

Main Office Delivery

THE INNER VIEW

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

VOL. I NO. 5

FORT WAYNE BIBLE INSTITUTE

March 31, 1949

DUDS EKE-OUT 61-60 VICTORY

CONTEST DECIDED IN LAST 44 SECONDS



It's all over but the shouting, but for a long time the shouting will continue around this campus. Why, Madison Square Garden would have been tickled pink to have had a game such as we had Wednesday, March 23.

Before either team came out on the floor, that tight feeling of anticipation had swept thru the crowd. And before the evening was over, everyone had received his money's worth, whether he gave a nickel or a five-spot to help equip the new darkroom.

The Duds took the opening tip to start the game off with a bang but that is just about all they did in the first quarter. The A's unleashed a good scoring attack and at the same time held the Duds to a meager 6 points, all long shots at that. The score at the end of the first quarter stood 17-6 for the A's.

The "Desperate Duds" came out of their huddle with a new air of determination at the start of the second quarter. And the glum Dud rooters suddenly came to life as they watched their team start to roll. Jim Johnson and Bill Pannell started to click in machine-gun fashion and in no time at all the game was tied 25-25. Jim Johnson sent the Duds into the lead with two quick baskets. The Duds continued to pour them in from all angles until the half-time whistle blew to end a 30-point scoring spree. Pannell personally accounted for 14 in that quarter and Jim Johnson hit 10. The score at half-time was 36-27, with the Duds on top.

After the fans witnessed some lively half-time entertainment, the squads returned to the floor. The A's immediately caught fire as Chuck Williams hit 6 quick

When first you step into the office and glance around at the shiny business machines, you are disturbed with impressions of rigorous red-taps, cold calculations, and frightening figures. This is the feeling you usually get on entering any business office--a sort of unmerciful feeling.

Once you get behind the scenes of this office, however, the feeling changes, for this is more than just another business office. As you know, practically all businesses are run for the purpose of getting all they can out of something. Contrary to the established rule, this business has put all it has into something--the education of Christian youth! This policy can be traced to the beginning days of the Bible Institute, for a line of sacrifice and hard work is seen all the way back. Some of the workers have sacrificed even their homes and personal comforts for the sake of this, the Lord's business.

The essence of any business is the human element involved in it, and very important to all students is Bernice Dean. She sits at her desk working hard, but all smiles, and with a friendly, encouraging word for everyone. The reason she is so important? She keeps all the books concerning student accounts. Also, she

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EDITORIAL

APRIL FOOL'S DAY or ALL FOOL'S DAY

This is the name given to the lot of April in allusion to the custom of playing practical jokes on friends on that day, or sending them on fool's errands. The origin of this custom has been much disputed; possibly French, but however that may be, it is well for one who falls into a snare to take the matter good-naturedly.

In India at the feast of Holi, the last day of which is March 31, the chief amusement is fooling people by sending them on foolish and fruitless errands. In Great Britain it wasn't until the 18th century that the making of April fools was a common custom.

In English-speaking countries one who is imposed upon is called an April fool; in France, an April fish, and in Scotland the custom was known as "hunting the gawk" that is, the cuckoo, and April-fools were called "April-gawks," the cuckoo being here, as it is in most lands, a term of contempt.

Chambers suggests that an appropriate legend for the day is sending one to the library for the life of Adam's grandfather.

This day is fast approaching, so beware and tread easy. Whatever falls your lot on that day, just remember to "keep sweet!"

FOR WHOM CHRIST DIED

In 1947 the Rev. J. H. Woodward was a member of a committee which made a survey of the work among the American Indians in the Northwest. Here is part of that story.

PICHETTE'S PEOPLE

Pichette is a native of the Flathead tribe, seventy years of age and totally blind. When we first saw him, he was making his way through the timber, guiding himself by a staff until he came to his wigwam, where we talked with him about the things of God. He was not a pagan, in the usually accepted sense of the word, for he had been baptized into the Roman Catholic Church as an infant; yet, at the end of a long life, he was in total physical and spiritual darkness.

Where is Pichette now? If living, he is still groping through the timber, old, blind, and without Christ.

Do you know that there are 400,000 Indians in the United States; and that 100,000 of these are in Wisconsin, Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana? One quarter of the Indian population of the United States is in the area between Lake Michigan and the Rocky Mountains.

Great names are represented here: Oneida, Menominee, Chippewas, Sioux, Crow, Mandan, Arikara, Cheyenne, Flathead, Cree, Assiniboin, Blackfoot. But these are not merely names; they are people, Indians, dying on our doorstep without the knowledge of the love of God and his salvation through the death of His Son.

An intensive survey made in 1947 of this vast area revealed the alarming information that, with the exception of certain scattered areas, the Indians are destitute of any opportunity to hear the gospel.

The old Indians must be reached by means of their tribal language, and there are practically no missionaries with a knowledge of these native tongues. They are dying without Christ, and for many it is already too late! No one was willing or interested enough to learn their tribal language and thus enable them to hear the Gospel story.

The younger generation can be reached through the English language, and the hope of evangelizing the tribes lies in winning these younger Indians to Christ and training them to witness to their own people.



The Lord of Life Trio received a rich blessing over the weekend, serving the Lord at Rev. Howard Dunlap's church north of Cooney, Ohio. Bill Pannell led the singing. Neil Wolfe was the driver and he also spoke at the Young People's Meeting. The Lord blessed them with many souls. Next week-end the team will be going to Butler, Indiana, and every night the following week to conduct Revival Services. Pray that God will make them a blessing.

The Calvary Carolers enjoyed their team trip to the Highland Bethel Evangelical Mennonite Church in Fort Wayne. Next Sunday night they will be going to the Zion United Missionary Church in Elkhart, Indiana.

The Jubilate Girls Quartet enjoyed their team trip to the Missionary Church in Elkhart, Michigan with Rev. J. H. Woodward over the week-end. Let us remember these brethren in prayer that their church will soon be repaired after a terrible fire several weeks ago. The girls will be going to Spencerville, Ohio, Saturday and Sunday and will be attending the Hartford Christian Church with Rev. Roy Johnson, a former student of our school, as the Evangelist.

The Covenant Four Men's Quartet had a wonderful time with Professor Elmer Neuschwander over the past week-end at Peoria, Illinois. The men arrived back to school sometime Monday afternoon.

This week-end the Men's Glee Club will start their tour by attending the Youth for Christ Saturday night in Indianapolis, Indiana. All day Sunday the men will be singing at different churches in Indianapolis. Let us remember to pray for the Glee Clubs as they go out that they will be made a blessing.



SHT GHIRIQUINI
R&THOPER

"Say, can't you make that school paper more interesting?" Someone asked me this the other day, and I wondered just what you students would like to see in the paper that would make it more attractive. Joanna Minthorn answered me with, "I'd like to have more news of the dorms and students." Then as I started over to the Ad building, I saw heads hanging out some of the second floor windows. Heads, mind you! But I wasn't too scared, because they belonged to Roger Amstutz and Arnie Belzella. Rog said the paper needs more jokes, and Arnie very modestly exclaimed, "Put my name in more often." Some other head, I forget whose now, suggested that we put news in--like, Harle studied over the week-end. That would be news, wouldn't it. After leaving this frightful scene, I bumped into Virginia Williams, who showed me the cutest congratulation card from her mother-in-law. You see, Monday was the first wedding anniversary for the Williams. Virginia said she would like to read more news about the students themselves, and more short testimonies. Marcell Sumray came along and added, "I want more jokes and more news about what goes on around here." It was time to go toward South Harrison, and on my way home I met Kenny Meyer. He stated that the recent writeup, "How God inspired the song" was a blessing to him. "God glorifying testimonies on winning some soul or a special answer to prayer would also be helpful for us", he added.

I would like to thank you students for your wonderful help with this column in the past few weeks. I regret to say this will be the last time it will be appearing in THE INNER VIEW. Oh, wipe those tears from your eyes. APRIL FOOL! : : !

THE BIGGEST ROOM IN THE WORLD IS THE ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT.

PROVIDENCE

Genevieve Kooy returned to school yesterday. You will remember that she left because of the illness of her father. She reports that he is somewhat better.

Providence Hall had a variety of guests yesterday which included three camelians, a Boxer puppy named Princess and the parents of your reporter who have just come home from a three weeks' vacation in Florida. These guests all came in the Smith car.

Diane Banks and Christina Steiner went to Diane's home in West Liberty, Ohio for the week-end. Reasons for leaving, well, I understand that one reason had something to do with forty-three new pigs.

Marjorie Cook celebrated her birthday by going home for the week-end. The rest of Providence celebrated it by eating the food she left here.

Lois Spencer, a second semester student, has left School because of illness.

Faye Casterson, Dot Vollmar, and Bev Wags enjoyed an Easter Cantata at the North Side High School on Saturday eve.

Bob Quay came from Pandora, Ohio to be with Rita Erickson on their first engagement anniversary.

Who was the handsome young man we saw with June Swaback?

Joanna Minthorn, Jean Andrews, Myrtle Smith, Tommy Florence, Paul Amstutz, Ken Meyer and Thaine Ford ('65) spent Sunday at the home of Lola Rockman. We hear that each one had a very enjoyable time.

OFF-THE-CAMPUS

Hey, students, did you know we have one male student who can bake? Last Thursday David Nesbitt busied himself and baked a cake for a surprise birthday party for his wife. Those who enjoyed the cake along with ice cream were Mr. and Mrs. Vandall Dousley, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Wright, and Mr. and Mrs. Floren Mast.

Miss Barbara Nesbitt of Royal Oak, Michigan, was week-end guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. David Nesbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Freed attended an organ recital by Mr. Freed's brother in Alkhardt on Sunday.

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T H I N K

BETHANY

This Dorm was a quiet place over the weekend. A number of the gals and also our Dean were gone. Two gospel teams took six of our girls away. Martha Roach, Esther Diller, and Frances Staley went to Detroit. Edith Barryman went home to Fremont, Ohio, Irene Brown to Bowling Green. Alberta Peters spent the weekend (as usual) in Slida, and Mrs. Pritch went to Dixon, Illinois to visit with her son, Elmer B. and wife. Miss Leitner from Residence Hall took Mrs. Pritch's place.

Rose Marie Hudson entertained visitors on Sunday. Her mother and father drove up from Indianapolis, and they brought a friend, Mrs. Ronald Gallop (Betty Goolsby '46) and her husband and son, with them. Betty also visited with other friends here at B. I. The Gallops are going to Jamestown, New York, to do Christian work in a Mission, in the near future.

Peg McClure's pa, ma, sis, and sis's friend were here to spend Sunday p.m. with her. They went for a ride in the country. (Lucky girl!)

Velma Coy and Baily 'igly spent Sunday with Evanna Yoder at her home near Berne.

Joan William's sister and parents came up from Lima, Ohio to spend the afternoon. Joan's sister invited Bertie and "Jo" out to supper. (Yum! Yum!)

* * * * *

Have you taken a trip over the weekend? Did you attend or give a party? Were you fortunate to have a guest? Did any thing interesting happen in your corner of the dorm? If so, tell it to your Dorm Reporter. Learn to know the Three R's. Rachel Kemmerer, Rosalynn Smith, and Ralph Casterson. Rachel reports the doings in Bethany, Rosalynn in Providence, and Ralph in the Ad Building. This is your paper, news about you is what we want. For Off-the-Campus students be sure to see your reporter, Esther Perry. It is not as easy to cover your territory as it is in a dorm. Thank so-o-o-o much. Your reporters will appreciate it, for they cannot get around to all of you for news. The more news you give us, the less boring(?) news we will have to use to fill in.

STUDENT TESTIMONIES

I am happy to give my testimony to the saving grace of God and the reality of His presence and leadership.

I have had the privilege of being reared in a Christian home. At the age of ten I accepted Jesus Christ as my Saviour. I remember as though it were yesterday what a deep consciousness of sin I felt that Sunday morning during revival services at my home church. I knelt at the altar of prayer and asked in simple faith for forgiveness of sins. I know I was saved, but later I began to see that my life was not the testimony for Jesus that I truly wanted it to be. Not until about one year and a half after I finished high school did I yield my life to the Lord.

For about eight years I worked, until I felt the Lord wanted me to come to Bible School. During these years I have also had the privilege of teaching a Sunday School class of primary boys and girls. My heart has thrilled many, many times at the children's response to the love and the word of God. I enjoy the work thoroughly, but I can see more and more the tremendous responsibility and need of the help of the Spirit in bringing the gospel to children.

I have also enjoyed the study of the Word since I first came to the Institute in 1945. I treasure the rich experiences of private prayer and meditation as well as of service. New truths constantly unfold and I feel I have only touched the surface of the riches of grace. Although I do not know the definite field of service for me when I leave school, I do know that there is some place for me to fill and I trust His guidance. The Lord has been so good to me, and just recently has quickened to my heart the words of Exodus 23:20.

--Frieda Rodiger

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Crocuses are in the lawn,
Birds are in the steeple;
Everything is balzier,
Especially people.

By the way have you noticed the crocuses in one of the lawns on Radisill at Hogland? They're beautiful aren't they?

* * * * *

Shortly after being discharged from Uncle Sam's mighty army, I was very fortunate to secure a job at the brickyards in Clearfield, Pennsylvania. There I was to begin my first day of work. As the day went on I had found that there was another green horn working with me. Before the week was over, we had become good friends. Not knowing that he was a Christian at the time, I used language that wasn't so sweet to his ears. Many times he told me that he didn't do the things that I did.

At times when we worked together he would talk to me of the life after death. When I was with him I agreed with him, but when I was with my old crowd I disagreed, so you see I didn't know what side of the fence to go on.

My friend invited me to come to a young people's meeting but I had other plans and soon forgot what he had told me. About a week later on a Saturday night a buddy and I were out looking for a good time, but it seemed that we weren't finding it. Then I remembered my Christian friend's invitation, and we went on to the First Baptist Church in Clearfield. There we were greeted with a hearty welcome.

The next morning I was talking to my mother about where I had been the night before, thinking it was quite a joke. But what took the wind out of my sails is that mother said we all should go to church more often. From that day on I seemed to find no rest in my soul, and not many days later I found the Lord Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour. Thank God for witnessing and praying people.

- Ernest Bolella

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FOOLED AGAIN!

When you first looked at this
We'll bet you thought it was a poem,
But now you know it isn't.
Isn't it funny how people will keep
on reading,
Even though they know they are being
fooled?

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BULLETIN:

SPRING HAS SPRUNG, ROMANCE BUDS.

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THE LIFE OF THE PRESIDENT

Many years ago in Birmingham, Michigan, proud parents rejoiced at the arrival of their first child--a son. Little did the parents realize the great future which lay ahead for their son. Yes, he was to become a president.

In order to become thoroughly prepared for the tasks which lay ahead, he attended twelve years of school, graduating from Log Cabin High School, Clawson, Michigan. (Naturally, a log cabin had to play a part in the life of a future president.)

Also, there were other factors which seem almost essential to the life of a president: he worked as a newsboy, and his summers were spent on the farm with an uncle.

Too, there was the great experience of his life which qualified him to become president. At the age of sixteen, he was converted during a series of special meetings at a Baptist church.

Graduating from high school at a time when jobs were not plentiful, he spent several months at an N.Y.A. camp at Chelsea, Michigan.

The following three years he worked for Borg-Warner and National Tool Salvage Company.

In December 1943 came the greetings from Uncle Sam. As a sailor he was aviation radioman and an instructor in Airborne radar. While he was stationed near Pensacola, Florida, he met Helen McDowell, who became his wife on September 4, 1946.

Just five days after the wedding, he became a student at P.W.B.I. Since enrolling here, he has gained the friendship of the student body and faculty.

May I present to you your President of Mission Band, David Hale Nesbitt, son of Mrs. Fred Nesbitt and the late Mr. Nesbitt.

WE MAKE A MOTION THAT ALL CLASSES BE HELD IN PAVILIONS 1, 2, and 3 AT POSTER PARK. ALL IN FAVOR - STAND ON YOUR HEADS.

WATCH YOUR MANNERS : : :

BUSINESS OFFICE -----

(Continued) →

keeps record of the running expenses of the school. As to her ability, she is esteemed "very efficient, and greatly appreciated."

The driving force behind all business transactions is "Uncle Pete"--as he is affectionately called by everyone. He buys whatever the different departments order, and he has achieved considerable fame here at school for his talent of finding bargains.

As though these primary duties were not enough, up until four years ago, he also was responsible for the maintenance of the campus. There have been many extra duties, too, such as running errands to town for students, and handling the money for the building funds of Providence Hall and Founder's Memorial.

In connection with his work, Uncle Pete has had many headaches! For example, at a Fellowship Circle dinner a "would-be financier" figured out the cost of the food-stuff and decided that he was being charged twice too much. He had to be shown that he was also paying for the wages of all the workers in the kitchen and dining room, as well as of the cooks, plus the utilities and depreciation of equipment. Yes, when we really investigate these matters we discover that there is more to them than appears on the surface.

Only the determination of a missionary could keep him going in the face of these things, and missionary is just what he is, for Reverend P. L. Zicher (that's his formal name) and his wife labored in India for 12 years, till her health broke. For 25 years since then his main purpose from morning to night has been to do something for the Bible Institute. The first two of these years were spent as chairman of the school board.

These long hours spent for such little material remuneration can mean only one thing--consecration. A firm belief in one's task is essential to such devotion, and this both Bernice and "Uncle Pete" possess for they are firmly convinced that they are performing a definite ministry unto the Lord.

THE DINGS

LIKE TO REED BETWEEN

WHO

or

GO BANK!

THIS article for those whose mind

APRIL
FOOL'S

ROAD WORK FOR CHORUS

In a few days you will see the "Sing! Sing!" students, loaded down with baggage, cameras, film, and, of course, melodic voices, board a big bus, or hop in a car as the boys will do.

The girls will leave for Ohio and Michigan on April 13. During the next 5 days they will sing in Pandora, Canton, and Cleveland, Ohio; Detroit, Royal Oak, and Jackson, Michigan. The boys are leaving April 8. They are not traveling by bus this year, as they find it will be more economical to use cars. On the evening of April 8 they will be in Eden, Ohio, and in the next 9 days, will sing in Royal Oak, Detroit, Pontiac, Hadley, Capac, Bay City, Plainwell, and Three Rivers, Michigan; Angola and Warsaw, Indiana.

Let's pray for these students, that they will have safe journeys and be a blessing and testimony wherever they sing.



PORTRAIT OF GREEN ON GREEN

DUDS OVER A's-----PAGE 1

points. Milt Wong put the A's in front 39-38 with his hook shot. Then Johnson sank a free throw to tie at 39-39. The Duds climbed steadily to a third-period lead of 45-39.

In the final period the A's slowly whittled down that 6-point deficit. Jake Markey made it 56-57 just before Dale Howard connected on a free throw to once again tie the score, 57-57. Merrill Shaw put the Duds back into the lead with one of his corner shots but Wong broke away with a stolen ball to knot the score at 59-59. Time was then called by the staggering Duds with 1 minute 21 seconds to go.

The Duds worked the ball down but couldn't get inside the stout zone defense of the A's to score. A long shot failed. The place was in an uproar as each fan got to his feet, careful not to miss one move in those closing seconds. Howard got the rebound and started down the floor. He was fouled by an over-anxious opponent. As his free throw split the nets to put the A's in the lead 60-59, the crowd went into hysterics. With less than a minute to go, the Duds brought the ball into the enemy territory. Led by their Capt. Bill Pannell (the coolest man on the floor), the calm but cautious Duds made every pass a precision pass, apparently in oblivion of the screaming masses surrounding the sidelines. Seconds were ticking away. And then with 14 seconds remaining in the game, Dave Van Gorkum, a 5'9", 143 lb. guard, let a one-handed push shot go from just outside the back rim of the free throw circle, a distance of about 20 feet. The ball hit the rim, rolled along the left side and back to the back side of the rim and then.....it dropped in. 61-60!! The A's got one hurried shot at the basket and missed. For the few last seconds the Duds froze the ball to the helpless dismay of the A's. And the twice consecutive champs walked off the floor side by side with the broken-hearted but game opponents who had neither asked nor given an inch all the way.

Perhaps as tired as the players themselves were the two officials, Gig Gerig and Red Dickenson, who turned in an excellent performance in handling this game.

	*FGA	*FO	*FTA	*FT	TOTAL
Shaw	10	2	1	1	5
Chamberlin	3	0	2	2	2
Johnson	19	10	2	1	21
Pannell	35	13	3	1	27
Van Gorkum	10	3	1	0	6
Markey	17	8	1	0	16
Wong	17	5	1	0	10
Williams	22	7	0	0	14
Howard	22	7	4	3	17
Crockett	6	1	1	1	3

*FGA - Field Goals Attempted *FO - Made
*FTA - Free Throws Attempted *FT - Made

* * * *

Mother - Now dear, what comes after "O"?

Child - Yeah.