

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXVI

Houghton College, Houghton, N. Y., February 2, 1934

Number 15

Sophs Win Interclass Debate Championship

Whitbeck and Boon Prove Modern Advertising Detrimental to Society

The Sophomore debating team won the final debate from the Juniors. Wednesday morning during Student Chapel. Contending the question, Resolved that modern advertising is detrimental to society, the winning team amassed several outstanding points which the Juniors, upholding the negative side, could not refute successfully. The decision, which was a 3-0 verdict for the affirmative, leaves the victorious class in possession of the silver loving cup, offered by the Forensic Union.

Miss Whitbeck and Mr. Boon, on the side of the affirmative, based their arguments on two main points: that modern advertising misleads the public, and that it is economically unsound. Examples illustrating and enlarging these two contentions were cited from modern industrial advertising.

Mr. Allen and Miss Pinkney, who in that order attempted to prove that economically, modern advertising is an absolute necessity to prosperity and that while the methods used by some competitors are not of the best still the ends must and in most cases do, justify the means. They formed their case on the points that business could not exist with pre-war, antiquated methods, in these days of stepped up salesmanship and advanced supply and attempted to show that examples produced by the opponents were only exaggerated cases, by statistics showing the relative amount of such advertising, compared to the total of legitimate, profitable advertising.

Miss Whitbeck, rapping out her points and driving them home with her characteristic staccato speech, opened the debate in a way that sustained the interest of the audience from start to finish. Her illustrations, which were vivid and thought provoking, were not lost upon the audience. Except for an ambiguous allusion, by her colleague, which caused some merriment, the Sophomores evidenced control of the argument at all times culminating in the rebuttal which spiked the case for them.

The loving cup was not presented to the winners after the announcement of the decision, but will be kept until the presentation of other scholastic and athletic awards, later in the year.

Barnard Howe officiated as chairman, and the judges were Rev. Pitt of Houghton, and Professors Ries and Woolsey, members of the college faculty.

A new thorn in the side of the broadcast advertising business is the faked fan-mail racket that has just started in New York City. Unscrupulous individuals employ these mail bureaus to send quantities of fraudulent letters to advertisers so they will believe that their programs have large and enthusiastic audiences.

Girls Tie in Court Basketball Clash

Gold's Last Minute Rally Causes 12-12 Tie

As far as games and standings are concerned, the Girls series gained little ground as a result of Friday evening's contest for neither team can be credited with the winning of the game.

Coach Farnsworth started Babcock at center with the hope of her getting loose, but Coach Burns crossed him up by having Swetland switch and guard Babcock the same as she did last game. Bea filled her position too, for she held Babcock in good shape during the entire contest. The first half belonged to the Purple with Lovedy Sheffer starring, for she sunk most of the points. The Gold weren't clicking as usual, in fact they were running wild getting nowhere. At half time the score stood 10-3 Purple.

Just as the first half belonged to the Purple so the second half was all Gold. Vera Hall got to going and managed to get through the Purple defense with her long stretches and dribbling. Vera and Green together managed to tie up the score at 10 all near the end of the game. With not too much time left Deets Frank sunk a long one to put the Purple ahead but it was a short-lived lead for Donnelly sunk another just about like it and the score was again tied. As the final whistle blew Swetland fouled Babcock who shot twice and missed both times to lose a chance to win the game.

SUMMARY	
PURPLE	GOLD
2 Frank	Hall 6
7 Sheffer	Donnelly 3
2 Babcock	Green 3
0 Myers	Underwood 0
1 Bever	Swetland 0
12	12

Bacteriophage Presented Before Premeds

After a brief meeting of the club Monday, Jan. 22, at which time Mr. Kenneth Wright, the vice-president of the club, was elected to take the place of Mr. Malcolm McCall, who is not returning this semester, a paper was read by Miss Rork on the subject of Bacteriophage. This field is comparatively new in the Study of Medicine and seems to promise a great deal in scientific lines. Following this paper McCall gave an introductory talk on Bacteriology, pointing out the elements of the study.

Since the Pasteur Pre-Medical club is the only definitely scientific society (Continued on Page Two)

Gold Drive Threatens Purple Supremacy

Capt. Burns Inspires His Swift Tigers to Second Successive Victory over Bewildered Purple Lions

As the starting whistle blew and the ball was whisked into action Monday night, someone remarked: "Here is where the Purple shine for sure." Were they right? Well I guess not, for it wasn't the Lions who charged, faked, passed, and then shot, but instead the Gold Tigers who swept the staunch Purple aggregation off their feet and took a very decisive lead in the early minutes of play. Even the fact that Capt. Bob Rork was on the bench running his squad didn't seem to stir up the Purple. Bob changed his men back and forth in a vain attempt to stem the onslaught of the Gold, but it was to no avail. The first half belonged to the Gold for the score at half time stood 18-9 in the Tigers' favor.

What took place in the showers during the rest period very few know, but it's quite certain that Capt. Rork read the riot act to his men. Why so? Well, in the third quarter the Purple clicked. Bill Mein went on a scoring spree and the Purple in a very short time were tie and then out in front. It looked for a while as though the team had snapped out of its slump and were ready to go. Just as quickly as the spirit rose, it died away again and the Gold were back in the game again and soon were out in front where they remained 'til the end of the game.

33-28 was the final score of this swift, exciting game, the third of the Purple-Gold series.

SUMMARY	
GOLD	PURPLE
11 Gannon	W. Farnsworth 6
10 Benjamin	McCarty 5
6 Stamp	Anderson 0
4 Cronk	York 4
2 Burns	Nelson 0
	R. Farnsworth 3
	Mein 10
33	28

Student Prayer Service

The evening of January thirtieth in Houghton was spent in a far different manner than in the majority of other places in the United States. While others were celebrating the President's birthday by attending balls or parties the students and faculty members at Houghton were enjoying a very inspirational prayer service, in the chapel, with Harold Elliott as leader.

The service was opened with a congregational hymn, after which Harold read the fifteenth chapter of St. Luke. Then a selection, "The Ninety and Nine," was rendered by Glen Donelson, William Foster, and Alton Shea, on their trumpets.

The leader of the meeting read parts of an article written by the Chief Chemist of the Erie Railroad who had written about the "Carbon (Continued on Page Two)

Raconteur Holds Audience in Double Appearance

O'Hara Presents Third Number of Artists' Series



Geoffrey O'Hara

College Physician Speaks in Chapel Service

Dr. A. H. Lyman, the college physician, gave a very educational address in the chapel service, January 19. His topic was "The Great Medical Revolution" which he termed as being "an interesting spectacle."

Going back to the beginnings of medicine, Dr. Lyman gave a resume of the advances made in the medical field.

Although Hippocrates is called the "Father of Medicine," yet his inductive method—not theorizing, but observing—of studying a case is modern. It is today called the Hippocratic method.

During the eighteenth century the most acute minds were engaged in the field of medicine and great literary figures contributed to the work with their writings.

By the middle of the nineteenth century there was a satisfactory system of medicine. However, there was one big lack in that nothing was known as to the cause of disease.

In 1675 Leuwenhoek, a janitor in Amsterdam, Holland, discovered some minute organisms, now known to be bacteria. Others studied what he saw and great advances have been made because of their study. It was found that micro-organisms cause disease. Therefore the scientists have been studying a way to eradicate the micro-organisms from the system of a diseased individual. Anti-toxins are now given for the cure and prevention of many diseases and today individuals are profiting from the years of study and labor of the scientists of past ages.

De Cartes said, "If ever a human race is raised to its highest level, spiritually, mentally, and physically, science and medicine will perform it."

"He that maketh himself a worm should not complain if he be tramped on."

Presenting a program entirely new in subject matter, and unique in character, Mr. Geoffrey O'Hara, noted song writer and raconteur, delivered a lecture on the making of a tune. The program, the third number of the Artists' Series, was presented Wednesday, Jan. 31. A short lecture was given in the afternoon, and the remainder, a continuation of the earlier lecture, was presented in that evening.

The program presented an entirely new type of lecture program. It differed from former numbers by being devoted more or less to the uninitiated musical ear, rather than advanced music students, and lovers of classic music. "Making a Tune," said Mr. O'Hara, "is essentially the same for the melodies of the great masters and for the gay little popular songs which come and go like summer breezes."

Plagiarism is a rather common fault of modern song writers. Outright plagiarism is a penal offence, but different forms of plagiarism appear to be used quite commonly, and copying is a very common procedure. O'Hara stated case after case of both outright plagiarism, and of legitimate copying, illustrating at the piano with the songs themselves, and emphasizing the similarities in them. "It's not the notes," said O'Hara, "but what you do with them, that makes the tune."

Among the songs he played and sang during the evening's performance were "Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride," a composition of his own, dedicated to the Prince of Wales; variations and the derivation of "Did You Ever See a Dream Walking," and transcriptions and adaptations of his own famous song, "K-K-K-Katv," sung in several foreign languages and variations in English.

The closing feature was "Mother Machree," which O'Hara sang in honor of his friend, the author of the song, Ernest Ball.

As a lecturer, O'Hara presented scientific exact facts, and historical developments. As an interpreter of songs, while not possessing an unusual voice, O'Hara sang with a good tone, and an evident appreciation of the music. As a raconteur, his Irish humor scintillated often, shaking the audience with merriment and provoking frequent gales of laughter. More than once his humor left the audience gasping.

FAITH

Sometimes in the darkness
Of this world's mad reasoning
I lose my way.
The path grows dim;
I stumble, cry out;
And then
The fog is lifted
And I go on
With my hand in His.

—Unknown.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of the College.

STAR STAFF

FOSTER BENJAMEN, '34	Editor-in-Chief
FLOYD BURNS, '34	Associate Editor
KENNETH WRIGHT, '34	Feature and News Editor
MABLE FARWELL, '34	Feature and News Editor
IVONE WRIGHT, '36	Music Editor
WENONA WARE, '34	Literary Editor
WILLIAM JOSLYN, '34	Sports Editor
ROMA LAPHAM, '34	Religious Editor
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WINONA CARTER, '34	Circulation Manager
MARIAN WHITBECK, '36	Circulation Manager
PROF. R. E. DOUGLAS,	Faculty Adviser

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Houghton, N. Y. under act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year.

Pre-Medics

(Continued from page one)

in the college, these semi-monthly meetings offer a great opportunity to all those who are at all interested in the field of science—no matter what particular branch. Plans for the semester include a number of very interesting and instructive meetings, including one Chapel period.

The club regrets the loss of Malcolm McCall, who not only did much in the starting of the club in the fall but has been very instrumental in guiding it. We hope that the present members shall strive to maintain the present interest.

Students' Prayer Service

(Continued from Page One)

man" and likened him to a redeemed man.

The time spent in prayer was indeed a "time of refreshing," and the Holy Spirit blessed many as they prayed, both audibly and silently.

Many testified to the wonderful power of God and to the many blessings He had given. One young man expressed a desire for the prayers of others in his behalf and admitted his need of Christ. This surely signified that the time of revival is at hand and it behooves each Christian to be serving the Master continually that others may realize their need of a Saviour and accept Christ, the only true Saviour.

Evangelical Student

"Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice. . . . And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

—Paul.

"Land sakes!" said one poor woman in Middletown, "I don't see how people live at all who don't cheer themselves up by thinkin' of God and Heaven." Thus many people's faith is a practical way of finding cheer when untoward circumstances press to ruthlessly upon them.

But others feel like one young collegian, who said, "Religion is nothing but a chloroform mask into which the weak and unhappy stick their faces." Another said, "Religion is

only employed as a means of retreat from disturbing facts!" Still another says, "Religion is thus a comforting illusion. It survives, not because it is true, but precisely because it is false; it is the world as man would like it, imaginatively superimposed on the world as it really is."

Needless to say, while many are searching for a definition of religion or Christianity, thousands of souls are happily living a real and vital faith and though their critics say that they are trying to escape facts, the truth of the matter is that they are facing cold facts, and answering them in the light of God's truth, and are never more reasonable than when they leave things above reason to God Almighty. While many poor, deluded souls are seeking a satisfactory definition and are constantly picking flaws in evangelical, saving faith, thousands of others are enjoying its richest blessings, and have reasonably concluded that all unbelief is simply a good opinion of one's self and a bad opinion of God.

The gist of the matter is that he who stops to argue about the sweetness of an apple or the reality of an experience will only live and die a critic, for "real religion," says a prominent clergyman, "like real love, lies not at the end of a discussion, but at the end of the soul's adventure." After all, the "proof of the pudding is in the eating;" and the one best qualified to speak on spiritual and religious issues is not the intellectual snob and sophisticated skeptic, but he who has tasted and found that the Lord is good.

W.A.A.

Charles Wiesenberg, of the Christian Witness to Israel, Inc., gives us this suggestion from his own experience: "A basic mistake we often make is to practice prayer with false emotions. Hundreds of preachers have the habit of bringing falsetto notes into their voices as they pray to God. It is most misleading and most harmful to a great many Christians who copy this erratic way of addressing God. Prayer is communion with God: it is not at all necessary to crack the voice to get into God's presence. We make another difficulty for ourselves in prayer in the tendency to go wool-gathering and day-dreaming.

Editorial

Daily life soon settles into routine. A disrupting event has great temporary influence, but little lasting effect remains, after the shouting dies away. Semester finals caused more than a little confusion; the grades returned caused even more. That and the beginning of a new semester stirred many a slumbering mind to at least some semblance of activity. For the Third Estate—of course we mean lowerclassmen—the beginning of new courses may be merely an opportunity to turn over and sleep for another fifteen weeks, after being so unceremoniously jarred to some consciousness, by the finals. Upperclassmen, and more especially the Seniors, will begin to stir, and groan, and perhaps wake up enough to climb out of bed so to speak.

The Second Estate—or else it's the fourth estate—is different. Far from beginning to study, and farther still from sleeping, they have, are, and will study. Which type (we have a moral to this) do you think will get most from a four years' residence at this institution of learning (unclassified: low, high, or higher)?

It isn't as worthy of thought, coming from us, as from "just any student." So, when one "just a student" expressed views much in accord with ours, we pounced on them, both student and views. Here are some of his ideas:

Some study as if their lives depended upon it. It isn't mete for any lesser student to speak or think slightly of that, until he can do better, by way of accomplishment. But sometimes the super-student, calling him such advisedly, refrains from class, school, or other functions, because he can not take the time; he's getting the most out of college (his words.) That doesn't seem probable. He takes great care of his mind's development, but where, in his schedule does a little exercise and development for the good old corpus come in? The answer is: "He don't."

Maybe John Book Cracker figures the outer man is old enough to look out for himself, or maybe he'll care for him, after he has his education. Undoubtedly he will then or he won't have his education. . . .

Well, those ideas are pretty straight. In addition, it gives us pleasure to quote a couple statements from Spences, the greatest Englishman of the last century, and one of the greatest minds the world has known. It says the idea, but Spencer is responsible. He says the first requisite to success in life is to be a good animal. The term *animal* doesn't refer to monkey either. And the other thing he points out quite clearly, excessive study should be avoided as fatal to happiness. That's Spencer.

We say: "Jest nuthin' at all."

CLASS INSIGNIA

Now that the appearance of the Junior Jackets has opened the subject of class sweaters we would like to voice our views. We believe the ideal would be a school sweater during the Sophomore year. Would it not be better to get class sweaters during the Sophomore year and pins or pendants during the Junior year?

More use would be made of the sweaters since each class would have three years to wear them. More students would buy class sweaters because finances would not yet be cramped. Pins or pendants in the Junior year would have the same effect. There would be left for the Senior year, caps and gowns, the diploma fee, and other expenses incident to graduation. This plan would spread over three years the expenses now had in two and mostly in one.

never realizing that our undisciplined mental states are soon a real barrier between us and God. We have not yet learned how to shut the door and meet God in the secret place. We permit things to creep in—ideas of people we want to see, anxieties, antipathies and fears; we arise and in our minutes of real honesty we confess that we do not feel sure of God. What we did was to bring companions of ours and competitors of God with us into the secret place. How can we hear Him when our minds run riot in His presence? Prayer calls for concentration of will; determine to meet with Him alone, resolutely leaving all else outside the door. Shut yourself in with God, honestly desiring cleansing, and everything in the home and public life will have the stamp of God upon it."

Who's Who Among The Seniors

ORRELL YORK, the best all-around man on the campus, was born Nov. 28, 1909. At the age of fourteen he entered the Akron South High, where he says "I took a lot of technical junk like wood-turning, drafting, machine shop, et cetera. There were only 1700 students in the high school and I was lost in the mob." He graduated from H.S. in '27 and entered Houghton in '28. After attending college here one year, he went to Asbury. For three years Orrell was with the Asbury quartet. He was in class basketball and track. But he says, "I couldn't resist the call to come back to dear old Houghton, and it's a mighty fine place to be."

JEAN TROUT is from the metropolis, where she has lived since Dec. 16, 1910. She attended the Packer Collegiate Institute, the nearest thing to a regular high school they have in Brooklyn. She finished her high school in 1928 after "having a grand time—but never studying." Jean entered college in Feb. '31, so she is one of those prodigies who make their college in less than four years! During her years here she sang in the choir and has had an active part on The Student Committee on Religious Affairs. She says, "I didn't want to come to Houghton because it was so far from home; but I've been back every year, you see."

CLAIR McCARTY was born down in Pennsylvania on July 28, 1912. Clair has always been a farmer. In fact, Clair admits that he doesn't let his education interfere with his farming. In 1930 he graduated from Houghton Wesleyan Methodist Seminary and entered College the following fall. He has been in Track and Field and class basketball all four years, and for the last two years has played in the Purple-Gold series. Quiet and unassuming, Clair is nevertheless one of the outstanding members of this year's class. "I think Houghton," he says, "is the place to get an education."

LUELLA JACKSON lives in Cananda, New York. She has one of those dashing personalities—always in a hurry to get somewhere. She was born on Nov. 12, 1913, and since that time has lived a typical small-town life. In 1930 she graduated from Belfast where she spent three years in H.S. and studied hard and tore around the rest of the time having a good time. In college her work has been very largely in the field of music, having sung in the Girls' Glee Club and the Choir. She says "I didn't want to come to Houghton because it was too near home, but I wouldn't trade with anyone now." Miss Jackson has played a very important part in Student-Faculty cooperation in her work on the Student Council.

CAPT. BURNS TAMES PURPLE LIONS

Talk about upsets, well the Gold boys certainly staged one Friday evening in as swift and spirited a Purple-Gold contest as anyone could hope for. Captain Burns led his teammates in an attack which featured close man to man defensive play and swift accurate offense during which they capitalized upon every chance to score. On the other hand, the Purple boys seemed dead on their feet. They waited for passes instead of charging in for them and, too, their defense was ragged with Dick Farnsworth carrying the burden as best he could. The only redeeming feature for the Purple was the shooting of Bill Farnsworth who was high point man for the evening with 19 points.

With the very first toss up the Gold began their onslaught and swept the Purple off their feet to take an early lead. Donelson playing guard as a new member of the team looked like a veteran, as he kept Clair under complete control. The Lions weren't too much discouraged though, for they eased into the attack and evened things up so that due to Rich Farnsworth's foul they held the edge as the period closed 7-6.

Again as the second quarter got under way the Gold stepped ahead (Continued on page four)



HISTORY OF STAR, BOULDER, LANTHORN, STUDENT FOUNDATION GIVEN

When Alumni gather, they talk about two things: what they are doing now, and what they used to do. The first includes their work, their families; and if teachers, their recalcitrant charges (so much worse than they ever were in their youth.) The second includes pranks at school, the work they didn't do, incidents of games and social events, pleasure of all sorts, and occasionally organizations, publications, debates, new developments.

To recall to mind some of the things that happened in the old days and to show to the present generation of students the background of some present traditions is the purpose of this alumni column.

THE STAR

Relative to the purchase of the Louisiana Territory, it seems that President Jefferson remarked something about "stretching the Constitution until it almost cracked." Well things certainly did snap and crackle in the region of Houghton Seminary in the fall of 1908, and it didn't have anything to do with the Constitution or Louisiana, either. That fall the stupendous project of launching a school paper was the matter of paramount interest. Gentle reader, please pause on that word, "stupendous;" the proposed project was all that and more. I will not dwell on the labors of those days lest I prove too conclusively that the old saying relative to our becoming "weaker and wiser" is only a half-truth after all. To this day I marvel at the audacity of those hardy souls who sponsored that movement. Anyway, that fall the *Houghton Star* was born, or should I say that it took its place in the literary constellation? Well, anyway, that's when it began.

But to name it was another matter. Some sort of a contest in names was staged, the outcome of which was that the youthful Roy Fancher won with the now most familiar name. I do not remember what the name was that I submitted, but I knew it was a lot better than his. The paper was published once a month during the school year; subscription price, six-five cents. Please sign on the dotted line. Miss Allison Edgar, from somewhere in the Northwest Territory, was the first editor. I believe she set a high standard for her many successors. The job of business manager was wished upon this reminiscent scribe. Let me state with consuming modesty that the project was financially a success that first year! Ralph Rindfusz was my highly efficient assistant. The business manager furnished the brains, the assistant the brass wherewith others were persuaded to furnish the coin to carry on. (Mr. Editor: If Rindfusz now takes the *STAR*, delete that last sentence!) The next year found the business manager in the office of editor with Ray Sellman, father of our delightful Elizabeth, as business man-

ager. And so the *STAR* was off to a running start.

The *STAR* office was—wherever a member of the staff happened to be. The setting of a certain picture going the rounds since the Christmas vacation was staged for the occasion. The only thing genuine about it is the worried and scholarly look upon the faces of the editor and manager! The paper was printed for us by Mr. Will Benjamin at the *Spectator* office in Rushford—and it was before the days of automobiles. Manager or Editor carried the manuscript thither with horses each time—and the Dean of Women was considerate!

Do you wonder that the present appointments of the *STAR* office seem luxurious to me, and that the printing office is nothing short of a marvel? For twenty-five years the *STAR* has been of very great interest to me. It could not be otherwise. A pleasant year was recently spent as faculty adviser when the paper was edited by the progressive Ruth Burgess, (now Alexis.) I have watched its growth with delight, its changing policies with interest, sometimes with deep concern. I am not convinced that the more recent facing of problems of local and larger interest is with any greater understanding or determination, or with any greater literary excellency than characterized that of those early days.

Stanley W. Wright, '10

THE BOULDER

Many, if not all of us, have heard, "What's in a Name?" I am thinking of an occasion in the history of Houghton College when the question arose as to what should be the name of Houghton's Annual. A number of names were suggested (among them such prosy ones as the "Houghtonian," or the "Houghtonite") after deliberation and much thinking the name which seemed most appropriate was chosen, the *Boulder*. Today the name *Boulder* carries a deal of significance in many parts of the country. Those who are now students at Houghton or those who are pleased to call her their Alma Mater should know that the name *Boulder* refers to the boulder on the campus, in memory of Copperhead. We also think of the boulder as something rugged and durable.

The choosing of a name, although important, was only a small part in publishing Volume I of the school annual. At the call of the staff the various departments fell into line to aid in the assembling of material. *et cetera*. A busy time the staff had preparing material for this initial copy. The staff tried to incorporate in this publication those things which would be most treasured in later years by one who might pick up the 1924 *Boulder*, and thoughtfully or less carefully turn its pages. Not that the ideals of the school needed preserving, but that they might be upheld, were they to some extent set forth in the *Boulder*.

The staff allowed space for each department in the school to be represented so that the *Boulder* was a record not of one class or department alone but a picture of the school as a whole.

Of course, those of the staff of this first *Boulder* realize that many splendid improvements have been made on the *Boulder* from year to year. This is as it should be. We do not expect the 1934 automobile to be exactly the same as the 1903 model. Yet it has been said that a task well begun is half done.

May I take this opportunity to send greetings and best wishes to the editor of the 1934 *Boulder*.

Sincerely,

Mark

(Mr. Bedford was the first editor of the *Boulder*. His staff consisted of Alice Huntsman, assistant editor-in-chief; Earl Tierney, literary editor; Matthew Gosbee, art editor; Donald Schumann, business manager; Harry Kitterman, athletic editor; Edward Williams, organizations; Kenneth Gibbin, subscription manager; Rachel Davison, copy reader; Laura Baker, joke editor. In 1924, there were graduates from the Seminary and from the School of Theology only. The book was dedicated to Professor Henry Richie Smith, a former much beloved teacher of English.)

THE STUDENT FOUNDATION

Mr. Carey Comments on Proposed Memorial

To give a complete history of the Student Foundation since its founding by the class of '26 is not within my knowledge. The request by my old associate editor of the *STAR* to attempt some explanation of its existence can ill be refused since I was a member of that class, and once threatened—according to her—to publish her editorials under the caption of "Just Jokes."

Prompted by the desire to bequeath some evidence of devotion to our Alma Mater, the class of '26, like many other classes, began during the closing months of their senior year to cast about for a worthy memorial. Added to this motive was the desire to influence the succeeding classes to a loyalty that would redound to the benefit of our school as well as to the honor of our departing class.

Articles of equipment with the donor's name displayed might continue for a period—long or short—to add to the comfort, convenience, or usefulness of future students or to enhance the beauty of the surroundings. But none of these things would move successors to a devotion measured by genuine sacrifice.

The proposal of the *Student Foundation* adequately satisfied our purpose. The plan was simply this: Each graduate was to make an endowment pledge of five hundred dollars payable over a period of twenty years. By commencement day of that year every member of the class had pledged. Though our class numbered only fifteen these pledges represented a gift of seven thousand five hundred dollars.

The establishment of this Foundation could place no compulsion on any one, but it was a part of our plan to set an example that would be worthy of emulation. The continuation of this plan by the classes that followed would assure the financial permanence of Houghton and eliminate the necessity of future solicitations for endowment from the Alum-

ni. How faithfully the succeeding classes have responded I do not know.

Within recent months various memorials by alumni have been suggested. One in particular is that the alumni erect one to President Luckey. The worthiness of such a memorial cannot be overemphasized. Neither can one question the motives of those proposing it. But knowing somewhat the burden of the man who has had visions for Houghton and has made them a reality, I advance my humble opinion that evidence of loyalty in the recognition of these pledges of the past would be more appreciated than that a monument of wood or stone be erected while these former expressions are repudiated.

Yours for Houghton,
Clair E. Carey

(It is interesting to note that if all the 303 graduates of Houghton College were to pay the amount of the Student Foundation pledge this year, the school would receive \$7,575.00. If all had paid that amount since the first class graduated with degrees, the school would have received by the end of the current year \$30,350.00. Indeed, if only half the graduates, the half that have work (though probably a much larger proportion than that are employed) should pay the amount, this year would bring \$3,787.50, and for the nine years since 1925, \$15,175.00.)

Mr. Carey Adds

Personal Note

Our brief and long-separated visits to Houghton have been delightful. I am not inclined to think that they were so pleasant because of being brief and far apart. The last two visits—one in July and the other for Home-Coming—were a genuine pleasure in that I could share my friends and associations of happy days with Dorothy. Though her college days were spent in a delightful and worthy atmosphere of a woman's college (Wilson), the especially distinctive character of Houghton has appealed to her. Together we can wish for few pleasures greater than having our friends visit us in our home. Won't you?

Sincerely,
Clair

THE LANTHORN

In 1931 the *Boulder* suffered rather severe financial reverses, at least sufficiently severe that in its pages the first prize productions of the literary contest could not be published. They were therefore relegated to the columns of the *STAR*. In 1932 a group of the literary minded came to the conclusion that those columns were not exactly suitable for the best literary material of the school year not that those columns were not worthy, but that the form was not sufficiently permanent. It is so very much easier to lose a weekly paper than a bound volume, or a magazine. This group felt also that there should be a definitely literary publication for a college the size of Houghton, and set about to make plans for it.

The first edition of the magazine was certainly a success. But it could hardly be otherwise with the backing it received from the then newly organized Owls Club, and the splendid staff chosen to handle the editorial and business interests. H. Clifford Bristow was editor-in-chief (one of the best, if not the best writer of verse we have had here in recent

years); Harry E. Gross, assistant editor; Walter Alexis, art editor; Mildred Wilson, associate editor; and Paul Vogan, business manager.

Other things contributed to the success of this venture. In its thirty-one pages, twelve different writers were represented with twenty four contributions, necessarily therefore short. The variety was excellent: sonnet, free verse, five-stanza lyric, novel (thirteen chapters in a page and a half), sentence philosophies, essays, descriptions, meditations, stories. Each contribution was most carefully considered, and only the best chosen. Some even good material was rejected because it came short of the best.

Last year's *Lanthorn* was much appreciated also, but since this alumni column is one of "beginnings" we cannot go into a discussion of this book. Suffice it to say that the literary magazine is something which should be continued.

Josephine Rickard

Bessie Crocker Comments On Mountain Life

The longer I stay here the more I realize how needy this field of work is. I had read somewhat about the mountain people and their manner of living, but never really understood how different their lives could be from what I am used to until I came here. I didn't suppose that there was a locality in the United States where the practice of embalming the dead is not practiced, but that is the case here.

The living conditions of the people seem so terrible to me. Their houses are not a bit warm and some of them don't even have windows. The poorer families have very few cooking utensils and are lucky if they have one spoon apiece, to say nothing of knives or forks. Some don't have kerosene, so they go to bed at dark and get up at daylight. They have very little communication with the outside world as far as radios, telephones, and newspapers or magazines are concerned.

The mountain people are religious in a way but they aren't taught and don't realize that their religion should govern their daily lives. Consequently, the moral standards of the people as a whole are very low. One mountain preacher that I have heard since I've been here plays a fiddle for dances and has left his family just recently to live with another woman.

Pray for us constantly here at the mission that we may win souls for Christ in this corner of His vineyard.

Sincerely, in His name,
Bessie Crocker
Taulbee, Ky.

DIRECTORY, CLASS OF 1932

Margaret Ackerman, Horicon, N.Y.
Vila Ackerman (teacher), Putnam, N.Y.
Walter Alexis (teacher), 36 West Main Street, Falconer, N.Y.
Silas Anderson (teacher), Scio, N.Y.
Thomas Armstrong (teacher), Silver Springs, N.Y.
Kathryn Baker (teacher), Odessa, N.Y.
Emelene Ballard (training for nurse) Buffalo City Hospital, 462 Grider St., Buffalo, N.Y.
Lawrence Benson (teacher), Stockton, N.Y.
Esther Brayley (teacher), Alexander, N.Y.
H. Clifford Bristow (pastor), Florence, N.J.
Vivian Bunnell (teacher), Scio, N.Y.

(Continued on page four)

Squirrel Food

Cracked by Two Nuts

Alex: Is your dog intelligent?

Jack: I'll say he is! I ask him if he's coming or not and he either does or doesn't.

They all call him Nero 'cause he's always fiddlin' around.

She isn't my best girl; just necks best.

John: One gallon of gas, please?

Roy: One gallon? Whatcha tryin' to do, wean it?

Ditto: She swears she's never been kissed by a man.

Chic: Isn't that enough to make any girl swear?

Chic: What's a metaphor?

Margaret: To keep cows in.

Deacon Jones was snoozing in the rear pew when the minister closed his sermon with the words, "We will close with a prayer. Deacon Jones will lead."

Brother Jones opened his eyes and sat up with a jerk. "Tain't mah lead; Ah just dealt."

On mules we find two legs before,
And 2 we find behind;
We stand behind before we find,
What the 2 behind be for.

Joslyn, acting as librarian and as Crapo takes out the library typewriter:
"I must have owed a payment on it."

Will F.: "My toe is bothering me. I think I'll cut it off."

Wah: "Why don't you cut it off just below your ears."

Alumni Directory (Continued from Page Three)

Ruth Burgess Alexis (housewife), 36 West Main St., Falconer, N.Y.
Elinor Carpenter (teacher), Fillmore, N.Y.
Margaret Carter (teacher), Pavilion, N.Y.
Elsie Chind Doty (housewife), Coldwater, N.Y.
Vena Clark (teacher), Houghton, N.Y.
Mae Collins, Bliss, N.Y.
Elsie Congdon Frank (housewife), Bliss, N.Y.
Theos Cronk (student), Westminster Choir School, Princeton, N.J.
Forrest Cummings (teacher), Eldred, Pa.
Bernice Davie (teacher), Cincinnati, N.Y.
Lyle Donnelly (pastor), Bruin, Pa.
Duth Durviage, home address, North Troy, Vt., present address unknown.
Fred Ebner (teacher), Marion College, Marion, Ind.
Lillis Fancher, 131 Pine St., Wellsville, N.Y.
Golda Farnsworth (teacher), Fillmore, N.Y.
Lloyd Foster (teacher), Bolivar, N.Y.
J. Arthur France (teacher), Sinclairville, N.Y.
Vivian Gordon (student), Rushford, N.Y.
Richard Graham (student), Drew Seminary, Madison, N.J.
Velma Harbeck (teacher), Friendship, N.Y.
Isabelle Hawn (teacher), Hemlock, N.Y.
Marion Hewitt, Ballston Spa, N.Y.
Elizabeth Hill, Belfast, N.Y.
Beatrice Jones (teacher), Horicon, N.Y.
Lucy Joslyn (teacher), Main St., Ebenezer, N.Y.
Florence Keeney (teacher), Portage, N.Y.
Ruth Kissinger (teacher), 493 Main St., Ebenezer, N.Y.
Stephanie Pierre Kluzit (housewife), Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.
Herman Knowles (teacher), Belfast, N.Y.
Howard Lane (teacher), Centerville, N.Y.
Cyril Little, Bliss, N.Y.
Catherine McCarthy, Fillmore, N.Y.
Louise Minnis (teacher), Sandy Lake, Pa.
Mable Norris (teacher), Arcade, N.Y.
Allena Owens (teacher), Delevan, N.Y.
Rena Potter Masker (housewife), Warwick, N.Y.
Jessie Robinson (teacher), Bliss, N.Y.
Edith Stearns (teacher), Ashville, N.Y.
Lawrence Strong (teacher), Coldwater, N.Y.
Elinor Tappin, Mooers, N.Y.
Mary K. Thomas, Rushford, N.Y.
Theda Thomas Anderson (housewife), Scio, N.Y.
Warren Thurber, Albion, N.Y.
George Unamann (graduate student), University of Rochester, Henrietta, N.Y.
Marian Updyke (teacher), Friendship, N.Y.
Paul Vogan, Sandy Lake, Pa.
Ruth West Frase (housewife), Hookstown, Pa., R.D. 2.
Mildred Wilson (office assistant), 84 Lehigh Ave., Rochester, N.Y.
George Wolfe (teacher), Albion, N.Y.
Louise Zickler Hurd (housewife), 170 West Main St., Newark, Del.



Sports

Someone has said that you can't keep a good man down. How about a good basketball team? The Purple men were rated very highly and galloped off with the first game of the series but since then things have taken a turn for the worse for this five especially. Are they still the same team as before? As far as personnel is concerned the team is identical, but as to their merits of play they are radically different, for when a man like Bill Farnsworth is held to only six points it is sure that something is radically wrong. The Purple quintet's pass work is poor and inaccurate, their defense has cracked leaving Dick Farnsworth to bear the brunt of the Gold's onslaught and doing his level best. Bob Rork has been doing his best to whip his boys back into shape so they can walk away with the series, but even in practice the second team beats the first team, making things look just as bad. Bob himself will be eligible for the next game but whether he will pull one of his regulars in his own favor remains to be seen. It would be rather difficult to know which man to pull.

On the other hand it is foolish to maintain that the series' turn has been due wholly to the Purple team's let up. Capt. Burns has surely inspired his men to play a neat brand of offensive basketball. The Gold rush in and take every opportunity which arises to score on their opponents. Their passes are sure and their defense is tight. In fact, this squad has improved just as much if not more than the Purple have weakened.

Did you know that the Buffalo Bisons have signed up Jake Flowers, an infielder, who will strengthen their team immensely. This move on the part of Ray Schalk almost makes it a surety that Jack Smith will be done away with. The Bisons have a complete infield without Jack. It consists of Bud Clancy at first base, Moe Mulleavy at second, Jake Flowers at short and Bill Regan at third.

Marty McManus, the ousted Red Sox manager has been signed by the Brooklyn Dodgers to play infield. This deal has been in the making for quite a while but it has just materialized.

In the National League 1934 race the St. Louis Cards are basing their chances for success around a pitching staff which has Wild Bill Hallahan as a nucleus. The Cards management is counting a lot on Bill to come thru with plenty of games in his own experienced curve ball arm. The Cards may get nearer the top but most of the bets will be placed on the hard fighting New York Giants who walked off with last year's pennant and the World Series.

What is this we have developing our Athletic Circles? First the theologs form a basketball team which is of a very noble character and possesses players of a neat style. The faculty then rise up and defeat the Theologs by a very small margin. Now there are two more teams contending for the campus basketball title. The waiters, who form a very formidable squad taking on all comers, have locked horns with the Hill Billies and al-

so the Faculty. What about the Hill Billies? They have a little the edge, boasting players such as Bill Farnsworth and his Cousin Dick and co-stars in "Steve" Anderson, "Jess" Houghton and "John" Farwell.

The only public game of this series was the faculty-theolog contest which drew a great deal of enthusiasm from the fans. The other games have been humdingers. Due to the lack of capable referees the games have been rather rough and loosely played, but nevertheless exciting. Even though some hard feelings seem to crop out during the game, all is quickly forgiven and none need fear for the welfare of the boys engaging in these contests.

Why do we have these games and this spirit? Oh! that is the question. Is it not the cropping up of athletic enthusiasm which only the thrill of a schedule of Intercollegiate Contests could appease?

Chatter Box

Registration Monday; some students were not back on time due to stormy weather, but most of the between semester week-end parties and vacations are over now.... Second semester has started with more students in the library than in the halls (too cold in the halls).... Most Seniors are now on the last lap of the race (as Pres. Luckey would say) and (as Pres. Luckey would not say) some of them will become afflicted with athlete's foot (analogous to indisposed to study ability); even the strongest may be subject to it.... Purple-Gold basketball games begin to look interesting; both teams may have a somewhat different line-up Friday night due to the eligibility rule; organized cheering and the band add much to the atmosphere (that sounds peppy?).... thirty years from now you'll see your grandson on your knee and prejudiced and one-sided, you'll tell him how you saw the Purple battle it out with the Gold back in 1934; if you miss a game you will have to say, "I unavoidably missed one of the games but your grandmother (or grandfather) told me the exciting details. You will proudly live again these momentous days, and impart to him some of the spirit of these exciting times. You'll glory that you were right here in the midst of it; you'll wish that you had taken more active part...."

..... Debate Wednesday morning in chapel was interesting and worthwhile; but some of the sarcasm was too personal.... A request for exchange games in athletics has been made to the Board of Trustees at Syracuse; probably a few games with Chili will be allowed as an experiment.... Group songs on Saturday night ought to be continued more regularly; they could be made to be a real recreation and a help to some of us; we (entirely editorial we) need practice.... Concert Wednesday night was interesting and entertaining; in one sense it was really educational; some people's sense of the classics is too stilted; song writers often refuse to hear an amateur's song; Prof. Small says that the main object of studying poets is to teach one not to write poetry.... Faculty committee spent Tuesday evening, instead of in prayer meeting, visiting the Pres. Ball at Cuba!!! They discovered that it costs \$2.00 to look in a window at one of said functions and that a 15 mile ride in the country in the wrong direction is something of a wild goose chase.....

Doers of The Word

After reading a scripture lesson found in Matt. 7:24-29, Miss Davison made a few practical applications in Tuesday's chapel service.

Referring to the words of Christ she said, "Every hearer of truth is a builder for time and eternity. There are two kinds of builders. Those who hear the Word and do it are the first kind; and those who hear the Word and do it not are the second kind." She also said, "We must have not only a knowledge of the Scriptures but also a faith in them."

Capt. Burns and the Lions (Continued from Page One)

but not for long because Will Farnsworth got loose as he always will for some neat shots to keep the Purple out in front. York tried to keep up with Bill but shot too frequently and could net very few points for his team. As the whistle blew for half time the score stood 14-12 in favor of the Purple, but more was yet to happen.

Both teams were out for victory as the third quarter opened up and as a result play was comparatively even for the first few minutes with little change in the score. However, suddenly the Purple defense cracked and the Gold immediately forged ahead, running wild with the ball and shooting magnificently. They were ahead as a result of this when the whistle blew to stop the play for the third time 28-24.

The last period saw the Gold continuing their wild rampage free from much trouble from the Purple squad who couldn't seem to operate either defensively or offensively. Morrison replaced York in this quarter for the only substitution in the game. As the game neared the completion the Farnsworth boys attempted a last minute rally which closed the gap somewhat but there wasn't time to win then, for the Gold had the game cinched. The final score read 34-40.

SUMMARY

GOLD	PURPLE
17 Benjamin	W. Farnsworth 19
5 Gannon	Mc Carty 2
16 Stamp	York 6
2 Burns	R. Farnsworth 3
0 Donelson	Mein 4
	Morrison 0
40	34

GIRLS' TEAM BOLSTERS PURPLE HONOR

Capt. Frank's Quintet Wins Third Game of Series

If there was to be any reason given for the Purple's easy victory Monday evening, it could be given as the fact that Sweetland the ace Gold guard was absent and as a result Babcock went on a scoring spree. Alpha led the scoring with nine points, this being her first real scoring demonstration of the season.

The game was quite uneventful with the Purple girls having control of things entirely. The only real spurt by the Gold was in the last few minutes when it was too late for them to cause any damage.

LINE UP

PURPLE	GOLD
2 Frank	Donnelly 0
2 Scott	Filson 0
6 Ratcliffe	Hall 7
9 Babcock	Green 1
0 Bever	Underwood 1
1 Myers	Lee 2
20	11