Homming pigeons are released from Bryan Hill on Easter morning to start their homeward flight to Fullerton, Pennsylvania.

UNIVERSITY GIVEN BRYAN PORTRAIT

(Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Rogers, personal friends of William Jennings Bryan and owners of the home in which the Great Commoner lived while in Dayton, recently presented the University with a large portrait of Mr. Bryan. Beautifully framed, the picture measures better than twenty-eight by thirty-four inches. A small cut of the same picture was run on the first page of the March issue of NEWSETTE. The portrait was originally a gift from Mrs. Bryan to the Rogers.)

1:5, 6 on “A Christian’s Epitaph to the Living Savior.”

Following the service, the congregation met on the lawn, where homing pigeons were released to return to their owner, Mr. Harold Moll, Fullerton, Pennsylvania. Their flight into the heavens symbolized the uppermost tendency of the spiritual mind to soar homeward to the risen, ascended Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ.

 Trial by Mob

By a China Missionary

(For security reasons, place and personal names have been altered in this reconstruction of the martyrdom of a missionary in Communist China. Four of Grace Bronson’s fellow-missionaries are still in the hands of the Communists.)

Missionary Grace Bronson stood erect before the squat little colonel of the Communist People’s Army. Her ankles were chained together; her wrists were tied behind her back. Grace was arrested on Christmas Day afternoon, 1947. After four days in prison, she was now on trial for her life. The colonel pointed a tobacco-stained finger in the face of Grace Bronson and shouted: “Comrades, what shall we do with this Christian missionary?”

The response was immediate: “Sha! sha! sha! (Kill! kill! kill!)”

The shout rattled the Yamen windows closed against the wind and snow outside. New Year’s time in North China is cold.

“Comrades of the city of Kiangan, what are the accusations against Missionary Bronson?”

“She has deluded the people by preaching the foreigner’s Gospel to them!”

“She wastes the people’s time by making them sit in services!”

“She takes the people’s money away from them in church collections!”

“She is a spy for the Central Government!”

In quick succession heavy voices shout the accusations—each too carefully worded to be spontaneous. Quickly the accusations are written down. Quickly the colonel reads them back to the mob.

“Comrades of the city of Kiangan, you have heard the accusations. What is your pleasure?”

“Sha! sha! sha! (Kill! kill! kill!)”

(Continued on Page 3)
God Planted a Tree
Pastor J. B. Thornton
Hope Congregational Church,
St. Louis, Mo.

I have just returned from Bryan University, where for the second year I have been privileged to be the guest speaker at the annual banquet in honor of Mr. Bryan's birthday. As I sat among the faculty and staff members and some two hundred students gathered about the tables, I sensed the presence of Christ in the midst. My soul was filled with joy and gladness, and deep gratitude to God arose from my heart—and suddenly I thought how Mr. Bryan would feel if he could be present and see what God had wrought in response to his last expressed desire before He took Him Home. So greatly had he been interested in the education of young people during his life that he had established over twenty-five scholarships in various colleges—but God gave him to see in vision just what I was seeing in reality, for God according to promise fulfilled his desire—"He will fulfill the desire of them that fear Him" and "when the desire cometh it shall be a Tree of Life." So God planted a Tree in Dayton! And it has grown to boughs and fruit and leaves that shall not wither.

And God found men and women whom He knew He could trust to dig about it and water it—yes, tears and prayers and faithful teaching, and God has given increase to this Tree to His own glory—and as in nature, where His trees take time and care and cutting back that they may have roots deep in God and fruit rich in quality, so He has dealt with this school.

He has not suffered this tree to lose the simplicity and reality and truth so often lost in prosperity. Necessity has kept this school close to God and His Word.

I have been very near to this tree of God for seventeen years and have marveled at the grace of God revealed in the patient, suffering endurance of those He has chosen to plant and care for it.

After the banquet came an unforgettable day of prayer, when the tears and prayers of the students and faculty flowed together as faults and sins were confessed and washed away.

Then followed some days of delightful fellowship in Christ through the Word.

As I am writing this, I am thinking of you who will read it, you who have prayed and given to this school.

(Continued on Page 4)
thank the Lord, not only for salvation, but for allowing me to train for His service on the foreign mission field."

Helen Gow
Columbus, Indiana

Active in child evangelism work, in forensics, and in archery—just for starters—Helen, a wearer of the Who's Who key, is sort of a Jack of all trades and master of many. Waiting tables in the dining hall is but one of several useful services Membership in F.M.F. promises, the Lord willing, another worker in a foreign field.

"There hath not failed one word of all His good promise . . . What a wonderful Savior! It is my desire to carry the light of His glorious Gospel to those lost in heathen darkness."

Ila Ruth Mahr
Aurora, Illinois

Though her willing hands, with a flair for shorthand and typing, have kept her busy in the Office of the Dean, Ila Ruth also found time for forensics, archery, and the Lord's work in nearby communities. Along with her other activities she has won the Who's Who key.

"At Bryan the Lord has taught me," writes Ila Ruth, "the ineffable value of things not material—friendships rooted in Christ, a better understanding of our inheritance with Christ, the reality of the Power of Christ. It is my desire that my life shall magnify Him, 'whether it be by life, or by death.'"

Vivian McBride
Mansfield, Ohio

One finds the orosaic with the poetic in the combination of chemistry and music that makes Vivian most useful and interesting. For three years she has traveled with the Gospel Singers, nor does that preclude a regular ministry of solo work throughout the school year. Her talents have been His talents. Did we mention waiting tables and basketball?

Her testimony: "My precious Savior has been so faithful to me. Though I can never repay His faithfulness, I want my life to be a vessel from which gushes forth a fountain of His love to the dying world."

Dean Risser
Ashland, Ohio

It's tough sledding when one works his way through college, but Dean is one who has proved "all things are possible through Christ Jesus," and he comes to the end of his training with a variety of tasks behind. His voice, both as a singer and as a speaker in forensic union, has often been heard in public and will be again in behalf of His Lord.

"The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad." Psalm 126:3.

Lois Weyhe
Griffith, Indiana

When one asks, "Weyhe Lo's?" it is not always just a pun, but frequently seeks the answer which comes from a devotion for faithful, efficient work and a real desire to serve. Her ability and willingness have kept her busy in the registrar's work and in the business office. Ask Lois—she can do it. Maybe that's why she wears a Who's Who key.

"The Lord is good" can be well said for the way in which God has led my life. The blessings of the past have been many and for the future "the Lord directeth my steps."

"What goes on in people's minds—and in their hearts—is more important in determining the fateful future than what goes on in laboratories and production centers."—David E. Lilienthal, Chairman of the U. S. Atomic Energy Commission.

SENIORS DISCLOSE CLASS PROJECT

To the great delight of the speech department and those other departments that will find such an instrument useful, the Senior Class recently presented to the University a Webster Wire Recorder. The advantages of being able to hear yourself as others hear you are obvious, but whether it will encourage or discourage public speaking and singing on Bryan Hill remains to be seen. We are reminded of the student many years ago, who, upon hearing a recording of his number, turned to the operator and asked: "Do I sound like that?" "Well, the machine records what it hears." "Then," came the tone, emphatic reply, "I'll never sing another solo."

We believe the recorder can and will be used of the Lord to help students equip themselves for their chosen field of service later on. Many thanks to the Seniors for a useful, welcome contribution to His work on the Hill.

(Continued from Page 1)

The windows rattle at the shout as the Trial by Mob turns back the clock to the guillotine-thirst of the French Revolution.

"What shall we do with the Kiangan church elder, Missionary Bronson's 'walking dog'?" He points at bound Elder Wang, standing in Chinese gown beside the white woman.

"Shal! shal! shal!" again rattles the cold windows of the Kiangan Yamen. The colonel picked up his riding whip and struck the missionary across the face. Then the Chinese elder. It was the signal that soldiers and mob were waiting for. The butt of a rifle on the elder's head crumpled him in a heap on the floor. A carrying-pole swung in an arc crashed into Grace Bronson's legs; bones snapped and she sank to the ground. Soldiers and riffraff pressed in for a blow on the quivering bodies.

The Trial by Mob was over. Kiangan church members were too frightened to claim the bodies. Christians from the neighboring town of Ankiang rowed across the Yellow River, took up the broken bodies and ferried them across the river to bury them.

The four accusations brought against Grace Bronson and against her Chinese fellow-worker could be brought against every evangelistic Protestant missionary and church worker in China. Not one can escape death if the Kiangan Communist pattern is applied throughout China.
March Operating Gifts 3,453.93
January

Budget deficit to date 26,466.86

Completion of Page 2

Through the years because you love young people and long for just such a school—if not for your own, then for the children of others. And I write to assure you that your confidence in the Lord concerning this work has not been misplaced. It is fully justified by the lovely spreading boughs and the fruit that has already come to pass.

All the time I was there, and since, the words of Song of Solomon 2:3-4 have kept coming to my heart and mind. Of course, they refer to Christ Himself among all other men—but it *among an inner men—nui Building Fund Gifts 90.50
Equitably apply to The Home.

Chapel Fund Gifts 317.38
The Church.
The School when He

Grand Total $3,861.81
Total previous month 1,307,67
BUILDING AND EQUIPMENT REPORT
Balance (March 1st) $5,445.22
Less Expenditures 13.83
Balance (April 1st) $5,431.39

Christ Above All

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