

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXII

Houghton, New York, Thursday, February 8, 1940

Number 16

Buswell Dismissed From Presidency

The dismissal of Dr. James Oliver Buswell from the presidency of Wheaton college was a surprise to most Houghtonians. It will be remembered that Dr. Buswell was granted an honorary degree by Houghton in the fall of 1936. Because of the friendly relations between Houghton and Wheaton, the Star has endeavored to obtain the facts of the case from as authentic a source as possible.

Dr. Buswell became president of Wheaton in 1926, which position he held until January 26 of this year. During that time he tripled the student body and raised the scholastic standard.

Within the last two years general discontent has been brewing among the faculty, alumni and student body. A part of the cause for this discontent seems to be attributed to the theological disputes into which Dr. Buswell was drawn. The general feeling among the Wheaton supporters seems to be that these disputes were working against the best interests of the college.

Among the reasons commonly given for his dismissal is the one that he was too fundamental for Wheaton. However, best informed sources report that this is not so; that Wheaton has not become modernistic and that she is as fundamental as formerly. It is expected that Wheaton will continue with the same strength and Christian vitality that characterized her during the presidency of Dr. Buswell.

Dr. V. K. Edman, head of the department of history and social science, was appointed acting president. It is thought that Dr. Buswell will take work in the presbytery with the branch of the Presbyterian Church with which he is now affiliated.

Boulder Concert Is Highly Successful

Concert Artists Delight Students

The eagerly awaited Boulder concert was an occasion which held in store a superb quality of entertainment and musical artistry worthy of large praise. Many were in high hopes for the program's success because it offered a new trend of student aggressiveness: one toward the voluntary sponsoring of the best music for its own sake. Our hopes were all justified by the fine merit of the artists, who were readily and enthusiastically received by the local crowd which filled the chapel.

The concert, given Friday evening, February 2, consisted of a joint concert by Anna Yurkiw, mezzo-soprano, and Joseph Lupkiewicz, bass-baritone. The singers arrived late and somewhat breathless because the highways were so choked with snow that they almost failed to get here altogether. Fortunately their appearance was made in time and the Boulder staff, greatly relieved, breathed again.

Miss Yurkiw, petite and brunette with a winsome smile, revealed a voice of rare beauty. Although she confined herself to a limited range of dynamics for the most part, she achieved

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FEBRUARY						
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	○	○

China's Plight Is Vividly Described

Missionary Tells Of Devastation

In chapel February 1, Mr. Andrew Gih, author of "Twice Born and Then", spoke to us on the Chinese situation. He is the leader of the Bethel World Wide Evangelistic Band which has traveled over China holding revivals.

The Japanese policy of aggression is the principal cause of the war. Although no official war has been declared, three million are engaged in warfare. China has over two hundred million refugees and twenty million war orphans.

ANDREW GIH



China feels she is in the right and is going to win for God is on her side. General Chiang-Kai-Shek is a Christian and the Chinese government has more Christian officials than any other government. The Chinese troops have daily devotions and grace at every meal. No intoxicating liquors are served. China also has more resources and a larger man power than Japan. The Bethel mission compound which consisted of sixteen large buildings was bombed by the Japanese. Even this could not destroy the Chinese faith. In their places more buildings have been rented.

Andrew Gih is the son of a learned Chinese scholar. He learned English at the mission where he was converted.

No Senior Personals

Long before now seniors who spent their first three years trying to straddle on some original quotation for their biography to appear in the Star are wondering why a representative hasn't interviewed them.

In the past few years these biographical sketches appearing weekly in the columns of the Star have become a college joke because of trite expressions and unavoidable similarity that prevailed. Because of this, they have been discontinued.

Affection is as necessary to the mind as dress is to the body.

—Hazlett

Senior Sages Triumph in 35-28 Victory Over Mighty Sophomores in Play-off Contest in Bedford Gym Monday Evening

CHAMPIONS OF CLASS SERIES



Senior sages who decisively triumphed over the sophomore quintet Monday night in a hard fought game which climaxed the class series and awarded the championship to the seniors.

Frankie Taylor Shoots It Out With Red Ellis

Playing off the tie which deadlocked the seniors and sophomores at the close of the regular season, Cliff Blauvelt and Co. ran rampant over the second year men last Monday evening on the Bedford gym court, emerging on top with a 35-28 score and convincing another capacity audience that for the second consecutive year the class of '40 was tops. Scoring at will during the first half the sages ran up an early 19-7 halftime lead and coasted to victory over a sophomore squad that just couldn't get going. The winners who were champions in all departments of play chose to come from behind this year by eking out the tight 29-31 win over the sophs a week ago, and Monday night put the final clinches on the season with a record of eight wins and one defeat. For the sophs it was a tough race to lose. After rolling to victory seven times in a row it looked as if Red Ellis and cohorts were destined to be one of the few squads to make a clean sweep of the season but along came Lady Luck and the senior sages to put an end to all such thoughts.

The champs started fast. Relying upon the fast breaks and some accurate shooting they dumped in nine markers to a trio of sophomore points during the first ten-minutes of play. Glenn Mix dropped in two underhand swishes and a foul shot while Frankie Taylor and Bill Olcott sank a field goal a piece. Marv Eyer of the sophs chalked up his team's two points on a side court heave and Bob Foster dipped in with a foul shot. Long Frankie Taylor continued the

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Houghton's New Band Progresses

New Members to Aid Noise-Makers

The progeny of Gabriel and the proteges of Pan blared forth the announcement that the newly organized Houghton Symphonic Band was having its first rehearsal Monday, February 5. The enthusiasm of the opening fanfare was accentuated by the vociferous strokes of the medicine man of the tympani. Indeed, so enthusiastic was this Teddy of the tom-toms that he literally gave the drum a splitting headache. The band will be sent to a head specialist in Buffalo. Send bouquets and sympathy cards to McClellon's Music House.

Many key-hole peekers of the music department availed themselves of the opportunity of watching 40 young musicians perspiring from their enthusiastic efforts in an over-crowded hall auditorium. To the amazement of the unnoticed spectators an altogether different organization met their cautious gaze. Strings were present—cellos and bass fiddles. The kettle drums provided fire for the climaxes. Renegade saxophones moaned their harmonic support. An oboe contributed its oriental color and a flute warbled on its high trapeze.

The band is still unsatisfied with its instrumentation and accomplishments. More woodwinds are needed to balance the brass. As yet there is no bassoon player. Any prodigal flutes would be greeted with open arms. There is still room for more clarinets which are the backbone of every band. In order to procure good balance a great number of lower strings would prove helpful.

At present the band is looking forward hopefully to its first concert which takes place in March. Every effort is being expended to make the band a good concert organization as well as a rouser for athletic contests.

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Federal Agent Describes War Against Crime

Rhodes Scholar Discusses Crime In Chapel Here

Very few chapel cuts were taken Tuesday, for everyone was eager to hear what an F.B.I. man would have to say.

Mr. Lester is an inspector of the Federal Bureau of Investigation and Administrative Assistant to Mr. John Edgar Hoover, Director of the Bureau. Inspector Lester, who is also a Major in the United States Army, is a native of Mississippi and a graduate of the University of Mississippi and of Oxford University. He entered the Bureau in 1932 and at present, instructs and trains men in the Bureau's training schools to be agents and police officers. The order of the "Crown of Rumania" in the degree of Officer was bestowed upon Mr. Lester in recognition of his efforts as a representative of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in bringing about closer international police cooperation.

Inspector Lester entitled his speech "Modern Trends in Criminology." This subject he divided into three parts:

(1) The selection and training of law enforcement officers, particularly the F.B.I. men.

(2) The Bureau's identification activities.

(3) The increased use of criminological laboratories in modern scientific crime detection.

Mr. Lester first called attention to the fact that "F.B.I. stands for Federal Bureau of Investigation, but also for 'Fidelity—Bravery—Integrity.'"

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26 Students Lost 7 New Ones Gained

2nd Semester's Enrollment, 450

With registration numbering 18 less than that of last semester, the school year of 1939-1940 is resumed for the second semester which promises to be the best yet!

To offset the 26 students which our enrollment lost, the entrance of 7 new ones is welcomed. The official enrollment of last semester is given as 468 for the college department, including special students. Second semester's total enrollment is 450. The freshman class suffers the greatest loss—12 students; the sophomore class the least—1. Both junior and senior classes lost four students each.

Houghton college is glad, indeed, to extend its advantages to: Robert Hollenbach, Dewey Long, Mary Pierce, Alma Reed, and Roy Gibbs, who are now here, and to Grace Fitch and Carl Vanderberg, who are familiar with our campus.

The HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College

1939-40 STAR STAFF

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TYPISTS IN THIS ISSUE:

Marie Fearing, Francis Pierce, Jack Mowery.

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EDITORIAL

The Finns Have It

"When Spring comes, the Finns will surely be defeated. There is no way around it. The Russians are more powerful, and when the temporary advantages that Winter has supplied are gone, well, Finland must go too." So said a friend one day as we thought together upon the situation in Europe.

His statement was probably true. The Finns have only a temporary edge over their enemy. Only now, in the present, can they expect to make an impression on the mighty army of the Soviet. When the snow has gone and the rising temperatures have sent the mercury higher, perhaps—and probably—Finland's success will have passed.

We of America admire Finland. Why? Is it not because of her hardy pluck in spite of this inevitable conclusion looming beyond and coming ever nearer? Finland fights while she can! Without that fight, she would have our sympathy—but not our admiration. Would she not be wiser and more humane to admit now the defeat that is universally predicted in the Spring? Perhaps. But by some unforeseen prank of circumstances, Spring may not come.

— K. L. W

New Deal for Lanthorn

This editorial does not advocate free tuition and unlimited chapel cuts for the editor and the business manager of the *Lanthorn*. (We're not that optimistic.)

When the nominating committee for *Lanthorn* officials met recently, certain changes in the regulation of the annual and of the literary contest were proposed. These proposals, suggested and approved by interested faculty members, will soon be voted on by the executive literary board. In condensed form, they are:

1. *Representation of every class.* In spite of the excellent work done in the past by staffs made up largely of underclassmen, it was hoped that an even better *Lanthorn* might be published in the future with upper-class direction. Hence, the editor is to be a senior, assistant editor a junior, business manager a sophomore, and his assistant a freshman.

2. *Recognition by the executive literary board.* The *Lanthorn* is at present the only student publication with no representative on the board. The committee suggests that its editor be included among the members.

3. *Repeal of an obsolete rule.* Back in the past, literary talent in Houghton was so limited that it was necessary to prohibit the winner of one year's literary contest from entering the next. Now the case is entirely different. Even with this prohibition removed, it will be a rare genius who is able to grab first place in the contest every year.

The *Lanthorn* has come of age. With what we hope in the best of school talent behind it, it looks forward with confidence to another publication.

— D. T. K.

The Recreation Hall

Sometimes dreams are fulfilled. For several years the student body of Houghton has visualized a place to hang its hats and coats on long winter afternoons or evenings when the pressure of books is at low ebb. It pictured itself sitting around a fireplace, batting ping-pong balls, or maneuvering a "king" on the board. It saw a place where a fellow could take his best girl and "have something to do." The dim outlines of vision are today the light of reality. Through the work of the school officials, the student council, Mr. Cott, Mr. Kellogg, the carpenter, Mr. Babcock, the painter, and others, the recreation hall is now in use.

LANETTES

By Bessie Lane

This is the first of a series of skitish sketches and moronic monologues which have been drawn from the life and for which you may have unwittingly contributed some detail. At any rate, the types are as easily recognizable as the technique is refreshing. Sometimes these "Lanettes" may seem to lead to dead ends, and sometimes they prove to be merely detours. Some sophisticated readers may detect something of the gamin-like insouciance and uncanny knowledge of human nature found in the skits and impersonations of Cornelia Otis Skinner; but Miss Lane reveals her charming naivete as well as her academic status by confessing that she has never previously heard of Miss Skinner. Neither for that matter has Miss Skinner heard of Miss Lane; but we predict that she will—particularly if Miss Lane decides to go on upon the air with her sketches!

NOISES

"Hello? Is that you, Mabel? It is? Oh, I hope you weren't busy. What's that? You only hand your hands in the pie dough? Well, I'm not busy either. I've been reading "Gone With the Wind." Isn't it just too heavenly for words? I must see the picture. It's only a dollar ten a seat, and John says that's so cheap for such marvelous entertainment. Oh, dear, I do wish John were more like that handsome Rhett Butler! He's so masculine! What? Goodness no, I had my adenoids out ages ago, silly! That's only some chocolates I'm chewing. I just love to read and munch chocolates at the same time. John got them for me last night for no reason at all. Isn't that wonderful? Just out of a clear sky he handed them to me with a sweeping gesture and said, "Sweets for the sweet." Wasn't that cute? John is so original. He always says that it's the little things in life that... Mabel, when on earth was that terrible crash! Did Billy blow the cellar up with that miserable little chemistry set? I told you he was too young to have one of those things. Now I don't let Junior have toys like that! Well, what was it then? I just must know. That's all right, I'll wait. Humph. I wouldn't have a son like that. I'd soon take it out of him! Why, if Junior ever did anything like that, I'd wring his... Oh, yes, Mabel, I'm still here. The cat pulled the rolling-pin off the table and he got stuck in the pie dough? Well, you'd think he'd know better than to do that! But then, as John always says, cats are the most stupid creatures. Oh yes, I had something dreadfully important to ask you, Mabel. I've forgotten now but it was real urgent. Eek! No, Mabel, it isn't an earthquake. The iceman dropped the ice! I'll call you back later. Goodbye!"

"Junior Anesley, you take that goldfish out of my back or I'll scream for your father! And you just better clean up that water and glass before I lose my temper!"

JUNIOR

"Junior Anesley! You leave that yet!"

The equipment of the "rec" hall is a present insufficient, but plans are under way to provide a greater variety of entertainment by securing table games of various kinds.

Since the opening of the hall last week, students have shown a keen interest in it. Remarks to the effect that "That's just what we needed" have been heard from several people. The "rec" hall is not for just a few, but is a student project for the benefit of all. We can make something out of it and may learn to be proud of it if each of us will recognize the fact that the place is, in a sense, his own property and will treat it as such.

If you haven't seen the hall yet, why not go down this afternoon, look around, pick up a paddle and beat your friend at a game of ping-pong, and join the rest of the students in making the "rec" hall a real part of our campus life.

L. E. P.

Ernie Hollenbach Has Job Lined Up

Mr. Ernest Hollenbach is the second senior to secure a position after graduation. In fact, Mr. Hollenbach has been reasonably certain of this position for over a year or more. The Eastwood & Son Company, a shoe company with stores in Rochester and Buffalo, are employing Ernie. He is starting on a salary exceeding \$1500 a year. Before coming to Houghton Ernie was employed by Eastwoods.

Although Ernie entered college with the class of '41, he is graduating with the class of '40.

CARD OF THANKS

Your kindness and sympathy are more deeply appreciated than any words of thanks can ever express. Anna Elliott and Family

Sunday School Teacher: Where do little boys go who fish on Sundays? Johnnie: Over to the deep hole on the Perkins farm.

clock alone! It is not slow; I set it with the radio this morning. Now, dar-r-ling, mother promises you that if you practice your music lessons faithfully—practice makes perfect your father always says—some day her little boy will grow up to be a handsome and famous Yehudi Menuhin. Menuhin, well, anyway a famous violinist. What did you say, dear? The fiddle is a very interesting instrument? Yes, isn't it? I always—Junior, are you quite sure that's what you said? All right, but please, dear, don't call it a "fiddle." That name is so ordinary. Your father says that it costs little to make a good impression on people and the reward is great. Your father should have been a philosopher instead of a dentist. He has such depth of thoughts! What's that, dear? What did you say about certain people and depths? Really, Junior, I do wish you wouldn't mutter. It's so difficult to understand you! See, you made mother drop another stitch. Perhaps I should have that delightful Professor Beave teach you voice too. Hum, that would make Mabel sit up and take notice! How she can hear that dreadful Billy grow up with no knowledge of the finer things in life is more than I can understand. Yes, dear, mother'll be quiet if you go right on with your work just as though I weren't here. Besides, Mabel is simply burning with curiosity to know Percy's grade point. I can feel it. Well, one thing's certain, she'll see no "A's" or "B's" cluttering up his card! No, indeed, no "awfuls" or "bads" for my son! What dear? You wish you had a code like Percy's? What code, Junior? Oh, a code like Percy's. Goodness, for a minute I thought you were catching a cold! Well, we'll see when you get to be a college boy. Oh, dear, there's the telephone. Probably Mabel can't stand her curiosity any longer. No, I'll take it dear. That's awfully sweet of you but you go right on practicing. Junior! You stay away from that clock! You know you have twenty minutes left yet!"

Spark Plugs
Need
Cleaning,
Too



PUISSANT PUNDITS

ON BROADPATH

A rumor has it that Professor Willard G. Smith... who is, as you know, the Publicity Director... was seen walking down the hall in his stocking feet the other day. There always seems to be some sort of scandal to create a stench in our Alma Mater.

That reminds me of the story about the man who made a fortune in crooked dough. No, he wasn't a counterfeiter... he owned a large factory producing pretzels. Prof. Pryor is teaching a class in astronomy this semester... and he's pretty good at it. Ronny Bowerman was watching him at the telescope the other evening. He had just swung the long tube into line when suddenly a star fell... "Boy," said Ronny, "that was a swell shot. And you hardly took time to aim, Prof."

Walt Sheffer has a new practice-teaching class... He was recently giving them an eulogy on nature, explaining in dramatic terms the difference between the stately rose and the modest violet... "You see, children, a beautiful, well-dressed woman walks along the street, but she is proud and does not greet anybody—that is the rose. But behind her comes a small creature with bowed head..."

One of the little boys straightened up and exclaimed: "Oh, teacher, I know... That's her husband."

It is reliably reported that the perfect intramural sport has finally been hit on by the faculty... after the game last Friday night... one that can be participated in by everybody in college. If we get to be good enough, we might even enter inter-collegiate competition... and all classes seem eligible. Dear friend, if you can't qualify for Class Unsportsmanship... perhaps you can get into Intercollegiate Boogie.

A lot of jokes are told on the Scotch... unjustly too. But this one bears repeating... about the fellow who refrained from getting married because he had not found a girl who was born on Christmas and was willing to be married on the same day.

A certain freshman... one Warren Woolsey by name... was delving into psychology and not understanding it too well. So he asked his father, "Dad, what is reason?" "Reason," said Prof., "is that which enables a man to determine what is right."

"Well, then Dad, what is instinct?" "Well, instinct is that which tells a woman she is right, whether she is or not."

The visitor was being shown around the campus, and was told: "That man over there is one of our leading capitalists."

"Why," said the visitor, "I had no idea there was a man of wealth here. What line does he follow?"

"...Capitalization of the letter 'I.'"

Lanthorn Editors

At a recent student body election, Don Kauffman was chosen as editor and Al Russell as business manager of the 1940 *Lanthorn*. Complete staff have not yet been announced, but in accordance with the recommendation of the nominating committee, a junior will be appointed as assistant editor and a freshman as assistant business manager.

Literati

MY ALARM CLOCK

by Ruth Fancher

There is, I believe, no creature on legs so useful, yet so despised and abused, as my alarm o'clock. Right now, however, as it stands on my dresser, it seems perfectly content. I enjoy the lullaby of its steady tick. When I glance up at it, my clock obligingly tells me the correct time, within fifteen minutes, anyway.

As I continue to gaze, however, my attention is diverted from mere minutes and hours to a sadness about my clock. After investigating, I conclude that the crack, running across the face, is the cause of the sad expression. When I consider the cause of that crack, I am tempted to feel ashamed of myself and sorry for my clock. After all, it only does its best to carry out my wishes. I must be more kind and tolerant in the future.

Tomorrow morning I shall have forgotten my resolution, however. When that peacefully ticking clock decides that it's time for me to begin another day, it will utter the longest, most heart-rending yell that I have ever been unfortunate enough to hear. I shall be partially awakened from a sound and much-needed sleep. In a few seconds I shall feel the cold floor under my feet. I shall grab the screaming demon and, with a vicious poke or two, quiet it at last. Then, as if in hateful revenge, I shall jump back into my warm bed and add fifteen more minutes to my five hours of sleep.

Faithful, in spite of being pounded, twisted, shaken and thrown, my clock ticks patiently on. It never seems to be discouraged by my revengeful attitude. Yes, it certainly leads a trying life... this alarm clock of mine.

IRONY IN THE BLOOD

by Harland Hill

A group of fellows in a pre-dinner discussion are draped a bit grotesquely around and over a reception room armchair. The topic this evening concerns grub and grub alone.

"What a terrible mess o' stuff we had to eat this noon!"

"Land, yes, turkey gravy! The last time we had turkey before then was three weeks ago. You could almost taste the time element in it."

"Yeah, yesterday we got aristocratic garbage, the day before we had goo on foo, the day before that foo on

goo, and —"

"Tomorrow night being Sunday we'll have potato chips and worship to vary the diet."

"Miss Gillette sure knows her business; guess she knows her onions, too, eh?"

Phooey, and so forth, yes. What's the sense of eating, anyhow. All you get is lousy grub and —"

A shrilling of the dinner bell interrupts the parley. Chairs and rugs are brushed aside, elbows become ramrods, there is a "hurry of hoofs on the village street" and sooner than one would believe, plates have been emptied and returned to the kitchen for "seconds."

SO THAT'S WHY

by Beatrice Gage

Not new tablecloths! Catch me quick! Things like this can't happen to us. They can't take away our threadbare white ones. They wouldn't have the heart. Not those pale "church supper" ones that the school's had ever since it was a baby? I'll protest, that's what I'll do, I'll — Why, for goodness sakes! This is too much. Dressing on Tuesday night. No. No, I'm dreaming. This is Mr. Olympia and I'm Juno.

But here we are, and here comes that stupid Sophomore with whom I regularly enjoy my noodles and peaches — peach, I mean. I guess it's really all right. But something's wrong. Premonition I guess. I've felt it all day.

Whoops! Here comes the dessert. Lean close, I'll have to whisper it. *There's an oblong piece of something yellow snuggled close beside my apple pie!* When that Lewis guy said, "It can't happen here," he was on the right track. Pretty compact way of putting it, I'd say.

And do you know that the print shop was alive with bustlings and cleanings 'til way past the two-digit hours last night? And that new bulbs replaced the dead ones on several dorm porches? Like as not we'll have lace curtains and a fireplace in the library if this keeps up.

Do you see what I see? Over there in the corner at the big table, I mean. Well, what does it look like to you? Not an afternoon tea! I'd know those mirror-like blue serges anywhere. It's a regular uniform. That makes everything easy. Why, kid, that's the Local Board of Managers!

Boulder Concert...

(Continued from Page One)

ved tones that soared free and full, possessing rich color, when occasion demanded. Mr. Lupkiewicz, blond and looming tall and broad, disclosed a voice that was grand in proportion, yet capable of expressing considerable gamut of feeling. His interpretations were clear and convincing.

The duets, as well as the solo groups, displayed a conscientious endeavor to provide the audience with satisfying interpretations, precision of diction and tonal beauty. It would be superfluous to add that they succeeded, for the token of the appreciation of the listeners that was evident. There were many moments during the concert which were deserving of placement on the group of musical attractions which bears the imposing title, Houghton College Artist Series.

The song *Quelle Souffrance* by Lenormand was new to the audience, but was perhaps the best enjoyed. Fine accompaniment was given by Theodore Hollenbach.

The program:

Love me or not Seechi
Air from "Comus" Dr. Arne
arr. by Endicott
Hear me ye Winds and Waves Handel

Gia il sole dal Gange	Scarlatti
Stille amore gia vi sento	Handel
Alleluja	Mozart
Anna Yurkiw	
Nacht und Traume	Schuber
Der Soldat (no. 1)	Wolf
Heimweh	
Joseph Lupkiewicz	
Les Berceaux	Faure
Quelle Souffrance	Lenormand
Black Roses	Sibelius
Take Joy Home	Bassett
Anna Yurkiw	
Tritt auf, Tritt auf	Brahms
Es raucht das Wasser	
La ci darem la mano	Mozart
from "Don Giovanni"	
Anna Yurkiw and Joseph Lupkiewicz	

New Band...

(Continued from Page One)

The one obstacle to the bands repertoire is the lack of music. However, in preparation for the concert this growing ensemble plans to make the program as interesting as possible. Several well-known overtures as well as popular marches are scheduled.

Hats off! Along the campus there comes a blare of bugles and a ruffle of drums. The Houghton College Symphonic Band is soon to make its debut as an outstanding student organization.

Student Ministerial Meets

"If we fail to have a revival we fail to fulfill our mission as Christians in bringing the lost to Christ," said the Rev. George Failing before the Student Ministerial Association, Monday, February 5. If we fail to have a revival, sinners are going to fail to feel the cumulative power of prayer and God's Words."

In view of the fact that so few meetings remain this year, an "All Senior Program" was presented with members of the senior class taking part. Wesley Nussey brought a special number, and the audience was led in prayer by Richard Slater and Helen Reynolds.

Speaking on "Assumptions of Revival Effort," Mr. Failing emphasized submission to God, rejuvenation from God, and intensive effort toward God. "The essential key in any step of Christian experience is absolute submission to God," he said. "The Word of God has one great requirement and that is submission to the revealed will of God."

The "Bishop of the Fillmore diocese" was introduced by Allen Gilmore, the newly elected president of the association.

'Soul-Winning' Theme Of Torchbearers

The "Torch-Bearers" conducted the chapel program for Wednesday, January 31, 1940. It was opened with the hymn "Rock of Ages" followed by a prayer from Peter Hayes. Harry Palmer gave a word of introduction encouraging the work of the organization in soul-winning. Stephen Ortlip delivered a brief Scriptural discussion exhorting us to accept Christ in our hearts and not to live solely for overt approval of our conduct. As Christians we must overlook misunderstandings and be more tolerant of others opinions in regard to their religious beliefs. The goal of the Christian is to be useful to God and if we abide in Him we will be fruitful. We should not be so absorbed in the little things of life that we have no time for prayer and Bible reading. The only means we have of close contact with Christ is by prayer and reading His word. The program was concluded by a vocal solo, "Haven of Rest," by Alfred Seaman.

Rev. Stopp Talks

On Tuesday, January 30, the Rev. C. R. Stopp, of Corinth, N. Y., addressed our chapel. Rev. Stopp used the parable of the man sitting outside the gate begging alms. While he was doing so, two men passed by — Peter and John. As Peter passed he said, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have I give unto thee." Here the question was raised whether or not we have the right to demand the attention of the world? The beggar is the world, and we, the men passing by. We may not have wealth or education to offer the world but we have as Peter said "Such." Paraphrasing this word we see that S, is sympathy; U, unselfishness; C, Christ; H, holiness, purity and full consecration.

The student body received a great blessing from this message and realize that we can give SUCH to the world even though we may have nothing more.

EXTENSION GROUPS

The Extension Department sent a male quartet to the morning church service of the Free Methodist church in Rushford, N. Y. The quartet was composed of Henry Ortlip, Stephen Ortlip, Charles Foster, and Paul Miller.

The intellect is always the dupe of the heart. —La Rochefoucauld

Sunday Services

SUNDAY MORNING

By meeting God's terms and conditions, and by praying, preparing, and performing, we will have a revival in Houghton. Mr. Black's sermon, "Suggestions for Soul-Winning," on Sunday morning proved the effect of prayer in bringing about the Day of Pentecost, Nehemiah's revival, Esther's deliverance, and Jonathan Edwards' revival experience. By uniting, we can pray conviction upon sinners. An essential of our preparation is the anointing of the Spirit on hearts — which will make all one in Christ. Then, we must perform as if we alone were responsible, giving souls a chance to hear the call of the Spirit and to repent and believe.

SUNDAY EVENING

The first part of the Sunday evening church service on February 4 was a "people's service" of song and personal testimony, in charge of the Rev. Mr. Black and Olson Clark. A special solo, "His Eye Is on the Sparrow," was sung by Laura Ferchen. Scripture reading was from I Corinthians, chapter 11, which gives the conditions for partaking of the Lord's Supper. The Communion service followed, administered by elders of the church.

W. Y. P. S.

The theme of the W.Y.P.S. service, February 4, was contrasting four great religions of the world.

Carl Fulkerson, speaking first on Mohammedanism, told briefly the life story of Mohammed; he closed with a statement that Mohammedanism teaches some virtues, but it is a hard, cold, cruel, empty religion.

Ruth Cowles spoke next on Buddhism, opening her talk with Pilate's question, "What is truth?" Buddha left home and family to seek truth that he might give it to the world. On his dying bed, however, Buddha left no words of comfort to his disciples.

Virginia Dash followed with a talk on Hinduism, a conglomeration of many teachings, a polytheistic religion with divides people into castes, and offers only a fear of the future.

Hayes Minnick closed with a message concerning Christ who was more than human, who was the Founder of the only religion which brings salvation from sin and hope for the future.

Eugene Donelson Leads Service

The student prayer meeting on Tuesday evening, January 30, gave a forward look to the winter revival services. Miss Lenoir Masteller provided special music by singing two numbers: "Love Never Fails," and "Lord, Help Me to Pray."

The leader and speaker for the meeting was Eugene Donelson. He took as a basis for his remarks II Chronicles 7:14: "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." In developing the text, Mr. Donelson said, "There are only two things that can keep the soul from God: sin and self." He pointed out that the first part of the verse states the conditions on which the second part will be performed. The first is the condition that His people humble themselves. "We can say an eternal 'yes' to God" was the speaker's comment on this condition. In speaking on the next condition, prayer, Mr. Donelson said that it is not because we fail to pray

HE LEFT A WILL

By Ruth Shea

It was back in those turbulent days in England when to be a Puritan meant persecution, and when going to "meeting" was strictly forbidden. A young Puritan girl was kneeling before she went, against stern orders and threats, to a service held in a secret place. Because she believed in the righteousness of their cause, she determinedly made ready; because she was young and alone, she trembled. To be caught, she knew, meant imprisonment and death. But assurance came to her, "When they deliver you up, take no thought what ye shall speak: for it shall be given you in that same hour." Strengthened, she went out and made her way through the streets. Still in that Strength, she met a mounted representative of the law. "Where are you going?" he demanded, blocking her path. With steadied lips and guided heart she answered, "I am going to my Father's house. My Elder Brother died and His will is to be read today. I want to hear what is in His Will for me." The soldier smiled and bowed. "Go on, girlie, and I hope that you get what you want from that will." Her restored breath softly praised the Father as she hurried on.

The writer of the Hebrews, in the benediction found in Hebrews 13: verses 20 and 21, says, "Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every work to do His Will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ."

His Will — "that which is well-pleasing in His sight." What is His Will? In the first chapter of Ephesians we hear Paul explaining to us the will of God. He says, in the fourth verse, that God has chosen us before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love. Looking at ourselves, we feel that such perfection is impossible. But — the seventh verse says that we have redemption through the blood of Christ, and the forgiveness of sin. Elsewhere Paul affirms that thus we are reconciled to God that we may be holy, unblameable, and unreprieveable in His sight. (Col. 1:22) Sinners! Worthy of death! Yet we may be unreprieveable before the Omniscient God.

Three times in one chapter Paul says "that we should be to the praise of His glory." (Eph. 1) Think, Christian! Is your life a praise to his glory? Or are you reproved when you stand in the light of His holiness? "This is the will of God, even your sanctification." Are you living according to the will of God?

In this Will, we find provision for others beside us. II Peter 3:9 says that He was "not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." For this cause, "that all should come to repentance," our revival services are held. Perhaps we are blameless before Him. We must pray for those who are not.

Andrew Gih, speaking in one of our college classes last week, said, "We try to work up a revival rather than pray it down from High. God forgive us our luke-warmness and give us a burden for souls."

I Tim. 2:8 says, "I will that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath or doubting." During these revival services, let us remember to pray earnestly. This is His will — it is thus we shall be pleasing in His sight.

We are so accustomed to deceiving others about ourselves that in the end we deceive ourselves about ourselves.

—La Rochefoucauld

enough that God's promises are not fulfilled, but it is because we do not pray All right.

Senior Fems Defeat Frosh to Cop Title

Retain Early Lead Throughout Game

Gerry Paine Leads
Sages to 21-11 Win

With Gerry Paine back in the lineup, the senior women trampled over the freshman lassies to win the black-sox title and go, with their classmates, the senior men, in to Houghton's Hall of Basketball Fame. The final score read 21-11.

The blue and gold scored in the first minute and remained in front all the way. The freshman forwards fought savagely to catch the senior team, which played with machine-like precision; but they would never draw closer than two points. The frosh threatened to eclipse this margin several times in the second quarter when French and Fancher collected seven markers between them, but every surge fell short.

During the last half the sage defense was especially effective, keeping the frosh forwards scoreless from the field. Their only two points through these two periods were a pair of free throws rucked in by Ruth Newhart. Meanwhile the senior shotsmiths, Paine and Schaner, steadily piled up a comfortable margin, which stood at ten points at the finish.

Bea Gage played a remarkable game on defense for the first-year fems, executing several brilliant blocks of Gerry Paine's hard-to-stop lay-up shots. Doris Veazie headlined the senior's defense, receiving sterling support from Moody and Hampton. Premier point-getter was Gerry Paine who racked up 17 of her team's 21 counters.

The box score:

	Seniors				
	FG	FT	T	Pct.	
Paine	8	1	17	.391	
Schaner	2	0	4	.167	
Markey	0	0	0	.000	

Guards: Veazie, Hampton, Moody

	Frosh				
	FG	FT	T	Pct.	
French	2	0	4	.088	
Newhart	1	2	4	.150	
Fancher	1	1	3	.182	

Guards: La Sorte, Waterman, Gage

Sages Win...

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senior splurge during the second quarter with definitely sank sophomore stock. Pairing up with Cliff Blauvelt, who heaved in a sextet of snappy passes from quarter court, the rangy senior center capitalizing on his seventy-five inches pushed in a quarter of them and added a single pointer to chalk up nine of his team's ten markers during the second heat. The sophomores found it difficult to penetrate the senior zone defense and with forwards Red Ellis and Marv Eyler pretty well bottled up under the basket, the orange and black had to rely upon long heaves for their points.

After the half the sophs found new life and played the last two stanzas on even terms with their rivals but the lead built up by the sages during the first half proved to be too big an obstacle to overcome. Dave Paine dropped in a pair of field goals from center court and Ellis deposited a tuck in and a pair of fouls. Bob Torrey notched a quintet of points for the seniors during the third quarter.

Play speeded up during the last heat as the sophomores began to crowd the seniors, who were content to take things easy. Marv Eyler rang the bell on three of his side court specialties but back bounded senior speed merchants Bill Olcott and Bob Torrey to sink a trio of double deckers. Dave Paine and Ellis finished

SENIOR CHAMPS IN 'BLACK SOX' FINALS



Senior women who came through with a crashing victory of 21-11 over the freshmen women. They now hold top place in the class series with only one defeat.

the soph scoring for the evening with field goals and Bob Torrey brought the final score to read 35-28 on a foul shot.

High point man for the season's finale was bespectacled Frank Taylor who sank over fifty per cent of his shots, amassing a grand total of thirteen points. Captain Ellis upholding the sophomore squad marked up ten markers during the fray and Bill Olcott and Marv Eyler contributed nine apiece.

The west side of the gym down on the playing floor was certainly packed with officials—including score keepers, substitutes, faculty representatives, cheer leaders, mascots and photographers. Schram and Luckey who had difficulty getting the players to look at the birdy. And the athletic association reaped in a good profit with the eskimo pies.

The box score is as follows:

	Seniors				
	FG	FT	T	Pct.	
Taylor	6	1	13	.539	
Blauvelt	0	0	0	.000	
Mix	2	1	5	.333	
Olcott	4	1	9	.357	
Torrey	3	2	8	.417	

	Sophomores				
	FG	FT	T	Pct.	
Ellis	4	2	10	.429	
Paine	3	2	8	.231	
Eyler	4	1	9	.238	
Wakefield	0	0	0	.000	
Foster	0	1	1	.333	

Referee: Joe Palone

Score by quarters: 9-3; 49-7; 28-17; 35-28.

Could you refer to Venus de Milo as a girl who got the breaks? Why not? It's an 'armless' joke.

Overheard: No, father, I don't know what the young man's intentions are. He's been keeping me pretty much in the dark.

EAT
with
YOUR FRIENDS
at the
COLLEGE INN

The 1940
LANTHORN

will print it. What? Anything you write—stories, poems, vignettes, limericks, novels, even jokes—IF the editors like them (possibly if they don't).

Remember—

if the Post would print it, we might. Drop it in the box in the library. See your name in cold type in

the 1940
LANTHORN

Rev. Black Speaks

In chapel February 2, Mr. Black spoke to us from Hebrews 2:1-3. His subject was "Prepare to meet thy God."

God has given us temporal blessings necessary to our livelihood which Satan would take away if possible. The unjust as well as the just are partakers of these blessings. Through redemption God has made amply provision for all to partake of spiritual blessings. We may prepare ourselves for these blessings by repenting, forsaking our old ways, confessing, and professing the Lord Jesus Christ. This preparation is necessary if we are to "hold fast" to our faith.

Ken Eyler Leaves

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Eyler are leaving Houghton the end of this week for Brighton, Michigan where they will reside.

Mr. Eyler '39, has been taking a post-graduate course this past semester. Mrs. Eyler finished her work for her A.B. degree at the same time.

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GOSSIP

by Allyn Russell

We take our hats off this week to Master Willie Olcott, master-mind of the basketball floor from Cazenovia and Miss Doris Driscoll, Pennsylvania prodigy of hoop and court fame. After a detailed investigation of the year's books, Bleacher Gossip Inc. found that these two individuals led their respective leagues in scoring during the 1939-1940 basketball season which drew to a close last week. The play-off game was not included in the compilation of these figures.

Master Olcott rang up some 105 points, participating in nine contests, and not only did "Wily Will" score

some twenty-five more points than his nearest rival, but he also possessed the highest average score per game in the men's division. Long Peter Tuthill, flashy

court phenomenon from faraway Fillmore, followed Bill, having played the same number of games and racking an even total of eighty markers. Red Ellis, however, shared some of the second place honors as the soph captain boosted his stock by playing in one less game and finishing second in the average score per game.

In the "black-sox" league, Miss Driscoll, although playing on a team that won only its last game, tossed in double-deckers and foul shots from here, there and everywhere to dump in no fewer than 133 counters, thereby averaging 14.6 points per contest. A high honorable mention goes to Gerry Paine, experienced veteran of the Bedford Gym court, who took a forward post in only six games and yet tossed in one point over the hundred mark and finished ahead of all rivals in the matter of average points per game. Millie Schaner, another star forward on the championship senior team placed second in scoring 103 points and averaging 10.3.

Below is the list of the high scorers in each league. The difference in the number of games played is due to varsity games and other irregularities.

Boys
Games Played Points Scored Average

	Games Played	Points Scored	Average
Olcott	9	105	11.5
Tuthill	9	80	8.9
Ellis	8	75	9.4
McCarty	8	66	8.5
Paine	8	63	7.8
Taylor	7	62	8.8
Eyler	7	52	7.4
Donelson	8	50	6.2

	Games Played	Points Scored	Average
Driscoll	9	133	14.6
Schaner	10	103	10.3
G. Paine	6	101	16.8
French	10	96	8.6
B. Paine	7	73	10.4
Newhart	10	72	7.2
Fidinger	9	65	7.2

The local men's town team really went into action last Friday evening, knocking over the league leaders, Castle, by a decisive 54-25 count. Marv Eyler, local forward, chalked up sixteen markers in the first half and Dave Paine contributes twenty-two counters to the Houghton cause. As the result of their win the Houghtonians are hopeful of finish-

Federal Agent...

(Continued from Page One)

The body of his speech contained the following facts:

The Bureau, which consists of 895 agent operates through 52 fields divisions; the field office for this section of the country is in Buffalo. To become a special agent, an applicant must be between 23 and 35 years of age and of unimpeachable character. He must be a graduate of a recognized law school, a member of the bar with two years experience, or a graduate of a recognized accounting school with three years' commercial or auditing experience. New agents are given a thorough three and one-half month's training course at Washington, and old special agents are called back and given a re-training course every eighteen months. Every agent is qualified in the use of every weapon from the machine gun to the revolver. However, the main part of the "F.B.I. man's" work is not shooting but thinking. According to Mr. Lester, it is 99 1/2 per cent brain work and 1/2 per cent trigger work. The agents are very versatile and in their number there are aviators, truck drivers, musicians and even orchestra leaders. A few years ago an expert saved his life in a mountain cabin in one of the Southern states by his ability to play the violin.

There are three methods of identification, photographs, the Bertillon system of measurements and fingerprints. Of these three methods, the fingerprint method is the only infallible one. Not even the Siamese twins have fingerprints alike and they cannot successfully be altered, although criminals have attempted to do so. Fingerprints also play a part in other than criminal identification. Many citizens have sent their prints to the government where they are kept in a personal identification file, separate from the criminal records.

Modern scientific crime detection includes such things as x-raying suspicious boxes, analyzing blood, identifying bullets and the like. In the Lindbergh case, the man to whom the ransom money was paid was described by Dr. "Jafie" Condon to an artist of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. The artist drew his picture and thus the authorities knew what Hauptmann looked like three months before they caught him.

Inspector Lester urged each student to take this pledge: "I solemnly promise to do my best to be a law-abiding citizen."

After the lecture Mr. Lester answered questions put to him by the student and faculty from his wealth of knowledge about the problems of crime in the United States.

ing in the playoffs...the tremendous throngs that turned out for the final game of the regular season and the play-off thriller proved to skeptical observers that local students and townspeople still enjoy athletics... Commendation should be extended to both senior and sophomore squads for the fine sportsmanship that prevailed as both teams battled for top glory... Dud DeGroot, formerly of San Jose, who has recently been appointed head football coach at the U. of R., ordered spring practice as his first move to produce a winning team at the River campus... Dartmouth and Swede Broberg are atop the team and individual standings in the Ivy league basketball circuit. Basketball on ice is the latest innovation around the metropolitan districts, and what ever happened to that indoor baseball idea?... The lowly Philadelphia A's signed Detroit's Benny McCoy, who was turned loose by Judge Landis' ruling. Benny signed a contract guaranteeing \$10,000 for two seasons and also received a \$45,000 bonus for joining Connie's "collegiate team"... Melio Bettina surprised boxing fans by knocking Fred Apostoli off his coveted perch. It was a T.K.O. in the twelfth round.