

The HOUGHTON STAR

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Number 14

Four Former Houghton Students Heard In Varied Program of Library Concert

Benefit Recital Displays Talent

Alumni artists were the featured attraction of the Willard Houghton Memorial Library Concert, held in the college chapel Wednesday evening, January 15. A varied program of vocal and instrumental numbers was presented by former Houghton musicians and students, including Mrs. Edith Pocock, class of '22, Mr. Walter Ferchen, class of '38, Mr. Robert Homan, class of '39, and Mr. Orven Hess, class of '35.

Master of ceremonies was Professor Shea who in a witty and anecdotal fashion, introduced the artists of the evening. The first curtain featured Mr. Robert Homan, who very capably played three trumpet solos, consisting of "Inflammatus" by Rossini, "Pioneer Suite" by Tschernbirdgi, a Russian composer, and, by student request, "Trumpet Time" by Alec Templeton. Mr. Theodore Hollenbach was piano accompanist. Mrs. Pocock gave a humorous monologue, "Our Angel Boy" or "How He Got His Name", from the book *Laddie* by Gene Stratton Porter. The plot concerned with proving the 'moral', "It's a grand thing to tell folks about their meanness, and give them a good stirring up once in a while." In the third presentation, Mr. Ferchen played a piano solo, "Hungarian Rhapsody No. 12" by Liszt. By his remarkable performance he was given a voluminous encore, for which he again offered "Valse" (in C Sharp Minor) by Chopin. The last number of the program presented talented tenor Mr. Orven Hess who sang a series of five solos, including "Calm As the Night", "Who is Sylvia?", two short selections, finishing with "The Owl."

Mrs. Marion Kemp, one of the artists previously scheduled, was unable to be present. The purpose of the concert was to raise funds to buy new books and other essential equipment for the library. The proceeds of the concert amounted to over forty-two dollars.

Choir Journeys to Warsaw and Perry

The Houghton College A Cappella Choir went out of town last Sunday to present its first two concerts of the season by journeying to Warsaw and Perry. The afternoon presentation was at Warsaw, after which the choir was given a bountiful dinner by their hosts. They then went to the Perry Methodist Church, where the evening concert was given.

The next choir excursion will take place on February 2, when they will be at the Methodist church at Dansville at 4:00 p. m., and at the First Presbyterian Church of Hornell at 7:45. The manager of the choir, Coach McNeese, requests that those who have friends and relatives in or near Dansville or Hornell inform them that the choir will be at these churches. Cards giving the itinerary of the choir can be obtained in the print shop to be used for this purpose.

Music Majorettes Heard In Recital, January 16

Eight students participated in a splendid recital on Thursday night, January 16. Each performer, giving evidence of conscientious hard work, helped to make the program an interesting one.

Special commendation goes to Marjorie Smith who played Schutt's "Carnival Mignon," Margaret Hamilton, for her rendition of Brahms' "Rhapsody B Minor," Muriel Rahm for "Waltzes" by Brahms, and Rachel Boone, who played a unique composition by Niemann, called "Chinese Nightingale."

The rest of the program included:

Since We parted	Allison
Betty Cole	
It Must Be Wonderful Indeed	Liszt
Charlotte Daggett	
Lovely Spring	Coenen
Jane Woods	
Invictus	Bruno Huhn
William Calkins	

EVANGELIST



Anderson to Begin Special Services

The Reverend David Anderson of Bradford, Pa. is to be the evangelist of the annual midwinter revivals held in Houghton Church. Those who have not heard Mr. Anderson have, from all reports, something to look forward to. Services begin Tuesday evening, February 4.

Rev. Mr. Anderson, who at one time lived in this vicinity, will be remembered by the older people of the community. For many years he served in the Methodist Church here, and is now pastor in the Wesleyan Church in Bradford, Pa.

The enthusiasm of those who know him is increasing as the meetings approach. He is a powerful speaker who drives home his message in a style characteristically his own. His good humor and wit attracts and holds the attention of his listeners. He takes a general interest in young people and their problems. He has developed an understanding of young people which is invaluable in personal guidance among them.

Frankly Now...

Question: What are you planning to do for your part in national defense?

Interviewed: Frank Marsh, senior and chemistry major. Said Mr. Marsh, "My local board told me that I would be drafted soon anyway, so I am trying to get into chemistry work through civil service. If I can't do that, I will volunteer for the army chemistry department, and if that should be impossible, I'll just volunteer to carry a gun. Gerry McKinley is going to do the same thing."



Herman Dam Talks On Holland's Fate

Reminisces About Holland He Knew

"With God's help, Holland will again be free," declared Herman Dam in a talk given in the monthly meeting of the Social Science Club last Monday evening, January 13. Speaking on the topic, "Holland As It Was and Is," Mr. Dam vividly carried his audience to the land of "water, flowers, and ancient buildings."

"A nation whose tradition is based on love of liberty and the right to worship God will never fail," he explained. Mr. Dam, a senior in Houghton college, was born in Edam, Holland (Netherlands), in 1916. For nine years he spent his youth in that small village known throughout the world for its famous Edam cheese. His father was a cheese-maker by trade. Due to adverse economic conditions, the family moved from Edam to Gorredyke, in the province of Friesland, where his father obtained work on a delivery wagon. In December 1926, the family traveled to Rotterdam to be examined by the American medical doctor, in order that they might come to the United States. Failing in this first attempt, they took a second medical examination later, and finally on January 5, 1927, they departed for the "land of gold," America. On January 16, the Dams disembarked at Hoboken, New Jersey.

The text of Mr. Dam's speech follows.

"We are living in a land of abundance, where here in college or at home we have plenty to eat. As you speak to one another, you speak your own opinion. We not only attend church, but we may attend any church we wish. Our newspapers may print what they wish... Not so, in Holland today. They have not lost a democracy, but a good queen who made their lives full of freedom. I speak to you of your democracy not as an American but as one of European birth, Dutch birth. Europeans call this land paradise. We enjoy your educational opportunities with you, and we call this democracy our democracy. Despite citizenship in America, our souls are not here... Our hearts, our minds, our thoughts are here, but our souls are in our nation. (Continued on Page Two, Col. 3)

Robert Homan Leads Band In Outstanding Performance

Alger Superior In Trumpet Solo

Highlight of the Houghton college band concert Wednesday evening, January 22, was the *Commodore Polka*, with Ray Alger playing the trumpet solo. Mr. Alger's solo was outstanding in a concert of outstanding numbers, the first the band, under the direction of Robert Homan, has presented this year.

The audience was also delighted by the excellent presentation of the first movement of Schubert's *Unfinished Symphony*. Mr. Homan led his musicians through this difficult number with finesse and a depth of interpretation that was truly unusual.

Other extremely popular numbers were *Pavanne* and *Shortnin' Bread*, which were perhaps better calculated to catch popular fancy than some of the more staid and sombre tunes. The entire concert, however, was marked by numbers not only "good for" the audience, but genuinely enjoyable and understandable as well. There was scarcely a moment when the large audience had a chance to relax its attention, and never did it become boring.

The band, under Mr. Homan's direction for the past two years, has recently grown in size and spirit. The chapel program which they gave early in the year was the talk of the campus, and the Wednesday evening concert was its equal in every respect. Much commendation is due Mr. Homan and his band members for their popular, well-balanced presentation.

The officers of the organization are: Ray Alger, President; Hal Homan, Vice-President; Stewart Folts, Librarian; Margarette Mann and Kenneth Lord, Asst. Librarians.

The entire program follows:

Semper Fidelis	Sousa
Unfinished Symphony (1st Movement)	Schubert-Fall
Commodore Polka	Chambers
Valse Triste	Sibelius
Lustspiel Overture	Keler-Bela
Thunderer	Sousa
Prelude Third Act of Lohengrin	Wagner-Fall
Pavanne (2nd American Symphonette)	Gould-Yoder
Skaters Waltz	Waldteufel
Shortnin' Bread	Wolfe-Yoder
On the Mall	Goldman

'New World Order' Topic of Forensic

The Forensic Union met Monday evening in the Music Hall auditorium to present a program on "New World Order." Speaking on this subject, Wesley France showed that by staying out of the war the United States will be able to dictate the peace after the war is over. She should be, as President Roosevelt said, "the arsenal of democracy", and she can do that only by staying out of the war.

The program also contained an extempore speech by Lenoir Masteller, and three impromptus by Thomas Gardiner, Helen Burr, and Marie Fearing. Clinton Boone gave For-

ensic Humor, and Edward Buck handled Parliamentary Drill. The music was presented by Peg Hamilton on the piano.

During the business meeting plans were discussed for Purple-Gold debating on the campus, and for organizing a Student Senate. This organization would be formed in the spring, with representatives from each class. It would discuss various legislative problems, and form bills to remedy evils. As yet, however, the complete plans are not prepared. Herbert Loomis, Helen Burr, and Perry Hill were elected to the new membership committee, to pass on the admission of members to the union.

HOUGHTON STAR

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1940-41 STAR STAFF

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WESLEY FRANCE, Business Manager

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You Won't Get Caught

The arrival of examination time reminds us again that even here, in Houghton, there are some few people who rely on the old, time-worn method of "cribbing" to pass exams. They are few in number; only a small per cent are suspected, and still less are caught. In fact, there is really little danger of being caught, if you are careful. It is a good, easy way out.

We are not attempting to preach a sermon on the moral aspects of cheating. We are not saying that it is unsporting, or that it is unfair to your fellows as well as yourself. We are not even saying that it is dangerous: it isn't, particularly. But, after you have done it, do not deceive yourself by thinking that you have gained honor or prestige by getting a better mark than your neighbor. Honor is something that you feel within yourself, not the brief fame of a moment. Horace Greeley said that "fame is an accident..."; honor — your own honor for yourself — is no accident.

Certainly, you won't get caught. No one will know but yourself. You'll get a *magna cum*, a job, on the basis of your marks. But if you cannot trust yourself, you will never be able to trust any one else, really. Oh, the people around you may be honest enough but you will not really trust them because you will inevitably measure others by your own standards.

Perhaps this analysis is faulty. Perhaps your conscience is color-blind, so that it will not see the yellow stripe in your mind, a stripe that got there because you were afraid of life and regular competition with your associates. We are too much afraid of becoming a coward yourself to run the risk of daring to be afraid. But you probably won't get caught...
J. P. D.

Facts About You

There are 21,000,000 Americans between the ages of 16 and 24. All of them are trying to find a secure and meaningful place in society. Many of them have no work to do; many want more education; many have no place to play and mix with others their age. Some are in love and can't afford marriage. And some are wondering if they'll have to go to war.

A lot of these young millions are bewildered, unhappy, growing bitter. Their plight is one of the biggest social problems of the day — as yet unsolved. Jobs are youth's greatest need. More than 4,000,000 young people, out of school, are unemployed. When a youth finds that society has no use for his energies and abilities, he takes a blow that can be mentally, morally, and spiritually crippling. For America to fail in creating ample working opportunities for its youth is to gamble far too heavily on their trust in democracy.

What is wrong with our educational system? Why does the stenographer and farm boy give up college to go to work? The facts are: one million young people of elementary and secondary school age are out of school; only 60 per cent of all youth get beyond the eighth grade; only 10 per cent get to college. The immediate need is for more vocational training (50 per cent of all youth receive none), less stress on high school subjects most will never use — in preparation for colleges they will never see.

Recreation needs speak for themselves. To have fun, healthful exercise, companionship, to avoid demoralization and crime, America's youth need more playgrounds, clubs, and libraries.

Marriage is still too largely a matter of dollars and cents to young couples. Of those over 20 years old who want to marry, 10 per cent have to delay it or give it up for lack of money. The story of the college graduate is partly that of a young man who can't afford to marry. Is it any wonder that sexual degeneracy has reached such a height!

What is called for by youth's problems is a great amount of thought, action, and cold cash. Soon America will have to choose between the high cost of aiding its youth and the high cost of neglecting them.

Paul Stewart

BETWEEN YOU AND BEA



The literary club, which hitherto has held first place, must relinquish its title as "newest club on the campus" to the recently born "Whisker Club." The latest scheme of Businessman Ellis, a member pays five cents for the rare privilege of growing his own beard a week. Mr. Ellis has not disclosed what trip he plans to make on the profit of his enterprise.

And here's a second innovation which you may not have heard about. Parking meters are to be installed along both sides of Locker Ave. in the lower halls. There will be free parking for bookstore customers. These meters will take pennies for between class stops and nickels for longer stays. All proceeds will go to a fund for procuring similar "meters" for the contemplated Luckey Memorial. It is altogether fitting and proper that this suggestion has been made by Brodhead Sheffer, who, if things continue as they have in the last few weeks, will be one of the most frequent contributors.

We have two apologies to make this week. Neither error was made maliciously and we publicly make corrections. In both instances we find that we were misinformed. Miss Grant explains that she is not engaged, and Roy Klotzbach vehemently denies that his nightshirt is scalloped.

Someone has said, "There are two kinds of people in Houghton — blondes and Barnetts." Anyway, it's Gordon Barnett who takes the spotlight again this week. Since we've promised not to expose his latest escapade, you'll have to ask the person next to you. He's heard about it if you haven't.

We hear also that Herbie Loomis was holding a special service in Keuka last Sunday. We suppose those who accompanied him furnished special music.

The choir had a good laugh Sunday. It happened at the meal being served after they had given their first concert of the season at the Warsaw Congregational Church. Ted and Emiline Hollenbach, Hal Homan and Marion Smith were seated with the pastor at the head of the table. During the ceremonies the Rev. Mr. Gould introduced Ted and Hal as church organist and soloist, respectively. This accomplished, he sat down and resumed his meal. After a moment he hurriedly rose and apologized, "I'm sorry. I forgot to mention that they have their wives with them today." They say that Smitty's face glowed a gorgeous red. We'd never believe it unless we saw it.

Dam Talks...

(Continued from Page One)

tive lands...

"Holland is a picturesque land. It is a land of water, flowers, and ancient buildings. It is on these three things that I wish to speak. In doing this I wish to correct many fallacies regarding Holland, which many people have received by reading books. It may be that at one time they were true just as the books picture them. However, as conditions change yearly and now daily, they may no longer be true. The first of these has to do with water and windmills. There are many people in this country who consider Holland to be a second Venice, that it is the land of rivers, canals, and windmills. That is not true. Sectionally speaking that may be true. However, if one is

Open Letter

Dear Mom,

You know those five pairs of stockings that I got for Christmas? Well, they just ain't no more. That is, all but one pair, and they don't look as though they can take it much longer. I know what you're going to say, but I can't help it. It's those snaggy dorm chairs.

The rule book says stockings, but you know as well as I that \$.65 or more twice a week is more than my meager purse can stand. We don't mind helping Paul Stewart out occasionally, but we do object to paying his way through college as well as our own. Herb Loomis has been trying to sell us run-menders, but the type of run I get can't be mended. (I thought you would appreciate that, fellas.)

Something ought to be done about the chairs in the dining hall and the movable ones in the class rooms. Those chairs in the dining hall ought to be sanded and — possibly — a coat of varnish applied. Some of the chairs have round seats — both of them. These being quite new have not as yet developed those marvelously attractive slivers. By attractive I mean they attract stockings with a destructive vengeance. At almost any meal you can find some girl morosely lamenting that last pair of stockings with no allowance until next week.

In the dining hall the dear little men try to be gentlemen. They are — without the gentle. They roughly drag the chair from its resting place and shove it under a girl. What was that chill? Oh nothing, only a three inch wide run, non-mendable, non-wearable. We appreciate their efforts, but not the results. Take it easy; we only wear black cotton stockings in gym.

Your loving daughter,
Vivien Anderson

P. S. In case you didn't get it, I am in need of another pair of stockings.

speaking in general terms, Holland is not such a land. If one should travel in the interior of the country, he would not find many rivers. Even those which he did find could not be called rivers in the American sense of the word. The difference lies in their size. What the Dutch consider and call a river, to Americans is nothing more than a good-sized creek. I can recall only two rivers in all Holland which would approach the size of the Genesee. They are the Rhine and the Meuse. These small rivers are used mostly for agricultural transportation. The farms are, for the most part located on these rivers which are large enough for them to transport their agricultural products on small barges.

"If one should travel near the dikes the situation would be quite different especially in North Holland. There one will find an abundance of small rivers. However, they are not called just rivers, but polder rivers. What's the difference? To understand the polder rivers, one must realize that 90% of Holland is below sea level. To keep the sea out, dykes have been built. Sometimes, due to storms these dykes give way. Because the Dutch government has expected these things to happen, they made preparation for them. In the vicinity of the wall of the dykes, many ditches have been constructed, and windmills have been placed in them. This device is used to aid the government and the people during a flood. The water runs in these ditches. Because of the level of the land, the water is being propelled by the windmills. As the wind forces the fins to rotate, the machinery goes into operation and the water moves. It is possible that because of these polders, people have received this idea that Holland is a land of rivers. As the world progresses, improvements in machinery are made. So it has been in the case of windmills. Should one visit Holland today, he

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ALLEGED HUMOUR



By

Wooze

"You don't seem to realize which side your bread is buttered on."
"What difference does it make? I eat both sides."

He: Did you know that humor columnists were born?"

She: Indeed? I thought they were the ones that bore."

"Last night a man at the hotel wanted to bet he could whip anybody in the lobby."

"What happened?"

"The elevator boy took him up."

"I shall have to put you fellows up in the same room," said the hotel keeper.

"That's all right," the guests replied.

"Well, I think you'll be comfortable," said the clerk. "It's a feather-bed."

At two o'clock the next morning one of the guests awoke his companion.

"Change places with me, Dick," he groaned. "It's my turn to sleep on the feather now."

Miss Gillette: I think you had better board somewhere else.

Student: I think I have, too.

Miss Gillette: You have what?

Student: Had better board somewhere else.

"What did your father say when you smashed the new car?"

"Shall I leave out the swear words?"

"Yes, of course."

"He didn't say a word."

Critic: Say, what do you have in this paper in the way of a good column.

Me: Only the censors.

The scene was the reading room of a public library. The bibulous gentleman had been reading birth and death statistics.

"Do you know," he remarked, turning suddenly to the man seated on his right, "that every time I breathe a man dies."

"Very interesting," replied the stranger. "Why don't you chew cloves?"

Preacher: Do you know where little boys go who smoke?

Culprit: Yep, over behind the railroad station.

The Modern Hiawatha

He killed the noble Mudjokivis.

Of the skin he made him mittens,

Made them with the fur side inside,

Made them with the skin side outside.

He, to get the warm sides inside,

Put the inside skin side outside.

He, to get the cold side outside,

Put the warm side fur side inside.

Thus he put the fur side inside,

Put the inside skin side outside,

Turned the mittens inside outside.

A student getting back to school late, had difficulty in obtaining a suitable place for lodging.

One landlady, showing him a dingy room, remarked persuasively, "As a whole, this is quite a nice room, isn't it?"

"Yes, madam," he agreed. "But as a bedroom it's no good."

"It's going to be a battle of wits," said the sophomore debater.

"How brave of you to go unarmed," cracked his detractor.

The Bread of Life

By Lois Bailey

"We which live are always delivered unto death for Jesus' sake, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our mortal flesh." The one great passion of Paul's heart was that the life of the Lord Jesus might be manifested in his body. Now we must realize that Paul's desire was the Lord's desire, put in his heart by the Lord and able to be fulfilled only by the Lord. Such a life could never be produced in Paul's strength, but only through the inworking of the Almighty Spirit of God in his life. Paul knew beyond a doubt how utterly helpless he was in himself to walk so that a world lost in sin could see in him the precious Lord Jesus, the one described in Hebrews as "holy, harmless, undefiled, separated from sinners, made higher than the heavens." Christian, have you too, like Paul, discovered your inability to live the life under God that He yearns for you to have. Remember that God doesn't desire a life like Christ, because there never was nor ever could be one lived on His plane. God wants to see Christ Himself operating and reigning in you. Paul had just this in mind when he wrote to the Galatians, "I travail in birth until Christ be formed in you." Yes, God wants Christ "to be formed," to be manifested—in us.

Christian, do you find it hard to love the lost as you ought? God says, "the fruit of the spirit is love..." Christian, do you wonder why you are powerless in prayer? The answer is that you've never trusted "the spirit of grace and supplications" (Zech. 12:10) to pray through you. Perhaps you've tried to testify to the unsaved and have failed. Jesus says, "When the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father... He shall testify for me: and (because the Spirit is the power) ye also shall bear witness..." (John 15:26, 27). Why not stop trying to be victorious and simply trust the Holy Spirit to be your victory, your all-sufficiency for all things? Perhaps you're perplexed as to why you are continually rushed and buffeted about by a host of things in your life. Paul declared that we are pressed out of measure, above strength... that we should not trust in ourselves, but in God who raises the dead." (II Cor. 1:8, 9). Why not regard each new trial and temptation as a precious opportunity from the Lord to experience more fully than ever before His all-sufficiency in your life? Trials are not trials if Jesus bears them, nor witnessing a thing to be shunned if you "speak the words which the Holy Ghost teacheth" (I Cor. 2:13). As for love—"the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us" (Rom. 5:5). Praise the Lord that for all our problems there is "the supply of the Spirit of Jesus Christ!"

Dam Talks...

(Continued from Page Two)

would discover that he could count the number of windmills on his ten fingers. This is because steam engines have taken their place to a great extent. These engines do two things: (1) they propel the water much faster, and (2) they generate electricity. "In regard to the German invasion, Holland as a means of strategy flooded her northern provinces. This strategy is as old as the nation herself. The last time when this was done was about 150 years ago. However, there is one bad feature about this strategy. When the dykes are opened the salt water of the North Sea flows on the land. The saturation of salt on the earth re-

Sunday Services

Using II Chronicles 35:21 as his Sunday morning text, the Rev. Mr. Black particularly emphasized the phrase, "forbear thee from meddling with God."

Josiah, a Godfearing man since early childhood and a much beloved king, rashly meddled with God's plans, seeking not divine counsel but taking matters in his own hands. For this he paid with his life. Within three months after King Josiah was killed his son was deposed and his people taken into Babylon in servitude.

Why should God record this one wrong act of King Josiah? In I Corinthians 10:11 we find the answer. "Now all these things happened unto them for ensamples: and they are written for our admonition, upon whom the ends of the world are come."

We would do well to carefully heed and profit from this admonition, for there are God-meddlers today in pulpit and pew alike. When we seek our own way, not God's, when self-interest prompts us to take problems in our own hands, we become God-meddlers. We should not meddle with only our own convictions, but we should refrain from interference with those of others. Finally, when we seek to set aside God's method of saving men, we are God-meddling. Our way is costly; God's way is the best way.

duces the possibilities for agricultural production. Too much salt in the land will kill the crops. It is very probable that this flooding of the land will greatly decrease the production for the next five years or so, for it takes about that long to get the salt out of the ground.

"Because Holland is a small nation, about 4,000 square miles of territory holding 8,000,000 people, it was necessary to get more land. Due to the peaceful nature of the people, the government had only two possibilities: (1) send part of the population to the colonies, mainly the Dutch East Indies, or (2) drain the Zuider Zee. They did both. With regard to the latter, a dyke was constructed connecting the province of Friesland and the Island of Wieringen. Construction engineers have called this drained land the most fertile land in all Europe, and the dyke one of the finest construction jobs..."

"There are two peculiar characteristics of the Dutch nation. One of them is that many cities near the sea coast are built on poles. Much of Amsterdam is built in that fashion. Edam, my birthplace, is built almost entirely on poles. Parts of Rotterdam are also on poles. This is done to prevent immediate danger of disease and loss of life when floods occur... As you walk through the narrow streets, if you can call them streets, on each side, instead of seeing buildings as one does in this nation, you see nothing but poles. Of course this is not true throughout the entire country. It is true only in towns near the sea coast where the danger of floods is always present. The other peculiar characteristic is the trains. In Holland, the average train in American mileage probably doesn't travel faster than thirty miles an hour, at the most forty. The trains do not go slow because they are not able to go faster, but because they are not allowed to. Much of the land is soft. To prevent accidents the government passed legislation to the effect that (1) in no part of the country shall a train travel more than forty miles per hour, and (2) locomotives and coaches shall be constructed comparatively light. In order to understand this transportation system of the Dutch, one must remember that the whole system is centered around the fear of floods.

ELECTED



Former Professor Is Highly Honored

Dr. Wilfred C. Bain, who taught voice and conducted the a cappella choir from 1932 to 1938 at Houghton, was elected National Vice-President of the National Association of Schools of Music, at the annual convention of the Association held this year at Cleveland, Ohio. He was also made a member of the National Executive Board of the Association.

Dr. Bain left Houghton to accept a teaching position at North Texas State Teachers' College, where he is at the present time. While in Houghton he originated the a cappella choir and made it justly famous. This new honor is a very great one, for which he should be commended highly.

Dr. Paine Goes On Tour

Dr. Paine is at present preaching in New England, at a different place each night. He left the campus to start his work Sunday, January 12, at Fitchburg, Mass. He then visits in turn Portsmouth, New Hampshire; Springvale, Maine; Auburn, Mass.; Cambridge, Quincy and Lawrence, Mass.

"Another strange element in Dutch transportation is in respect to automobiles. In the United States approximately 30,000,000 cars are owned by the people, which means that one out of every four have cars. In Holland that is not true. In this nation, the automobile is the predominating factor in transportation; in Holland it is the bicycle. In the proportion to the population there are more bicycles in Holland than there are automobiles in the United States.

"I said Holland was and is a land of flowers, mostly tulips. In fact, one of the chief exports of the Dutch is tulips. As one travels through the wheat belt of the United States, he sees miles and miles of wheat. Now let the same one imagine that he is standing among the tulip fields in Northern Holland, he will see the same sight, but it will be ever more beautiful.

"This small, ancient land has many fine buildings, some very old. There are many old castles, such as the one the former Kaiser of Germany lives in. This particular one is believed to have been constructed during the reign of William of Orange, the George Washington of Holland. Some of the buildings of the University of Utrecht were built during the Spanish reign in Holland.

"American people wonder if it is difficult for Dutch folks to learn the English language. Yes, it is difficult. It is probably the most difficult language to learn, for this reason: it is a conglomeration of many languages. Fifty-one percent of it is from Latin derivation, and the other forty-nine per cent is derived from all others, mostly French and German. In English one word may have many different meanings. In the Dutch language this is not true. Another thing which makes it hard is the fact that the Dutch have no sound equivalent to the American sound. Their sound for "that" is "de". The younger one is, when

All About Books

BY WARREN WOOLSEY



Probably the factor contributing the most whatever culture the average college student possesses is his reading. Everyone reads; whether it is a racing form, *The Vicar of Wakefield*, *Superman* or *Finnegan's Wake*, he reads. But especially students read; sometimes under compulsion, sometimes in preference to school work, sometimes actually to satisfy a longing for literature.

In an attempt to be well-rounded and perhaps even useful, *The Houghton Star* will present every other week a literary column, parallel in function to Music Notes. We give it to you here for the first time. It will not always be like this. Sometimes we will review recent books in the library; sometimes we will present short literary attempts by students; sometimes the column will consist of comment; always we will strive to give you something that will make the column worth reading, if it is no more than a suggestion of a good book. If you have read something you think is particularly worthy of note, come and tell us about it and let us pass your suggestion on.

From the time *Grapes of Wrath* first appeared, a storm of controversy has been raging over its alleged "pink" tendencies and over some passages its detractors call filthy. Alexander Woolcott designated it as the greatest novel of the century; fundamentalists decried what they termed "flauntingly brazen immorality." Without going into the question of its morality except to condemn in passing the morbid curiosity which prompted some persons to read the book and to remark that, as the Bible points out in "Seek and ye shall find," those who look for evil are likely to find it anywhere, I should like to mention the main thesis of an article "The Philosophical Joads" by Frederic I. Carpenter, former professor of English and American literature in Harvard University.

According to Professor Carpenter, *Grapes of Wrath* is a novel of ideas. Steinbeck's social consciousness comes to the surface in various places in the novel, but nowhere more than in preacher Jim Casey. The author takes the skins of Emersonian transcendentalism, of Whitman's earthy democracy and of Dewey's pragmatic instrumentalism and weaves a pattern of action designed to bring into realization the old ideals. Carpenter says, "Jim Casey translates American philosophy into words of one syllable..."

The predominate note is the Emersonian concept of the over-soul. This fundamental idea of transcendentalism is simply said in Jim Casey's words: "Maybe all men got one big soul and everybody's a part of." That is what Steinbeck was trying to put across; he doesn't delight in the recital of unconventional actions and thoughts (for after all what we call immoral are merely those

coming to America, the sooner he will be able to form new sounds. My sister was there, and I was eleven. She had not attended school in Holland and I had. Therefore, she did not have the Dutch sounds and accents as I did. English was difficult for me, for I only knew one language. Of course, I learned the wrong words at first. In school, the boys would tell me to say certain words, bad ones, because they knew I would not know what they meant and would probably be punished for them.

"Holland is today occupied by the enemy. Her freedom is lost. However, the Dutch firmly believe that

things to which we are not accustomed. On some South Sea islands the wearing of clothes is looked upon as unconventional and immoral). However, my suggestion is: read the book for yourself, with an open mind, searching of the fundamental philosophy behind it.

This discussion thus far has been largely in the nature of a digression. I merely wished to pass on to you Mr. Carpenter's views because they seem to me to be very sane and certainly not without authority. I started out to give you a quotation from the book. Its merit lies in the fact that it expresses in simple words a profound philosophy, and to do that requires more skill and more artistry on the part of the author than saying the same thing in polished English.

Near the end of the book the following conversation ensues between Ma and Tom Joad, who has absorbed much of Jim Casey's philosophy of life.

"They might kill ya," Ma objected. Tom laughed uneasily, "Well, maybe like Casey says, a fella ain't got a soul of his own, but on'y a piece of a big one—an' then—" "Then what, Tom?"

"Then it don't matter. Then I'll be around in the dark. I'll be everywhere—wherever you look. Wherever there's a fight so hungry people can eat, I'll be there. Wherever there's a cop beating up a guy, I'll be there. If Casey knowed, why, I'll be in the way the kids laugh when they're hungry and they know supper's ready. An' when our folks eat the stuff they raise and live in the houses they build—why, I'll be there. See?"

Another trenchant example of semi-literate eloquence was masterfully used by James Thurber in "The Male Animal." It is the letter written by Vanzetti on the eve of his execution. You will remember the historic Sacco-Vanzetti case in which "upper-class" Americans condemned to death Nicola Sacco and Bartolemo Vanzetti, two simple Italian immigrants, who they alleged were "anarchists and revolutionists." The entire liberal world rose up in indignation at the legal murder; many compared it to the Dreyfus case. The night of August 22, 1927 they went to their death, bravely, stoically, obviously sincere in their faith in the socialistic order. In this letter, Vanzetti clearly shows their stature, towering above the soul-smallness of their persecutors.

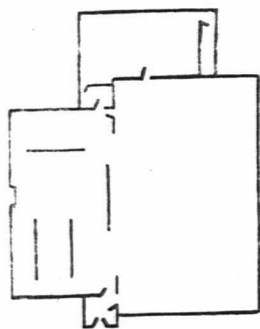
"If it had not been for these things, I might have live out my life, talking at street corners to scolding men. I might have die, unmarked, unknown, a failure. Now we are not a failure. Never in our full life could we hope to do so much work for tolerance, for justice, for man's understanding of man, as we now do by accident. Our words—our lives—our pain—nothing! The taking of our lives—the lives of a good shoemaker and a poor fish-peddler—all! That last moment belongs to us—that agony is our triumph."

the time is not far off when democracy will once more be the type of government in their homeland. A nation whose tradition is based on love of liberty and the right to worship God, will never fail. Holland's life and government are centered around God. In this present dilemma the Dutch are saying, "God has never failed us. Have we the right to fail God at this hour?" Their queen did not fail them. She is in England, but she can help more there. "Met de Hooge Heere's help, Holland wordt weer vry." "With God's help, Holland will again be free."



by Bob Fredenburg

Send in two roofs from any haunted house and the crank from a broken down pencil sharpener and we will send you by return mail, postpaid, one pass to the recreation hall. You'll have to hurry because there are a very limited number of seats and it's a case of "first here, first served," and we know you will want one of these lovely passes finished in two tone gray with pink edges and suitable for framing.



The floor plan of the rec hall shows a somewhat inefficient arrangement. The floor space in the smaller room is used to good advantage, but the larger room houses two usable shuffle-board courts (total capacity, four people) and half a dozen small tables. The small tables on both sides of the fire place make it impractical to use the third court, however, there is an excellent opportunity to put chairs around the fireplace and thus at least make an attempt to utilize some of the now wasted space.

Various times in the past we have spoken of the Athletic Association and its attempts to raise money by selling candy at the basketball games. There is a potential market at the rec hall which as yet has not been opened. It would not be difficult to move the office table into the kitchen, run the games from there, and also sell candy.

With a couple of warm days last week-end one's thought's might have turned to flowers as ours did. This was especially so since we saw the frosh girls play basketball last Friday evening. A corsage of orchids to each and every girl on the team for a swell surprise game against the sedate Sages.

While we're passing out bouquets we feel that we should hand "Dirty Dick" Evans at least a small token of our admiration for leading the Gainesville five last week against Perry and scoring twenty points, thus winning high scoring honors.

Saturday, February 1, the Indians put on the war paint for their next game when they go to Gainesville to meet Jim Evans' sharpshooters. Gainesville is one of the outstanding teams of the league and last year won the championship, Houghton being the only team to defeat them.

The Indians appear as strong as last year so it should be a good game in spite of the fact that the Gainesville court gives the home team at least a ten point advantage.

Tomorrow evening the local class series comes to close when Jud Prentice's Sages meet Bob Homan's Yoemen. Those who saw these two teams clash before will remember it as one of the outstanding games of the season and there is every reason to believe that this game should be equally as good, if not better, since the frosh have changed their defense somewhat to meet the senior's offense.

Indians Add Pike To List of Wins

Williams Stars For Local Five

The Houghton Indians swept down on the small settlement of Pike the evening of Wednesday, January 15, and made off with the scalps of both the first and second teams. The final score in the first team game was 45-37 and in the second team game 40-13, both in favor of Houghton.

Art Williams turned in the most brilliant performance of the evening, running up a total of eighteen points. Marve Eyler took second place honors in scoring with twelve tallies, and Prentice led for Pike with eleven.

In the initial Indian arrows transixed the Pike Pirates before they could draw their cutlasses, and throughout the entire contest Houghton retained the lead, although the margin sometimes narrowed to three. Both teams used zone defense and a fast-breaking, hard-dribbling, rapid-fire passing offense so that the game afforded spectators many a spectacular play. Interesting sidelight is the fact that Pike made thirteen points, third of their score, on free throws.

The box score follows:

	Houghton			Pike		
	FG	FT	T	FG	FT	T
Williams	9	0	18	3	4	10
Eyler	6	0	12	3	5	11
Fancher	1	0	12	0	0	0
Wakefield	0	3	3	0	0	0
Mix	3	1	7	3	2	8
Crandall	1	1	3	3	2	8
Olcott	3	4	10			
Prentice	3	5	11			
Rean	0	0	0			
Griffith	0	0	0			
Davis	3	2	8			
Albro	3	2	8			

Frosh Fems Give Seniors Surprise

The freshman girls departed from their roles of push-overs long enough to throw a decided scare into the fast-moving senior women. In fact, the Redwings may consider themselves very lucky that they managed to squeeze out an 18-17 victory, for they had all the breaks; while the first-year fems deserved to win.

Play throughout the first half was waged on even terms with the frosh having a slight edge in both floor-work and shooting. Largest single factor in the winning splurge of the senior women during the second half was Ruth Richardson, who coolly 'unked shot after shot from a good distance, despite the frantic lunging of an improved frosh defense.

But the green and yaller had no hand of fate to guide their shots neardward. Time after time Martha Woolsey savagely pierced the senior defense, only to have nigh-perfect shots spin away from scores.

Richardson score ten points to lead the victors, while Woolsey was best for the losers with eight. Kennedy invaded no-man's land long enough to referee the game.

FREDENBURG'S Faultless Forecast

Friday, Jan. 24

Junior men over Theologs, 6:30

Soph women over seniors, 7:30

Senior men over frosh, 8:30

Seniors Move Toward Title With Win Over Junior Men

Juniors Down Academy In Uneven Girls' Game

The junior fems, whose claim to basketball immortality is that they vanquished the mighty sophomores, coasted to an easy 32-16 victory over the academy lassies the afternoon of Wednesday, January 15.

Slowly, with methodical thoroughness almost entirely devoid of brilliant flashes of play, the Jaguars worked through high school defenses, tossing only obvious shots and largely recovering their own rebounds. Junior guards, who set up the most effective zone defense in the black sox league, were more than adequate in keeping the high schoolers from shooting less than quarter-court shots.

Towards the end of the game, a burst of enthusiasm among the academy cohorts stimulated their waning efforts so that they pushed their tally up about as high as it has ever gone. Bert Reynolds was high-scorer with fifteen points and Doris Driscoll was runner-up with ten. Peggy Fancher tossed in three double-deckers for the academy.

	Juniors			
	FG	FT	T	PCT.
Reynolds	7	1	15	.250
Driscoll	5	0	10	.166
Huntington	2	1	5	.214
Waite	1	0	2	.152
Guards: Lawrence, Fulton, Murch				

Guards: Lawrence, Fulton, Murch

	High School			
	FG	FT	T	PCT.
Smith	2	0	4	.133
Armstrong	2	1	5	.333
P. Fancher	3	0	6	.300
L. Fancher	0	1	1	.500
Guards: Hazlett, Barnett, Pierce				

Guards: Hazlett, Barnett, Pierce

Theologs Lose To Second Year Men

The soph quintet defeated the theologs in a game last Friday afternoon which kept one wondering if it were a basketball game or merely a scrimmage. The final score was 28 to 12. At the outset the Stalwarts accumulated enough points to lead at the close of the quarter. This lead was maintained throughout the ensuing periods with little, if any, doubt as to the outcome.

Hall, the Deacon's ace and scoring hope, was effectively bottled up by the efficient zone defense of the second year men. Time and again the soph courtsters lost the ball through a series of sloppy passes. Their chances at open shots consistently hit the rim of the basket and fell out. Sheffer led the Stalwarts to victory as high scorer with 12 points. Buck of the Deacons followed with 5 points for his gallant five.

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Prentice and Holloway Lead

The seniors came in hound's-eye view of the championship Friday night by trampling an inferior but persistent junior five 43-36. Matching sharpshooter Juddy Prentice against high-pointer Holloway, the Sages finally established a secure lead after the advantage had been ping-ponged back and forth continually. Prentice collected a final total of 20 points to take high-score honors, as against Holloway's 17.

Playing cool, heady ball, the juniors jumped to an early margin, though microscopic, and maintained it until about two minutes before the half when a sudden spurt sent the seniors ahead 19-18. During the third quarter each team took turns at dropping in field goals and the same margin was evident at the period's close. At the start of the final stanza, however, the Redskins found themselves and quickly piled up a 14 point advantage. At this juncture, Eyler and Wakefield were ejected on fouls, and bleacherites reached for their coats. Things took a surprising turn however, and a scrappy junior defense held the senior forwards impotent, while their own attack surged forward under the leadership of Holloway and Mullin, till the final margin of victory was only six points.

	Seniors				
	FG	FT	T	PCT	
Prentice	9	2	20	.342	
Tuthill	3	4	10	.306	
Evans	2	0	4	.111	
Marsh	1	0	2	.050	
McKinley	0	1	1	.333	
Sackett	2	2	6	.800	
	Juniors				
	FG	FT	T	PCT.	
Holloway	6	5	17	.236	
Eyler	3	0	6	.436	
Mullin	3	0	6	.236	
Wakefield	0	1	1	.111	
Cummings	1	0	2	.500	
Lord	0	0	0	.000	
Knapp	0	0	0	.000	
Russell	1	0	2	.250	

Contrary to the practice of previous years, Purple-Gold games will be played during the series of special meetings. The games will take place Wednesday and Friday afternoons of both weeks, and there will be two boys' games and two girls' games in the two week period. The object of the change is to prevent the otherwise necessary two game a week rush after the meetings.

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1941 Handbook, p. 39

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Examination Schedule

Examination Hours

	Monday, Jan. 27
10:00-12:00	German I (Sec. A, B, C) S44, S45, S46 French Methods, A16 Adv. Choral Conducting Doctrine of Sin Classes scheduled at 9:00 TTS Modern European History, S45, S46
1:30-3:30	Art Appreciation Elementary Conducting Advanced Athletics Historical Survey
3:30-5:30	
	Tuesday, Jan. 28
8:00-10:00	Classes scheduled at 8:00 TTS Biblical Holiness
10:30-12:30	English I (Sec. A) S10, 11; (Sec. B) A25, A31; (Sec. C, D, E) S44, 45, 46 Trees and Shrubs, S31 Instrumental Methods
2:00-4:00	General Psychology (Sec. A, B) S44, S45, S46 Drama Seminar, A25 College Algebra, A31
	Wednesday, Jan. 29
8:00-10:00	Classes scheduled at 10:30 TTS (Gen. Soc. - S44, S45) Apologetics Art Methods
10:30-12:30	Classes scheduled at 10:30 MWF (Amer. Hist. - S45, S46) O. T. Hist. and Geog.
2:00-4:00	General Zoology (Sec. A - S44; Sec. B - S46) Poetry Seminar, A25
	Thursday, Jan. 30
8:00-10:00	Classes scheduled at 8:00 MWF (Hist. of Educ. - S44, S46) Pastoral Theology
10:30-12:30	Classes scheduled at 9:00 MWF Voice Methods Prin. of Econ. - S44, S45 Hist. of Phil.
2:00-4:00	Chalk Talk Hist. of Ornament Prose Seminar, A25 Orch. and Band Cond. Music Appreciation Practice Preaching
	Friday, Jan. 31
8:00-10:00	Classes scheduled at 11:30 MWF (Hist. of W. Eur. - S44, S46)
10:30-12:30	English Lit. (Sec. A - A25; Sec. B - S44, S45) English Methods - A31 Hygiene for Women - A15
2:00-4:00	Freshman Bible (Sec. A - B - S44, 45, 46, A25) Sem. in Sociology - A31 N. T. Greek Seminar - A16
	Saturday, Feb. 1
8:00-10:00	General Physics (Sec. A, B) S33, S34
10:30-12:30	Classes scheduled at 11:30 TTS Public Speaking (all sections) S44