

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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Number 17

MANY TESTIFY TO VALUE OF RECENT SPECIAL SERVICES

Deep-rooted Experiences Are Characteristic of Meetings.

Several things distinguish the meetings which have just passed. The Rev. Mr. Pitt mentioned one at the meeting on Tuesday evening, when he called attention to the fact that God Himself has led so many by His word into the fulness of the blessing. These transforming experiences have almost invariably been characterized by a quiet and increasing assurance. A number of them were entered into in private rooms or homes.

Another characteristic was the unusual sense of the Spirit's presence both in the atmosphere of the church and in the unction and power with which the messages were presented. This sense of divine imminence stimulated almost perfect attention.

A third characteristic was, and still is, the sense of personal responsibility and burden for the souls of others.

A review of the last services of the series follows:

Wednesday Evening

"Some things in life are lovable but dangerous; thus innocence is no safeguard against deception and ruin," declared the Rev. Mr. Pitt in his message based on the conspiracy of Absalom as recorded in the II Samuel 15. "The only safeguard available is to have God in control of the seat of our affections," as in Deuteronomy 6:5, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might." This is perfect love toward God, which John Wesley considered the only cure for backsliding. "Discernment always goes beyond the appearance," and perfect love, intuitively sensing evil rather than perceiving it, is the Christian's only hope "to save us from the Absalom of sin."

Thursday Chapel

"For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of prayer, and of love, and of a sound mind." II Timothy 1:7. God has not given to us the spirit of fear, said the Rev. Mr. Pitt, but rather that of power which makes our living Christian. His love is expressed to us and in us. The religion of Jesus Christ produces a sound mind. It never produces insanity, but prevents it. It is the safeguard of men and women, nations, and civilization. It is the only hope of today.

Friday Evening

The text for the Friday evening discourse was taken from Luke 18:8. "We are of the days when we must be students of the Word and decide for ourselves what to believe," said the Rev. Mr. Pitt. As men were before the flood so will they be before the coming of Christ. No one can deny that conditions today are much as they were then. Teachings concerning the details of the Second Advent are of lesser importance; the imperative thing is to have the faith and to be ready.

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"Our need is not for leadership but for discipleship." —Wiseman

HOUGHTON COLLEGE HAS LARGEST GAIN FOR YEAR

(from Perry Herald)

The January issue of the state education department bulletin shows that of all the colleges in New York state with 200 or more registration that Houghton College had the largest percentage of gain. With 277 students in 1934, registration last year advanced to 340, a gain of 23 percent. Russell Sage and Notre Dame college of Staten Island were next with 21 percent. The University of Rochester had a 10 percent gain; Syracuse 3 percent; Colgate 5 percent; Alfred 5 percent and Albany state 2 percent. Cornell showed a loss of 3 percent and the University of Buffalo the same. Keuka college had 203 in 1934 and the same last year. Ladycliff college made the greatest gain in the state, 54 percent. In 1934 it had 31 students. Last fall it crashed 51.

Hence Houghton may well lay claim to be the fastest growing college in the state.

Early Student & Faculty Member Visits Houghton

An outstanding event to those who are so fortunate as to have known Dr. Paul Fall, was his brief visit to the campus last Friday. In order that those who were acquainted with him in the days when he was a student here, might have an opportunity of meeting him, President Luckey invited the group to lunch with him at the dining hall. Sixteen old friends enjoyed an hour in which old experiences were recalled and questions asked and answered concerning those who were class mates of Dr. Fall's more than twenty years ago.

Dr. Fall entered the advanced department, as the college was called in pre-charter days in 1910 and, after three years, went to Oberlin to receive the degree which Houghton, at that time, could not grant.

After graduation, Dr. Fall returned to Houghton as teacher of chemistry and Dean of Men. During the two years that followed he became engaged to Miss Dorothy Jennings, daughter of Rev. A. T. Jennings, for many years editor of the Wesleyan Methodist, and builder of the Jennings cottage, home of the high school girls. Immediately after Miss Jennings graduated from the department of music, the young couple left Houghton to make their home in Hiram, Ohio, where they have lived since. From teacher in the department of chemistry in Hiram College, Dr. Fall has risen to the head. Twice he has been granted leave of absence, once that he might complete his work for the doctorate in philosophy at Cornell, and once at the request of Williams college that he come to them for a year.

As Dr. Fall had to leave in the early evening, the group of old friends were obliged to leave unsaid many of the things they would like to have said and keep many questions for some future visit. After a hurried trip around the campus to see the buildings which have arisen since he was here and an hour spent in the chapel to hear the choir who had donned their robes in his honor. Dr. Fall took the north bound train which is probably the only unchanged feature of Houghton.

TRUE CHRISTIAN'S ACTIVITY IS IN A PRAYER MINISTRY

Personal Worker of Oberlin Addresses Thurs. Chapel.

Miss Dorothy Birkmayr of Oberlin, Ohio, spoke in chapel on Thursday morning, in the freshman girls' Sunday School Class on Sunday morning, and in a group meeting in Room 28 in Gaoyadeo Hall on Wednesday afternoon.

"Be afraid of your busy life," she said in chapel, "Be alarmed at your tendency to rush. Prayer, not hurry, is the pulse of the Christian life." She quoted this statement from Rev. A. W. Roffe in speaking on John 14:13, 14. She said that the high priest of the Old Testament had engraved on his shoulder pieces and breastplate the names of the children of Israel. God saw these names every time he looked upon the priest. So too, God expects to see names on our hearts of those for whom we pray. "God is looking at you for a life of prayer. He is not only looking but seeking for intercessors." Continuous prayer, she said, is not an unbalanced thing. God wants a well balanced life. The life of prayer does not come at once; it comes slowly. Prayer life should be world wide. We should have a vision of world wide revival. . . . Lord teach us to pray."

On Sunday morning as guest teacher of the freshman girls' Sunday School class she spoke from The Song of Solomon 2:3, 4, and expressed most beautifully the life experience of those who live "in His shadow." "Being continually in the shadow of the Almighty means following Him at all times, even to Gethsemane," she said. In closing she reminded the girls that "his banner is love," and that this is the distinguishing mark of His followers.

In the afternoon discussion group, she told some of her own experiences, answered questions on spiritual things, and gave some suggestions as to the reading of the Bible. "We should go directly to the Word of God rather than to books about the Bible," she said. "We should not get discouraged if at first we don't understand everything. God is very patient and will lead us gently to the truth as we pray and read."

In answer to a question as to what we should do in regard to worldly pleasure, she said, "We can have so much of the joy of the Lord in our lives that our friends will see that we have something that makes us happy outside of worldly pleasures. We can find our joy in reading the Word of God."

Miss Birkmayr is an alumna of Oberlin College of the class of 1917. She obtained her master's degree from the same institution in 1920. Afterwards, she was definitely called of God to the work of personal evangelism, particularly among the college students of Oberlin. Her life of prayer and faith has borne much fruit. At the present time there are six missionaries on the foreign fields who were won to Christ through her personal ministry.

The true communion of the saints is to have my own soul happy in the Lord.

LINCOLN PROGRAM GIVEN BY SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB

Last Wednesday's chapel, in charge of the Social Science Club, proved to be one of the most interesting of the year. In remembrance of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln a program consisting of three scenes from the life of our great statesman were presented by members of the club.

The first scene was a representation of the Lincoln-Douglas debate in which Edward Willett played the part of Douglas and Bruce Densmore of Lincoln. The second scene showed Ray Perry as Lincoln at his desk in the White House working amid the rumblings of war in the distance. Ellen Donley read the poem, "Abraham Lincoln Walks at Midnight," by Vachel Lindsay. The last scene was presented by Ray Perry in which he gave Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

All of the parts were well played and showed the results of a good deal of effort and practice. The program was very well received by the student body.

Blind Evangelist Upholds Good Traits of Prodigal

"They think so little of gold in heaven that they pave the streets with it and trample it under foot," so said the Rev. Mr. Neal McIntyre, known as Scotland's blind evangelist who spoke in chapel Tuesday morning. Rev. Mr. McIntyre came from Short Tract where he is holding services at the present time.

After reading the scripture, Luke 15:11, from his gospel in Braille the blind evangelist brought a most inspiring message concerning the prodigal son. Differing from the customary sermon of this type, Rev. Mr. McIntyre pointed out the many good characteristics of this wayward fellow. He didn't make a mistake in leaving home; he wasn't selfish because he freely spent his money; he was a jolly good-fellow. The prodigal wasn't dishonest, for he fed swine rather than steal. He wasn't proud. He returned to his father in rags. The prodigal's big mistake came in that he made too little provision for his journey. He depended on gold instead of God. The happiest people in the world are no hose with the most money.

"As you go into the world take Christ" exhorted the speaker in closing, "He will be everything. Don't try to take the journey of life as did the prodigal—without Jesus."

Preceding the address Rev. McIntyre taught the students a chorus accompanying, himself, on a portable organ.

Literary Contest Opens

The Literary Contest is now under way. Sections A and C of freshman composition are working on essays, and as soon as those are finished they will begin short stories.

All students, whether college or high school are eligible to compete. The fields are essay, short story, poem. The first two should not be over 2000 words in length. The prize is having the name carved on the large silver loving cup in President Luckey's office. What a splendor did thing it would be if there were a hundred entrants.

HEARTY APPLAUSE GREET'S ARTIST IN FRIDAY'S CONCERT

Personality of Miss Tentoni Pleases large Audience.

In the best-attended concert of the year with but very few seats left unfilled, Houghton, Monday night acclaimed Rosa Tentoni's performance as the finest number on the Lecture Course Series. It is conceded that her appearance in Rochester as Marguerite in *Faust* on the preceding Friday and Saturday nights did much to further interest here and it is quite probable that Miss Tentoni is one of the greatest possibilities in the vocal world that we shall have the privilege of hearing on the Houghton platform.

When the side curtains parted and Miss Tentoni fairly tripped across the platform, we found ourselves gazing admiringly at a charming dark-haired girl radiantly lovely in a gown of shimmering emerald green satin. As she stood leaning against the piano, beaming gracious smiles on her already interested audience one could not help feeling that she was pleasingly sure of herself and that here was a singer who was going to do more than produce lovely tones. There was no tenseness, no feeling of strangeness as she stood there, poised as a bird, ready for flight. She completely forgot herself in the mood of each song and enabled us to feel the things she was feeling.

O bocca dolorosa by Sibella was filled with intense emotional feeling and, as the title suggests, was in a rather sorrowful vein. The second number in the group, Giannini's *Manella* had a considerable amount of popular appeal and ended very dramatically, leaving us with a feeling of breathless enjoyment. Last in this group, we heard *Girometta*, another composition by Sibella. This was very well received and brought forth a spontaneous outburst of applause. To open the second group, she presented *Les Berceaux by Faure*. This number, not as brilliant as the preceding ones, had a definite something which left her listeners completely satisfied. By this time, we were thoroughly aware that Miss Tentoni's personality was playing a large part in the success of her concert. Her next two numbers, *Ouvre tes yeux bleus* by Massenet and *Psyche* by Paladilhe are songs which can be performed at their best by men, but Miss Tentoni did a laudable piece of work on both of them. Next we heard *Les Deux Serenades* by Leoncavallo, a fitting conclusion to an interesting group.

After a short intermission, she appeared again to sing *Ritorna Vincitor*, the famous aria from Verdi's opera "Aida". Aida the Ethiopian slave girl sings this song, expressing her dismay that she has wished Rhadames head of the Egyptian forces, to be victor over her father, head of the Ethiopians. She is torn between the love of homeland and her overpowering love for Rhadames. In her distress she implores the gods to bring death. This was unmistakably the high spot of the program and it was easily understood why critics have sung Miss Tentoni's praises in

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1935-36 STAR STAFF

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Editorial

WE ARE WELL ABLE

An increasing sense of assurance and power is seizing the minds of the waiters upon God. Many are coming to the realization that the all power given unto Christ is wholly at our command, for we are complete in Him.

"The church is irresistible in the thing which God gave her to do", has recently been preached from the pulpit. "I feel as if I could ask for the universe and get it," one was recently heard to remark. In the last few days, this message came to an eager soul, "If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." In other words, nothing is impossible to the none-of-self-and-all-of-These persons who fully reckon on Jesus Christ.

In this day of Houghton's visitation when God is calling us to be His witnesses, yes, to go and bring forth fruit that shall remain, we are well able. His Word is our Power.

J. G. R.

INCREASED REGISTRATION

Houghton College should be proud of the fact that among the colleges in New York State with 200 or more registration she had the largest percentage of gain. This is a tribute and inspiration to those who have given their time and effort towards the establishment of a Greater Houghton with a Grand Ministry—and especially to President Luckey.

L. A. A.

SPORTSMANSHIP

The term sportsmanship is usually thought of as applying only to sports. Too often we think of it solely in this light. Good sportsmanship should be applied to everything in our lives from day to day—in our friendships, in our contacts with new and familiar people, in our work and in our play. As we go from day to day let us think of sportsmanship in every phase of our life.

L. A. A.

SPECIAL SERVICES

(Continued From Page One)

Friday Chapel

The Rev. Mr. Pitt spoke from Matthew 14:34,36 Friday morning. As many as touched the hem of Christ's garment that day at Genesaret were made perfectly whole. If we are conscious of moral or spiritual disease, we have but to touch Christ. He is our Physician; He can take out of us that which hinders the complete filling by the Holy Spirit, if we will but touch Him.

Saturday Evening

On Saturday evening, a masterful sermon was preached on Hebrews 4:12. Mr. Pitt pointed out that just as we may not know our state physically until we are examined by the doctor, so we do not know our state spiritually until God shows it to us. The sword of the Spirit, he said, divides between us and our very thoughts. With great force he warned that it is not enough to say, "If God shows me anything wrong in my life, I shall be glad to change it."

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CALENDAR

Sunday, Feb. 16

9:45 a.m. Sunday School
11: a.m. Morning Worship
3:30 p.m. Light Bearers
11:00 a.m. Morning Worship
7:30 p.m. Evangelistic Service

Monday, Feb. 17

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Seniors vs. Juniors)
6:45 p.m. Forensic Union Music Club

Tuesday, Feb. 18

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

Wednesday, Feb. 19

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Seniors vs. High School)
6:45 p.m. Chorus Practice

Thursday, Feb. 20

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Frosh vs. High School)

Friday, Feb. 21

7:00 p.m. Volley Ball
Frosh vs. Seniors
Juniors vs. Sophs

Interesting People

Switzerland is an extremely rugged country, populated by peasants who raise goats. In the cities are some watch factories. This was the sum of my knowledge until I met Mr. Kunz in Cronk's store.

He patiently readjusted my thinking. No, Switzerland is not all mountainous. Where his home was, there are only hills. The farms are quite small with general crops the rule. Pigs, cows, and some goats fill the stock barns. But farming is nothing as compared to other businesses. As early as 1880 there were many factories turning out all manner of machinery. Railroads were common. Incidentally, they do make watches.

After fifty-six years in the United States, Mr. Kunz retains much nationalistic pride. Switzerland has a mighty government and one which was able, in spite of terrific opposition, to keep out of the world war. It was necessary, however, to guard the borders diligently to prevent invasion.

But Switzerland was overpopulated. In 1880 passports were issued to one, Julius Kunz, age 20, immigrating to the United States. The boy sought greater opportunities in the new world.

One wonders what goes through the mind of a foreigner. A stranger to the tongue and customs, he stands bewildered or shuffles away from the wharves. What does such a person do?

It was hard to obtain specific information. The only explanation given sounded simple: "Why, I got a job in Patterson, New Jersey." It remains a mystery how he spent his first night or how he got track of the silk factory in Patterson that had a Swiss foreman.

At any rate, prosperous years followed and Mr. Kunz took unto himself a wife. Later came the great silk strike, and then he was stricken with malarial fever.

Upon the doctor's advice, Mr. Kunz and family moved and settled as farmers in Allegany county New York.

If this history is attractive, add to it a pair of twinkling eyes, a rolling accent, and emphatic gestures. You will find a fascinating Mr. Kunz.

"My first business every morning is the sharing of the Word."

Literati

Sunsets and Other Things

Twelve o'clock and Gaoyadeo Hall is strangely quiet. The last suppressed giggle has been stifled and the last faint footfall has ceased. Sitting at my desk, I morosely pick up my pen and gaze unseeing at the objects before me. The ink bottle in its shabby yellow casing gazes sympathetically back at me. Even the calendar looks reproachfully at me. Hum! It says Saturday February eighth. I must have forgotten to turn over the calendar... my roommate has gone home...

I must write something for the Star. It must be in on time, too... for a change... Nothing like variety. Let's see, was that one of my New Year's resolutions?

I wonder! Winter sports... that would be good! It would be in season and easy to illustrate... what with all the display of patched faces on the campus.

Anyone could write a real paper on "The Great Adventure" or more specifically the trip from here to the college building on an ice-cape. It's a feat of real daring to go to class these days, especially if you leave the dorm late and want to arrive early. Too often we arrive sooner than we expect; but then, life is bound to be more or less up and down!

Now there was the sunset last night. A ball of flame over a pine tree. My fingers tingle with the urge

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CHOIR TRAVELS

Sunday afternoon will see the choir in action again after a vacation of three weeks. In the afternoon they will sing in the Batavia First Methodist Church and in the evening they will be heard in Brighton Community Church, Rochester of which Rev. Dean Bedford is pastor.

Gounod's "Redemption" to be Sung by Easter Chorus

Wednesday night occurred the first rehearsal of Gounod's "Redemption", famous oratorio to be presented by the College Chorus during the Easter season. This will be the first time this work has been performed in Houghton but it will be remembered that another of Gounod's oratorios the "St. Cecilia Mass", was presented by the chorus at the "Boulder Concert" during Home-Coming week-end.

Brazil's Mission Problems Studied by Mission Club

The Mission Study Club met Monday evening, February 10, and studied Brazil. Reports from the work of the missionaries of the Evangelical Union of South America were given by Winton Halstead, Cecil Elliott, and Robert Lytle. The reports showed that many in Brazil, dissatisfied with the Catholic faith, are ready to listen to the gospel as preached by the evangelicals. It was further shown that the missionary force is entirely inadequate.

The election of officers which was to have taken place has been postponed until the next meeting.

Volley Ball Schedule

Mon. Feb. 17	Senior vs. Junior
Tues. Feb. 18	Soph vs. Frosh
Wed. Feb. 19	Senior vs. High School
Thurs. Feb. 20	Frosh vs. High School
Fri. Feb. 21	Frosh vs. Senior
	Junior vs. Soph
Mon. Feb. 24	Senior vs. Soph
Tue. Feb. 25	Junior vs. High School
Wed. Feb. 26	
Thurs. Feb. 27	Soph vs. High School
Fri. Feb. 28	Junior vs. Frosh

PERSONNEL OF THE SENIORS

Lawrence Allen Anderson

"Steve", the name Lawrence is generally called, first opened his eyes on June 25, 1913 at Falconer, N. Y. While attending high school he majored in athletics, basketball, football, track. "I enjoyed football most but was injured plenty", said Steve. Graduating from high school in '31 he returned for a post-graduate course and after the basketball and football seasons ended he quit. In the fall of '32 he matriculated at Houghton College. Steve has been very active at college both in athletics and social duties. At present he is editor of this wonderful paper, is a member of the A Cappella choir and the Social Science Club. He has been on the Boulder staff, been purple captain, and is now on the Executive Literary Board. It is not definitely known but it is rumored that Steve has joined the Canadea Commuters club. For a statement Steve writes, "I've never regretted choosing Houghton College for my Alma Mater. I will always cherish the friendships that I have established during my four years here."

Theresa Magdalene Dunlap

Theresa confesses that she was born on April 14, 1915 in Rushford. Moving to Cuba where she now lives, Theresa attended the Cuba high school, where she played basketball, and sang in the chorus. She never let schoolwork bother with pleasure and therefore had a fine time in high school. In '32 she entered the hall of learning at Houghton and has been a worthy member of the Senior class. She has played basketball, belonged to the Pre-Medic Club, Expression Club and French Club. When asked for a statement Theresa said, "I treasure highly the four years spent in Houghton for I have made many friends whom I will cherish all my life."

Richard Charles Farnsworth

On November 30, 1914, the town of Fillmore was honored by the arrival of Richard Farnsworth. Living in Fillmore, Dick naturally attended grammar and high school in this place. "The only time I flunked," so Dick says, "was in the fourth grade." However he passed anyway. In high school he worked some but not too much. In '32 Dick came to Houghton and since he has been here he has played basketball and baseball on the purple, class and varsity teams. At present he is Varsity Captain and has held this position for two years. Dick also is a member of the Pre-Medic Club and has been a member of the Boulder staff.

He has not neglected the social side of his college education by any means for he is perfectly familiar with all the association rules. When asked to say a word Dick replied, "I have enjoyed my four years of college life very much. I have gained many friends and made contacts which will help me through life."

Iola Tomlinson

Iola was born on March 15, 1915 in Wales Center. She attended East Aurora high school and graduated in 1932. While in high school she played basketball and softball. She also was a member of the 4H Club. Iola says of high school, "At high school I had a swell time." Since she has been in Houghton she has sung in the college chorus, is a member of the Social Science club, played on the Senior basketball team and belongs to the German Club. Of Houghton Iola states, "I appreciate Houghton College for the values I have received in studies as well as in social life. I will never forget Houghton as it is here that I first accepted Christ as my Saviour."

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ALUMNI CORNER

ALUMNI IMPRESSIONS

When the old grads return to visit the Alma Mater, there are usually two classes of audible reactions: one is made to the host that shows them around; the other, to the old school mates when talking over things of the past. To both, remarks concerning change—some are amazed, some pleased, some a little hesitant lest "our school be lax", and still others are caught with the challenge of growing opportunities.

A recent visitor rather surmised that the Houghton College of 1936 could be seen in about one-half hour. After three hours he exclaimed, "And I haven't seen it all yet." And all who can will not regret a visit to your College which to date has the second largest percent of student increase in New York State for the current year.

What Would You Suggest?

"You are now a full fledged member of that great family," or similar words of President Luckey to the seniors, have come to mean what? A cold documental relationship, a holder of past experience, or a possessor of a present "family tie"—which?

Of necessity most alumni have suffered various degrees of physical separation from their Alma Mater. Others have nearly or altogether been lost to the voice of a growing Houghton. In both cases there is lacking a continuous contact of information that is necessary to keep the family together.

A few keep apace thru the *Star*, but hundreds more do not see its pages. Still others receive invitation to Home-coming, but distance and duty forbid acceptance. Occasionally a statement, "money wanted," "help needed," "cooperation desired" reminds that the Alma Mater is still living. But where is there a warm unifying force to rekindle and keep aflame in every alumnus the spirit that is making "A Greater Houghton"?

You who are on the outside looking in, what concrete effort would you suggest? Write your suggestion to the Alumni Committee of the *Star*, or anyone in a position to act.

—Pres. of 1936 Home-coming

Miss Mae Young Working for Master's at Pasadena

Miss Mae L. Young, ('33) is working for her Master's degree in Religious Education at Pasadena College, Pasadena, California. This is a Nazarene church school. Since Graduating from Houghton, she has taken one year of post-graduate work at Houghton, one summer at Eastman School of Music, and one year at Chicago Evangelistic Institute.

Miss Young states that the Professors and students in Pasadena College are a fine spiritual group. Her work is very strenuous but exceedingly interesting. The strenuous part is the combination of school and a job as house-maid in one of the homes in Altadena, a suburb of Pasadena.

The beautiful scenery of the precipitous mountains, "ready to roll over on you", and the perpetual summer, as it were, is a sharp contrast to a school year at Houghton. A winter without snow seems almost uncanny. Miss Young is of the opinion, after seeing considerable of the sights on the west coast, that New York can be justly proud of the simple beauty of places like Letchworth Park.

Two Houghtonites, Rev. David Scott and his daughter, Lucille, have entertained Miss Young in their home.

Jean Trout '34 Probably Now Sailing to Ethiopia

According to a letter from Jean Trout written February 5, she hoped to sail for Ethiopia yesterday, the fourteenth, on the *S. S. Berengaria*. It has not yet been learned whether she and the other five missionaries were able to obtain their passports or not. Further, the report that missionaries have recently been imprisoned by the Ethiopians may have made the sailing impossible. The letter follows:

"Our date of sailing has been changed to the fourteenth of February, and we go on the *S. S. Berengaria* from Pier 56, North River. The boat sails at midnight. After a farewell meeting down at the church we go to the boat.

"We must pray about the passports, for the Dep't. of State does not wish to grant them except to Red Cross workers. We are having concern over this but trust the Lord will work it out. Our baggage has gone to the dock already, and I do not think the Lord would let us get that far and then turn us back."

Lovedy Sheffer '35 Finds Work in Kentucky School

Miss Lovedy Sheffer ('35) is finding her work in a Free Methodist Mission School at Oakdale, Kentucky, quite a unique experience. "It is more like a little college or seminary than a mission school. We have around sixty students in the Junior and Senior High School."

In gleanings from her correspondence to her classmates there is considerable of interest. "The school buildings are nestled down among the hills. The main building is the one I live in. It is both a school building and girl's dorm. On the first floor are three class rooms, two of which are separated by folding doors which are opened for chapel, the library, study hall, and office. On the second floor are the parlor, bath room, teacher's rooms, guest room, and some students' rooms. On the third floor are more students' rooms, store rooms, weaving room, etc.

"Another building is the Home Arts Cottage. It is used now as class rooms for the Home Economics department; and some of the teachers room there. After a while three of the Home Economics girls are going to live there and keep house.

"Then another main building is the combination boy's dorm, broom-factory, manual-training department, and the room for the intermediate grades—4th, 5th, and 6th. It is the one most lately built-in fact today (Oct. 14) they have been busy putting the siding on. Before, you should have seen it. It had large cracks in the walls between the boards—more a building for tuberculosis sanitarium. Then the primary grade room is located in the basement of the church. All in all it's quite an establishment."

Miss Sheffer's teaching work consists of seventh and eighth grade English, Eng. I, II, and III—"They alternate English II and IV and this year it's English III." The school session started there July 30 and closes the last of April or first of May. She says, "I don't know which so I hope to get up to Houghton some before school closes—at least for commencement."

In addition to the teaching load there are other jobs. "One of my main ones is Superintendent of the Junior Department of the Sunday School. It includes the ages of ten through fourteen." Also, Miss Shef-

fer acts as adviser for the school paper.

She writes of a particular experience: "One of the big days here is Farm and Home Day. It was September 27. I was chairman of the program committee for that, also sponsor for the 8th grade in making their booth. We had a pop-bottle quartet on the program which was something very new here. We just played one octave—each of us having two bottles and we called it the Oakdale Pipe Organ."

In addition to all the above she sings in a trio. Perchance, next June Houghton will hear more about Miss Sheffer's work in this Kentucky mission.

Mr. & Mrs. Hugh Thomas Answer Request of 'Star'

Both Erma Anderson Thomas and her husband, H. Hugh Thomas have recently been requested to write for the *Star*. Mrs. Thomas has graciously complied and has offered also her husband's immediate response. She says in her letter:

"Unless you 'keep your hand in', it's like pulling teeth to write a theme again. But here's the attempt."

When hubby was asked to contribute a poetic impulse, his prompt retort was

Why,

When my wife makes a pie,

Should I nearly die?

So you see, we're both hopeless!

Honeymoon in New Eng.

Confetti, of course. Tin cans wired to the car; an empty bushel basket bouncing gaily amid junk, white and green crepe paper streamers on a grey car with red wheels. The "Just married" sign on the rumble-seat cover stood out in bold black mischievous letters. The tell-tale impedimenta removed, we proceeded on our way to historic New England along the Hudson and through the Berkshire Hills.

Lovely old Boston. We gazed on the lofty grey obelisk 221 feet high, which marks the central spot of Bunker Hill Battle. Then to the Navy Yard where "Old Ironside" (rechristened "Constitution") was being reconditioned by a crew of jolly tars. Down the narrow, dirty streets of Old Boston to Fanueil Hall, known as "The Cradle of Liberty" for here the Constitution of the U. S. was written. The lower floor of the old red brick structure is now a market for farm produce and poultry.

We climbed the 138 steps to the top of the tower of Christ Church where Paul Revere's signal lanterns were displayed; then down into the reverent coolness of the clean brown and white interior. "Bay Pew" was reserved for the sea captains who worshipped there when on shore leave and contributed generously to the church. Major Pittcairn, commanding officer of the British troops at the battle of Bunker Hill, is buried under the right aisle.

As we left the interesting old church, six dirty, bright-eyed urchins hopped on the running-boards of the car and reeled off paragraphs of historic lore, doubtless learned by listening to the guides on the sight-seeing busses. Three or four of the youngsters jabbered at once, almost in unison, "Paul Revere's house is the oldest one in Boston. Paul Revere was a gold-smith, a copper-smith, and a silver-smith. He made a set of false teeth for Gen. Washington. He had fifteen children and two wives. He made the half moons on the shutters to his windows. There is the hitching post where his ho'ss was tied. Have you a few pennies, please mister?"

Separated from Boston only by Harvard Bridge and the Charles

River is the modernistic quadrangle of M. I. T. campus. Since we were now in Cambridge, Literature lured, and we hunted up Longfellow's home after heated directions from a gentleman who'd had his "cups" and his lovely wife who knew he was wrong in his guidance but who politely tried to direct us and placate him at the same time. The large white-trimmed yellow house, in which the poet lived from 1843 until his death in 1882, boasted a typical old-fashioned garden in full bloom. Reluctantly, we wandered on.

Lexington battle-field bears monuments and markers of the bye-gone tragedies and "the shot that was heard 'round the world." The grim bronze minute man seemed oddly incongruous on what is now the village green in the late rays of the afternoon sun filtering through the huge elms.

At one gas station, en route to Salem, a huge monkey was caged. His keeper would put his face up to the ugly looking brute and say, "Keesa Papa. It no costa so mooch." What a slogan for honeymooners!

The House of Seven Gables in Salem is exactly as Hawthorne pictured it in his novel. Unattractive weather-beaten boards that never saw paint, but lovely to the eyes of the lover of literature. Into "Hepzibah's Gingerbread shop" we stepped; purchased post cards and a cream pitcher bearing the image of the House; then, thru the dark rooms, up the secret stairway in the chimney (only the slim navigate those perilous steps without tremor) to step into a charming old-fashioned bedroom, "Clifford's Chamber". We dined in the garden, overlooking "Phoebe's flowers" and the sloping lawn that terminated abruptly at the ocean's edge.

On to Gloucester's rugged coast with its million-dollar summer palaces, to wade in ice-cold wavelets and capture clams and a live starfish. We attempted to bring the latter home in a minute pail of salt water, but the poor thing resented his imprisonment and departed to a fairer clime leaving a nauseating nether-world odor behind.

Down to Plymouth, with eager eyes looking for the breaking waves to dash high on the stern and rock bound coast, only to see beach-clad youngsters wading in sand and picking up pebbles as the gentle tide receded. The gigantic rock of our imagination shrunk to a mere 5 ft. by 7 ft. by 3 ft., duly protected by a huge marble portico. The rock rests on the beach so the incoming tide may caress its carved "1620", but no souvenir hunter can reach it to chip off a bit for his collection.

Pale crimson sunset faded to twilight over the very expanse of water where (so long ago) the "Mayflower" had rested at anchor. Contentment reigned as we, a modern John Alden and Priscilla, munched sardine sandwiches on the ocean's edge, half a mile from Plymouth Rock.

—Erma Anderson Thomas '29

Pastor's Sentence Sermons

"God asks where you are going and why."

"Sin constitutes man's supreme problem in understanding."

"Back of the light lies the powerhouse."

"On the other side of the trial is renewed strength."

"Sharp words don't do any good; the wisdom of God isn't in them."

"Holy grief and holy audacity go together."

"It is a sin to be in that state of mind where you can be deceived."

"Christ suffered in identification light."

(Continued On Page Four)

GENERAL NEWS

To the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reinhold Bohnacker of Houghton, arrived a seven pound, eleven ounce girl Tuesday evening, February 4. The arrival will be known as Elizabeth.

The C. C. C. trucks, which make trips from two different camps to pick up student teachers, have been snow-bound of late. It has only been after severe struggles in the drifts that they have been able to make any contact with the school and most courses have been postponed until more favorable weather.

The Boy Scout Troop, under 43, has had a window display in Cronk's grocery store the past week. The exhibition has been one of hand-craft work, Indian relics and troop artistry. Along with the represented work is an oil painting by Maurice Lucas.

Esther Lindquist visited her home in Niagara Falls for the week end of February 8. She was delayed in returning by obstructed roads until the following Tuesday.

A party of ten, bound from Houghton to Buffalo Tuesday, Feb. 11, were forced to turn back when the road was obstructed by drifts. The group expected to attend the violin concert to be given by Jascha Heifetz in the Elmwood music hall.

—HC—

Gordon Warren Loomis

(Continued From Page Two)

The city of Castile proclaimed the birth of Gordon on December 30, 1912. He attended the Castile high school and was graduated in '30. While there he won the loyalty award for prominence in extra-curricular activities. For a year and a half he stayed out of school but in the fall of '32 entered Houghton. During his four years of college life Gordon has sung in the chorus and choir for a time, played on his class basketball team and is now Vice-President of the Ministerial Association. For the last three years along with his school work he has been preaching. He has held charges at Bliss and Genesee, Pa. At present he is preaching at Canadea. Concerning Houghton Gordon writes, "Houghton's fraternity, culture, and spirituality have afforded me a sound foundation for my life-temple. Her profound love for her Master has inspired me to a more devoted discipleship."

—HC—

Sunsets and Other Things

(Continued From Page Two)

to place it in black splashes on white paper; but something of the splendor seeps out and I sigh wearily. I shall tuck it neatly away and label it February ninth, nineteen-thirty-six. It's a bit of a hobby of mine.... this sunset stuff. They're queer... sunsets... you can't collect them and yet you can. They keep forever... if you only know how to tuck them away.

There's the soft golden stream of sunset slanting through the pines on a silvery day in winter. That's one when I was small, and the same pine trees years later standing silhouetted against the splash of crimson sky the night before a storm.

There's the soft swish of a lake on the sandy beach of an August evening. Straight to me across the purplish blue water ripples an avalanche of shining glory theading its way from the sun that floats gracefully on the rim of heaven, dipping and splashing in the lake like some half-frightened maiden fearful and yet impelled to venture out into the splashing waters.

If I could choose my hour to leave... I'd like a sunset evening... with the sun over pine trees or quiet waters.

A. V. R.

CAMPUS PARADE

Prof. Perry Tucker, deliberating on candy bars, asked for a coconut one, took what the bookstore had (a Baby Ruth), slapped down a dime, and trotted away. Hitherto the enterprising managers had always dropped forsaken change into the Susu box, but this nickel escaped with Mr. Kalher leaning out over the counter and calling back Prof. Tucker. Dutch-my-boy really ought to get straight "A's" in the Tucker courses. A commendable piece of apple polishing. Surely virtue is its own reward.

It was winter in Houghton and then Rosa Tentoni came. Yes, lot's of nice-things-happened last Friday. For twenty-four hours her personality dominated the community and featurable news was plentiful. . . . Young master Silas Molyneux, the agrarian with the ears and humming personality, officiated in the capacity as host-companion during Miss Tentoni's trip down from Rochester. Goldberg drove. And now Si candidly renounces Irish eyes in favor of Italian. Asked by the press for any observations or opinions he said, "I fear for the Ethiopians." . . . There's something about getting ready for a concert that approaches pure animal exuberance. Take eight fellows surging in and out of each other's rooms in all stages of what the well dressed young man will wear and you're bound to have a hurricane. Discarded array is strewn all over the house. The smell of soapy lather (choose your brand), Acqua Velva, is in the air. The boys whistle and sing, howl, dance and crack wise. They wrestle, pantomime, and stage impromptu skits. For instance Dick Farwell (to look at is to laugh with) says to the other guy, "You sissy—wearing garters."

Walt Schogoleff: "Why I wear them too. What do you mean?"

Dick Farwell exposing a pair of slender pink ones, "So do I."

And all this crazy work goes on along with polishing, brushing, whisking and other serious aspects of turning off a well groomed gentleman in thirty minutes. Such was the inspired preparation for the evening. . . . The lecture course manager got in at 4 a.m. after having seen Miss Tentoni safely back to Rochester. Although "Marve" has been accustomed to let Willard drive the artist back, it can of course be easily understood why this time he felt it a duty to go along.

Everybody seems to be digging in now. The work's piling up. Some have had three or four tests already, and what with researches, outside reading, and accumulating notes—our clean slate is a thing of the past. The ten weeks tests will fix us up again, though.

The class was a large one—Miss Fancher's Ed. Psch. Much discussion was prevalent and if you shut your eyes and listened to all the philosophies and theories you'd a thought you were strolling with Socrates in the white courts of sunny, blue Athens. It was this way.

Miss Fancher: "I actually wrote the university exam in such extreme mental concentration that I reeled and couldn't navigate properly when I finished. Has anyone else had a like experience?" Well you know the answer. Nobody had ever dreamed of working that hard. But then Dr. Paine vouched that in his college days after a long session in the Chicago library, he'd see double rows of street lights. Now it might be all right for Miss Fancher to be a little dizzy but seeing two of a thing is different. We accept your confession, Doctor Paine and we're sure you won't let it happen again.

Miss Clissold says that life isn't very funny these days. A good hand mirror doesn't cost much though.

Smith, Vogel, and J. Whitney Shea are holding forth in the Star office. Prof. Cronk comes in waving and munching out a bag of peanuts.

Cronk: "Have some on me".

Shea: "Oh no, I've just had a good breakfast."

Just think, fresh salted nuts every morning. How nice.

TENTONI CONCERT

(Continued From Page One)
the operatic field. After a rousing burst of applause, she returned to sing her other famous aria, "Un Bel Di" from *Madame Butterfly*.

The English group appealed strongly to the audience because the numbers were easily understood and were perhaps better known. In opening the group we heard Ronald's melodious *Prelude* followed by *The Jasmine Door* by Scott. In this we heard the tender pleadings of a woman for the return of her lover.

Love's a Merchant by Carew bro't forth smiles as the listeners were urged to "come along and try". *La Danza* by Rossini, another Italian number but more modern than the others, was definitely rhythmical in character and in this number especially, Miss Tentoni pleased her audience with the complete abandon of

her singing.

She kindly consented to three encores, in which was included the popular *Ciribiribi* by Pestalozza. As a fitting finis to this, the finest concert of the year, she sang Jules' *Teach Us to Pray*. In this, she demonstrated her ability to sing rather light compositions as well as the heavier type.

Much credit is due Miss Zillah Halstead, Miss Tentoni's accompanist, who followed very well although at times it seemed to tend towards over-accompanying. It will be remembered that Miss Halstead accompanied Frank Kneisel, violinist, who was presented as the first number of the Series, in November.

It might be mentioned that off-stage Miss Tentoni showed herself to be unspoiled by popularity, mingling with non-professionals and proving that she thoroughly enjoyed herself.

SPORT SHOTS

The inter-class volleyball tournament is scheduled to begin Monday afternoon when the Seniors square off against the Juniors. There has been intense rivalry between these two teams on the basketball court and this spirit will probably continue in the volley ball series. A complete schedule appears in this issue of the Star. These games are sure to provide some thrills and plenty of laughs so let's have a crowd out there for the opening game and back up the efforts of the athletic department to improve our athletic system.

There is one important game left yet before the boys hang up their basketball trunks for the year and that is the annual Alumni-Varsity clash. No definite date has been set for the contest but it would be well to have it in the near future before the boys lose their eye through lack of practice. If they could meet the Alumni when they are still practicing and interested in the cage game it would be a help in making up for the defeat suffered last year. Varsity practice is scheduled to begin soon and we would like to see the game played in the near future.

SPECIAL MEETINGS

(Continued From Page Two)

We must consciously bring our lives to the Word that they may be judged. This point he illustrated by reference to a man who upon being reproved for a dastardly thing declared in bold impenitence, "I will meet you at the judgment."

Sunday Morning

"If Christ rose from the dead, then His teachings rose with Him," declared the Rev. Mr. Pitt in his Sunday morning sermon. "Accepting Christ is accepting all He ever said and all He ever demanded of us." Using Rom. 10:4-17 as the Scripture lesson Mr. Pitt emphasized especially verse nine.

Continuing the special effort toward revival the service was outstandingly evangelistic and several sought help at the altar when an invitation was given at the close of the meeting.

The Jews, Mr. Pitt said in the course of his sermon, scoffed when Jesus declared himself to be One with the Father; they called Him a blasphemer. If they could only kill Him, they thought that would end it all. Today, if we attempt to prove that Christ's teachings were only those of a man, we likewise seek to kill Him. The impact of the personality of Jesus always gained immediate acceptance; the value of His ministry was favorable, but when He attempted to reveal the very essence of that which made His ministry. He was rejected. Today, as always, the great flood of unregenerated humanity seeks to overrun every field of Christian ministry and to silence every voice.

Young People's Service

"Things in the world are ever changing, but God never changes, and sin is just as black as ever," declared the Rev. Mr. Enty in the young people's service Sunday evening. Speaking from Galatians 6:7, "Be not deceived", Mr. Enty pointed out the many ways in which the devil may tempt us. Heaven is quarantined against sin and it cannot be smuggled in. . . . "Be not deceived" by fellowship with the world. Study the Word; live close. . . . We need to know the tricks of Satan in order to live for the Master, he said.

Mr. Charles Foster, the leader of the service, introduced Mr. Enty. The freshman boys' quartet sang. A large group attended.

Sunday Evening

"If we don't do what God has planned for us, He will get someone else to do it, and someone else will get the crown," the Rev. Mr. Pitt pointed out in the Sunday evening

service. Proverbs 3:5-6 constituted the text of the sermon, "Divine Guidance."

God should have the privilege of working out His plan in our lives as He did in the life of Paul. But often times we try to fit into God's plan the things that we would like. However, the only way to have a revival is through lives lived in the will of God. It would be a blessed thing if we could get a good firm footing on a God-guided life and march steadily forward instead of continually slipping and floundering around.

In the service again several were restored as they knelt at the altar.

Tuesday Evening

Instead of the regular student prayer meeting, a praise service was held in the church on Tuesday evening. A miniature orchestra accompanied the congregational singing led by William Foster. Willard Smith conducted a period of testimony, and Rev. Mr. Pitt spoke briefly from I Cor. 12:12. "Christ coming into your life, does, not destroy your personality, but rather emphasizes your personality. I'm not much of a Christian until I realize I'm one for Him," he said.

Preceding the testimonies, a girls' trio composed of Misses Brown, Bush, and Hansen sang. The period of testimony became a time of real inspiration as many students told of the spiritual help they had received from the special meetings just closed.

Canterbury Pilgrims

There they are—fourteen of them—just as they looked as they took that famous 17th of April trip from Southwark down to Canterbury some five and a half centuries ago. No they are not full size, for if they were, they couldn't get into the show case at the end of the library reading room. Indeed even one, especially if he were the Monk who was "ful fat and in good poyn't", would find it hard to get in. No, they are something less than six inches high, but if you look at them, you will see that they are the Canterbury Pilgrims, nevertheless.

This set of Chaucerian characters were made by Kathryn Jones as a project in the Chaucer course, which was taught during the first semester. The pilgrims represented are: The Monk, Friar, Squire, Yeoman, Prioress, Merchant, Lawyer, Shipman, Doctor, Wife of Bath, Plowman, Pardoner, Miller, and Cook.

Probably the Wife of Bath and the squire would be first noticed by observers. The red leggings the wife is wearing couldn't be overlooked, and the embroidered flowing sleeves of the Squire attract attention. The Cook's handy hook for deftly pulling meat from the kettle has not been omitted. Neither has the Prioress's wimple or the lawyer's sash.

But see the pilgrims for yourself. With each one is a short description so that you can become acquainted with them.

Lucky Stars Upset in Sat. Game by Downtown Boys

In Saturday's intra-mural basketball contests the Sophomore Girls and the Downtown boys defeated their opponents, the Blue girls and the Lucky Stars respectively. The opener was a wild rough-and-tumble affair which exhibited little in the way of good basketball. Both teams shot and passed poorly and superior experience was the main factor in the Soph's victory. The game was close throughout with the lead changing hands several times and the teams never separated by more than two or three points. The Blues were ahead with about two minutes to go when Betty Stone dropped a long shot and immediately afterward converted twice from the charity stripe to give her team the margin of victory. The final score was 8-6. Betty Stone and Milly Shaffer divided the winners' points.

In the main game of the afternoon the Lucky boys and the Downtowners renewed a rivalry of long standing and when the smoke of battle had cleared away the Downtowners had evened the series at two games apiece by winning 15-10. It was a crashing, knock-down and drag-out brawl with both teams exhibiting plenty of roughness and hard smashing play. The Downtowners took the lead early and held it throughout the remainder of the game although the Lucky boys were always within striking distance. Due to the extraordinary roughness of the game there was little good basketball exhibited. The defense of both teams concentrated on the man with the ball and snowed him under in most cases with out giving him much of an opportunity to shoot. The final score was 15-10. Crandall and Duncel led the winners' attack while Thompson carried the scoring burden for the losers. There will probably be a continuation of this interesting series in the near future.

Pastor's Sentence Sermons

(Continued From Page Three)

"Without Me ye are doers of nothing."

"If there are fifty Christians in Houghton there are fifty evangelists."

"A Christian is one who is God-taught, Spirit-guided, and has a double portion of peace."

"If you are where God wants you to be, you are light."

"In Jesus Christ we know all of God that we shall ever know and have all of God that we shall ever need."

—Paul Ries

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"He marches on who walks with God."

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