

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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Number 20

MRS. STEESE JOINS ORCHESTRA IN FRI. EVENING'S CONCERT

Mrs. Ruth Zimmerman Steese of Rochester, contralto soloist and former Houghton Faculty member, will appear with the Houghton College "Little Symphony" when that organization presents the second in a series of concerts next Friday evening, March 13. The first of such concerts was given February 14, with Miss Lila Scarborough, bassoon soloist of Buffalo.

It has been most interesting to note the keen enthusiasm manifested in such concerts and the evident pleasure which the audience derives from such events.

As always, they are presenting a most interesting program. At present, only one of Mrs. Steese's numbers is definitely known, but the others are sure to be notably worth-while and delightful.

Nothing would please Professor Cronk (and those under his baton) more than to have a capacity audience next Friday night when they present the following program:

Merry Wives of Windsor, Overture
Nicolai
Farewell, Ye Forests
from *Joan of Arc*

Tschaikowsky
Mrs. STEESE
From the Western World Dvorak
Selections from *The Merry Widow* Lehore

Group of solos
Mrs. STEESE
Stradella von Flotow

Boulder Pictures Taken

Tuesday and Wednesday of this week group pictures were being taken for the 1936 Boulder. Mr. Masser of Moser Studios in Rochester was the photographer. As usual, there was the dress parade, interrupted classes, and the feverish haste of staff members.

The artificial lighting equipment was placed much better this year. Hence, it is expected the results will be relatively improved.

Works of Beethoven and Stravinsky Heard Monday

Monday evening, about twenty symphonically-interested people gathered in the music hall to enjoy the third "Recorded Symphony" program. This number is an increase over the previous time and it seems that, more and more, students are coming to realize that there is much to be gained by attending such programs. The group is not limited to music students. Several college students were present Monday evening.

After a few enlightening remarks about the composition, Beethoven's *C minor or Fifth Symphony* was heard. This symphony is popular to the point of being overplayed, almost from the day of its beginning. Even so, it has still "stayed" and this leads us to believe that there is a definite something in it which does not let it vanish into abyss of "killed music". Then too, there is an intense emotional background to the symphony. Beethoven, besides being deaf, had other bitter disappointments, having fallen unfortunately in

(Continued On Page Four)

Alumni to Play Varsity

The last and perhaps the most interesting game of the current basketball season will be played Saturday evening, March 14, in the Bedford Gymnasium when the Varsity meets the Alumni team. The Varsity is working out now and is slowly rounding into good shape for the coming encounter. They hope to make good last year's defeat.

MINISTERIAL STUDENTS STUDY PHASES OF WORK

Those who have attended the regular meetings of the Student Ministerial association have found that their time has been spent most profitably. The programs in each instance have been of an intensely practical nature, being especially planned to give the prospective minister in the college a forward look into his life's task and an understanding of a preacher's responsibilities and problems with suggested practical solutions. As far as possible, experienced ministers have been chosen as speakers.

Robert Crosby opened the March meeting of the association, leading in the devotional period. "The Making of a Mighty Ministry" was the title of an inspirational discourse delivered by Prof. Stanley Wright. He outlined in brief the requirements of a successful minister, recounting the obedience and self-sacrifice of Abraham, the humility and courage of Moses, the trustworthiness of Samuel, the zeal of Hosea for right living, the understanding nature of Paul, and the great knowledge of the gospel, together with a clear conception of his calling held by Spurgeon.

Ray Perry presented as the second half of the program, a helpful discussion of the "Minister's Responsibility to His Pastorate." "A pastor must be able to see his people as they are"—in need of the full gospel truth—and to fill that need completely. "He must be a companion to the common man, sincere, studious, ever creating opportunity for service." He should be at once a preacher, teacher, friend, father and brother.

Since the programs are of such excellent quality, it is to be regretted that more members do not attend the meetings. During the present semester, the association will meet but twice more. All ministerial students should take advantage of the splendid opportunity offered them.

Extension Group Conducts Usual Service at Angelica

Again on Sunday afternoon a group of Houghton students journeyed over to the County Home at Angelica, where they held their weekly service of praise and worship. Kenneth Eyer and Elsie Hodgins sang several duets, accompanied by Florence Clissold; and Merritt Queen brought the message. Professor and Mrs. Tucker also took part in the service. A note of triumph marked the testimonies of inmates, and one hand was raised for prayer at the close. Local Christians are asked to join in intercession on behalf of these people who realize their need and eagerly receive the ministry of the Gospel from the students.

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY GRANTS MASTER'S DEGREE TO PROFESSOR WILFRED C. BAIN



WILFRED C. BAIN

LAST CHANCE IS OFFERED FOR JOINING THE CHORUS

We here present the last call for chorus, a musical organization which is open to everyone, and something no one should really miss during his college life. The composition being sung at this time is the "Redemption" by Guonod, his last work, and a genuine inspiration. The chorus has as an outstanding characteristic a motif which runs throughout whenever the sacrifice of Christ is related. This motif or theme is a melting melody, producing an effect which is truly beautiful.

Everyone is urged to join the chorus and lend to Houghton's contribution to worship during the Easter season. The presentation will occur on Good Friday, after the Spring vacation, and is planned as a religious service. The chorus itself is not difficult, and a musical education is not a pre-requisite to singing in it.

Houghton College offers few special religious services during the Lenten season. Singing the "Redemption" by Guonod cannot but add to the spiritual life of those who participate. It is a thorough musical study of the sacrifice of our Saviour.

Choir to Take First Three-Concert Tour of Season

On March 8 the Houghton College Choir will engage in the first three concert tour of the season. The morning appearance will be in the Methodist Church of Middleport. At 4:00 in the afternoon the Choir will sing at St. Paul's Methodist Church of Niagara Falls. This is the fourth consecutive year that this organization has visited this church. Trinity Methodist Church of Buffalo is the place of the evening's concert.

The choir has an evening concert in Geneva on March 15, this being the first time they have sung there. Probably there will be an afternoon engagement in Canandaigua.

Already the plans for the Spring Tour are taking a final form. Any who are interested in announcing to their friends the appearance of the choir in their locality may secure at the Printing Office special picture post cards.

AN ANGERED INDIVIDUAL IS NOT CAPABLE OF RATIONAL THOUGHT.

Degree earned in three summers' work.

Mr. Wilfred C. Bain was recently notified that on February 24 he was granted the degree of Master of Arts in Music Education from New York University.

Mr. Bain graduated from Houghton College in 1929, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts with majors in English and Music. While in college he was especially prominent in the musical activities of Houghton. He sang bass in the College Quartet, and was Bass soloist of the college chorus throughout his college career.

He was a member of the organization known as the Houghton Harmonizers, which later developed into the Male Glee Club, of which also he was a member. In addition to these vocal honors, he played the double bass viol in the college orchestra.

On July 1, 1929 he married Miss Mary Freeman, who now officiates as college registrar. In the fall of 1929, Mr. and Mrs. Bain went to Central College, South Carolina, where Mr. Bain was in charge of the Music Department; in fact, we may say that he was the Music Department, since he was the sole instructor in that field. Central College is a Wesleyan Methodist School, and a sister of Houghton. While at Central, Mr. Bain organized a small choir of 32 voices, and a College Chorus in which he sang the bass solos as well as being the conductor. The choir sang at Commencement, and gave additional concerts during the school year. The chorus sang a Christmas Oratorio. He also organized and was a member of the Central College Quartet. This latter group traveled extensively in the southern states, and had numerous radio appearances, among which were broadcasts over stations at Asheville, North Carolina and Atlanta, Georgia.

During the year 1930-31, Mr. Bain attended Westminster Choir School, where he received the degree of Bachelor of Music. While there he was a member of the world-famous Westminster Choir, which traveled extensively during the winter season, particularly in the South.

In the fall of '31, Mr. and Mrs. Bain took up residence in Houghton, with Mr. Bain in the capacity of

(Continued On Page Three)

Vivian Paulsen and Gordon Stockin Direct Latin Club

The Latin Club enjoyed a most delightful program Monday evening under the able direction of Vivian Paulsen and Gordon Stockin. The program was based upon the return of Proserpina from Hades, which event to the ancients meant the return of spring. The Latin version of *Springtime in the Rockies* was sung, after which Mr. Stockin recounted the myths of Proserpina and read from the well-known poems of Swinburne *Garden of Proserpina*, and *Hymn to Proserpina*. Norva Bassage took the laurals of the occasion in a display of artistic ability with chalk. Refreshments were served and plans were made for a Roman banquet to be given in May.

KEUKA TEAM LOSES VERDICT TO HO'TON COLLEGE DEBATERS

On Friday at 8:15 p.m., the Houghton College woman's debate team defeated visiting Keuka College representatives. The Question representatives. The The question under discussion was, "Resolved that Congress should be allowed, by a two-thirds majority vote, to override any five-four decision of the Supreme Court which declares any act of Congress unconstitutional."

The visiting team, namely the Misses Amadon, Crawford, and Davis, were accompanied by their coach, Mr. Blodgett.

At 8:20, the Houghton debate manager, Marvin Goldberg, welcomed the visitors and introduced the chairman, Professor Stanley Wright. After a few preliminary explanations, Mr. Wright presented Miss Donley as the first affirmative speaker. The other speakers followed, the negative in the named order, with the affirmative side supported by Miss Roughan and Miss Fox.

Immediately after the six rebuttals, the decisions of the judges were collected and the count of two-one for the affirmative was announced.

The college male quartet gave three numbers in the course of the program.

The affirmative main issues as presented by Miss Donley were: The present system is injurious in times of great crises because the changes in national conditions demand changes in government. Now, in war the president has greater power, and economic crises are no less crucial than war conditions. In times of such crises the president and congress feel their hands tied. The president and Congress may stampede the Court, or outside pressure may influence the Court's decision.

By Miss Roughan: There is no check upon the Supreme Court and therefore it is not in harmony with our democracy. Further, the president and congress are responsible to the people. The Supreme Court may be considered as having no positive powers, but in reality they have tremendous power in declaring Congressional acts void. Another democratic aspect is the liability of the Supreme Court to be subject to the president.

Miss Fox: The proposed change, that all five-four decisions of the Supreme Court be given to Congress for the final vote, will remedy the present defects in our system. The Congress and President will be able to originate and pass bills with more confidence. The Supreme Court would feel less responsibility in rendering their decisions when, in a doubtful case, Congress would have the final vote. The Congress, which echoes the will of the people, would cast the last vote when Constitutionality is in doubt. Thus the sovereign people would be a check on the power of the Supreme Court.

The negative issues by Miss Amadon: There is no need for a change because the present system is historically sound. The judiciary should be independent. Our Supreme Court has not abused its power, but has been careful in its administration. The justices are carefully chosen and reserved. On the other hand, Con-

(Continued On Page Two)

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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1935-36 STAR STAFF

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Editorial

ADMIT AND LIVE

We make errors; we suffer our defeats; we have our weaknesses; our sins we know. The struggle is on—we must be strong.

Excuse the errors; shift blame for defeats; ignore the weaknesses; cover the sins—dare we do thus? Dwarfing, pinching, blinding, deceiving—unhappiness, trouble and misspent life.

Yes, we must be strong. Open the eyes, see, and do what we as rational Christian beings know is the noble, right, and perchance, the only thing. Errors viewed and corrected turn toward consistent life; defeats become lifts to a higher plane; weaknesses are transformed into strong bands; and our sins are replaced by a pure heart out of which flows beauty.

Does someone say, "I can't"? We can. Our best intelligent effort plus God's proffered aid does bring life. Admit and live.

W. G. S.

HOLES

What do holes have to do with you and me? Now, it just seems that Professor Frank Wright teaches that we human beings naturally follow the path of least resistance. The "flunking frosh" to the Ph. D. are all in the struggle.

The common slang, "in a rut", describes the state of those who yield. Acting without thought, neglecting improvement, living on the strength of past attainments, all lead into that one track, the rut. What a pity that talent, personality, and even life itself may be lost by ignoring consistent improvement.

To strive is to rise; to remain static is to be engulfed by mediocrity—a rut that becomes a hole into which, though living, we vanish.

W. G. S.

IN MEMORIAM

Our flag stands at half mast this week in honor of one of our true friends, Albert Moxey. The unusual features of death bring us to a renewed realization that life is a transitory thing and that "thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." Our united sympathy goes out to his black-veiled home in Philadelphia and we ask God's comfort to bless them.

Those who knew him will always think of him as "Al", the all-round fellow, a picture of physical soundness, who was with us in the classroom, gym, as well as in our social and religious activities. We cannot understand why this life has been snuffed out, yet we can trust in God's sovereignty and that with Him there are no mistakes.

J. N. B.

CALENDAR

Sunday, March 8

9:45 a.m. Sunday School
11:00 a.m. Morning Worship
"Overcomers"
3:30 p.m. Light Bearers
7:30 p.m. Evangelistic Service
"Who is the Richest Man?"

Monday, March 9

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Juniors vs. Sophs)
6:45 p.m. Social Science Club
Mission Study Class

Tuesday, March 10

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Seniors vs. Frosh)
7:00 p.m. Students' Prayer Meeting

Wednesday, March 11

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Juniors vs. High School)
6:45 p.m. Chorus Rehearsal

Thursday, March 12

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Seniors vs. Sophs)

Friday, March 13

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Sophs vs. High School)
8:15 p.m. Orchestra Concert

PERSONNEL OF THE SENIORS

Layton Frederick Vogel

The student body president is one of the most popular men on the campus. Whenever any activity of consequence is taking place the students always find him in the front ranks. Layton was born in Ebenezer, New York on January 20, 1915. This is the same town that produced the unforgettable "Bill" Joslyn. He also attended the same high school that Bill did and while there played baseball for four years. He himself says, "I never took a book home to study." The Washington trip proved to be the climax of his four year loaf. He says in his characteristic manner, "Oh—I had a good time!"

Extra-curricular work has kept Layton busy throughout his college career. The following activities would have kept any man moving. Editor of the 1935 Boulder, Gold Captain in 1935, College Choir '34-'36, Star Staff 1936, Baseball '32-'36, Forensic Union '36, Student Body President '36.

He says concerning college life, "These four years spent in college have been the happiest years of my life. During this time I have gained many friends, have studied some and in general have had a grand time."

Gordon Lewis Clark

We wonder sometimes how much the student body appreciates the blond-headed job-foreman who assists W. G. Smith in the print-shop. The Class of '36 is glad to claim Mr. Gordon Clark as one of its members.

Gordon was born March 31, 1913 in the city of Osseo, Michigan. He attended Ionia H. S., Ionia, Michigan for one year and then his folks moved to their present farm in Houghton. Naturally, Gordon attended the Wesleyan Seminary located there. He was graduated from Houghton H. S. in June 1931 and became enrolled as a freshman in Houghton College in September of the same year. Since entering Houghton College he has proved himself a hard-working and conscientious student and workman.

His extra-curricular activities have been centered in the print-shop, where he has worked for eight years, having worked up from a printer's devil to job foreman or assistant manager of the shop. Even though the print shop has taken up his time he has been active in music, being a member of the Choir for two successive years. Also, in his senior year he has played volleyball, aided in extension work, held the position of managing editor on the Star staff, besides being a member of the ministerial association and W. Y. P. S.

He writes concerning college life at Houghton as follows: "I deeply appreciate these years spent in Houghton, for in them I have become more fully established in my Christian life. I have learned lessons which are of great value to me as I face life's problems."

Volley Ball Games Advance

Wednesday, March 4

On this afternoon, the seniors lost to the fast-moving academy team. Although the seniors really gave a fine exhibition of play, they were not able to match the high school team, which has to-date taken every team in the schedule.

Thursday, Feb. 27

The sophomore team, which has been making a rapid trip toward the cellar, was defeated by the high school in two straight games.

Friday, Feb. 28

The junior team lost to the freshman team, which seems to be hitting its real playing stride.

Leap Year Joyfully Observed

Leap year, the time when men worry and women rejoice, was celebrated in great style last Friday evening. As to the outcome nothing is certain as yet but it is probable that of the fifty odd couples some will materialize. The girls got a taste of what it is like to ask for a date and also what it is to pay the bill.

It certainly was a gala affair as the girls escorted the gentlemen to and from the debate. The gay laughter of the couples could be heard all over the campus. If we notice new dresses on the campus we will know it was a refusal. Of course the steady couples could not break away for even one evening.

A special party given after the debate was held at the Greenburg Cottage. The ice was broken by each member giving invitations, the fellows ironing shirts, trying on a hat and things of that nature while the girls tried ditchdigging, cow-milking and wood cutting. This was followed by the old game of cross questions and crooked answers. After the games, refreshments were served and the girls took the fellows home.

As to the success of the day we hear the following from the men-folks. Was it a success?

Well I guess
Ask us boys
And we'll say yes.

Olean Newspaper Photos Ice Jam Near Houghton

Since it was of interest to the Olean newspaper to come down to Houghton to photograph the ice jam just south of the village, the Star feels that some mention of it should be made in its columns.

According to reports the jam of ice extends two miles up the river from the turn just back of the railroad station. At present the old river bed is completely blocked and, starting from around the next curve, the water has left its bed and come thru the fields and woods. Considerable cut wood has been swept off the land and not a few trees have been uprooted by the sweeping current.

The ice blocks are of gigantic size and are piled together in a jumbled mass. It is thought that, unless steps are taken to divert the flow, the river will continue its present course permanently.

KEUKA DEBATE

(Continued From Page One)

gress is subject to excitement in times of stress and there is need for a higher tribunal. The Supreme Court has kept pace with our needs.

By Miss Crawford: It would be undesirable to limit the power of the Supreme Court. Congress is incapable of having more judicial power because of politics and carelessness. We need the protection of the Supreme Court from weak legislation. The Supreme Court is capable, they are free from politics, and they are careful. It is the people's protection from unconstitutional acts.

Miss Davis: This is not a practical solution. Unwise lawmaking would soon endanger our freedom. We might even lose our freedom of press or speech by Congressional legislation. It would also destroy the balance of power in our government. Again, the powers of the states would be limited. This is against the principles of our democracy. Then, too, the Supreme Court is the only competent body to judge the legality of laws.

The main points of the negative rebuttal were: Not very many five-four decisions are handed down by the Supreme Court; whereas, Congress has often passed impossible laws. The people have a check on

(Continued On Page Four)

TO YIELD TO EMOTIONS WITHOUT FIRST CONSIDERING IS FOLLY.

ALUMNI CORNER

Roma Lapham Gleans News Orrell York Wishes Seniors Success in Quest for Jobs

Dear Alumni of Houghton College,
It isn't that I'm fond of writing letters—oh, no. Three letters I had hoped to have for publication in this column have not arrived as yet. Therefore, out of necessity I am forced to write something of interest, *si posse*, for your worthy scrutinizing.

This matter of getting news articles and letters for the "Star" Alumni Column ought not to become a mental toothache. You alumni seem to regard it as a deplorable task to write a few lines back for the weekly edition. Don't you suppose your "pedagogical fathers and mothers" are anxious to know how you are getting along without their supervision? And the "youngsters"—your sister and brother grads—scattered far and wide, get a bit lonesome to hear from you too, I rather think. Therefore, why not let us know something of yourselves, or if you are too bashful, write us news about others formerly of Houghton College.

Now that I've relieved my mind to a certain extent I will try to write a little news picked up here and there.

Hazel Sartwell, '27, who teaches at New York Mills, spent the week-end as guest of her sister, Harriet. Lois Shea of Syracuse accompanied her to Houghton where she visited her brothers, Alton and Prof. Whitney Shea and family.

"Aldy" Van-Ornum, '35, science teacher at Ontario, N. Y., spent the week-end here too. He has a brother in school, you know!

Mabel Farwell and Lorraine Brownell were down for the debate Friday night. The girls were rather embarrassed when they saw the other "fems" leading their "catches" to the chapel, but not for long!

Erma Anderson Thomas came in the store with her shopping basket on her arm Saturday afternoon in the true house-wifely style and, true to form, was on the look-out for week-end specials. She told me that Hugh and she had been over to Cal-Edonia recently to visit Alvin ("Dizzy") and Edith Densmore and their son—then six weeks old. "Erm" says they are quite the happy little family.

Saturday a long letter came from Anne English, a patient at the Ridgeway Hospital at the time. Anne recently underwent an appendicitis operation. She says she's getting along fine. She will be at her home in Driftwood, Pa., for several weeks before going back to work in the Pennsylvania Radio Tubes Factory in Emporium.

Prof. Lowell Fox of Attica High School came home Friday night to see the "mater" and methinks to hear his sister, Hazel, debate.

A few weeks ago I heard Ralph Jones, alias "Jack Bartlett", sing on an amateur program from Buffalo. Remember how "Jonesy" used to please us with his singing when he was a student?

Lauren Williams, ex '35, was an interested listener at the debate with Keuka Friday night. Mr. Williams is teaching English in Franklinville High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Woodard (nee Mary Lytle) are parents of a second son, Melvin Robert, born February 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rhoades (perhaps you remember them as "Dusty" and "Schaus") recently visited friends in Houghton. Mr. Rhoades is studying music at Fredonia School of Music.

Kathryn Johnson, '34, spent the past week-end with Mrs. Arlin. "Kay" is teaching Latin and French in Findley Lake High School.

If these bits of news and information interested you, I'm glad, but I

If I were going to "talk shop", I'd begin by saying how much I have enjoyed my work this year, and how full to overflowing each day is with the multitudinous duties which are a part of the work of a central school principal. But I don't think I'll "talk shop". I'd just like to jot down a few scattered thoughts which run through my mind concerning Houghton's sons and daughters.

I used to see Bob Kotz occasionally, before he left his position in these parts for newer territory. He was stationed nine miles from here as Assistant Educational Director of CCC camp 289. He and his "boss" gave us a good assembly program earlier in the year. Mable's still "the gal."

Met an old friend of Warren Thurber's last week—she teaches near here, and the District Superintendent declares she's a real teacher. Hello, Warren!! Remember?

Notice, Lean Hunt, our pastor's wife would still like to hear from you (Lena used to wiggle under this woman's supervision as house mother at Cazenovia. She told me confidentially Lena used to talk a lot when she was in high school!!).

H'ray for the good old Purple—I was glad to hear that they pulled through the basketball season victoriously. It's funny how they could manage to hold together after the big loss suffered in 1934 by the graduation of such valuable men as Bill Farnsworth, "Willie" Mein, Clair McCarty, and Floyd Burns, isn't it? Looks as if we aren't missed a bit!

Here's to a good Houghton reunion in Albany this summer! (Say, Bill, I wonder if they've got our room cleaned out?)

Thanks to the person who changed the address stencil on my "Star" from "Miss" Orrell York to "Mr." Orrell York. It has given a boost to my self-respect; I can walk into the Post office now without blushing.

Am sorry I'm not near enough to Houghton to drop in once in a while, but being in the opposite corner of the state makes that a bit inconvenient. Regards to you all, and especially to the seniors in their quest for vacancies. May success reward their efforts, as well as happiness in a life of usefulness.

Sincerely,
Orrell York '34

High School Volley Ball Team Upset by Freshmen

The high school team, which has heretofore looked so unbeatable, was defeated Thursday afternoon by a hard-working freshman outfit. This was an upset, as the high school had been undefeated and the freshman had already lost to the high school and seniors in the first round of the tournament.

The Thursday games were characterized by long volleys; this was the longest match of the series thus far. The games were of very high calibre throughout. The scores were as follows: 9-15, 16-14, 15-8. The second game was a real battle, but the freshmen were superior.

FRESHMAN	HIGH SCHOOL
Tuthill	F D. Paine
Murphy	F Sellman
Crandall	F Eyler
Brown	R B. McCarty
Dunkel	R P. Paine
Gamble	R* Taylor

would be still happier if they have inspired you to write. There are so many of you who have never written. Now is an opportunity to accept this invitation—the sooner the better.

Yours for alumni news,
R. E. L.

Olean Missionary Alliance Minister Speaks in Chapel

"The gospel of Christ is the power and control of modern civilization", declared the Rev. Mr. Scruby, radio prophetic evangelist of Ohio, in an address before the student body Friday morning. The speaker was introduced by the Rev. Mr. W. J. Whipple, pastor of the Missionary Alliance Church at Olean, where Rev. Scruby had been conducting special evangelistic services.

Speaking on the "Glorious Gospel of Christ" and using Rom. 1:13 as a text, Rev. Scruby declared as Paul, that he was not ashamed of the gospel of Christ and stated that he made no apology for his preaching.

Because of Paul's place in establishing churches, explained the speaker, he is considered an authority, and he calls the Gospel of Christ a "glorious gospel". It is glorious because it hinges upon a glorious personality. Christ is the noblest of the noble, the greatest of the great. He is superlative in intellect and ability, superlative in accomplishment, superlative in moral life. Even those who repudiated His claim to deity and His claim upon their own lives, confess that no man spoke as He.

Touching upon world economic problems, Rev. Scruby said: "Panics come when people discard the commandments and become immoral. Then they fail to multiply correctly and become extravagant—extravagance plus immorality brings depression."

Finally, the gospel is not only power and control to civilization but to the individual salvation is a great historic fact, but by faith in Christ it becomes immediate.

The devotions preceding the address were led by Rev. Mr. Whipple.

DEGREE CONFERRED

(Continued From Page One)

Voice Instructor. In the month of September of that year, he organized the Houghton College A Cappella Choir which has become "Western New York's outstanding choral organization." In spite of the comparative infancy of the choir, and due chiefly to the efforts of Mr. Bain, they made an Easter tour, which has since become a tradition, in addition to regular week-end concert appearances. Since that time, the choir has toured through New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Ohio. It has appeared in the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Cleveland, and has had broadcasts over the Red network of the National Broadcasting Company, a series of six broadcasts in Buffalo, besides various other broadcasts in Syracuse, New York, and Philadelphia. This year the choir will add the states of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Delaware to its itinerary, appearing in Boston and some of the larger cities of these states.

Mr. Bain is to be congratulated on the progress of the choir and on his own advancement in the field of musical education. For the past three summers he has been attending the summer sessions of New York University. In the summer of '33 he sang in a vocal assemblé under Percy Grainger, who used the group to illustrate his lectures. We might add that Miss Johannsen was also a member of this group. In '34 he was chosen by Dr. Hollis Dann, a National figure in musical education from a conducting class of large proportions to give a demonstration in conducting. In '35 he did special work in conducting under Dr. Dann.

Houghton College extends to Mr. Bain congratulations on the granting of this "third degree", and a new achievement in the musical field.

Literati

The following essay was written ten years ago by a Houghton student, Ralph Long, who is now Instructor in English at the University of Texas. Because it is one of the best informal essays ever received by our English department from a student, it is being reprinted here.

Candy Boy in a Five-and-Ten

To a boy reared in the city, the graduation from the newsboy stage into what he sincerely believes is the working-man class is a memorable event indeed. Mine came with the offer of work by a local five-and-ten-cent store. I jumped at the chance. My only explanation for this otherwise inexplicable fact is that I was not then afflicted with the unconquerable aversion for work in any form which has since become a prominent part of my nature. However that may be, I took the job.

In a five-and-ten every new man starts in the stock-room; it was there that I was placed. When I explain that in reality the stock-room was an entire floor, and that everything sold over our counters had come through it, and had been stored there for a period, always short in our store, the nature and amount of the work done in the stock-room becomes evident. We received all the freight, unpacked it, checked the amounts, stored the merchandise, and supplied the and supplied the counters from our accumulation. In short, we worked.

My first day in the stock-room was spent in unpacking huge boxes of soap and in arranging the smaller cartons on the shelves with that mathematical precision which is so essential to good stock-keeping. Since that day there has been always a warm place in my heart for soap. When, in later days, my rude fellow-workers would heave soap at me in pure exuberance of animal spirits, I used to find it difficult to restrain the tears. Under no circumstances did I ever retaliate; I could not bear to throw the clean, fragrant cakes, and I always confined myself to crockery and woodenware when conducting an altercation. It really pained me to see soap misused. I am afraid that my associates, singularly lacking as they were in keenness of perception, never quite understood my aesthetic nature.

And yet, mine was a higher destiny than soap. I was to be especially favored. I was to live on the fat of the stock-room. I was to be (ah! happy day!) the candy boy. And I entered upon my duties with a glad and lightsome heart.

Lest my attitude be misunderstood I wish to state that I eat very little candy. My taste, I fear, is abnormal in the respect that I find it exceedingly difficult to eat more than a very limited amount at a time. I may say that at times I find myself possessed by a feeling almost of loathing, and am forced to suspend operations, after having eaten only a pound or two. I mention this fact merely to disprove any rumors which may arise to the effect that I found my job agreeable in a gustatory way. I was different from the ordinary candy-boy. My administration was founded upon a platform of strict economy. I even restricted the candy-girls to a small amount (for personal purposes, I mean). "My devotion to the interests of the company was little short of heroic"—to quote from the speech I fondly imagined the boss would make, as he handed me the substantial increase in pay which I always thought I was to get (but never did).

The candy-boy must restrict the consumption of sweets in another way, too. The mice we have always with us; the candy-boy must see that they are kept out of his domain. I

myself have long since qualified for signals honors in the field of hunting—mice. I have killed mice by every known method. Alone and unarmed, I have caught these ferocious rodents alive. I have adopted stray cats many a time, and it has been a part of my experience to domesticate some of the fiercest felines every captured alive. I have set traps by the score, and have spent hours in a thorough and intensive study of the preferences of mice in respect to bait. I have attained to a success that would make the Pied Piper look sophomoric and amateurish.

And no candy-boy can retain his position long without gaining at least one accomplishment which, were it not for the detail of masculinity, would render him a good housewife. He must be able to sweep floors and dust. The candy-rooms of such stores as ours are clean, absolutely clean. They must be—if the candy-boy wants to keep his job.

It has been said that the test of true superiority is the ability to disprove the saying, "Familiarity breeds contempt." On the basis of the definition this requirement implies, I am prepared to state that salted peanuts are not in the least superior. I began work in the store with the most favorable sentiments toward salted peanuts. I can truthfully say that, to the best of my knowledge, up to that time no thought in disparagement of salted peanuts had ever entered my mind. In a very few weeks I became possessed of a powerful aversion for them. To this day, the odor of salted peanuts arouses in me a strong desire to do violence. Anyone who has ever been forced to work in close proximity to several barrels of them, and to inhale the pungent odors arising therefrom, will understand my feelings.

But there is one branch of the candy-boy's job which I always enjoyed. The last two or three hours of every day were spent in filling the orders the candy counters sent down. We sold hundreds of pounds of candy every day; it was my duty to keep the counters well filled. I always enjoyed pushing the big trucks, in which I delivered the candy to the counters, at full speed. Nor was the ride up to the counters through the crowds of customers in the elevator the least pleasant part of my work.

That elevator was a source of a great deal of enjoyment, anyway. We used to take pleasure in piling it so high that it would not lift its load. Another favorite trick of ours was to throw off the power and leave it stranded between floors, when, perforce, its skipper had to desert his ship and climb out through the roof to see what the trouble might be. At one time we had a colored porter—whose custom it was to stop the elevator between floors and take a nap in it. That man could sleep in a boiler factory, I am certain. I know that we could ring for the elevator as long and as violently as we might choose without in the least disturbing his slumbers.

We had another character in our midst, too. One of our fellowship claimed no little proficiency as a magician and hypnotist, having had some little experience on the stage. I do not dispute his claim. He surely used to mystify us with his legerdemain. His prowess at knife-throwing blunted many an ice-pick, and as for his juggling—full many a smashed china cup bore witness to his skill in that. We never tested his hypnotic powers, conceding that point without demonstration. None of us had the temerity to act as his dupe.

Yet we worked in that store, hard. Most of our fun took place after hours. I have never seen a place more efficiently managed than that store. We worked at top speed all

(Continued on page four)

CAMPUS PARADE

"Where do they go, those ducats I blow-o-ow?" Into Mrs. Eyley's coffers, into text books, Quink, paper, laundry, and glue.—Yes, it's a depressing feeling to be flat broke with no kale, cartwheels, iron men, plunks of red cents. Kind of like a tramp with a bundle of rags over his shoulder. Such thoughts as these make one very sad, and although willing to let bygones be bygones you can't help musing on how that money should have lasted, according to the budget and parental instruction, for at least three months. And here it is a month to go with but seventy-four cents to stack up against three laundries, two of the Pignato butcherings, and other minor sundries.

In the face of such a discouraging financial report, one reasons that he might just as well owe \$3.00 as \$2.65—round figures tally up better, and so you have a brain storm one thoughtful evening, close up the books, trickle down to the Inn, and order two hamburgers with raw onion and one Sundae. There you sit slouched on a stool—just a Houghton "Wimpy", a heart-broken financier crying over his onions.

GLIMPSES OF A UTOPIAN HOUGHTON

"Oh, this was your chair, now wasn't it?"

"Well my books are there but—"

"Just as I thought."

"But please don't move. This library certainly has—"

"I will too, This is your place, really now."

O. K. . . fellow, if I may occupy."

"Think nothing of it. Nice of Miss Moses to let us palaver so long."

"Yes, she always understands."

"Some hot water for your third shredded wheat? . . . And here are the rolls, a little pitcher of cream, and an extra butter pat for you. . . You want your coffee changed for some hot? Glad to."

Much gossip and scandal. "Pssst, pssst."

"No, Edna. Please, someone else, I never indulge."

"See, Bill, she slipped and fell. Let's look the other way. . . Why, good morning Miss Poole. Yes, it's pretty wet, isn't? Dear, that's too bad. . . But I don't think you'll need to. Just face them. You'll be dry by chapel, anyway."

"Your outside reading for this course will be due June first and you simply must be prompt. As for marking tests, it has always been my policy to credit all papers with an additional ten points as a bonus for determination. Now for next time read chapters eight and nine, and I won't hold you responsible for any of this. Just skim it through so you can put up a good, presentable bluff. And Wednesday's class will be a little abbreviated at I must leave for Olean at 8:30 That's all for today."

Heard the crows cawing back in the woods the other morning, heard the creek roaring around the point, but I haven't heard a robin chirp yet. No doubt Dick Wright will be the first to report a whole bevy of them. At noon the air is balmy and fresh, and the sun pleasantly hot. The lion is ushering in the glorious season, all right.

It used to be that spring meant quaffing great gulps of maple sap, playing marbles for keeps, arguing with mother over the rubber question, and having stinging snowballs indiscriminately at pedestrians and street-lights. That was how we used up our energy in the good old days, but now what can one do? Will Weber throw snowballs and Brother Gibbins shoot "aggies"? It's a serious problem, this sublimation of energy, and its too much to expect association to hear the whole load.

Last Friday's leap year performance was decidedly interesting and even though debates are a trifle heavy after a studious day at the scrolls, there, is something about just sitting back and watching a woman talk. Personally, from looking the two aggregations over on the platform, I'd go to Houghton. Yessir, the homegrown product for style and intellect. Isn't that right Mr. Leonard? Sure thing. . . It was pretty hard to keep from reverting to type in this matter of preceeding the lady through doors, getting seats, and holding compacts but when it came to paying the bill—

KEUKA DEBATE

(Continued From Page Two)
the Supreme Court by virtue of their power of repeal which only took seven months in the case of the repeal of the eighteenth amendment. The people cannot be protected if Congress has this additional power, for this is a wrong trend and all protection would be taken away. The fact that justices have changed their minds shows progressiveness. All that is necessary is the people's will to amend the Constitution. Thus the people have a check on the Supreme Court. And so, under these conditions, we need no change.

The affirmative rebuttals: One-seventh of the Supreme Court's five-four decisions have vetoed acts of Congress; this is too large a percent-

age. The Supreme Court has been biased. The elastic Constitution has stretched to allow for progress, but how far should it stretch? Only when the Supreme Court is in doubt do we advocate that the people cast the deciding ballot. This is not a wrong trend because the Supreme Court would veto as unconstitutional any bill which suggested further shift of power to Congress. Congress is the will of the people. That the Supreme Court doesn't keep pace is proved by present popular feelings. The Supreme Court is somewhat politically minded when its members follow their own party standards.

(In conclusion Miss Fox reviewed the affirmative case and showed where their case had not been fully met by the negative side.)

SPORT SHOTS

The second round of the volleyball series opened Monday afternoon as the seniors and juniors squared off in a fast, hard-fought clash. The juniors stepped out to take an early lead and they held off a late rally to win 17-15. The seniors asserted themselves in the next two games however and won fairly easily 15-6 and 15-9. On Tuesday the frosh took both boys and girls games from the sophomores and on Wednesday the high school continued their winning streak at the expense of the seniors. However, on Thursday the high school lost their first game of the series to the fast-stepping frosh. This throws the final outcome more and more into the shadows but the high school boys have a slight edge in the race for the championship. The junior girls appear to have their opponents well in hand.

The Olympic basketball tryouts committee is proceeding rapidly with its arrangements in spite of the fact that several of the country's outstanding teams have refused invitations to compete. Among these latter are New York University, Long Island University, Notre Dame and Purdue. The two former teams have several Jewish players on their roster and reports are that this is one of the main reasons why they do not wish to go to the Olympic games which are being held in Germany. Notre Dame and Purdue players said that they did not wish to take the time from their studies which would be necessary to compete in the sectional tryouts and then in the finals.

The Varsity basketball team, under the direction of Coach Leonard, has held practice sessions all this week in preparation for their annual clash with the Alumni, which has been scheduled for a week from Saturday night. Against the graduates, whose line-up will probably include such former stars as Bill Farnsworth, Bill and Pete Albro, Eddie Dolan, Orrell York, Lowell Fox, Bob Folger, Elmo Corsette and others, Coach Leonard has several letter men from last year including Schogoleff, Luckey, Farnsworth, Goldberg, White, Gibbins, Churchill, and Donelson, along with Thompson, Wright and Stevenson from last year's frosh team. These two combinations should provide a good game.

We are sure that you will all be glad to know that Bill Farnsworth an alumnus of the institution and a star during his playing days, has succeeded in turning out another championship basketball team at Angelica. Last year his team while in the Class C league swept the opposition from in front of them and went to Alfred for the sectional tryouts. They won there and were nosed out by one point in the semi-finals at Rochester. This year the school was moved into class B and against this tougher opposition the Angelica boys have come through as champions of Allegany county. At Alfred they play Avoca, the winner of this tilt to enter the sectional games at Rochester.

With most of the major league baseball teams in training camps preparing for the tough grind of the season, the experts are trying their hand at picking the teams which will be out in front at the end of the season next fall. As usual, the Detroit Tigers and the Chicago Cubs are picked to finish first again, due to the fact that they won their pennants last year. In the National League, St. Louis and New York are figured to give the Cubs plenty of trouble, with Brooklyn and Cincinnati figured as dark horses. In the American League, the Tigers must beat Boston, New York, and Cleveland so the experts say. Exhibition games have not started yet and several stars remain holdouts so that it is hard to estimate the strength of the various clubs.

Missionary Brings Message

"I would rather come to judgment without knowing Christ in Japan or Africa than a place like this", Rev. Mr. Gibbs said in the Sunday Evening service which was held under the auspices of the local Y. M. W. B.

Rev. Mr. Gibbs, formerly a Wesleyan Missionary to Japan, had for his subject "Trophies" using I Cor. 9:24, Phil. 4:1 and I Thes. 9:24 as scripture references. Showing how highly we value trophies which hard labor and determination have helped us to win, Rev. Mr. Gibbs pointed out how much more we should value the souls which we may bring to Christ. He told of many instances of street meetings in Japan where, because one person accepted Christ and learned of His love and power to cleanse from sin, whole families and even communities were made Christian.

Such living trophies cost real sacrifice and prayer, but we should thank God for His Grace and pray for the missions and missionaries.

In the preliminary service Mr. Perry conducted a short period of devotion. Mrs. Dentler explained the founding of the organization, its aim, motto and present goal which is to obtain 18,000 members and to raise \$25,000 for the fiscal year. Miss Johansen sang and Miss Elissa Lewis played a piano solo.

Tuesday Prayer Service

Jesus was the friend of sinners, Mr. Elliott pointed out. Never did he turn the multitudes away but ministered to their needs, healing the sick and restoring sight to the blind. The thought that we cannot live as Christians should never keep us from coming to Christ, for he intercedes for us that we might be His forever. "My sheep hear my voice", he said and "No man shall pluck them out of my hand."

An opportunity was given for those to testify who had not for some time. A note of sobriety and sincerity dominated the service.

Symphonic Recordings

(Continued From Page One)
love with four women during his lifetime, none of whom would consent to share his tempestuous life. It seems then that this music may have been the result of his bitter struggle and final victory.

As a most decided contrast to the works of Beethoven, the controversial "Le Sacre du Printemps" of Stravinsky was played. Stravinsky and his contemporary, Schonberg, are two composers of today who stand definitely at the crossroads. Behind them are the works of the "old masters" who have given a heritage that seems to contain all that we consider wonderful and great in musical thought. On the other hand, there is another road stretching out into a rather obscure future of "this modern stuff". True, it is so unlike what we have always thought music to be, that it is baffling to the "followers of the old masters". It will be ours, of this generation, to see what happens in this battle between "pure music" and "this modern stuff". It was most evident that some of those present at the recording were not sympathetic with Stravinsky and his famous composition, but there were others, call them modernists or what you will, who got a real thrill from the music. With this there is connected a most interesting story—the tragedy of sacrificing the most beautiful girl in the country to Spring. The sacrificing is distinctly unique, the girl being called upon to dance herself to death. The music is most expressive and in its extremely modern way, depicts for us the various dances and the final glorification of the girl.

Disciples Mean Followers

"Coming with the crowd and going away with the crowd is not true discipleship. A disciple is one who detaches himself from the crowd and attaches himself to Christ," said the Rev. Mr. Pitt Sunday morning in his sermon, "Discipleship Tested." Luke 14:26 constituted the text.

Paul tells us that in the latter days there will be men who are ever learning, but are not able to come to the truth. Keep shutting your eyes and some day you will not be able to see. Stop your ears and some day you will not be able to hear. Harden your heart to the will of God and you cannot be a disciple of Christ.

A true disciple has found in Christ the Word of God. He has believed on the Lord Jesus Christ and life everlasting. . . Before we accept God's Word we must accept God out of it.

Christ was the teacher of true discipleship and offers to go unto us no matter what the cost. . . The disciple who does not have in himself Jesus, Christ has not source from which to attain the true element of discipleship—we cannot be God's disciples until our interests are merged into one.

"This discipleship," concluded Mr. Pitt, "involves actual consecration and yielding to Him. What man says about it is not standard."

Candy Boy in a Five-and-Ten

(Continued From Page Three)
the time. During business hours there was very little talking done—in fact, unnecessary talking was against the rules. We worked overtime, too.

Moreover, we learned lessons in thrift. We never wasted anything which could be of any use. We repaired broken toys, even though we knew that they would be worth but ten cents after the job was done. We saved all our boxes and candy-pails. Even the excelsior which came as packing we saved, to be dyed and sold at Easter. We learned how to "put in window" (our show-windows were our only means of advertising) at practically no expense. Many a time I have seen the manager of the store pick up from the floor some little trifle which had become detached from the thousand others like it, with the remark, "There's ten cents." I have learned that nickels and dimes are valuable coins.

Indefatigableness, versatility, resourcefulness, thrift—these are the qualities which the five-and-ten tries to ingraft into its men. Valuable characteristics they are, too, and worth working for.

I know of no better place to get quickly a liberal business education than a five-and-ten cent store.

Spring before Graduation

These are the days! They fly Swift as a swallow's wing And we count not their passing save As we would reckon one more space From sleep to sleep—finished and laid away. And yet, these hours, careless dropt As pennies lost by children in the street, Must yield within a scantied time Courage as deep as midnight seas And all the measured span Of faith, to hold the heart, bright as a shield Against the world. So careless, we! If soon we find that time And life that was to be is here—is gone, And what we have, we have, and cannot to it add By as much as a grain—may we In counting out our store Find there a sum—not great, but still enough To meet the sudden clamour of the street,— Barter for barter,—fairly and unafraid. G. E.