

# VACUUM CLEANER

## THIS BIG BRYAN FAMILY

Where they are and what they're doing—

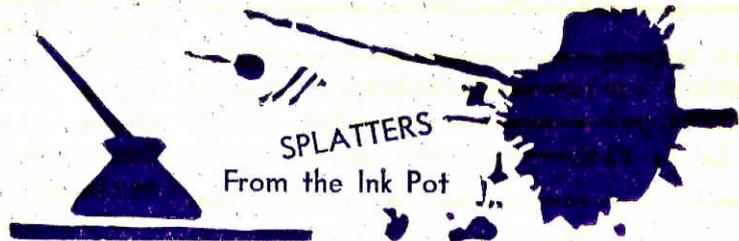
While Miss R. Iona Lyster is in Pennsylvania, teaching in one Daily Vacation Bible School after another and going to jail every once in a while (for a service), Mildred Kuntz has forsaken the Keystone State for Camp Wycliffe, near Siloam Springs, Ark., where she is in training for her work among her beloved Indians.

Louise Post, having spent some time at Greenwood Conference, is probably home by this time. Perk is no doubt laboring and acquiring a gorgeous coat of tan on that farm he has so often told us about.

While Charles Burdette is engaged in home mission work on Signal Mountain, Rebecca Haeger is in Toronto, Canada, preparing for work in China. Dr. Currens is vacationing at his home in Atlanta, Ga., enjoying a much-needed rest.

Miss Yancey and Mr. Ryther are still on tour, as are Connie Penick, Mabel Arnold, Ruth Toliver and Becky Peck. Margaret Lowe and Elizabeth Moore are at their homes.

The other members of the family, except those on Bryan Hill, are, so far as we know, at home—and, in this case, that means anything from Oliverca, New York, south to Eustis, Florida.



Becky Peck—Our greatest pleasure is in giving our testimony for we are then in the greatest service possible . . . Love to all Bryan folks!

Juanita Pendergrass—I think of you all the time . . . This is some large city and I'm some "green girl" . . . Please pray for us in our work here.

Sara Idleman—Yesterday there were morning, afternoon, and evening services at church with the best basket dinner one could wish for . . . No doubt you're all very busy . . . Give my greetings to the other members of the family.

Alvin Hall—Since I have been home I have had the joy of giving my testimony and singing a solo in church last Sunday. I did not know what real joy it was to tell people how I was saved, why I was, and Who did it all.

Ruth Toliver—Having a grand time . . . good services yesterday . . . Writing this on Connie's shoulder because there's no table around.

Mr. Ryther—Having a great time going from one place to the other, but we are finding it is not all fun . . . We remember the homefolks daily and hope the work we left behind is not too burdensome.

Frances Gordon— . . . Wish you would write and tell me all of the news . . . would love to know what is going on . . . It seems like months since I left. I think I will be back and that early.

Miss Lyster—I expect that you will be hearing of a rise in the Schuylkill River because of the tears shed at 110 N. 19th St. in Philadelphia (where Juanita is staying) . . . Oh, yes, she's been in jail, too . . . Unfortunately the first piece we sang there was "Come Home," which turned on the spigot of tears. She was glad I explained that she was homesick and not someone we were bringing to stay at Broad Meadows.

Louise Post—At Greenwood Conference many souls were consecrated to the Lord and many found Christ precious to their souls. Many also made a stand to go to school to prepare for His service . . . What a conference it was! The singers did very well . . . The singers went for a boat ride on the lake this morning . . . Connie and Ruth fell in—they looked so comical with their shoes full of water.

Mabel Arnold—You should have been with us at the zoo in Cincinnati. We went through the "Fun House" and you should have seen Connie and Mr. Ryther in the revolving barrel. She fell and he went in for her and fell too.

Lillian Hummell— . . . Very busy here with household duties and the Lord's work. My girl friend and I have a church out in the country 12 1-2 miles. We hold evening worship services . . . Pray if you will for this work . . . Say Hello to all the folks.



"The Truth Always  
Hurts"



# VACUUM CLEANER

UNofficial student publication of Bryan U  
Dayton, Tenn.

Howard Kee-----Editor  
Christine Gordon----Circulating Manager  
Dan Hirschy-----Art Editor  
Mrs. L. E. Fish-----Staff Advisor

--Editorial--

The Vacuum Cleaner literally swells with pride (to four pages) at being printed, if only in part. We trust that the news of life at Bryan during the summer months will be of interest to absent members of the Family as well as to those whom we are expecting to join our family circle in September. The enterprising editors jumped at the chance to use some type left over from the recent "Newsette".

The members of the Vacuum Cleaner staff want it to be understood that they are to tally irresponsible for any errors, omissions, or unwise inclusions.

LATEST NEWS FLASHES.

Ty has accepted a position for the summer as music director at the Cross Tabernacle in Huntington, West Va... The Kansas Klamm klambered kwickly and klemorously up Bryan Hill recently and is now kwite kontentedly at work.. That contrary Haeger girl is always running around. On the first page we said she was in Toronto, Canada. Well it ain't so. She has been accepted by the China Inland Mission for work in China and is now in Dayton. But by the time you read this, she'll be in Miami preparing to sail from Vancouver for China. Of course, she may not go till next year... Rev. Breeze has just blown in from Carbondale, Pa... Ed Paul threatens to divorce that bit of honey from Narcoossee unless correspondence with the Goon stops immediately. The Goon claims it's business... We'd give anything to know what is in those shorthand letters a certain Virginia Belle receives from a sentimental gentleman from Georgia.

The Editors of the Vacuum Cleaner maintain that Dan Hirschy is sprouting a unicorn in spite of the fact that he says it's a boil in the middle of his forehead.

Bryan Hill is swarming with brain children as several of our own geniuses are quietly at work on world-startling inventions. Mr. Mac has planned a double-deck dining table to save space in the crowded Octagon dining-room. The idea is borrowed from the double-deck bed. The plates of those seated at the wide table below will be just under the chairs of those seated at the narrow table above. Sensitive people might object to an occasional foot in the plate... Hendren L. has not revealed the details of a thinking cap which he had recently conceived, but has explained that the head scratching device will be motivated by furrowing the brow. Dan, his collaborator on the invention, suggests that it will be invaluable to any high-brow freshman next fall. A Llewellyn thinking cap, Prof. Fish informs us, will be a required piece of equipment in his Algebra course next year... A self-closing window is the aim of L. Llewellyn, H. Kee and Co., Inc. Two principles have been suggested. One is to hang a bucket on the end of the window with a gutter to drain the rainwater into it. The weight of the water in the bucket would close the window in case of rain. A slight inconvenience might be caused when the window did not close until the rain was over. The other method is to plant seeds in the trough of the foundation windows. When the rain watered them they would grow up and push against the tops of the windows until they were shut. Prof. Kee states that this plan has a decided advantage in that it wouldn't function if it weren't raining hard enough to rain in.

Members of the Jennings Bryan University Glee Club (as advertised in the "Lamplighter") report that one of their Profs. accompanying them on the tour was advised by Dr. Neighbour of Elyria, Ohio that she should change her name, whereupon she fervently shouted, "AMEN."

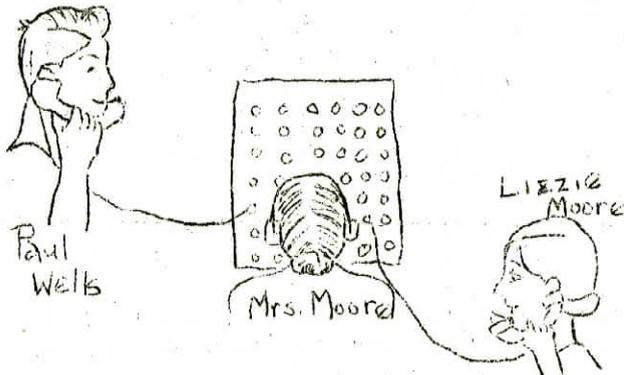
What young man at the Octagon is receiving all mail addressed to the Dean of Women? The Cedar Hill Dormitory sign has been conspicuously placed over his door.

Howard (clearing the office): "Christine did you know that there is an art to sweeping?"

Christine (loafing as usual): "Yes, why don't you learn it?"

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Paul Wells wants an extension phone in his room. The Editors doubt the advisability of this since Mrs. Moore is night operator.



SPLATTERS CONTINUED

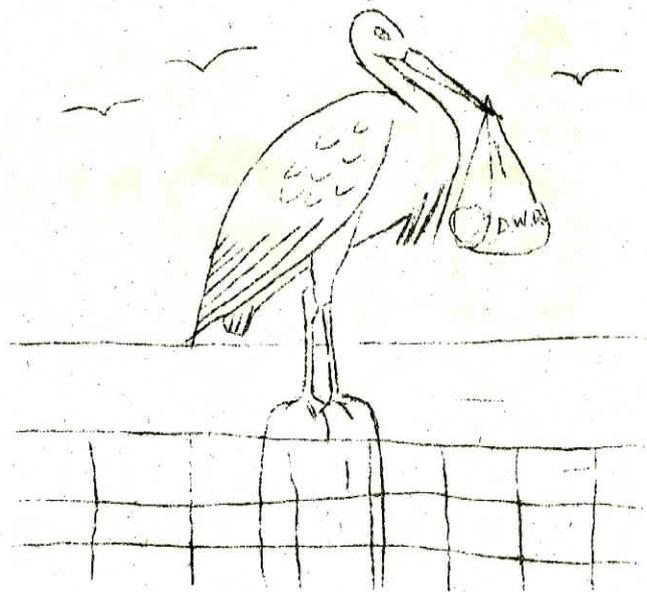
Dr. Currens: "We had been wanting to know how the B. W. P. was moving. Since F.D.R. does not know this new B.W.P. society let me explain; it is the Bryan Works Program with headquarters beyond the Stars, and with a Risen Man as the Director General. Of course, the program will go forward according to His purpose which may vary somewhat from our anticipation. But "we know", Rom. 8:28. I am wondering just where gentle Mrs. Rudd will assign all of her faculty family. I am hoping my apartment will be where I may snore with out disturbing the others whose habits are better than mine.....The time passes so swiftly and I accomplish so little that I had planned to do. Possibly a shattered body is at least one cause. Dr. Smith is trying to put some patches on this robe of flesh to enable its further use. When I think of Dr. Kelly--ten yrs. my senior--I feel quite ashamed to be so useless."

"Hair today, gone tomorrow. Am on my way to Calif." Lovely, Raymond Bruce.

Juanita: "I have the weeks counted--I am praying that the Lord will continue to supply the needs for the building."

Rhody: "I have been so busy with all my pressing things that I just haven't had time to scribble just one little bit. Did I tell you I was going to teach. Well, I'm not."

Mr. Ryther informed the unsuspecting residents of Charleston, W. Va., that he was born and reared on a post.

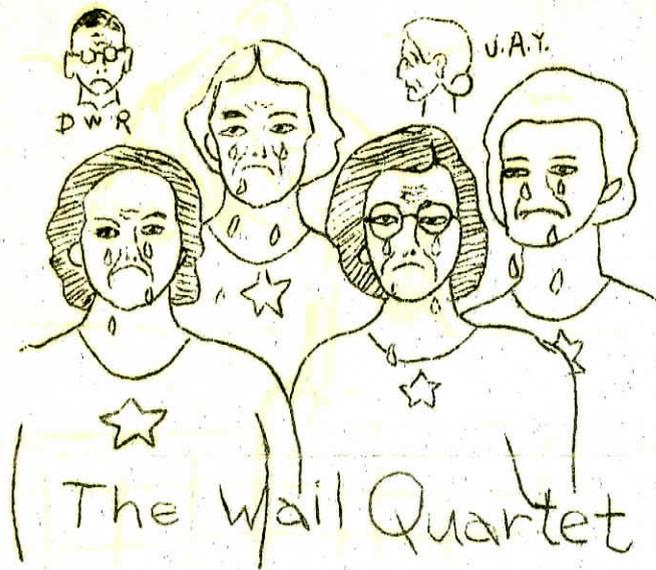


Ed der: "...a brief outline of our trip home... We had a blow-out which threw us into a telephone pole. We managed to sideswipe it instead of hitting it head-on... The trailer deposited all our luggage along the side of the road... four hours to fix up the trailer... Old Fussie strained his back at work, and is --all-strapped up. Anne is a soda dispenser at a shore resort... Joyce has a job with a private family who have a cottage on the beach just sixty miles from here.... We can get together once in a while!!!! Joe Schollhorn is working hard these days in acetylene factory. He is anxious to get back to Bryan this fall... I'll be among that number when Bryan opens its doors.

Ruth: "It seems an almost impossible task this getting a new place ready for the girls... Well, I am just trusting that the Lord will work out His will in it all been having right good services... Alvin is taking care of his brother's church just south of Eastis... he has been singing quite a bit lately.. In the morning half of our trip will be over... five weeks more to go.

Ty: "This morning I sang in a radio service, a duet with Mel (Mr. Efav).. How's the work coming down there?.. I hope the weather will stay a little cool... You know it still is wonderful and glorious to me to see how the word gets hold of people and how they yearn to hear more and more."

Miss Yancey: "You never saw such a home-sick bunch in all your life. When the mail comes, we're like chickens running after corn."



BELIEVE IT OR NOT:

Doc missed a night in Back Valley. The Vacuum Cleaner has been reliably informed that one of our profs who turns cannibal on Fridays is wakened in the morning by his "precious" wife's unceremoniously holding his nose.

Jo Gallagher has been chosen "Miss Rhea County."

Mrs. Rudd threatens to label the desert if Mr. Rudd and Mr. Fish don't soon learn not to eat it first.

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Christine Gordon must be hard up for a roommate. Rumors are circulating that a rather too dead mouse was found in her room, as well as an ironing board in her bed.

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The bruises on Mr. Rudd's ankles and shins should remind him that he shouldn't divulge family secrets and that Lady Rudd has pretty good aim with the toe of her shoe.

Mr. Ryther: "a bit of report on travels of Gospel Singers.. over 1600 miles of road--Newport, Ky.... held a morning service in a church which had nine feet of water on the second story during the flood ... realize so clearly what a time of tribulation those people suffered.

Can you imagine church services in a dance hall? At Portsmouth, Rev. Van Gilder's people have just taken over the old dance hall..."Dancing" sign converted to "Temple Baptist Church"... praise the Lord

Greenwood Conference..fellowship around the camp-fire.. feast on John 3.Let's not forget Connie and Ruth floundering in the cooling waters of the lake... Ruth upset the boat. Oh, for the movie camera!!  
Woe was us when we were ready to set up the projector in Norwalk ..the film was gone.A wild search..no film. Service on the lawn-one only of testimony and song Call to Columbus proved it had been left there..it's check and double-check now."

On to Becky's old home, 'Rhynia' where Brother Neighbour not only opened the church door but gave us a part in the street meeting...enjoyed fellowship at the Lord's table in the church next morning...Oh, yes, the church was the First Baptist..good to see Louise Post and Paul Perkins.

The group went wading and basking on the shore of Lake Erie where we had a picnic lunch and then went to Erieside Conference.. you should have seen those girls sing at Erieside. Don't believe I have ever seen a more friendly group, almost all trusting in Him. Mrs. Powell.. their leader, gave every possible opportunity for testimony and entertained the singers for supper and breakfast in the dining-hall.

Truly the Lord has blessed in all these meetings, giving us joyous fellowship and opportunities of witnessing. Do continue to keep us before Him even as we remember your tremendous task of building.

May He Who gave His Son for us, give you richly all things.

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