to the Livernois baptist Church in the west part of the city. Following the fine Easter service, they ate in two of the homes of the church. On the way to Jackson, Michigan, the girls took a quick look at the University of Michigan campus in Ann Arbor. Arriving in Jackson the girls gave their concert and enjoyed a lunch before starting home.

If you think the girls sat like bumps on a log when they weren't singing, you are completely wrong. Even the director didn't confine himself strictly to directing music. When he was leading the chorus at Pandora, it got a little hot for him. He pulled out his handkerchief to wipe his face, and when putting it back in his back pocket, he stuffed his coat tail in with the handkerchief. After no success in pulling it out, he took both the handkerchief and coat tail out, held the coat tail up, and calmly put the handkerchief back in.

If you had been driving along one of the busy thoroughfares in Cleveland on Saturday, April 16, you might have seen a poor bewildered young man, standing amid traffic, looking down the road. But it was only Ira Gerig trying to locate a Gulf station for the girls' fine bus driver, Paul Wood.

Why don't some of you ask Betty Hirshey why she apparently liked the floor of the bus better than the soft cushioned seats. And then ask our one and only--Ann Hilbert how it feels to travel from one end of the bus to the other when the bus makes a sudden stop. (She was trying to take a picture at the same time, too.)

The girls especially like to hear Mr. Gerig tell his story about the peanut butter, or the one about the sick mouse. These moments were the ones which helped to keep the group in good spirits, or provide some fun for those who had indigestion.

Most of the girls agree they would be ready for another trip anytime, but the memories of the tour will remain with them for a long time.

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Scintillate, scintillate, globule vinific;
Emin would I fathom thy nature specific;
Lustily posed in ether capacious,
Strongly resembling a gem carbonaceous.

(That's the high fallutin' way of quoting, "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star.")

FEAT URES



Now is a good time to check your calendar and save these dates for the closing activities of the school year.

May 1 - Chorus Recital
May 4 - Junior and Senior Banquet
May 29 - Baccalaureate
May 30 - Speech Program
May 31 - Senior Night
June 1 - Annual Concert
June 2 - Fellowship Circle Banquet
June 3 - Commencement
* * * * *

PRAYER REQUESTS

We invite you to join in definite prayer for the material and spiritual needs of the institute and its associates.

Following are some of the definite needs:

1. The debt on Founders and Providence is slowly decreasing. Continue to pray that God will send in the money whereby it can be completely paid before school ends.

2. Pray as the catalogs are being sent out, that the Lord will speak to the hearts of young people and lead them into full time service for Him.

3. Pray for the radio broadcast, that in these closing weeks, the Lord will convict hearts of sin.

4. Pray for the week-end trips of the chorus groups.

5. Pray for all the closing events of the school year that the Lord might be glorified and that much activity will not crowd out our devotion to Him.

6. Pray for the Seniors as they leave school, that the Lord will direct as to their places of service and will make them a blessing as they go forth.

7. Rejoice with us because of many personal victories in the lives of students this school year.

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Jeremiah 33:3

Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

I John 5:14

And this is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us.