

## Proposal for the Elimination of Spring Vacation Is Passed by College Faculty

### Calendar Revision Needed as Result

As a result of the action of a large majority of the New York State colleges at the meeting of the Association of the New York State Colleges, Monday, the faculty has decided to eliminate the usual spring vacation so as to shorten the length of this semester and permit students to spend more time in defense work during the summer. In addition, Dr. Paine announced to a *Star* reporter this week that there would be no special week-end vacations to partially break up long periods of studies from January through May. This move should chiefly be considered as one in which Houghton is seeking to do her utmost in aiding national defense preparations and in helping in the fight toward victory.

The immediate efforts of the faculty's decision have chiefly to do with the necessary revision of the calendar. The last artist's series number of this year, for example, was originally scheduled for May 22, which now happens to be the last Friday night before Commencement. Other events taking place that same week such as the Annual Track and Field Day and the Athletic Banquet will need to be shifted to an earlier date, if possible, in order to provide room for the wind-up activities of the year. So far, nothing definite has been decided on these matters outside of the fact that there will be no change in the calendar on activities before the mid-semester examinations.

There has been considerable speculation as to whether Houghton would offer an extensive summer schedule corresponding to a regular semester's work. The college has decided to offer only the fundamental courses in the various fields and not attempt a full schedule, the reason being that registration would not be high enough to permit such a program since many students need to work during the summer if they are to continue their education.

Dr. Stephen W. Paine and Professor J. Whitney Shea were Houghton's delegates at the Albany meeting of universities and colleges. Of all the schools represented there, Syracuse University was the only major institution that decided against the elimination of a spring vacation.

## College Acquires Ten Current Best Sellers

Miss Florence Wright, college librarian, has recently announced the acquisition of ten current "best sellers." Among the new books are *Inside Latin America* by John Gunther, *Two Way Passage* by Louis Adamic, *Saratoga Trunk* by Edna Ferber, *Ascaris* by Richard Goldschmidt, *Landmarks* by Hilda Morris, *Tricks Our Minds Play On Us* by Karl Stolz, *Young Ames* by Walter E. Edmonds, *Botany Bay* by Nordhoff and Hall, *Clarence Darrow* by Irving Stone, *The Springs of Creative Living* by Rollo May, and *High Conquest* by James Ramsey Ullman.

Wayne Rose, pastor of the Free Methodist Church of Rushford, N. Y., and a student in Houghton College, took the state examinations for un-

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## C. I. Armstrong Accepts Local Church Pastorate

Rev. C. I. Armstrong, a general evangelist of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection, has accepted the pastorate of the Houghton College church and will assume the duties of this position on May 31st upon his return from evangelistic services in Alabama. Following the recent resignation of Rev. E. W. Black, the local church voted early this month to extend an invitation to Mr. Armstrong to fill the vacancy. Mr. Armstrong's acceptance was announced last week.

Rev. Armstrong comes to Houghton pastorate from a varied career in the Christian ministry. He has been a song-writer and song-leader, missionary, pastor, and, for the past nine years, an evangelist.

As a boy of fourteen, Mr. Armstrong heard the Rev. John Scobie, a Canadian ex-pugilist turned preacher. The rugged evangelistic appeal of the ex-prize-fighter struck home, and Mr. Armstrong was converted. Soon afterward he joined the Wesleyan Methodist church at Rome, N. Y. His first pastor was the Rev. Dean S. Bedford, who was once pastor of the Houghton church. Several years later, while finishing his studies in preparation for the ministry of the Wesleyan denomination, Mr. Armstrong became acquainted with the late Dr. J. S. Willett of Syracuse. (Dr. Willett was the first graduate of Houghton's college department.) Mr. Armstrong speaks gratefully of the life-lasting influence of Dr. Willett's sterling Christian character on him as a young man.

It was through Dr. Willett's counsel that Rev. Armstrong began his ministry as a missionary to the Onondaga Indians, a tribe of the Iroquois, who live on a government reservation.

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## Warsaw Hospital Host To Pasteur Pre-Medics

For their monthly meeting, twenty-three members of the Pasteur Pre-Medic Club were cordially received as visitors at the Warsaw General Hospital last Monday evening. Dr. Pierce, entertaining the group, introduced pre-med, pre-nursing and laboratory technicians to an environment where they can realize the possibilities and characteristics of work in a standard hospital. Dr. Copeland, the superintendent of the institution, gave members of the local group a partial history and the present standing of the Warsaw staff. After that Dr. Martin, a surgeon, conducted the students on a tour of the surgical section of the building, indicating the use of the various adjustable operating tables, the lighting, the instruments, and the aids used in fractures and internal disorders. Dr. Martin, assisted by Dr. Klastermeyer, then gave an illustrated lecture on the use of X-ray for treatment and in the use of taking pictures. Dr. Nairn, the eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist (also of Fillmore hospital), explained his intricate machinery. At the conclusion of the evening's activities, the group was given a lunch in the hospital dining room before the trip back to Houghton.

### Registration Facts

Late registration figures reveal that the number of students in the college department dropped from last semester's total of 427 to 390, the reasons for the decrease being the Selective Service Act and the need for labor in the defense industries. Enrollment in the Bible school, however, remained the same, 24, while that of the high school increased by one to 41, making a grand total of 455. Last semester was the first time in two decades that the total enrollment in all departments showed a definite decrease.

## Music Faculty in Red Cross Recital

### Trio to Perform For Benefit Fund

Professors Caro Carapetyan, John Andrews and Alfred Kreckman of the music faculty of Houghton College will present a special music recital in the chapel Friday evening for the benefit of the Red Cross, all proceeds from the event being used to meet the quota of that organization for this area.

The first part of the program will comprise two works for violin, viola, and piano. Although Mr. Andrews and Mr. Kreckman have frequently displayed their abilities on the violin and piano respectively, Mr. Carapetyan will make his debut in Houghton on the viola Friday evening. Mozart's *Trio in E Flat*, their first number, in three movements, is a well-known and typical work of the composer. The many requirements it exacts for skill in accurate harmonizing of the individual parts, makes the trio an excellent test of the performers' musicianship. The second number will be the less familiar *Adagio and Giga* of Corolli. The *Adagio* is a tender and melodious passage of singular charm—quite in contrast to the sprightly, sparkling *Giga*.

Professor Carapetyan appears in the second part of the program in his customary role of bass soloist. For his initial selection he has chosen Heinrich-Schultz's solo, *Herr, Nun Lasset die Deinen*, based upon the 29th and 30th verses of the second chapter of Luke. Next he will sing an Aria from Bach's *Conata* 82, and he will conclude with the composition of Caldora, *Come Raggio de Sol*. All three of these numbers were written during the same period.

### Violin Numbers

Professor Andrews concludes the recital with three violin solos representing different musical tastes. The first movement of Mozart's *Sonata K 376*, the *Allegro*, being wholly conservative in style, will represent the classical tradition. This sonata is one of the group of so-called "piano-violin sonatas," from the unusual prominence given in many of the movements, though not in this *Allegro*, to the piano. To depict modern taste, Mr. Andrews has decided upon the *Nocturne* of the contemporary French woman composer, Banlanger. While some of the strident harmonies will undoubtedly rob the piece of some of its attraction for the more classically minded of the music lovers, the *Nocturne* has at least the merit of truly representing modern preferences in art. Concluding his performance

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## Rev. B.N. Miner to Conduct Annual Winter Revival Series

### Free Methodist District Elder



REV. B. N. MINER

## Many Students Leave For National Defense

The first semester having ended, a number of college students have given up their scholastic pursuits temporarily and have left Houghton for defense work, the army and navy, or other outside occupations. Those who did not return for the second term include Wilbur Waaser, Georgetta Salsgiver, Doris Eyler, Janet Fyfe, Areta Tallman, Gwendolyn Yager, Gretchen LeSeur, Marjorie McDonald, Robert Fredenburg, "Mortimer" Crawford, David Hughes, William Cooper, Elsie Mohler and Dorothy Blackwell.

Wilbur "Big George" Waaser, first tenor in the college quartet, left last Saturday for his home in Williamsville where he will be employed in defense industry until April when he intends to enter Moody Bible Institute at Chicago, Illinois. Doris Eyler, second soprano in the girl's quartette, secured a clerical position during test week with the Eastman Kodak Company of Rochester and plans to work there indefinitely.

Georgetta Salsgiver, a sophomore from Oil City, Pa., plans to enroll at Moody Bible Institute in April, and Janet Fyfe, also of the class of '44, is transferring to Buffalo State Teacher's college next Monday to take up a home economics course. Areta Tallman is returning to her home at Silver Springs where she will work; Gwendolyn Yager is entering the nursing field, February 1st; and Gretchen LeSeur, an art student, is leaving college because of poor health. Marjorie McDonald is returning to her Fulton, New York home, and Robert Fredenburg has gone to Buffalo where he will be employed in the defense industry. Elsie Mohler is another who plans to enter the nursing profession while Fletcher "Mort" Crawford, a freshman from South Otselic, N. Y., has returned to his home town where he has secured employment. "Mort" will also coach the high school basketball quintet of that village after February 1st.

William Cooper and David Hughes will join other Houghtonites in the service of their country. Dave enlisted in the Flying Cadets, yesterday afternoon at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania while "Bill" has been in the armed forces now for over two weeks.

Rev. Burdette Newton Miner of Rochester, general evangelist of the Free Methodist Church and president of the board of trustees at Chesham Junior College, will conduct Houghton's annual winter revival services, beginning next Tuesday evening, February 3rd, in the college church. Continuing nightly until February 18, Rev. Miner will speak to Houghton students and town's folk from his wide experience with Christian youth and pastoral work. To some he is a familiar speaker, since in the fall of 1936 he held a similar campaign here. Regarding the coming meetings Rev. Miner says, "Many people are talking about an 'all out' preparation for defense. Personally, I believe we should have an 'all out' preparation for revival, since America's first line of defense is in her people."

Born in Wayne County, near Syracuse, in 1889, Rev. Miner obtained his early education from his hometown high school and later took work at the University of Rochester and Potomac University. He was hardly 18 years old when he began preaching and since that time has served as pastor and evangelist throughout the eastern district of the Free Methodist Church. Besides this he has preached in nearly every state of the Union, being especially qualified to work with young people, since he has conducted successful services at Greenville, Chesham and other Christian institutions. For three years he was pastor of the church at Rushford and was instrumental in conducting a general revival in that community through his preaching there, and in nearby schoolhouses. He also acted as a pastor in Jamestown until he devoted his ministry to full time evangelistic work. Rev. Miner has been a district elder of the Genesee District for over twenty years and last year earned the distinction of being recorded in the honorary publication, *Who's Who In American Clergy*. In his own words Miner says, "I'm not very noteworthy—just a runabout!" His successful life of service seems to contradict his own words, however, and Houghton students and town's people are anticipating a generous outpouring of God's spirit under his ministry.

## Refugee Dinner Slated For This Friday Night

As a result of the student body's unanimous approval last Tuesday morning of the Student Council's suggestion for a refugee dinner, one will be served this Friday evening at the college dining hall for the benefit of the Red Cross. At that time a meal comparable to one refugees eat will be provided, the amount saved by this sacrifice probably amounting to sixty-five dollars.

It is hoped that the Pantry, the Inn and Wakefield's will contribute a part of their evening's proceeds to this worthy cause. All students who regularly eat at the dining hall are urged to be present that night since in addition to the meal a unique patriotic program will be presented.



# The Houghton Star

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1941-42 STAR STAFF

ALLYN RUSSELL, Editor-in-chief CARLETON CUMMINGS, Business Manager

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## BOUQUETS TO BELMONT

Usually when one thinks of a county work project, mental visions of aged, decrepit, statues leaning on picks and shovels with a sandwich in one hand, and remnants of a cigar in the other, come to view; or else we picture them as bearded individuals who wait until they're on company time before they remove a splinter from their hand. But much to Houghton's own good, this has not been the case with the local Allegheny organization, for in the past few weeks, county workers have accomplished a task which no one else has been able to master throughout the many years of Houghton history. Seldom has a year passed without mention that "it would be a good idea to improve the front 'campus,'" in fact money has even been given by various graduating classes for definite action, but since the property was in private hands, and a host of other reasons, the front "campus" remained for many years a first class grazing land for a pair of Jerseys—not a very attractive forefront to a really beautiful campus upstairs, even though the expense and worry of trimming the grass was kept at a minimum.

Then came the shift of local territory near the road leading to the college, and in order to prevent further landsliding, the county stepped in and changed the course of the creek. But they didn't stop there. Days were spent in doing grading that was not required, thereby making a genuine campus a reality out of the former hill side. In addition to this they have assisted generously in driving the piles purchased by the college for the construction of the new bridge and have gone out of their way in many other respects to make a more beautiful Houghton landscape. So the county is making practical the current slogan: "Modern design makes a big difference—on land (front campus), in the air (general atmosphere over improvement), and on the sea (local waterway)." In appreciation of this, the college faculty, students, and all concerned express a hearty "thank you."

And despite the absence of the historic steps and the beautiful old bridge (missing planks included), Houghton optimists have already seen a new ice skating rink for next winter and "Doc" is thanking the county crew for the creation of a new three-hole golf course!

—A. R.

## PRESIDENT — WITH HANDS TIED

Each spring the students of Houghton College elect a junior to be the student body president during the next year. Presumably the students select someone capable of effective leadership. Let us suppose that such an individual has been honored by election. His first question upon taking over the job is, "What are my duties?" The first impulse directs him to a careful reading of the *Handbook*. The only information there is that the student body has been organized "for the purpose of most efficiently carrying on those activities in which all students are interested." No mention is made of its powers, limitations, means of action, etc. as an organization. Upon looking into the college catalogue, the newly elected president discovers that that annual publication gives no information at all.

The most needed change, however, is not a revision of the *Handbook* to include a list of the duties of the student body president. The really disconcerting truth is that there are no other duties to be listed. Naturally the president is probably active in student affairs, but it is a haphazard system to trust to luck that he will be in a key position. The real need is for the student body to be sure of representation by its president in all the important student organizations of the school. The Student Council, for instance, should include the student body president as a member because a close tie-up between the student body and the Student Council is desirable. At present, there is a slim chance for the president to be elected to a post in that body for most of the students do not realize that he is not a member,

## Mrs. Nellie Tucker Dies Yesterday at Her Home

Mrs. Nellie Tucker, mother of Professor Perry Tucker of the science and mathematics department, passed away at her home yesterday morning after an illness of eight days, the final cause of death being pneumonia. The funeral will be held from the local Wesleyan Methodist Church, of which she was a member, Saturday at 2 p.m. with the Rev. E. W. Black conducting the funeral service.

Mrs. Nellie Tucker was born in Pennsylvania on October 10, 1871, the daughter of George and Ellen Gould Slawson. Her mother died when she was a child. She married L. Decatur Tucker and for many years they resided on a farm near Herrickville, Pa. until the death of the latter in 1923. In that year Mrs. Tucker moved to Houghton and has resided here ever since. She gave birth to three children, a girl who died in infancy, Howard who passed away at the age of three, and Perry who is now a member of the college faculty.

Like Dorcas of the Bible, Mrs. Tucker was a friend to all, possessing an unusually keen sense of sympathy for those in distress or need.

—HC—

## Rev. Armstrong . . .

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ervation ten miles south of the city of Syracuse. During the six years of his residence among the Indians, Mr. Armstrong learned their language, tribal rites, superstitions, much of their history, and wrote a number of hymns in their language. He was adopted into the Wolf clan of the tribe as Di-yo-hen-seh (the dawning of day). In President Wilson's second administration, he acted as an advisor to the U. S. Board of Indian Commissioners at Washington, and occasionally lectured on Indian history at Syracuse University.

Rev. Armstrong was pastor of the Wesleyan church at Bradford, Pa., for eleven years, previous to his evangelistic work. While at Bradford, he became interested in bringing the gospel to prisoners, and for over a decade he has served in this field as a member of the directory board of the Inter-church Prison Evangelistic Association.

The past nine years Rev. Armstrong has spent in field evangelism. This work has carried him into much of the United States and Canada, where he has spoken to the evangelical churches of eleven denominations, and a number of Christian colleges and seminaries. He has been active in young people's work for many years. Since 1939 he has been the General Superintendent of the W. Y. P. S., the youth's organization of the Wesleyan denomination. In his extensive contacts with young people Rev. Armstrong has come to appreciate keenly their problems and needs, and has been concerned to help them arrive at their proper solution.

that his position is weak without belonging to it. Then, too, there is the powerful W.Y.P.S. cabinet which has charge of all the religious activities on the campus. Shouldn't the student body president be included as a representative-at-large there also for the whole student body?

These comments are not directed from any personal desire for power. This year's student body president has been reelected to the Student Council and has had two years of service with the W.Y.P.S. cabinet. That experience has led to the plea to remove the futility attached to the office of student body president. When you elect the editor of the *Star*, you give him a paper to publish; when you elect the editor of the *Boulder*, you give him a year book to put out; when you elect a student body president, you give him only a compliment. You might comment on these matters to Bert Hall, President of the W.Y.P.S., and Clinton Boone, president of the Student Council, or write a letter to the *Star* editor.

—N. J. M.

## College to Offer New Courses in Radio, Math

In cooperation with the national defense program, the college is offering two new courses this semester—Solid Geometry and Spherical Trigonometry, to be taught by Miss Rachel Davison and Radio, to be taught by Prof. Marvin Pryor.

The purpose of the new math course is to give a sufficient background in Solid Geometry to prepare for advanced spherical trigonometry. This is a requirement for those men who expect to enter the Air Corps, and other branches of the army and navy. This course is being offered in accordance with the recommendations of the American Mathematics Association Committee on Mathematics for national defense, particularly since students have not received this training in high school.

Since this is a war of technicians, there is a great need of men possessing radio knowledge. Based on mathematics, electrical theory, vacuum tube theory, wire telephony, and audio systems, the radio course will be a four-hour study. Women are also welcomed to take this course for they can be used in home defense jobs. Men who take this training course will be able to take advanced training without delay upon entering service.

—HC—

## Harry Walker Making Satisfactory Recovery

Harry "Whipper" Walker, popular freshman athlete, is recovering in the infirmary from an operation undergone in the Fillmore hospital, January 17, with Dr. Robert Lyman the attending surgeon. During his first week spent in the hospital, Harry was besieged with visitors and well-wishers and received a record number of "get well" cards, besides several "souvenirs" including a unique comic booklet from Miss Pool. It is expected that Harry will be confined to the infirmary for at least two or three more weeks. In the process of recuperation Harry is also taking his semester exams which he missed because of his illness.

—HC—

## Benefit Recital . . .

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will be the Hejaro Hati of the famous violinist Jenő Hubay, written in the inimitable and entrancing tempo of gypsy music.

The admission fee will be \$.25 for adults and \$.10 for children under twelve.

the Gestapo was the German Secret Police!

And . . . as Danner so brilliantly stated after studying all night on the subject: —

"I often pause and wonder  
At fate's peculiar ways  
For nearly all our famous men  
Were born on holidays."

(Danner's birthday—April 1)

## Want Ads



By "BEEPS"

I was eagerly hunting for the one question on the history test I could answer . . . guess I had my thumb on it. Then came the time for writing my name on the vacant bluebook . . . my pen was dry . . . like my humor . . . turning around to Beeps who was takin' a shower in some Carter's Midnight Blue, I asked him for some ink. To my horror, he raised his 'haid' from inside the bottle, looked at me and said: . . .

"Mammie!"

He gave me a shot of ink . . . it's a good thing he's a genuine blue-blood . . . he can give himself 420 transfusions from a bottle of Quink. And so I hurried up and dotted the "i" before the ink he gave me ran out. And then he began to write, write, write . . . until he got his name written, opened his test paper, closed his test paper; opened his test paper, closed his test paper (and this is no typographical error—HAW!!!) . . . he coughed, looked around at Mort who had just nicely gone to sleep and at Jim Strong who never even woke up. Beeps was amazed at Doty Krentel's starched shirtsleeves . . . nice and white . . . except the cuffs . . . they looked as though she'd got caught in the print press. "She woulda' been alright," Beeps said, "if it hadn't been too hot . . . the ink ran so badly she got Queen Elizabeth deeply in love with Beowulf in 1942."

FILL IN THE BLANK: —

Dr. Bowman: The grand old man is . . .

Mort: Connie Mack.

Soooooooo . . . after Beeps and I compared opinions and collaborated on various issues at stake on the pretty test paper, we got my name written . . . ran out of ink so we left the date out . . . scowled at the proctor who was almost awake, too . . . fainted as if we were going to answer a question . . . picked up our looted notes . . . kicked the bloody stumps of feet out of the aisle . . . opened the door . . . placed the test papers on the hot coals . . . reached in for our ballot . . . leaped on the hurtling torpedo . . . and staggered down both stories of stairs.

After we were out of the horrible dismal room that had so recently proved our undoing, Beeps rolled his tapioca eyes raucously about in their glassy orbits, and whispered: —

"I was all alone last night and guess what I heard . . . Peg Hamilton (who said it was all Platonic) was mournfully looking out her window the other night singing 'Hi' on a Windy 'Hill' . . . and was she ever left there . . . Bet Plato's ghost hovered over . . . hovered over . . . well, I'll bet Plato blushed with shame to see his pet theory shattered . . . tch, tch what Cupid won't do to good people!!!"

So by this time Beeps and I sniffed our noses, headed towards the dorm. Late as usual, we entered rather nonchalantly until we were none the least unexpectedly hustled into a chair . . . two uniforms constantly on patrol duty about the room . . . a wrong move . . . a brusque reprimand . . . a loud word . . . a vociferous voice hurtling with an ominous tone towards us . . . we ducked . . . it shattered empty upon the wall. Soooo . . . after we had had our lunch (Beeps having drunk his water faster than I . . . I couldn't seem to get the hair out of mine with just a fork) we left . . . none the worse for our escape . . . and all the time we thought



## Spiritual GLEANINGS

By BOB LONGACRE

"Ahaz said, I will not ask."

"I'm saying that Ahaz made a profound—indeed an irreparable—mistake, because asking is fundamental. God's gifts are for those who seek them; He gives nothing unless we desire it and ask for it. . . . It might be said that the difference between the spiritually rich and the spiritually poor is found in the fact that the former have learned to ask more. Did not our Lord Himself lay down the principle: 'Ask and ye shall receive'—the small things shall we say? 'Seek and ye shall find'—the hidden treasures of God's grace and power. 'Knock and it shall be opened unto you'—the barriers that block your way shall disappear before the presence of faith.

"Asking is fundamental. In the beginning the decree went forth: 'Ask of me and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance.' This shows us the way of achievement, the path of conquest. That way was in eternity before time began, but down through the ages when the Son of God had become the Son of Man, He reminded the Father of that promise: 'Thine they were and Thou gavest them me.' The Son continues to ask on behalf of those whom the Father has given, following the fore-ordained purpose of God that He should be inquired of for His gifts. . . .

"One remembers the story of the foreigner whose passage was paid to the United States. He had never left his native village till then and did not know the ways of large steamers. He prepared and carried with him some food for the journey, but long before reaching his destination his store of food gave out. Seeing other passengers going regularly to the dining saloon, one day when hunger pressed him he approached a steward and asked him whether he could not purchase a little food as his had given out. 'Why, how is that?', said the steward. 'Have you not got a ticket?' 'Yes,' he replied, 'but that says nothing about meals.' 'Why of course it entitles you to meals, and you have gone hungry several days when you might have been eating of the best the ship affords.' Laughable? Yes, but not tragic like our own case! We are poor and powerless, hungry and naked, because, to our eternal loss, we will not ask and receive.

"It is extraordinary how ready we all are to postpone our blessings. We stifle our longings and dull our pain by promising ourselves that one day when this mortal shall put on immortality, all our ills will be forever healed and all our hunger forever satisfied. Fools that we are and blind! For are not these longings, these groans and tears, but the mighty striving of the Spirit of God who would bring to birth in us the petitions that are according to the will of God? . . .

"The Spirit quickens us to seek the Lord, but we quench the Spirit in a thousand ways. In these days of rush we have not the time to listen to His still, small voice. He seeks to lead us on to the conquest of new worlds, but we are occupied with the frivolities of life. He awakens our thirst and would guide us to the rivers of living water, but we stop by the wayside to dig for ourselves broken cisterns that can hold no water. . . .

—from *Latin American Evangelist*

### Sciera Radio Service

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## "We're in the Army Now"

Editor's note: At the beginning of the year the staff hoped to publish an army edition of the Star, but failure to contact correct addresses and lack of material made this impossible. Nevertheless, beginning this week, and continuing every week hereafter, we hope to present for student interest and enlightenment, letters from the Houghton boys in camp. Those of you who have addresses of former students in the armed forces will be doing the Star and its readers a good favor by giving us their addresses in order that we may contact them. . . .

Dear "Star" Gazers,

Greetings from a Ho'tonite who is now a bandsman in the 31st Armored Regiment, a part of the Fifth Armored (Victory) Division at Fort Knox, Kentucky. Your erudite editor buttonholed me for a letter while I was home on furlough, and this is the fruitage of that interview. Needless to say, I would greatly appreciate any comments, inquiries, or even felicitations (?) any of you might care to set down and send to me. I might even answer the best ones.

Despite the distracting noises (including music) which seem to have assembled in the next tent, I shall attempt to present you with a worm's-eye view (it really is muddy here) of the situation in which I have been placed, and which, for once, I am not to blame for. Twenty-four years is a rather short time isn't it?

The first scene takes place on June 3, 1941. Having bid my parents a good-bye and boarded a bus, I am now standing along with several others, in the farthest corner we can find in a large room of the old Customs House in Buffalo. A medical staff which, for the first time, is composed entirely of Army doctors, is about to examine us, and while they look at us in anticipation, we tremblingly play something remotely resembling *Danse Macabre* with our knocking knees. (Pardon me while I put some wood in the stove).

Scene two: Fort Niagara, where I remained for eight days. Here we were issued part of our clothing and introduced to Army life (a somewhat romanticized version). While waiting for shipment we were taught drill principles and put on necessary details. Some of these were really self-perpetuating, since we undid more than we completed.

Scene three: Replacement Center for the Armored Force at Fort Knox. When we arrived we were somewhat blacker than ordinary because no one told us to close the windows for the tunnel near the fort. Our first preview of a gas attack! Here we enjoyed (yes, actually!) about thirteen weeks of basic training including close order drill, care and driving of vehicles (I had never driven anything up to that time), bivouacs, motor-marches and lectures. After seven weeks I was transferred to the Center Band where we gave concerts, played for presentations, reviews, and Guard

Mount. My original outfit is now in Pine Camp.

Scene four: the present. It's really been a rather hectic day for me. Having just returned from a furlough, I have been trying to get back "in the groove," but the forces are conspiring against me. My tentmates have been transferred and I am temporarily alone. There has been a tremendous amount of racket all day long due to the partial arrival of the First Armored Division from maneuvers. They have been unloading tanks all day long, with motors popping and sirens screeching as they go by to their areas.

Planes have been practicing night landings. The air field is near us, and the ships zoom over our heads at very close range. One just dropped a flare to make the field more visible, and it lit up our whole area.

Night life has just begun here in Tent City. Radios are blaring away, someone has been practicing the 1812 Overture, men go by singing a popular tune. I can't understand it. This one was neither "You Are My Sunshine," nor "I Don't Want To Set the World on Fire." Those have been the extent of their repertoire for the past six months, or so it seems.

We have it "on pretty good authority" now, that the Fifth Division will move west the middle of next month. It doesn't seem to be a military secret.

You might be interested in the routine we go through here daily. Reveille is at 6:30 a.m. Here stand shivering while roll is taken, putting on what clothing we didn't have time for in the tents. We "police up" and eat at 7. Following comes calisthenics, dismount drill (for which we play marches), and rehearsal at 9:15. In the afternoon we theoretically either do individual practicing or play with the symphony orchestra or jazz band. There are variations on this, however. Sometimes it is possible to put in a little "bunk fatigue" when it is rainy, or write letters.

The band has played for Chapel dedications, banquets, funerals and other events coming within our jurisdiction. It is the former 12th Cavalry Band from Texas and contains several Mexicans who sing and play stringed instruments when the occasion demands it. Sometimes they don't wait for the occasion.

There are a variety of interests and activities to take part in at night. In some respects life here is comparable to college life. The major difference is the absence of you know what! They come up once a week from Louisville for our entertainment at the Service Clubs.

I have not attended services in the new chapels, but I expect to this Sunday. Services have been rather make-shift up to now and I am very interested in seeing how things turn out. Do you remember us in your prayers? The lights are dimming and the curtain is rising for Act II.

Sanford Smith ('38)

### News Items . . .

(Continued from Page One)

dertaking in Buffalo, October 18, and has recently received his license from the state department of health in Albany. His apprenticeship was served under undertakers in Belfast, Buffalo, and Rushford, and he is now able to conduct his own undertaking business.

Mrs. Aileen Ortlip Shea of Gates, N. Y., is returning to school this semester to take up her former duties in the Art department. Mrs. Willard Ortlip who assumed Mrs. Shea's duties during her absence is returning to evangelistic work with her husband. This week in the art studios there will be an exhibit by Mrs. Willard Ortlip's art class in still life painting, and

students are welcome to view the various works.

Because of poor health, Mrs. Georgia Russell of Houghton is planning to leave next Tuesday, February 3rd, for Tampa, Florida, where she will spend the remainder of the winter months with her son, Lynn. Six members of the Russell House moved last week. Russell Clark and Edwin Mehne are now staying at the home of C. H. Barnett; Robert Hollenbach is rooming at Mrs. Clara Wakefield's; Norman Mead is staying at Van Riper's; and Allyn Russell has moved to the Woolsey residence.

During the inter-semester vacation period Mrs. F. Gordon Stockin visited her husband, professor of Latin, on leave of absence, at the University of Illinois, Champaign, Illinois.

## All About Books

By WARREN WOOLSEY



When I read Ernest Hemingway's *For Whom the Bell Tolls* about a year ago, I thought it a well-written book, done with considerable skill and artistry. Thinking about it the other day, however, I realized that the part of the book I will remember the longest was not written by Hemingway at all. It is the fragment from *The Tolling Bell—a Devotion* by John Donne he used to give the keynote of the novel's theme. This statement of belief seems to me a remarkably apt one for this generation, especially for American people as they begin to gird up their loins to do battle in the interests of the enslaved peoples of the earth.

Precocious, brilliant John Donne was "a scholar, desperately curious of the crude elements of life, and he sought them out with sardonic recklessness." He sailed for a time with the English fleet, was secretary to the Lord Keeper, eloped with his employer's niece, lived with her in increasing poverty, turned to religion, and finally became a chaplain. His wife's early death left him prostrate and broken. He then threw himself into religion with the violence of his nature; he became Dean of St. Paul's. Such a man, having run the gamut of life's experiences, was in a unique position to tell the world that all men are brothers; he almost seems to approach the exalted idea of human brotherhood Emerson expressed in his essay on the Over-soul. Here are John Donne's words.

"No man is an Iland, intire of it selfe; every man is a peece of the Continent, a part of the maine; if a Europe is the lesse, as well as if a Clod bee washed away by the Sea, Promontorie were, as well as if a Mannor of thy friends or of thine were; any mans death diminishes me, because I am involved in Mankind; And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; It tolls for thee."

In order to be read today a novel has to be about sex, society and socialism. In the words of George L. White Jr., "It appears that a fiction that bothers itself about psychoses, sex suppressions and political propaganda is considered more valuable than a fiction that postulates all these problems and goes behind them to the individual. Writing about a social disease secures more favorable reviews than writing about a spiritual disease."

Have you ever noticed that nice people—the great middle class, the people you and I always thought were normal, average and therefore important, people you and I know—have vanished from fiction? Read a collection of modern short stories, examine an anthology of modern poetry, glance through the average modern novel—have you ever met anyone like the majority of the characters you find there? Do you know anyone like William Faulkner's Popeye, like James T. Farrell's Studs Lonigan, like Sherwood Anderson's Rev. Curtis Hartman or James Joyce's Stephen Dedalus? Eugene O'Neil, who is considered by many to be the most significant dramatist America has ever produced, has, to my knowledge, never written a play in which the heroine is normal. All his heroines are sexual delinquents, prostitutes, nymphomaniacs and the like.

This condition is the result of our modern mania for truth, for frankness. Quoting from George L. White again, "We have assumed the truth to be easy. The more elemental (and elementary) a writer seems to be, the more truth we pretend to find in him. If he cuts life to the core, worm and all, we think him truthful. A photograph is our highest truth. We have shut our eyes to the fact that photography can be a medium of distortion as well as art. We have forgotten that truth has more than expose in its bag of tricks."

There is, however, one contemporary writer who has not conformed to modern taste, who has slowly and steadily forged her own way, obeying the compulsion of her artistic inner nature. That writer is Willa Cather.

Willa Cather is assured of immortality because she is different from and superior to her contemporaries in this outstanding respect: she writes about moral and intellectual standards for measuring the growth of as though there were something beyond daily existence, something more man. Her characters live wistfully, to life than merely living.

Her great theme is man. She is in the line of descent with Emerson and Whitman; especially does she reflect the influence of Emerson and his idea of self-reliance when she says that the primary duty of man is to "create" himself, to release within himself the latent mental and spiritual powers lying dormant in his soul. This concept of self-creation is one difficult for the average modern to grasp, for it is built upon a number of values that our world has lost. Willa Cather talks about the soul, apparently disregarding the fact that psychologists have informed us that there is no "soul." She writes about ideals and standards, and all we know are ideologies and standards for the viscosity of oil, or for an avoirdupois pound weight. She writes in simple, lucid, charming prose about reason and truth and beauty, about the influences that change men for the better, about the need for discipline; in other words, about spiritual things. But these things are largely lost from our world.

The world needs more Willa Cather, more writers who are able to think profoundly and to feel deeply and who are articulate enough, who have the technical ability to give their message to the disillusioned world. Speaking of Willa Cather, George L. White Jr. said, "In the quietness of her mind she has resolved that certain truths shall not perish from the earth. In the perfect simplicity of her language she has told her truth. She has experienced life, created that experience into literature, and published that literature because she wanted to propagate her world of reason, truth and beauty."

Because of this theme of man, this search for perfection by self-creation and this faith in spiritual things, the work of Willa Cather will long remain. She has a truth the world needs: that man has a spiritual responsibility to himself and to his world. To the man that lives up to this responsibility Willa Cather promises that no war, no depression, no grief, no loss can deprive him of everlasting triumph of man's highest principles.

### GEORGE'S GARAGE

STERLING GAS AND OIL  
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### Wakefield's Tea Room

"Corner of the Campus"  
Meals, Lunches, Sandwiches  
Ice Cream, Pop and Candy





BY JIM FENTON

Substituting for Dave Paine—sorry folks, you'll have to bear with me this week until Dave takes over again.

Reminiscing a bit, back before last week's vacation we found the soph women annexing the championship in the black-sox league. To give credit where it is due, let's do a bit of back-slapping—both teams' guards did a superlative job, but the forwards bent under the championship wreath before it was ever placed. Nevertheless, they played a ball game worthy of note and one certainly easy to watch. All you soph rooters—hats off to those juniors because it's a tough break to fight up to a runner-up shot and bite your lip after ruling the roost one year and trying to make it a second consecutive championship. And you junior backers—hats off to the door mats of the '40-'41 campaign. They worked hard to put on a good show; they came a long way fighting inferiority and won the same kind of a game they lost in the first junior contest.

In the men's division, the juniors pulled out of that careless slump they forced themselves into and annexed a final victory over the seniors, thereby keeping their prestige from being totally eclipsed. Hail the class of '43 for a real championship quintet!

Turning our eyes toward the color series we find the seniors placing three men on the all-star quintets; the juniors three on the first teams and three on the seconds; and the sophs two and three respectively. The frosh had Walker already in Purple shorts, but due to his recent operation the Purple will be considerably weaker. Mel Lewellen will carry the frosh colors in the Gold hardwood aggregation.

According to the local "Gallop" Poll, the Purple men reign a slightly better than 2 to 1 favorite over the Gold in the series. The consensus of opinion, however, gives the Gold women a decided edge. Your reporter gives the Purple a better chance than that because Doris Driscoll has returned to the firing squad. Since she doesn't look too far off form she probably will give a better and better account of herself as the series progresses. All in all, it looks like a nip and tuck battle from start to finish in both divisions.

Those Purple and Gold uniforms will feel the lack of such stellar performers of last year as Jim Smith, Frankie Markell, Houser, Holloway, Tuthill, Prentice and Evans, but the series will be just as interesting, if not more so.

Of interest to Houghton students is the probability that N. Y. U. will drop inter-collegiate football from her sports program and limit her pig-skin activities to intra-mural contests. In a pre-meeting report of the college council it was stated that this change had been under consideration before the present war emergency and that once adopted would continue to be in effect after the war had ended. One of the main reasons for this action is that football has cost N. Y. U. \$65,000 in the last two years.

In semi-darkness and miserable playing conditions, Belton Ben Hogan charged home like the champion he is to win the \$5,000 San Francisco open golf tournament last Monday with a seventy-two hole total of 279, nine under par.

## Sophs Nip Juniors For Championship

Deciding Basket Made by J. Fyfe

In a weird, hardfought finale, the soph lassies rang down the curtain on another inter-class basketball series in copping an 8-6 decision and the pennant from their junior rivals, last year's court champs, on the Friday night before exam week.

With both teams suffering from the acute shaking around the knees that accompanies championship competition, the game got off to a slow start, as neither team succeeded in penetrating its opponent's defense for the first six minutes of play. Finally Ortlip tallied for the sophs with a one-hander, and the first quarter ended with the sophs enjoying a 2-0 lead.

With the beginning of the second quarter, all hopes that the two teams would begin to click vanished as the game proceeded in the same see-saw style. The guards turned in good defense work, as the only scoring came on a long one by French, knotting the count at 2-2 at the half.

At the start of the second half, Ortlip dumped in another "whooper dooper", and Thornton, drafted from the back court for the occasion, matched it with a lay-up. Score at the quarter, 4-4.

The final period was packed with suspense, Woolsey pushing one through, with the juniors coming abreast again on two free-throws by French. With fifty-eight seconds remaining, Fyfe, receiving a pass at quarter-court, drew a bead and swished through the deciding points to bring the sophs victory and the final championship.

Highlights of the game were the sparkling defense displayed by both teams, and the jittery, erratic front-court play which characterized the game. Time after time, both teams lost the ball on faulty passes and violations, and both guard rosters checked their opponents closely.

Scoring honors for the evening went to French and Ortlip with four apiece, while Thornton, Fyfe, and Woolsey each accounted for two.

## 'Boulder' Reveals Winner In Photography Contest

On the basis of general excellence and interest of subject in his pictures, Fred Hill, a junior from Cincinnati, New York, was declared the winner of the Boulder candid snapshot contest which closed early in December. Mr. Hill's photos, which consisted of two views of the well-remembered Freshman Court and one very good character study of a local student were selected from a great number of entries by judges Allen Smith, Donald Pratt, John Merzig, and Prof. Willard Smith. These shots will be included in the '42 Boulder.

Selected for Honorable Mention were the pictures of Dorothy Lang, who comes from Camden, New Jersey and Louise Huntington of Riverhead, New York.

Dudley Phillips, Subscription Manager of the Boulder, released a few figures on Boulder sales up to date. They are arranged by classes as follows:

	Dec. 18	Jan. 12	Jan. 26
Freshmen	57	68	94
Sophomores	41	45	66
Juniors	41	53	76
Seniors	34	48	72
Other Depts.	28	34	60
	201	248	368

Mr. Phillips emphasized, however, that these figures are approximate since progressing sales make it impossible to give an accurate count.

## Purple-Gold Calendar

Wednesday, Feb. 4, 3:30 women  
Friday, Feb. 6, 4:30 men  
Wednesday, Feb. 11, 3:30 men  
Friday, Feb. 13, 4:30 women  
Wednesday, Feb. 18, 7:30 both  
Friday, Feb. 20, 7:30 both

In the event that the annual series goes the full seven game length, the series will be played on the above dates. The first team to win three contests automatically captures the color series.

## Indians Eke Out Win Over Fillmore Town Team

The Houghton Indians defeated the Fillmore town team 24-21 on the Fillmore court last Monday evening in a fast moving court fray. The local town team provided the spectators with plenty of thrills, especially as the Indians struggled for the lead in an exciting final quarter, but the brand of ball playing throughout the game was below par on the part of both teams. The passing was sloppy and the shooting inaccurate as both teams were stodgy and dead on their feet—Fillmore, because of a tough game the preceding Saturday eve and Houghton, because of sleepless nights of study for final examinations. As the low score indicates, the defensive work of the two teams was fairly good.

Scrappy Marv Eyler of the Indians and "Kangaroo" Crandall of the Fillmore club were the high-scorers of the evening's encounter. Other warriors in the Indian squad were: Dave Paine, Bruce McCarty, Lew Wakefield, Perc Stratton and Warren Woolsey.

In the preliminary contest the theologs eke out a win over the Houghton Paposes (the Indian second-string men). The Parsons emerged from the fray on the long end of a 21-20 score, after a decidedly ragged game.

## High Score Honors Held By Mullin and Reynolds

To Paul Mullin, bespectacled "Dizzy Dean" of Houghton's sportdom, and veteran hoopster Bert Reynolds, both of the senior class, go the high scoring honors of the 1941-42 inter-class basketball season. Harry Walker and Doris Driscoll took some of the honors, however, the former annexing the highest average per contest and the latter tying Reynolds in the same department, until both were forced out of action with injuries.

Following is a list of the leading scorers in both departments:

MEN			
	Games	Points	Aver.
Mullin, Sr.	8	86	10.8
Clark, Jr.	9	84	9.3
Eyler, Sr.	9	82	9.1
Sheffer, Jr.	9	80	8.9
Armstrong, Fr.	9	79	8.8
Walker, Fr.	6	72	12.0
Foster, Sr.	9	56	6.2
Paine, Jr.	7	48	6.9
Fenton, Soph.	9	43	4.8
Stratton, Soph.	9	42	4.7

WOMEN			
	Games	Points	Aver.
Reynolds, Sr.	8	106	13.3
French, Jr.	8	99	12.4
Ortlip, Soph.	8	85	10.6
Fancher, Jr.	8	64	8.0
Fancher, H. S.	8	58	7.3
Driscoll, Sr.	4	55	13.3
Woolsey, Soph.	8	38	5.6
Panich, H. S.	8	38	4.8
Fyfe, Soph.	8	34	4.3
Brooks, Fr.	7	33	4.7

## COLLEGE INN

Campus Center for Food, Sundaes, Drinks And Pleasant Times

# Purple Men Conquer Gold Quintet Last Night, 43-35

## Juniors Defeat Seniors Easily in Court Finale

Friday night, January 16, Houghton fans turned out in goodly numbers to witness the last of the year's inter-class basketball tilts, which saw the junior men, already crowned champions of the league, down an aggressive senior outfit 52-44.

Showing good teamwork, and superior court strategy, both teams took up arms from the initial whistle and the game moved along in characteristic junior-senior fashion, with close checking, fast cutting, and good shooting. Hank Kennedy, classy junior back court bombardier, led the junior offense in the opening quarter with three from midcourt, and the juniors took a handy 13-9 lead in the first period.

During the second stanza, it was Clark for the juniors, as he slipped through three buckets. Mullin, scoring threat of the sages, accounted for five points for the seniors. Score at half-time, 24-18, juniors.

In the third period, both teams turned on the heat and scored a combined total of thirty points, but Eyler's three buckets, two by Foster, and another by Mullin were over-balanced by Clark's seven counters, Paine's five, two buckets by Sheffer, and another by Kennedy, the juniors enjoying a comfortable 42-30 lead at the end of the quarter.

The highly-touted junior reserve material took the floor and performed creditably during the first part of the final period, when the junior starters returned to make certain of an already decisive victory. Final score 52-44.

High scorer for the game was Clark, with 17, closely followed by Eyler who poured sixteen points into the lost cause.

## Semi-finals in Ping-pong To Be Played Saturday

In order to permit the many Houghton ping-pong enthusiasts who have desired to see the semi-final round matches of the annual ping-pong tournament to view them it has been arranged for the games between Phil Chase and Dick Bennett and those between Bud Morris and Bob Oehrig to be played this Saturday night down at the recreation hall.

Although Bud and Phil are logical favorites to win their matches, being seeded first and second respectively, an upset in either match would not be a total surprise. Last year both of these players reached the final round with little difficulty, but this year Morris, the defending champion, has been somewhat pressed, Chuck Wood especially giving him trouble in the quarter finals. So far Chase has also dropped a game.

Interest in the girl's tournament is not as high as in previous years since Peg Fancher, last year's winner is not defending her title. At present Gibbs, Gebhardt, and Greenwood, the main stars, seem quite evenly matched.

## Pharaohs Win in Girl's Tilt, 36-28

Two superior purple teams rang up a pair of hard fought victories last night in the first of a best three out of five series, Marv Eyler leading his pharaoh men to a 43-35 win in the main contest, while Doris Driscoll and Lucille Thornton headed a female aggregation that downed a stubborn rival sextet, 36-28 in the preliminary affair. The doubleheader was played in the college gymnasium before another "sell-out" crowd, with Joe Palone and Howard Andrus, '38, officiating the two games respectively.

Paced by Captain Marv Eyler and Johnny Sheffer who rang up ten points apiece, the winners got off to a slow start, trailing at the end of the first quarter, 12-4, but overpowered their rivals in the remaining three periods with an accurate passing and shooting attack that paid dividends. During the second stanza Eyler, Sheffer, Fenton, Morris and Clark all sank field goals, to give their team a three point lead at the intermission. From there on the pharaohs never relinquished their advantage although the losers made a serious threat midway in the last quarter. Long shots by Dave Paine brought the count to 39-34, but a pair of under the basket buckets by Clark and Eyler put the contest on ice.

Six foot Lucille Thornton and veteran Doris Driscoll combined to give the Purple women a 36-28 victory in a high scoring preliminary affair that saw plenty of action. Driscoll, back from a two month period of inactivity due to a knee injury, tossed in eight field goals from all angles to lead the pharaoh women, while Thornton pushed in six tuck-in shots and added a foul throw for thirteen counters. Senior high scorer, Bert Reynolds, and junior, Jean French, kept the losers within striking distance all the way, but the gold forwards lacked the necessary punch and a snappy passing attack that would have given them a win in the first of the best three out of five series. The half-time score was 17-13, and the winners enjoyed a 25-20 advantage at the three quarter mark.

Following is a summary of the main game:

Purple (43)	Gold (35)
Sheffer (10)	Armstrong (10)
Clark (8)	Paine (8)
Eyler (10)	Mullin (5)
Morris (7)	Kennedy (6)
Fenton (8)	Foster (6)
Timer: Coach McNeese; scorer, Arthur Carlson.	

The Book of the Month Is  
Dragon Seed  
But the Book of the Year  
Is the 'forty-two

**Boulder**

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