



Well, it sure was great to see the boys of the armed forces here this weekend and they knew how to use their arms too. The situation was getting to the point where a fellow couldn't even get one of Houghton's 170 lovelies unless he had a uniform. However we console ourselves with the words of the noble editor of this rag, Oliver Gould, when he says: "If I haven't already got what a uniform would do for me, I'll never give the girls a break". Honestly,

â

we were glad to see you. The way they've been bombing Germany lately and the counter reaction on the part of the German people may be an indicative barometer to tell us how long the war may last. No doubt if the people had their way (what people there are left outside Berlin) the war would be over tomorrow. I did want to see Berlin after the war, but I guess I can see an ash heap without going that far.

CASE HISTORY

Here's some short ones we picked up in *Time* magazine. In Cleveland, Restauranteur Albert Luxemberg, who for more than a year had slept at his cafe every night to watch out for burglars, finally decided to spend a night at home. The result: 18 cases of wiskey were stolen. To which we reply - oh fine, more power to them.

This one is the best we've heard along this line in a long time. In Chicago, dishwasher John Atkinson, picked up for being without a draft card, told the judge that he used to be a trapper, had once caught a skunk in one of his traps, had to burn his draft card as well as his clothes. The article didn't say, but I'll bet the judge thought that one stunk.

Unless Doc Ashton beats us to it. we extend a written bouquet to the ones responsible for beginning the work on the ice skating rink in front of the Luckey Memorial building. In case you don't know what we're referring to, we hasten to tell that it is those boards and pegs you trip over when running from the gym to the Pantry and vice-versa. It really is a worthwhile project, although we fear as to what results will be effected on that part of the anatomy in the region of the gluteus maximus when the skating begins. Another pillow please.

People who do not get seasick find seasickness uproariously funny. But a recent letter from Ken Kouwe, now of North Africa fame, reveals that even one afflicted with it still has a sense of humor. Let us quote from that little man's letter: "It was my lot to sleep in the lower of five bunks while enroute across the Atlantic. As you can naturally deduct, everything above my bunk that lost its moorings, eventually found its way into my bed. Thus it was that I had breakfast in bed - somebody else's.

War Program Will American Ballad Singers Give Feature Surprise Unique Concert Wednesday

Climaxing the present local War Bond and Stamp Drive, a War Program will be presented in the chapel on Monday evening, December 6. Preceding this program, a formal banquet will be held at Gaoyadeo Hall.

The program promises to be one of the outstanding social events of the current year. The program will begin promptly at eight o'clock on Monday evening and its theme of "War" promises not only to make those in attendance more conscious of their part in the present conflict, but is designed to be instructive and entertaining as well. The full length feature "A Target For Tonight" tells the story of the Royal Air Force of England and the part which this unit has played in the aerial warfare against the Axis nations. The scenes depicted should mean more to the average Houghtonian as many of the boys from Houghton are now engaged in similar duty with our own Air Corps, and this authenticated film reveals the mayn hardships and tasks that they too are facing.

The War Council, the group respon-sible for the presentation of the program has revealed that there is a surprise in store for all who attend. The entertainment for the formal banquet at the dorm will be furnished by the college male quartet.

Coach McNeese Releases '43 Varsity Team Line-ups

On Wednesday, Dec. 1, Coach Mc-Neese released the long awaited line-up of the football varsity and the girls' hockey varsity. Thus far the letter awards have not been made due to the delay caused by the manpower shortage at the mills.

In selecting these twelve men to receive varsity letters, Coach has combined speed, aggressiveness, passing and punting skill, and brains and brawn. Of necessity freshman players were eligible for the varsity, and their class produced four players, the sophs placing only one man on the team. The two upper classes were represented as follows: the juniors with five men and the seniors with two.

In the line there is Flower and Harper at the end posts, Harris Earl and Earl Campbell at tackle, Ostrander and Powell at guard, and "Baldy" Gearhart back at the center position for the third straight year. The backfield is composed of Giles and Norm Walker, two freshman mainstays as passers and ground gainers, and Cliff Little and Ed Mehne at the half back slots, Cliff specilizing in pass receiving and Mehne acting as the blocking back. Burt Swales is the lone reserve to make a varsity letter and was outstanding as a blocking back and as a pass receiver for short flat passes.

(Continued on Page Two)

CALENDAR Monday, Dec. 6. 8:15 p.m. War program Tuesday, Dec. 7. Students' prayermeeting 7:00 p.m. Friday, Dec. 10. Prayer and fasting hour 12:30-1:30 p.m. Interclass basketball games 7:30 p.m. Monday, Dec. 13. Lecture, Count Byron de Prorok 8:00 p.m.

Director of Ballad Singers Interviewed

"This is the true voice of the American people," was the significant com-ment of director Elie Siegmeister, during an interview Wednesday. It is the desire of this talented composer to present "our" music in such a way that it is not only delightful to hear, but a pleasure to sing. Truly, the music of last night's concert was brought to us in such a way that, after realizing that it was "our own", many of us came away humming the tunes or reciting:

Down in the hen-house on my knees, Sing a little Ho down Jordan!

Thought I heard a chicken sneeze, Oh Jerusalem!

It was only a rooster saying his prayers, Sing a little Ho down Jordan! Singin' a hymn to the hens upstairs,

Oh Jerusalem!

"EVERYDAY" MUSIC SUNG

As a composer, Mr. Siegmeister had been interested in the music of the common man for some time. About ten years ago, he came to a new realization that America had its own music, and he began to collect typical numbers from various parts of the country. One eve-ing, Mr. Siegmeister sang some of them for his friends. They were so delighted with the songs that they suggested some-thing be done about it. Here is where the idea for the American Ballad Singers began.

This unusual group of singers has been organized for four years. The selection of members was made with the idea of presenting this "everyday" music on an artistic level. They were chosen for their outstanding voices as well as their human understanding. The music and its scope were entirely new to the members of the group when re-hearsals first began. Since that time, however, by working together, each one contributing his own style and ideas, (Continued on Page Two)

Elie Siegmeister Offers ' Some Original Compositions

An unusually interesting concert presented Wednesday evening by the American Ballad Singers will be long remembered by every student as well as the townsfolk of Houghton who attended.

Led by composer Elie Siegmeister, the sextette rendered many enjoyable numbers representing music of early America. Among these was "Spring-America. Among these was Opting-field Mountain", probably the first American ballad, which, although origin-ally intended to be serious, left the audience in a state of laughter. "The Song of the Sea" of William Billings which depicts a sea voyage, storm, calm, and safe arrival, could be mistaken for nothing else after being so well interpreted.

Their "round table informality", the sextette singing seated around a table with their director-composer at the head, added considerably to their uniqueness and automatically carried their audience with them. The dialect was exceptionally well done.

Seldom does one hear voices so beautifully blended and at the same time have such outstanding soloists. Their variety in mood as well as the various phases of America's life was well expressed. Representing the Irish, they sang "Pat Works On The Railway"; for the sake of the southern sharecropper, "Cotton Picking Song"; vividly expres-sing the "back-alley" American we heard "Street Cries". How well titled this this ballad is. First was heard the New Orleans Creole chimney sweep. Following, or rather overlapping that, was thes shrill, determined, pleading of the blackberry woman to sell her berries for only three glasses for a dime! Then was heard the harsh, prolonged strawberry (Continued on Page Two)

Many Former Students on Campus During Past Week

An impromptu Homecomng Day "happened" over last weekend, as many students of former years thronged to visit the "scenes of their childhood".

The class of 1943 predominated as to numbers with the f llowing members of their class being present: Bill John-son, Ensign Frank Houser U.S.N.R., Ensign David Paine U.S.N.R., Radar Cadet William Work, Mary Jane Larson, Caryl Gifford, and Dorothy Stan-ley. Houser and Paine recently completed their training at the Midship-man School at Columbia and both were on leave before taking up further specialized training. (Continued on Page Two)

HOUGHTON STAR

HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

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BONDS AT HOME TO STRENGTHEN "BONDS" ABROAD

Be serious all; let's go NOW folks, There's time for laughs and time for jokes; But listen folks, we've got to move For our country's sake, and those we love.

Our boys are going; they're giving ALL. They're prepared to fight, to die, to fall. They've left their homes, sweethearts, wives, Parents and ALL — to give their LIVES

They're going out to fight the foe, And they MUST have, as out they go Guns, tanks, ships, and planes, To clean the foe from off our lanes.

They've a job to do — they haven't failed, O'er dangerous seas they've gladly sailed; And are sailing still, O glorious trail — And we at home must never fail.

We can't all go; but we can all BUY; Let's go NOW folks—Let's all HIT HIGH. Yes we at home must all respond

And buy TODAY, THAT EXTRA BOND.

"What price America?" you ask, Don't ask our boys — they're at the task.

Let's ALL BUY BONDS; let's pay our taxes; And all together we'll lick the Axis.

Come one; Come all; let's dig down deep. Mere sentiment won't buy a jeep. Let's ALL BUY BONDS, MORE BONDS, and then, We'll see our boys come home again.

So let's go folks — the goal is high.

You keep on "Bonding" - so will I;

The burden friends, we ALL must share.

We'll BUY BONDS HERE (for) we've bonds out there. Yours,

"With bonds at home to strengthen bonds abroad."

Alfred J. Booth

INTERVIEW . . .

(Continued from Page One) they have given this music a definite appeal and zest.

The arrangements of each of the songs are Mr. Siegmeister's own work. He has heard nearly all of them sung in their own setting and has done a great deal of study in order to obtain an exact replica of their style. It was interesting to note that the only original harmony is in that of the negro plantation songs.

The American people as a whole are prone to put music, with its numerous artists and composers, high on a pedestal far out of the reach of the common man. Mr. Siegmeister believes that America is a democracy and music must belong to everyone. Walt Whitman has done it for poetry and it can be done for music. The radio has helped to bring music before the general public, but it is still something we can "turn on" or "turn off". Director Siegmeister believes that the job of a composer is to keep in contact with the common people, thereby giving them what they can grasp, learn to love, and give their voices to.

Count Byron de Prorok's Lecture on December 13th

The second number on the lecture series is Count Byron de Prorok, noted archeologist and explorer. On Monday evening, December 13, he will bring an illustrated lecture on "The African Drama".

The Count is no ordinary man, having to his credit a number of "firsts". He was the first to use moving pictures to r e c o r d archeological discoveries (1920). He was the first to use aeroplanes for archeological exploration, discovering lost cities in the Sahara, Arabia and Southern Mexico. He discovered and explored the ancient submerged city of Tipasa in 1926. The Count was the first to cross the Libyan and Tripolitan Saharas with specially designed motor trucks. The lost Kingdom of Sheba was first excavated by Prorok.

His lecture, illustrated by his own magnificent motion picture film, will be a revealing discussion of the very regions where so much of the recent military history has been made.

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VISITORS . . .

(Continued from Page One)

The Navy men from Hobart V-12 training — Mel Lewellen, Bill Barker, and Ken Crosser — once again visited the campus. Steve Ortlip who is in a Navy band unit visited the town and campus briefly on Saturday. The Merchant Marine was represented by Charlie Wood and Bill Grenier, both of whom are stationed on Gallups Island in Boston Harbor.

Marion Kiefer ('44) now teaching music in the public schools near Philadelphia, visited her former classmates for three days. Felice Hagberg, a mainstay on the present junior class basketball team last year, visited her old teammates for two days. The Paine family was well represented as in addition to Dave, his two sisters Gerry ('40), and Mary Hold ('37) visited their home town. Gerry recently enlisted in the Marines and is now awaiting her call.

"Jake" Oehrig, commonly known as a Private "Bumstead" arrived upon the campus in the wee hours of this past Friday morning. Bob was the editor of the school paper last year, and successfully maintained a high standard of journalism. He is visiting the local chapter of the "Bumsteads" and his many friends here at the school.

VARSITY . . .

(Continued from Page One)

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At the close of the brief but gruelling field hockey season, Coach McNeese picked a varsity team from the many eligible candidates. The brand of ball played this season was better than that of last year, and the choosing of a varsity proved to be a difficult task.

The field hockey team is composed of four senior girls, five juniors, and two sophomores. At the forward posts Coach presents Jayne Burt, Lucy Hoag, Leola Avery, and Jean Scott. The varsity backs are Helen Baker, Gerry Schuster, Connie Hazelwood, and Maxine Samuelson; the wings are Emma Kleppinger and Peg Snow, and the goalie is Claire Davis.

CONCERT . . .

(Continued from Page One)

peddler's cry, followed finally by the Springfield charcoal vendor. This number was enjoyed by all as the second curtain call fully disclosed.

After intermission was the "Melting Pot" varying from "Mary Had A Baby" (Christ) to the complaints of a Catskill road amker willing to work for 40 cents a day.

Among the American Legends, all composed by Elie Siegmeister, was "Paul Bunyan" the lumberjack hero. The second number of this group well commemorates the outstanding American, Abraham Lincoln, by telling the meaning his face holds on the common penny. Last in the group of American Legends was the ballad honoring the gallant American figure of the present war, General MacArthur. Although discrimination is hardly fair, it might be said that this "Ballad of Douglas Mac Arthur" was the best received.

The last group of the program was devoted to Folk Songs of today. In this group was "Upon the Mountain", the story of an Alabama sharecropper looking for work; "Ballad of the Boll Weevil"; "Chilly Winds", in which the realism can't be equalled; and last "Frog Went A-Courtin", which told the adventures of Mr. Frog and Miss Mouse as well as the interference of Mr. Rat.

The first encore was an American ballad telling about the Miller, the Taylor, Weaver, and their disappearance when the devil appears. By special request they then sang "Betsy of Pike", and finally, a much enjoyed white spiritual. The ballads, covering three centuries of American history, made a delightful evening of entertainment.

SERVICEMEN . . .

(Continued from Page Three)

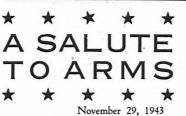
-HC

"It was my pleasure and surprise to run into an ex-Houghtonite down here. Arland Rees was his name. He left Houghton in his Sophomore year to join Uncle Sam's forces. The true Houghton spirit was written all over him, and just before he shipped, we got alone with God and had real fellowship in prayer and testimony. It was a real blessing to meet him again, for Christians who love and serve the Lord seem to be few. We really do need and appreciate your prayers.

"I guess there isn't much I can add. I'm fine and healthy. Sometime, if I ever get a furlough (that's one of those things you hear about but never see) I should like to get to Houghton for a visit. The school has been good to me, and I shall never forget it. I had the pleasure of seeing the quartet when they were in Wesley Grove Camp Meeting. It brought back memories of Christian fellowship which are singular to Houghton, and its students. I was pleased to hear our Alma-Mater yesterday, and felt a thrill as I sang over the words.

"Again I thank you for remembering me, and hope that again soon I might hear from Houghton and its doings. God Bless you, and may He in his love and mercy, make Houghton the blessing to others that it has been to me."

HOUGHTON STAR



Dear Friends,

Again the Thanksgiving season has come and gone. We had the pleasure of welcoming several of our servicemen to the campus during the weekend, the navy being particularly well represented.

Thanksgiving day, itself, was celebrated at Gaoyadeo Hall in what seems to have become a traditional manner. We started with breakfast at eight o'clock served cafeteria style. At one o'clock we had the usual roast chicken dinner. with all the fixings we could manage, served to about two hundred fifty students and guests. ' In the late afternoon everyone who wished met in the reception room for an impromptu program, and then later went to the dining room for a cafeteria lunch and games and music. I think we all had a good time. One student said, "I didn't know I could have so much fun away from home on Thanksgiving." Others expressed appreciation in various ways, one even took the trouble to write a "bread and butter" note.

We miss a lot of fellows from the kitchen and dining room gang this year. Perhaps we may not have to watch our pies and chocolate cake quite so closely but we would even be glad to do that if you could come back. We have had our ups and downs. I had the good fortune to find a very competent assistant this year, and two of the cooks, Miss Griffin and Miss Atwood, have stuck by through thick and thin. The rest have come and gone. Now for the first time this year we have a full staff of workers. Food problems are becoming more complicated all of the time but students are good sports and do very little complaining.

Next Monday evening we climax our war bond drive with a formal dinner and an evening program, part of which is to be a surprise. In about two weeks some from here will be making donations to another blood bank. This time all donors will be taken to the Fillmore Central School in busses. Thus in some ways we back here are trying to do our bit.

It hardly seems possible that Christmas is so near. For the first time in a year we expect to close the dormitory for two weeks. We will be glad to close it but glad to open it again, too.

We extend to all of you our most heartfelt greetings and will welcome you back anytime you can come.

Sincerely yours, Mildred B. Gillette

Compliments of the College Inn The Thanksgiving season is over and already we're making preparations for Christmas — house parties, transportation plans, formal dinners, decorations, and Christmas card sales. Last Thursday we here in Houghton found that we certainly had a lot to be thankful for. We hope that you in the service had a good time too with lots of food and bountiful blessings. We're looking forward to the day when you'll all be able to eat Thanksgiving dinner together with us.

WHITMOYER IN A. S. T. P.

One fellow who spent the holiday in Virginia is Bob Whitmoyer, who is in A. S. T. P. as a private.

"I have 'left' the Army to go to A. S. T. P. For the present I am in Basic Engineering, Term II, at Virginia Polytech. An application is in for transfer to Pre-Med, based on an acceptance from George Washington University. So I hope to have to bother you with another change of address.

"I take studies as a matter of fact, not caring for any of them as far as engineering is concerned. Chemistry and Analytic Geometry are just reviews and time wasters too, as far as I am concerned.

"Spiritually, the place is as dead as a doornail. I haven't had a prayer group fellowship since my furlough last April. In private, I have been trying to grasp what is in a commentary on Romans. I didn't know why I picked it up at the time, but I don't regret the move. I've bogged down for the present trying to get hold of the first eight chapters, experientially and mentally (as much as possible).

"I've enjoyed all the articles of the boys. I just received a letter from "Slim" Husted, whom the STAR located for me by its recent article about him. I'd like to get back to see the old gang.

LT. TUCKER IN CALIFORNIA

I guess that the printing of even short articles about our service-men is effective for soon after one of the recent issues of our worthy "Houghton Gazette", Lt. Ray Tucker, Jr. sent a letter from Merced, Calif.

"Received a STAR today and lo, there was my name. A most guilty conscience arose in arms and ordered me to write back to the old alma mater pronto. So -

"Just completed Primary training at Oxnard, Calif. Arrived at Merced a couple of days ago for Basic. As yet, there has been no flying' for the new group. We expect to fly Sunday. For over two years I've wanted to be in the flying game. At last I at least have a try at it.

"From August 1941 to the first of July 1942 I was in the first weather squadron—located nearly all the time at McChord Field, Washington. July through September 1942 I was at Ft. Warren, Wyoming, O. C. S. in O. M. C., Maintenance training. After Holabird Ordinance Auto. Base in Baltimore —next came the good (?) old desert... about six miles from Yuma — in California. About a month and a half there — then orders for the Alaskan Highway. Six months up there — and what a reception! Last day on the desert I wore trunks and mocassins — sweating profusely! Then I was greeted with a temperature of 55 degrees below zero up north. Rather rude, y'know. Since then I've been all over — Camp Murray, Oxnard, and now at Merced.

"Looks like a lot of work ahead, but it's worth every bit of it to win those wings. I already have the comission so there's nothing for me there. But to fly — that's my goal. I want to fly a P 38 or 47 — it'd be my luck to end up in a bomber. We'll see.

"You all have been grand to us in the service — sending us the STAR — greetings — gifts — letters — it's been grand. I know beyond any doubt that all of us look forward to the STAR's account of our friends, known and unknown, in college and in the service. My deepest appreciation and respect for you all.

"My regards to the faculty and all the students who remember me — ."

LT. CRONK IN ST. LOUIS

Lt. Theos Cronk ('32) is in St. Louis Mo., in the Air Corps. Some of us may not know him personally but it's always good to hear from a Houghtonian-in-Service.

"We like to hear news of those whom we know in Houghton — and we like to hear from the faculty members, Misses Davison, Gillette, Francher, etc., but we couldn't expect them to write to all of us individually. The STAR provides us with such an opportunity. News of campus life is always good to read.

"Possibly it has become a Houghton tradition now, but is it known that Rachel Davison is an ardent lover of olives? I remember too well a picnic at which I lost, by an embarrassing score, a contest to determine who could eat the most olives . . stuffed ones. Miss Davison won hands down and together we consumed about a quart of them . . I just wondered.

"Wishing continued success to the STAR and Houghton:

SGT. WAASER WRITES

"'Big George' or Wilber Wasser, as some people knew him, is a sergeant out in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

"You don't know how lucky you are sitting back in Houghton, studying and playing basketball Friday nites. I'll trade places with you any time you want to.

"Tell me, just who of the old gang is left around school this year? And how is the *Freshman* basketball team going to get along without me. I played with those fellows so long, it was a habit! And if you want to know, you can just bet your money on my junior girls this year. I know right now that they are going to take the women's league. "I don't know when I'll be getting back to Cadets again. All I know is that I'm going to get there within a month or two. Boy, it can't be too soon for me. Once I get into that outfit again it is going to take a lot to get me out In fact the only way they will succeed in getting me out is to see to it that I get through the right way. Cadets is still a real opportunity if a fellow gives enough of an effort to get through. I still would have been in there if I had had more determination.

"This army food is putting weight on this boy. You probably won't believe it but I go 190 pounds now. That is I went that high up to last week. I went on a strict diet and weigh only about 183 now.

"Give my regards to those junior lovelies. Houghton in general was tops and I never knew I could miss it so very much. Give coach my regards too while you're at it. I'd give anything to be back at college finishing my schooling. Oh well, just say hello to everyone you meet on the campus for me. That takes care of it all."

"BOB" WILLIAMS IS A/C

The following letter was received from "Bob" Williams (ex '46), a former member of the college quartet, who transferred to Ursinus College in Penn. He is stationed at Greensboro, N. C.

"Tve been getting the STAR for quite some time, and it really is swell to see all the Houghton news. I noticed that last week no paper came, and I see by this edition that it was not printed because of mid-years. I looked for it, but now that I know why it didn't come I am consoled. I've been following the letters from other ex-students in the service with interest, for many of them were acquaintances of mine when I was there. It is really a swell idea. In the same mail with your letter was a letter from a member of the Servicemen's Letter Circle. I also followed this with interest, and it was swell to realize that I was on the list. Leave it to Houghton to get the elegant idea.

"About myself: I came here to BTC-10 back in August, to try for Cadets. Having successfully qualified for Aviation Cadet training, I had two other tests to take. I only have one more now which is a three day test consisting of an eight hour mental, a physical, and a combination of a lot of things in the other part. This is a tentive placement for Pilot, Bombardier, or Navigator. I signed up for Pilot, (Pursuit, P-38), and my second choice was dive-bombing. I will be sent to college for five months, and then sent to preflight. From there I go thru' primary and advanced flying. At the end of that time, providing I don't wash out, I will be given my wings and a commission as a 2nd Lt. I'm anxious to get under way with my training for as long as I'm in this thing at all, I want to get in the thick of it; that day when the fun becomes business.

(Continued on Page Two)

HOUGHTON STAR

Navy, Led by Paine, Defeat "Ho'ton" in Scrub Game

Saturday night as we passed the gym we could hardly believe our ears, for many names were being yelled that we thought would not echo in Houghton for quite a while. Then as we ascended the stairs and opened the door to the floor, sure enough our ears didn't lie, for their running around in their old form were Dave Paine, "Shifty" Houser, Mel Lewellen and Bill Barker. For a while we just stood in the doorway and feasted our eyes. It certainly was good to see the boys back where they were at home only a year ago. Oh yes some of the boys who were to play for Houghton were made up of most of the frosh team — Walker, Flower, Giles and Beach-with Stratton and Pritchett from the seniors and Bob Carlson representing the high school.

The game started with the Houghton men jumping to a four point lead only to be quickly diminished by Paine and Little. The Houghton men tried but got nowhere with their offense and defense with the combination of Houser, Little and Paine working against them. In the second quarter it was only Davy who could find the hoop and hit it for a total of eight points.

The last half was dominated by no one, neither team being able to click with a good offense. The game ended with the Navy in the lead by nineteen points, 49-30 which shows that Paine and Houser are still "on the ball." Cliff Little was a "ringer" whom the Navy borrowed for the night.

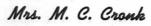
Ho'ton High School Men Down Junior Aggregation

On Friday afternoon, November 26, the high school men, led by Bob Carlson, defeated the junior class aggrega tion 24-17. Although the brand of ball displayed by the college men was not up to their par, nevertheless, the high school men are a unit which any college team would be forced to recognize.

The scoring for the juniors was done chiefly by Harper who tossed twelve points through the hoop. Three other members of the team were able to counter with a few points, as the team exper-ienced an "off day". The juniors' pass work was poor and their shooting was off.

The high school, led in scoring by their captain, Bob Carlson who tossed the ball up for a total of nine points, merited the victory chiefly on their fine scrappy spirit. Paul Ortlip countered with six points and displayed a good brand of defensive work under the high school basket.

Xmas Cards, tags, ribbons, etc. Ties, hose and a nice line of dishes. Let us serve you.



Seniors Top H. S.

On Wednesday afternoon, the seniors downed a scrappy high school outfit, 23-16. The scoring was even until the final quarter when the high school broke defensively and the sages' offense began to click.

The two teams alternated at a oor defense and offense. The high scorer for the game was Burt Swales, a senior guard, with eight points.

Frosh Led by Walker Gain Close Victory over Seniors

Last Friday night saw the two top teams of the college, the freshmen and the seniors, facing each other for the first time. The seniors having the more experience and the frosh having already proved their worth by beating the juniors, set up a basis for a close game.

In the first quarter the frosh raced into the lead with a 9-1 score. The second and third quarters proved the same as the frosh stayed ahead with the safe leads of 19-8 and 29-17. It looked as though the seniors didn't have a chance. However, pandemonium broke loose when the seniors rallied in the first part of the fourth quarter and with all parties scoring, moved the score to a 31-31 tie. Then Powell, making good a foul shot, moved the score 32-31. The frosh tied it again, however, when Giles made good on a free toss. The seniors were able to get one more basket while the frosh sank two. It was Stratton and Pritchett for the seniors and Walker and Giles for the frosh who were tossing most of the baskets. A special word should go to Norm Walker for the beautiful game he played and the fine shooting which netted him 16 points.

There was excellent teamwork on the part of both teams throughout the game and an exciting contest is promised when these two teams meet again.

SENIORS

2	DENIORS			
	Pos.	T. Pt	s. F.	
Pritchett	F	9	1	
Powell	F	1	1	
Stratton	С	11	4	
Swales	G	5	2	
Chase	G	6	1	
Smith	F	2	0	
	Totals	34	9	
Freshman				
	Pos.	T. Pt	s. F.	
Beach	F	0	2	
Giles	F	10	2	
Hazlett	С	4	4	
Creque	G	3	2	
Flower	G	3	0	
Walker	G	16	1	
Wilt	G	0	1	
	Totals	36	12	
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS T O D A Y ! It's too late, if you delay!				



Frosh Men Spring Upset, Defeat Junior Five, 49-34

The frosh men hit the hardwood Monday and outscored a less aggressive junior team to the tune of 49-34. With Flower and Walker each collecting 18 points the frosh were never led but experienced a good scare when the juniors tied them in the beginning of the second half.

The juniors played not as a team but all their action was centered about Little and Harper. This game as before, the juniors fed Harper in the middle but he did not produce any points for his team. The frosh seem to have a well distributed offense as the play in the first half was centered around Walker, Hazlett and Creque while Flower, Beach and Hazlett took over in the final half.

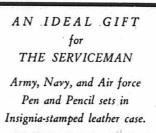
If the juniors could have played the brand of ball throughout that they played in the beginning of the second half, they would not only have out-scored the Frosh, but also they would have made them go into hiding.

FROSH

Player	Pos.	T. Pt	s. F.
Beach	f	4	0
Creque	f	4	4
Hazlett	с	3	3 3
Flower	g	18	3
Walker	g	18	2
Giles	g	2	1
JUNI	ORS		
Little	g	9	3
Harper	g f	11	1
Campbell	с	5	0
Robie	g	3	0
Karker	g f f	0	2
Mehne	f	0	0
Coddington	g	6	1
Referee: Cole.			

Evy Reynolds Notches 22 Points as Sophs Down H.S.

A scrappy high school girls' team lost their second game to a more experienced but jittery sophomore team. sophs looked to Evy Reynolds for their offense and their whole defense was poor as time and time again the high school took the ball away from the Soph guards or tied them up so that they would be unable to get the ball to the forwards. The honors of the game go to Evy Reynolds who made a nice little total of 22 points which makes her eligible to play on any team.



Cott's Grocery

Frosh Women Upset The Unbeaten Juniors by 16-13

The initial game of the two contests held in the gym Monday found an unbeaten Junior team and a scrappy Frosh combine take to the hardwood and play the most rough and tumble basketball we have seen this year. The juniors started out in their usual aggrssive form and the score seemed to back up the crowd's belief that this would be another win for the junior lassies.

At the quarter it was 6-2 but then at the half the onlookers and the teams both thought themselves dreaming as the score was 10-9 in the frosh favor. The next quarter the Frosh hit the net twice more while plenty of junior shots could not find the basket. A foul shot by Brooks made the score 14-10 still with the frosh on the long end.

Going into the final period the juniors continued to heave the ball at the basket, but to no avail, for they could only score once and one foul shot. make their lead a little safer the frosh countered with a bucket also.

Bleacher gossip: Was Leol off or did L. Humes do a job of guarding that no other guard has been able to do as yet? Phil Voorhees still does not take the shots that she has ample opportunity to take. It was good to see "Shifty" Houser back on the hardwood even if he should have used his glasses.

Senior Women Drub Their Yearling Opponents, 34-5

Last Friday a decidedly weaker frosh girls' team and a superior senior team met on the hardwood and the seniors came up with the most one-sided score to be made this year, 34-5. With Burt, Woolsey and Ortlip putting almost all the shots in the hoop that they threw up, the frosh were taken back and lost all spirit. The only frosh girl that made any kind of a showing was Mildred Thornton who made all five points for the frosh.

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