

Grunstra, King Receive Honors

The Senior Honors banquet of the class of 1950 was held Monday night, April 24, at 7:00 p.m., at the First Presbyterian church, Olean, New York. Dean Lauren A. King announced that Bernard Grunstra and Miriam King would be valedictorian and salutatorian of the graduating class in June.

Following a delicious baked ham dinner, Paul Ellenberger, the master of ceremonies, took over. Opening a large book entitled, "Mid-Century Retrospect", he presented Stanley Soderberg for the "Spirits of '45", Bob Dingman for the "Sagacious Sophs", Joyce Morgan for the "Jocund Juniors", and last of all, John Gilliland for the "Salient Seniors."

The musical phase of the program featured a violin solo by Nina Borisuk, vocal solos by Alice Romito and Floyd Totman, with Ken Motts and Jean Smith acting as accompanists.

Dr. King announced the senior graduation honors as follows: Summa Cum Laude: Bernard Grunstra, Miriam King, Iola Jones; Magna Cum Laude: June Dukeshire, Robert Bitner, Philip Roddy, Joyce Morgan, Arleen Werres, Stanley Soderberg, Merle Blowers, Arthur Davis, Frederick Bedford, Harold Blatt, Marabel King; Cum Laude: Janice Walton, Marian Mabece, Arthur Andersen, Rudolph Rabe, Charles Samuels, Ellen Thompson, Robert Morgan, Esther Maurer, Anne Rabenstein, Gladys Talbert. At the conclusion of the reading of the honor list Dr. King was presented with a large

cardboard "intellectual schmo" by the master of ceremonies.

The decorations were in green and white, the class colors; flowers were daffodils. Place cards were miniature caps which were worn Tuesday morning by the seniors in their weekly march into chapel.

Those who assisted through various committees were: entertainment—Paul Ellenberger, Arleen Werres, and Art Davis; decorations—Mike Schell, Kay England, and Sue Groome; transportation—Harold Smith and Charles Kaltenbaugh.

Wheaton, Foot Present Recital

Miss Doris Wheaton and Mr. Edwin L. Foot will give their senior recital, May 3, in the College chapel. Miss Wheaton, who is Professor Kreckman's student, will play "I Call On Thee Lord," Bach-Busconi; "Toccata," Paradies; "Sonata, Op. 120, Allegro," Schubert; "Intermezzo, Op. 119, No. 2," Brahms; "Rhapsody, Op. 79, No. 1," Brahms; "Humoresque, Op. 10, No. 5," Rachmaninoff; "Bird of Paradise at a Waterfall," Neumann. Miss Wheaton intends to teach music education at Dayton next year.

Mr. Foot, who is Professor Butterworth's student, will be accompanied by Professor Heydenburk. He will sing "Per la Gloria d'Adorari" from *Griselda*, Bononcini; "Il Mio Bel Foco," Marcello; "Rolling in Foaming Billows," *The Creation*, Haydn; "Wohin," Schubert; "Minnelied," Brahms; "Sonntag," Brahms; "Zueignung," R. Strauss; "Avant de Quitter ces Lieux," *Faust*, Gounod; "Shall I Compare Thee," Beckett; "Sing to Me, Sing!", Sidney Homer; "I Ride the Great Black Horse," and "A March Day," John Duke.

Mr. Foot has a contract to teach conducting and voice at Miltonvale college, Miltonvale, Kansas. He will also direct the A Cappella choir and orchestra.

Safe Journey...

Word has been received from the New York headquarters of the Sudan Interior mission concerning the safe arrival of Miss Eulah Purdy in Nigeria.

Praise was expressed for journeying mercies granted on her voyage. Friends are requested to continue in prayer that Miss Purdy may have a fruitful term of service on the field.

Paine, Armstrong Attend N. A. E. Convention

Drs. Paine, Armstrong, and Reisdorph attended the eighth annual convention of the National Association of Evangelicals which was held in the Roberts Park Methodist church in Indianapolis, Indiana, from April 18 to 21. Their theme was "God's Word for God's World."

Doctor Stephen W. Paine, whose three-year term expired, was succeeded by Doctor Frederick Curtis Fowler, pastor of the Knox Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Dr. Paul S. Reese, pastor of the First Covenant church in Minneapolis, Minnesota, and Dr. Bob Jones Jr. of Bob Jones university, Greenville, South Carolina, were elected as vice-presidents. Dr. George R. Warner, Chicago, was elected Secretary of National Holiness Missionary society. Robert VanKampen, of the VanKampen Press of Chicago, was elected treasurer.

Dr. C. I. Armstrong and Dr. S. W. Paine were elected to the board

of administration of N.A.E. for the next three years. Dr. Paine was also elected to several commissions of education.

The first evening of the convention Dr. John Ockenga, pastor of the Park Street Congregational church in Boston, sparked the convention by speaking on "Evangelism, and our Place in God's Program of Evangelism." Wednesday evening J. L. Wright and Paul S. Reese were the speakers. Thursday evening there was a tape recording of a Billy Graham address, and Howard Ferrin of Providence Bible institute spoke on "God's Formula For a Revival." Friday afternoon Dr. H. Hagar of Chicago and Dr. Eugene Bertermann were the speakers. Dr. Bertermann, who is the successor of Dr. Walter Maier, of the "Lutheran Hour," spoke on "God's Word for God's World." Dr. Frank Gigliotti, of Lamessa, California, who is a U.S. Secret Service agent in Italy, spoke the last night of the convention.

ACTIVITIES

Fri., April 28
Artist Series, Five Wind Ensemble—8:00 p.m.—Chapel
Sat., April 29
Junior-Senior Banquet
Mon., May 1
Oratorio Rehearsal—7:30 p.m.—Church
Tues., May 2
College Prayer Meeting—7:30 p.m.—Chapel
Wed., May 3
Senior Recital, Foot-Wheaton—8:00 p.m.—Chapel
Thurs., May 4
Class Prayer Meetings—6:45 p.m.
Fri., May 5
Student Body Program
CHAPEL
Tues., May 2
Rev. Greyson
Wed., May 3
Rev. Foote
Thurs., May 4
William W. Ayer
Fri., May 5
Rev. Dayton

Foster Gives Senior Recital

Shirley Foster, pianist, presented her senior recital Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. in the college chapel. Shirley, who is a student of Mr. Alfred D. Kreckman, is majoring in piano and will receive a B.Mus. degree upon graduation.

The program consisted of five
(Continued on Page Two)

College Plans Bach Festival

The Oratorio society, A Cappella choir, and music faculty will be represented in the Bach festival which will take place on May 6, 7, and 8. This will consist of a solo cantata as well as a complete rendition of the *Saint John* and the *Magnificat*.

The festival will begin Saturday afternoon at 3:15 with an organ recital of students in the church. At 8:00 Saturday evening, a recital will be given by some of the music faculty members: Mrs. Mack, Miss Erhard, and Mr. Kreckman.

Sunday morning the church choir will render "A Strong hold Sure," a variation on Luther's "A Mighty Fortress," and Dr. Armstrong will bring a message on the life of Bach.

Sunday afternoon, the first part of the *Saint John Passion* will be presented by the Oratorio society and the college orchestra. The second part will be given Sunday evening at 7:30. The chorus consists of about 60 members, and the theory class will sing the chorals with the chorus. Three of the outstanding solos will be sung by Virgil Hale, Evangelist; Paul Nast, Pilate; and Stanley Clattenburg, Jesus.

Monday afternoon, a student recital will be held in the chapel, and the band will play two numbers. The festival will be brought to a close Monday evening with a musical program in the church at 8:00 p.m. The A Cappella choir is combining with the members of last year's choir to sing, "Blessing, Glory and Wisdom, and Thanks," and then Mr. Finney will play "Passacaglia and Fugue." The program that evening will be concluded by a special chorus of voice students and the orchestra, of the *Magnificat*.

Dr. Ayer Addresses Ministerial Association

At the invitation of the Student Ministerial association, Dr. William Ward Ayer, internationally known evangelist, who recently resigned the pastorate of Calvary Baptist church in New York City, will discuss the national issues involved in church and state problems on Wednesday night, May 3, at 7:30, in S-24. Thursday, Dr. Ayer will speak to the college chapel at 9:00 a.m. and to the high school chapel at 1:35 p.m. That same night at 7:30 p.m., he will be



the speaker for the mid-week church prayer meeting.

Dr. Ayer, who is now receiving offers from as far off as Australia for speaking engagements, toured the British Isles during the months of October and November, 1948, covering Wales, England, Scotland, and Ireland. In doing so, he reached over 50,000 people which resulted in over 700 outright decisions for Christ during that time. In December, 1949, Dr. Ayer laid down the tremendous burdens of pastor of the largest fundamental church in the world's largest city, a position which he held for almost 14 years. Along with this he resigned a weekly radio ministry to accept some of these invitations that were piling high on his desk. At the present time he is engaged in city-wide evangelistic rallies in the United States and is contemplating the extension of this ministry to foreign continents where it is much in demand.

Born in New Brunswick, Canada, William Ward Ayer was the youngest of ten children. Completing his secondary education in Brooklyn, he went to Boston where he worked for Cinn & Company. Billy Sunday came to Boston in 1917, and with a delegation from the company, he went along "just to see the show" and "to get some laughs out of Billy's antics." He left the meeting a new man in Christ Jesus and in answer to his mother's prayer, began preparation for the ministry. After studying at Moody Bible institute, Lincoln college, Lincoln, Illinois, and at the Northern Baptist Theological seminary in Chicago, he served in churches at Valparaiso and Gary, Indiana, and in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. Then in 1936 came the call from Calvary Baptist church in Manhattan.

Laying aside plans for a small country pastorate, he became the spokesman for Christianity in the paganism and moral degeneracy of the city's millions. From a small \$40,000 dollars in 1936, the church budget by 1949 exceeded a quarter-million dollars.

In a radio poll conducted in 1946, Dr. Ayer was rated New York's No. 3 citizen ahead of politicians, the mayor and other outstanding personalities, and preceded only by Cardinal Spellman and Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

Supplementing his evangelistic program is his Sunday half-hour radio message on WJZ at 1:00 p.m. entitled, "God's Truth Marches On."

Five-Wind Ensemble

The concluding program of the Houghton college Artist series will be held on Friday, April 28, at 8:00 p.m. in the college chapel. Artists composing the Five-Wind Ensemble are: Murray Pantiz, flute; Lois Wann, oboe; Milton Shapiro, clarinet; David Manchester, bassoon; and Raymond Alonge, horn.

The program, consisting of five selections, will open with the "Serenade for Five Instruments" which is composed of four divisions: Overture, Nocturne, March, and Rondo. The second selection is "Cassazione" by Mozart.

Part II of the program consists of "Quartet in C Major for Woodwinds," Beiger; and two sketches, "Madrigal-Pastoral," Darius Milhaud and "Trois Pieces Breves" by Jacques Ibert.

Wilkins Lecture

"If you stick to your purpose, and it is a worthy one, eventually you will realize it," stated Sir Hubert Wilkins in his lecture here Thursday night, April 20, in the chapel.

Born and raised in Australia, Sir Hubert often wondered concerning the weather and decided to find out what caused the conditions that puzzled him. To this end he set out to explore the world declaring that weather is universal. Beginning this undertaking in 1907, he has since visited over 80 countries.

Comparing the distance across the Arctic ocean from Asia to North America with other possible routes, he declared that the Arctic ocean route is the shortest. He called upon the United States to fortify the cold regions there, stating they were the easiest way of aggression. The Russians can make use of their lands

WJSL Returns

The election returns for station WJSL are as follows: Ed Barsum, station manager; Dick Schnorbus, program manager; Wes Eismann, business manager; and Chet Rudd, chief engineer.

The election was held Monday morning, April 24, in the college chapel.

In the Arctic region because of the 12 rivers which flow there. Economic development of their frozen lands is a vital necessity to their national economy. Another contrast between the Siberian area and our frigid zone, is that the Russian territory is rich in timber, not barren as is ours.

At the conclusion of his oral
(Continued on Page Two)

The Houghton Star

Published weekly during the school year by students of HOUGHTON COLLEGE

STAR STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - Louis E. Knowlton

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Thalia Lazarides, ADVERTISING MANAGER: Don Nichols
David Griggs

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FEATURES: Scott Webber, Thalia Lazarides, Curtis Wright, Marilyn Tucker

COPY READERS: Marilyn Tucker, Martha Reisdorph

PROOF READERS: Betty Miner, Pat Benton

TYPISTS: Jo Ann McMichael, Scott Webber, Paul Cossaboon, Paul Whitlock

MAKE-UP: Paul Whitlock, Curtis Wright

CIRCULATION: Bernard Draper, Mel Valkenburg, Bill Twaddell

ADVISORS: Anne Rabenstein, Mrs. Hazlett

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Open Doors . . .

As I was hurrying along yesterday, with all my ambitions, worries, and cares, I passed an open door. The sign over the door said, "Opportunity." I thought that would be a good place to enter, but I had too many things I wanted to do; there were many pleasures to seek, duties to be performed, and many wrongs to be righted. I fully intended to go in there sometime when it was convenient, but not now. There was too much to accomplish. I went on through the day. It was an uneventful day. I sought my pleasures; performed my duties; I righted the wrongs that I saw. At the end of the day I looked back on it and found nothing outstanding done, nothing great accomplished.

Today I set out to find that open door and enter it. I retraced my steps of the day before until I stood before what yesterday had been an open door. Now the door was closed, and the sign which had said "Opportunity" was no longer there. I thought about this and wondered why the door had been closed. I went on about my usual routine. I thought no more about the open and closed doors until I saw another open door. Again the sign said "Opportunity." I stopped dead in my tracks. I looked at the door and the sign, and immediately went in. I had learned not to pass up an open door.

COOPERATION, PLEASE

Why is our campus in such a disorderly state? Who is to blame for the tracks across the grass and papers all over the place? Do the students expect the administration to keep putting up fences and picking up papers? In front of the Old Ad building the fence goes up and down on the average of about once a week. As a result there is practically no grass on that spot. You can save only about three seconds by cutting across the grass there. If you enter and leave the building ten times during the day, you can save a whole minute. What is one minute gained when the appearance of the campus suffers as a result. Why don't we all join our efforts to keep our tracks off the campus?

Another eyesore is the sidehill below the approach to the campus. Along the edge of the road are strewn pieces of paper, cardboard boxes, and even tin cans and broken bottles. The school can't be expected to hire men to keep cleaning up the rubbish that the students throw around. It takes too much money which should be spent on equipment. Let's all work together and do our best to keep our campus looking good. *We can!* Won't you do your part?



Bouquet of the week to
Anne Rabenstein

for her vital assistance in
producing this issue

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

In behalf of the senior class we wish to take this opportunity to publicly thank all those who had any part in making our Honors banquet a success.

Senior Social Committee
—HC—

DEAR EDITOR:

I am writing this letter in reference to the vote on the proposed constitution for the student body. I would like to state that I am opposed to the manner in which the constitution was presented to the student body.

In the first place, there was not sufficient time to thoroughly study the draft and get the complete story behind it. In the second place, there was not ample time for questions to be asked about questionable clauses.

In the third place, the manner in which it was presented before the students present, was such that any question asked received no satisfactory answer.

In the fourth place, the vote of students present could in no way represent the feelings of the whole student body, for there were no more than 200 present. It seems as if those who are putting this constitution before the students just want the honor of saying they made the new constitution for the student body.

It is said to be a new constitution; yet, when a question was asked concerning a questionable clause, the reply was, "Well, we modeled it after the old one." If the old one was no good, why limit the new one to the words of the old one. I think that this matter should be brought out in the open and thrashed out completely.

Wilkins Lecture

(Continued from Page One)

lecture, films were shown to illustrate his adventures. Among the scenes was the last picture ever taken of Amundsen, three days before he disappeared. Sir Hubert, stated that he did not fly over the north pole until 1931 in accordance with an agreement made with Admiral Byrd. The biggest iceberg he saw was 120 miles long and 130 miles wide. In conclusion, Sir Hubert told how the Eskimo, contrary to common belief, is quite capable of providing for himself and family, some of them making around \$150 a week. The land of the Eskimo holds much opportunity.

Friends, Faculty Attend Funeral

The funeral of the Rev. Frank Heydenburk, like that of his wife, was evangelistic and triumphant. The congregation sang two songs—"How Firm a Foundation" and "My Savior's Love." The sermon was on the theme of faithfulness with Nehemiah 7:2 as text: "He was a faithful man and feared God above many." A few short remarks were made about Mr. Heydenburk as a defender of the faith by the Rev. Robert Van der May of the Bible Presbyterian church in Buffalo, New York. This was in keeping with Rev. Heydenburk's staunch principles and practice. Professor Donald Butterworth sang several selections between these remarks. The funeral was held April 17, at the Houghton Wesleyan Methodist church. The burial was at Mt. Pleasant cemetery in Houghton.

Rev. Heydenburk was born in Allegan, Michigan, September 24, 1816, the second of three children to Harry and Julia Adele Heydenburk. The family moved to Congregational church college center at Olivet, Michigan. He received his education at Olivet college and his

What kind of conscience have you? Paul exercised himself to have a conscience void of offence toward God and man, Acts 24:16. Yet Paul's conscience for a long time was an unenlightened conscience, for until he met Jesus on the Damascus road he arrested saints, shutting them in prisons and killing them. By his own statement in Phillipians 2:6 he felt blameless as touching the righteousness of the law.

Conscience, then, can be trained and enlightened and thus be a guide when its voice has been heeded and its prompting obeyed. Such was the case of John Newton, author of many of our beautiful hymns. He was a slave owner for many years until he became awakened to the evils of slavery. Then, in order to have a clear conscience, he had to give up his slaves.

Put maybe your conscience is different from these mentioned above. It might be a seared conscience as is spoken about in I Timothy 4:2.

Some have stifled and silenced their conscience until it no longer speaks to them as in the case of Nero, the Emperor of Rome. It is said that when he was a small child he wept when an insect was killed, but instead of keeping his conscience tender, he gave himself over to unspeakable

cruelties, even to the extent of burning the city of Rome and playing his fiddle while it burned.

Men may pay an enormous price for not obeying the voice of conscience. After Charles IX of Spain had killed some of the Huguenots, he lived in mental anguish for months. Why did Felix tremble when he stood before Paul the Apostle? What caused Adam and Eve to hide after they had eaten of the forbidden fruit? In these instances we see where a guilty conscience caused much mental torture and agony.

According to one definition of conscience, it is the judgement of the soul which gives its approbation to actions that it thinks good or reproaches itself with those which it believes to be evil. In this definition we see the peace of mind that is possible, and confusion which comes if that still, small voice is not obeyed.

It is possible to have our conscience purged by the blood of Christ, and therein do we find hope as expressed in Hebrews 9:14, "How much shall the blood of Christ, who through the Eternal Spirit offered Himself without blemish unto God, cleanse your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?"

WJSL Schedule

TUESDAY

8:30 p.m.—P.S.B.
8:45 p.m.—News and Sports
9:00 p.m.—Your Music Shop—Gifford
9:30 p.m.—Oliver Twist
10:00 p.m.—Poetry Hour—Schnorbus
10:15 p.m.—Vesper Hour

WEDNESDAY

8:30 p.m.—P.S.B.
8:45 p.m.—News and Sports
9:00 p.m.—Empire County
9:15 p.m.—Yours for the Tuning
9:45 p.m.—Campaign Speeches for Senate President
10:00 p.m.—John Eliason
10:15 p.m.—Vesper Hour

THURSDAY

8:30 p.m.—P.S.B.
8:45 p.m.—News and Sports

9:00 p.m.—English Hour
9:15 p.m.—Symphony Hour—Foot
10:00 p.m.—Organ Interludes—Motts
10:30 p.m.—Vesper Hour
FRIDAY
8:30 p.m.—P.S.B.
8:45 p.m.—News and Sports
9:00 p.m.—Music for You—Howland
10:00 p.m.—Hymn History
SATURDAY
8:30 p.m.—P.S.B.
8:45 p.m.—News and Sports
9:00 p.m.—Houghton Presents
Melody in Three-Quarter Time
9:30 p.m.—Campus Highlights
10:00 p.m.—Music and Meditation
10:15 p.m.—Vesper Hour
—HC—

Foster Recital

(Continued from Page One)

parts: "Prelude and Fugue, Op. 35 No. 1" by Mendelssohn; "Brahm's Sonata in C major, Op. 1"; two selections from Chopin—"Nocturne, Op. 15 No. 2" and Valse Opus 34 No. 2," and "Chant Polonaise No. 5" by Liszt; Professor Kreckman's "Improvisation," which is on an original theme, "A Late Lark," and also "Three Thoughts," by Professor Finney, written in three parts—one for each part of the name Shirley Jean Foster. The last number on the program was "Rhapsody in F Minor, Op. 11, No. 2," by Dohnanyi.

During Shirley's four years here in Houghton she has been a member of Oratorio, A Cappella choir, F.M.F., Torchbearers, extension work with the Gospels group, and class basketball in her junior and senior years.

New Dorm

Evidence at present in regard to the construction of the new dorm reveals that the 150 platoon leaders, chosen several weeks ago, are contacting other students this week and are actively engaged in a fund-raising campaign.

The award will be made on the basis of amount given per capita and percentage of participation, and will be posted by the local advisory board of the college. The decision will be made by disinterested judges, one chosen by each class, and one by the faculty. The winner will be announced Friday evening, May 5.

LIFE . . . AT THE WALDORF

BY SCOTT WEBBER

Out of this city's last mayoralty campaign has come a question which has puzzled our national economists—namely: Is this what George Walldorf intended? We ourselves make no pledge to solve this knotty problem either. But in order that we may intelligently deliberate this trenchant question, let me give you several facts: first, on April 28, 1870, Copperhead (the last of the Senecas) sold to George Walldorf his house of seven stables for deed for happy hunting ground up the creek (See scratched out inscription at bottom of boulder reading, "George, you cheat." George Walldorf, writing later in his noted memoirs concerning Copperhead says, "Copperhead, you tinhorn,"); and, secondly, the world was startled to read on June 1, 1888, in the Houghton index, "George Walldorf is improving—his barns and premises."

Today's tribe, 12 in all, live in seven stalls. If you are tired of life's comforts and conveniences, tell your psychoanalyst to go hang himself, and move to George Walldorf's stalls. It is the only place where the longer you stay, the cheaper the rates get, and if you should last it out that long, they start paying you.

In stall seven the population for the last two years has registered two. Although I have never probed into his ancestry, I'm definitely impressed that my broommate, Monsieur Melville Valkenburg, is Copperhead's offspring. A glance at his dome will eradicate all skepticism.

Since Thanksgiving our room has been adorned with a sign reading, "Recreation Hall." Monsieur Valkenburg felt that we were better qualified for the title than our poor second down the boulevard. The sign now resides over his bed.

Meanwhile our resistance continues to grow weaker, and my broommate and I fear we may have to man both mop and broom and remove the dust of time which has so long graced and characterized our abode. "O Tempora! O Mores!" wrote Cicero. Mr. Shakespeare in his syndicated column writes, "That it should come to this," and concluding in his fatherly manner exhorts, "Blow, blow as you like it."

Time and experience have convinced me that our beloved rules, believed by many to have been incorporated in the Mayflower compact, have been antiquated by more recent circumstances. They should read, "QUIET between 7:30 a.m. and 9:30 a.m." Probably grandfather didn't have his specs on

when he typed them out.

Recently, in a rare sane moment, my roommate and I became desirous of progressing in the realms of education, and purposing to establish conditions conducive to pursuing explorations into these unknown spheres, we held a "big two" conference and ground out some precedent-shattering decrees, whereupon we duly inscribed our honest and noble intentions and posted 1½ theses on our gate. We then severed diplomatic relations with all our neighbors from 7:00 to 9:30 p.m. every night and from 10:00 p.m. to 7:15 a.m. Therefore we installed a lock on our door with all the respect due such progressive movement.

"The Senate knows it, the Consul sees it. He lives!" There I was bursting with intellectual energy, sustained by our distinctive suppers in this place of higher learning. Then from out of a roar of silence there came an earthly "ST—O—O—P!" I felt it wasn't Cicero nor could it be Catiline. Leaving the Roman Senate for the distinct atmosphere of my room, (believe me, it is quite a change) I found my neighbor George at my side. "Now Scott, you've just got to do it." Just then the hall resounded with "Yes A" and followed by that inevitable response, "No B." The clamor of many feet reached my bewildered ears. I was sure it wasn't St. Nick. "Just a bad day, that's all," escaped through all the clutter. A moment later my roommate ushered himself over the threshold of our exclusive domain located in the rear of the barn. "Poor Billiam, we lost another basketball game, just a poor day you know. Too bad they always seem to come on the day we play." By this time George has made himself scarce again and our door is closed, and I return once again to my noble endeavors. "Cheerioats! Cheerioats! Cheerioats!" Never heard of it. Can't seem to find it in the vocabulary either. The Lone Ranger? In Cicero? Where in the world are we? Oh, foul ball, it's the radio.

Fastidiously I munch down a hamburger (the kitchen sink between two pieces of inorganic matter), ice cream, tea, and whatever else can I scratch up from your imagination, all in an effort to persuade my organisms to give up for awhile and let me sleep. My friend, Hamlet, likewise baffled by life's perplexities, and I both agree. "To sleep, to sleep, perchance to dream!"

sung. This was climaxed by the singing of "Blest be the Tie that Binds" in an unbroken circle.

The party was planned by the student body officers: Linda McMillen, president; Thalia Lazarides, vice-president; Martha Reisdorph, secretary; Louis Knowlton, treasurer.

Poster Contest

The annual poster contest of the Houghton Loyal Temperance legion and the high school Youth Temperance council was held Wednesday afternoon, April 19, at the Houghton district school.

The program, planned by Mrs. Beach and Mrs. Knowlton, featured a short talk by Mrs. Eulalia Aldrich from Castile, state general secretary of the L.T.L. Mrs. Hugh Paine, president of the Women's Christian Temperance union in Houghton, presided.

Prizes were awarded to Mary Nichols, Carol Hazlett, and Lynette Kreckman of the Y.T.C., and Caroline Paine, Jean Failing and Faith Freer of the L.T.L.

Greyhound Crusades

BY THALIA LAZARIDES

Have you ever felt hemmed in by the foe with no way out? Then picture yourself with some forty other victims tucked away in a speeding New York Greyhound bus at Easter time. Mix with this indigestible nightmare the notorious Archimedes Cervera of McKinley house fame, judding away on his violin, accompanied by crony Tony Lombardi on his guitar. Add to these painful acoustics the twang of some thirty-odd voices, and you have a unique study. Or try contemplating a bus full of jurors evaluating and weighing the evidence in a road side collision with a truck along U. S. route 6 and then repeat the scene again the same night and ponder with us that baffling interrogative, "Is the driver guilty or not guilty?" And finally odorize it all with Carol Woerner's fresh salami.

Under the spell of my mother's farewell words ("You'll be able to rest on the bus") I meekly settled back in my seat as we raced along. Then suddenly this pleasant illusion came to a jarring end when plop, Mariel Stearns' Easter bonnet crowned me! Solemnly I came to the conclusion that the law of gravity must still be on the books. (Herb Chamberlain looked so cute in Mariel's bonnet.)

Multiply all this by a sale of indulgences and then divide it by a poll of George Gallup's offspring, and you can reach only one verdict: we were the inescapable victims of an unavoidable environment.

Beneath the surface of these lighter moments and prompted by the sights of our Maker's ineffable creation, each of us sensed something deeper. Our thoughts turned to One who made a far longer journey, from heaven's glory to Golgotha and the cross. The time we spent in singing of Him and looking at the setting sun at the close of life's short day emphasized our Lord's second and imminent return, and our hearts were quickened to follow in His train.

Pies . . .

(Continued from Page Four)

Keith MacPherson.

PROF. SHEA—"I will believe anything you tell me regarding modern inventions these days till I find out that it isn't true."

PATTY BENTON (H.S. '50) "They are all right, but they don't seem to hit the right people."

PAUL ELLENBERGER '50—"I really think that there is something to it, but I'm waiting for the day when someone sees them carrying a cup."

LIL' ABNER '98—"They give you a rough ride!"

STANLEY SODERBERG '50—"Baloney!"

FRANKLIN "50¢" VAUGHN '50—"Probably some poor housewife with an arm like Dimaggio's has gone wild."

PROFESSOR STONE—"What are Flying saucers? Do you have to be delirious to see them?"

CHARLES SAMUELS '50—"Pertaining to this matter, the most definite think is its indefiniteness!"

PROFESSOR HAZLETT—"I'm more interested in the missing cup than I am in the saucers. If it could be located, perhaps the good old method of tea leaves would be a better method of divination than a crystal ball."

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MRS. ZOLA FANCHER

Meet Your Kitchen



Girls! Have you ever prepared a meal for twenty people? Then you know what a job it is. Multiply that number by thirty and you have approximately what the dorm kitchen feeds three times a day.

Let us meet a few of the workers of the kitchen. First there is Mr. Walter Wright, whom most of you know, as head chef. Then there is Mr. Jackson Fleming, assistant to Mr. Wright. These two men carry a great responsibility daily (this includes Sunday, of course). When meal times comes, you want your meals. It's up to these two men and their various helpers to prepare the meal for you that Miss Mildred Gillette has chosen.

Now we shall move on to the stock room where we find Mr. Howard Eyler. Here is a man who can give us a few facts and figures (providing you can catch him). He is chief meat cutter for the kitchen. According to him, approximately 225 pounds of meat are used each evening for the evening meal; some 20 tons of meat have been used so far this year. Mr. Eyler figures that an additional two tons will be used before the year is over. Going on with the figures, Mr. Eyler adds that we use approximately twelve to fourteen hun-

dred bushels of potatoes a year. There is a constant stock totaling five to six thousand dollars on hand.

Among Mr. Eyler's faithful helpers are two of your classmates—Charles Atwater and Claude Williams. Charlie reminds me he cut pork chops for three days continuously. The number he cut totaled enough to last for two evening meals.

Now let us go to the bakeroom. Here we find three industrious girls who work day and night to supply your dessert. They are Gladys Knight, head baker, Mrs. Freer and Grace Scutt, assistant bakers. These girls prepare large quantities of sweets that take hours to prepare—sometimes way into the night.

Lastly, let us go visit Miss Gillette. She, too, has a large job planning meals for us. It is no simple matter to arrange these meals and have them correct as to diet. Then, too, she has quite a great responsibility watching over us "innocents" in the dining hall!

Many of us complain concerning the meals, but next time, let's stop and think of the great work that is going on in the dorm kitchen. Before you complain, ask yourself whether you would want the job! ! !

We as students seem always to have a great knack of daydreaming, but some have more ability than others in putting their fondest ideas

A Cloud

BY MERLIN RUSSELL

Drifting with an April breeze,
I skim along o'er tops of trees.
I see the fields freshly turned
The plowman hot with sweat has
burned,
And then beneath my gaze I see
A river running lazily.
Then, o'er the woodlands I must
drift,
And suddenly the wind doth shift.
It hurls me toward the open plain,
Where soon will grow a crop of grain.
And as I gaze upon the ground,
The wind grows stronger all around,
'Tis then I know my time is near,
To fall in rain so fresh and clear.
Just one last longing gaze I cast,
Above me to the heaven's vast.
I'd like to climb to higher height,
And live among the heavenly light.
But still my service I must give
That plants and birds and man might
live.
So casting all my wants aside,
I humbly to the earth must slide.
I'd like to climb as others do,
But to my Master I'll be true.
And I'll not grumble or complain—
I'll gently fall to earth again.

Sonnet

BY THALIA LAZARIDES

When in my heart that old time long-
ing starts
Because the sigh of you my eyes have
caught
I know 'tis but the joy your smile
imparts
And all things else become to me as
ought.
Ah, Love, so real and yet so far from
won,
Must I alone bear all the load of
hope
And see in dreams the visions of the
fun
For which my mind alone in darkness
groped?
Why must my soul go on like this in
vain,
When your acceptance of my love
could bring
An end to all the anguish and the
pain
And change the pangs of pain to joy-
ful ring.
So simple a thing and yet so far
away—
Ah, Love, will ever you answer me
some day?

Prep Party

While the college classes were enjoying their respective parties, 60 students of the high school were making merry at the music building auditorium. The party was planned as a surprise to commemorate the birthday of Professor Moon, the principal of the preparatory.

The major part of the evening was passed in playing games such as twenty questions, novel airplane rides and various birthday games which offered many laughs.

After the games the lights were dimmed, and the senior male trio sang a novel arrangement of "Happy Birthday" which heralded the grand entrance of eight year old Eleanor Moon bearing a candle-bedecked, cherry chiffon cake which she presented to her father. The cake, which had been baked by young Johnny Moon, was highly praised by the members of the faculty who ate it. Professor Moon exhibited his remarkable lung power by blowing out all of the candles with one breath.

As a devotional ending Psalm 46 was read and several hymns were

The Pebble Staff

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Knotholes

By BILL

Hello, you fellow goubles, and how are your vacation kinks getting along? Are they loosening up or are you another one of those bystanders who, like the author, just love to watch those energetic over-ambitious athletes suffer and sweat under old Mr. Heat Energy himself? If you are like the author, you will be at the desk, studying your respective educational courses, or you will be planning what you are going to do this summer even before you've gotten over Easter vacation. Then, if you are the homemaker type, you might be getting your room into shape, or even sewing on a few buttons which have recently popped because of the ever-growing businessman's bulge which is common to an out and out exercise-hater.

Now, of course, if you are a real live wire in the field of sports there are also many things which can be engaged in. There's baseball, tennis, football, swimming, bicycling, hiking, and even courting if you want to consider it a sport. (Even though I personally consider it an art, and not a sport). If you are going to be an athletic dynamo, you would have to be a virtual Jack Armstrong, and we know such a thing is impossible for a college student.

Since you can't be a Jack Armstrong, and don't want to be a Secluded Sam, let's see whether there is a happy medium. The happy medium, as we have it, will have to be a well-rounded man. He will have to have initiative which is not too common to any man. He will not only have to be able to study, and keep his mind on his work, but he

will also have to be a well-rounded sportsman with plenty of zest for a good game. So, fellow goubles, whether you are a Jack Armstrong, a Secluded Sam, or just a plain happy medium, forget about all your cares and worries and do anything you want to which will make you happy.

It Really Happened

It really happened. Last Saturday the high school girls went ahead to win a glorious one-set victory over the frosh girls. Even though the high school didn't win the game, we have to give the girls credit for doing something they hadn't done all season. The boys not only won several sets in the tournament, but finished with a 50% average for the season.

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Gold Defeated

Last Saturday at the Fillmore central school baseball field, Purple defeated Gold by the score 13-2 in their first practice game of the year. This practice game gave the players a chance to get their between season kinks out, and also find out just what their opponents are capable of doing.

This is how the season looks from the press box at the present moment: the Gold Gladiators will be struggling on the bottom rung of the ladder all season. Of course, the Purple team may have been lucky, but a 13-2 victory in the eyes of the reporters does not look like just "plain luck."

The Purple Pharaohs ended the game with a total of two errors, which were committed by overthrows to first, while the opposing Gold "Sluggers" came across with the grand total of eleven.

Sophs Take Duo

Last week in the Bedford gymnasium the sophomores went ahead to win the volleyball championship, beating the juniors in the first two sets by the score of 15-3 and 15-7. The first act of the match between the two undefeated teams started off in a stalemate. The serve changed hands six times before either team scored a point. Through the driving efforts of Dave Wilson's spiking arm, and the serving luck of Al Johnson, the sophomores scored seven points in a row. Then the serve changed hands; it looked for a moment as if the juniors were going to make a comeback. Even though the juniors played a hard game, lady luck just wasn't with them.

What do you say, boys and girls, let's give the sophs a big hand for winning their second championship of the year.

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"YOUTH TIME" PROGRAM WITH Alan Forbes and Staff from Buffalo

Pies In The Skies



America today is in a dither over nothing! It seems that its imagination is out of control. How is yours?

The American people are a restless, uneasy throng, ready to believe everything and anything that comes along. Someone said he saw a round, disk shaped object, hovering at about two thousand feet. The next step was to get it to the authorities; after that everyone knew about it. People began devouring everything that could be found in the papers or heard over the air concerning these weird objects.

The leaders of our government at first refused to comment. However, when a news commentator stated that these weird, circular-shaped, flying contraptions might be new experimental aircraft belonging to our own government and that there was nothing to worry about, President Truman stated that, "To my knowledge, the government of these United States is in no way carrying on experiments with any circular shaped objects which might be termed 'Flying Saucers'." Aeronautical experts were then consulted. Their opinions were negative; "It is possible to build a ship of this type, which would hover like a helicopter and then dart off at incredible speed, as a rocket; however, it is not probable."

Some of our country's leading psychologists say that it is only the "power of suggestion" working on the minds of men. Some say that there is too much evidence, for this to be a mere product of imagination.

You can't just disregard the opinion of reliable men. An experienced anti-aircraft gunner said that one afternoon while motoring along U.S. route 1 he caught sight of a fleet of eight pie-shaped objects, apparently made of aluminum, moving slowly with a soft hissing sound. "I couldn't believe my eyes or ears," was his statement. Again a medical doctor, who owns his own plane and does a bit of flying, says: "One Sunday afternoon my wife and I were riding along in the country when I heard a soft hissing sound overhead. It was a clear sunny day, and we could see

clearly. It was a round-shaped object, constructed of what seemed to be aluminum. It was about twenty feet thick in the center and tapered off on the edges. It seemed to be two circles, one revolving within the other. It hovered overhead for a few moments and then moved on out of sight with incredible speed." It has also been reported that these objects may be cigar shaped and about fifty to one hundred fifty feet long.

The chief of staff of our United States air force, General Hoyt Vandenburg, says that these ships might be enemy ships but it is very doubtful.

The American people don't know just what to think. Some are afraid of the saucers; others think they are hoaxes, others believe they are really space ships. However, the question is, was, and will be, (until someone finds the answer); "What are they and where do they come from?"

As you know, this great controversy has had repercussions in this vicinity. It seems that the opinion in Houghton closely resembles that of the rest of our country.

Let us take a look into diversities of opinions that exist on our campus.

MITZ MAEDA '50—"Never seen one. I think they are a bunch of 'KOOKS'. I never saw one in the U.S. but I saw one at Iwo Jima with

(Continued on Page Three)

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