

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXVI

Houghton College, Houghton, N. Y., October 20, 1933

Number 5

Seniors Give Last Party to Sophs

The Senior Class entertained its sister class last Friday evening, in the Dining Hall, with the last party that the Seniors as a class will have the opportunity of giving.

The members of both classes arrived at 6:00 o'clock, and were entertained with games and relays in the annex until 7:00 o'clock. Dinner was served by seven Senior women assisted by seven Senior men.

The music was furnished by a girl's trio consisting of Mabel Farwell, Magdalene Murphy and Lucymae Stewart who sang two numbers. "Mood Indigo" was especially enjoyed. Eileen Hawn sang "When Irish Eyes are Smiling" and "To You."

After dinner, Mabel Farwell led the group in singing several well known songs and taught them new words to "There's a Long, Long Trail A Winding."

The party ended with yells by the members of each class and the singing of the Alma Mater.

Much credit and appreciation is due the committee in charge for the entertainment and management of the party.

Reception Held for President Ferry

Houghton has been honored by the visit of Dr. Ferry, president of Hamilton College and representative of the Middle Atlantic States and Maryland Association of Colleges and Universities and who shall say that the true Houghton Spirit was not as sincerely expressed as it was 10 years ago on a similar occasion?

Wednesday evening, the faculty and seniors attended a reception dinner given for Dr. Ferry.

After a very palatable dinner made more enjoyable by two selections by the College Quartet: "Holy Spirit Faithful Guide" and the negro spiritual "Heav'n" and a delightful rendition of Bach's "Air on the G String" by Prof. King, President Luckey introduced Dr. Ferry as one of the safest, most consistent, yet most conservative authorities on present day education.

Presenting a brief resumé of the recent educational situation, Dr. Ferry said, "The aim of education was first corrective, then elective, more recently vocational, and at present the modern school is introducing flexibility of mind as a paramount goal."

Because of the variety of the subjects in the curriculum, both required and elective, and because of association with those whose interest is in other fields, the Liberal Arts college develops this quality in a student more than a specialized school. Its graduates have been observed to be more capable of adaptation, more easily adjusting themselves to the needs of their community and fellow men.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not to thine own understanding. Prov. 3:5

Homer Puts Hill Billies into First Place

Bill Farnsworth's hard smash with two away and the score tied at six all in the last half of the last inning won the final game between the Inn Gang and the Hill-Billies.

One of the most exciting baseball contests ever witnessed in Houghton took place Monday afternoon between the boys from the Inn and the Hill-Billies. Bill Farnsworth was the big gun for the winners, for he not only retired eleven men via the strike out route but also sewed up the game with his terrific drive, which was not recovered until Bill had circled the bases. Chamberlain, who twirled for the losers pitched a good but not quite good enough game striking out eight men and allowing only nine hits while Bill was touched for six safe bingles.

Neither team had more than three earned runs due to loose defensive play by both infields. The big boner pulled by the Hill Billies came with two men on base. The batter hit a double play ball to pitcher Farnsworth, and neither the short stop or second baseman covered he keystone sack for a double play, so that all hands were safe and the bases loaded. All three of these runs scored immediately following a hit and another error, this one by the center fielder. The Inn Gang also were humiliated when, with "Wahoo" Vogel on third, the pitcher and catcher went into a huddle and watching an opportune moment, Wahoo stole home catching all hands asleep.

Dr. Ferry Speaks in Thursday's Chapel

President Ferry, of Hamilton College, gave a chapel address, Thursday morning, which bore out the truth of President Luckey's introduction, describing him as a man of a keen mind, and an interesting message.

President Ferry remarked in the beginning, that at Hamilton, too, a chapel service is a part of the daily routine. His message itself was concerning the worth of education to a man, purely from a business point of view. "Each day spent in high school is worth, to the average man who graduates from there, twenty-five dollars. A college graduate of normal intelligence and average ability will find his income increased so that each day spent in college will net him one hundred dollars above what he would have earned without that four years of training."

Aside from a monetary basis of selecting values, the college man gains in happiness, appreciation of the higher things of life, in ability, and in character, more than a lifetime could ordinarily pay. Truth and wisdom come with age, but at college, one gains both, or can gain both, and still have his youth.

A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple pass on, and are punished. Prov. 22:3

Royal Woodhead Relives Past Days

On Friday morning, October 13, Rev. Royal Woodhead "relived" in words for us, the days of a decade ago—the year 1923, when Houghton College obtained her college charter.

Mr. Woodhead said that the idea for the attempt to obtain this charter was proposed when he was a high school senior. Further action was taken. The requirements were met by the school. The next thing was to get the Board of Trustees to stand behind another accredited church college, such as Marion College, founded earlier.

The probable action of the Board was in doubt. A meeting of the students and citizens of Houghton was held. Someone suggested prayer. Rev. C. B. Whittaker responded that many had been praying, and it was now time for action. Therefore a committee of students and citizens was chosen to go to Syracuse and attend the meeting of the convening Board.

Although means of conveyance for this group was but an old open Ford nevertheless, after a few detours they arrived at Syracuse and went at once to the meeting.

While they were attending the meeting in Syracuse, the folks back home were not idle. Telegrams were written and sent to Syracuse at a rate of speed, probably never equalled, either before or since, in Houghton. It was not in vain that they were sent. The request was granted by the Board.

Almost immediately President Luckey and the committee started for Houghton. Some of the students, hearing of their return, hiked miles toward Rochester to meet the train on which President Luckey was riding. (For once the Olean-Rochester division of the Pennsylvania was crowded to its capacity). When the train pulled in at the Houghton station many more students were there to welcome the President with cheers and school songs.

Arriving at the school, President Luckey was borne up the aisle to the chapel platform, while the students were giving the well-known cheer: "Who's the man of the hour? Who's the man of the power? Who's the man we all admire? Luckey—Luckey—Luckey!"

An Open Letter

Dear Mr. Editor:

I became very disturbed reading a recent STAR all because of a little paragraph under the heading "Note on the Proposed Alumni Magazine". The suggestion was that we forget for a year such a proposition and throw every effort toward making the STAR a successful Alumni-Student paper. Needless to say I'm pulling for the Alumni Magazine.

The days of sharing the college paper are past. Our Alumni are dissatisfied or they would be subscribing to the STAR. Whether or not the Magazine will fill the bill is an

(Continued on Page Two)

President and Dean Return from Albany

Monday evening President Luckey and Dean Fancher returned from a business trip to the state capitol. Both seemed well pleased at what they had been able to accomplish on the trip, as the President reported in Chapel Tuesday. Contrary to popular belief, the journey had very little to do with the application for membership in the association of colleges.

At the convocation of which President Luckey spoke in Chapel, former Governor Alfred E. Smith and Herbert S. Weet, Superintendent of schools in the city of Rochester, were awarded the degree of Doctor of Laws. Among those who spoke were John H. Finley, former New York State Commissioner of Education and now Assistant Editor of the New York Times; Leoard B. Koos, brother-in-law to Ruth Houghton Koos, who is the daughter of Leonard Houghton and grand-daughter of the founder of the school. The A Cappella Choir of Glens Falls High School rendered music throughout the convention.

On Thursday was held the meeting of the Association of Colleges and secondary schools. The topic for this convention was "Coordination of High School and College Work." The chief speaker at this meeting was Dean Hawks of Columbia University.

Even though this business trip had no particular bearing upon that important matter in which the student body is so vitally interested, yet undoubtedly the President and Dean were able to make some very helpful contacts which will in the end be beneficial. Houghton is doing her best to show that she has something that is tremendously worthwhile, and the student body is cooperating.

What will be the advantages in gaining admission into this association? First, it will place Houghton on the par with any eastern college or university. Second, it will mean that Houghton students will be recognized outside of New York State. And third, there will be an added attraction for students outside of New York State to come to Houghton for their college work.

Houghton, we sincerely believe, is worthy of more recognition. This is the end toward which the faculty and board have been working for years. Now Houghton has practically met the requirements. The faculty has six degrees of Ph. D. Practically the entire college faculty have an advanced degree. The library now has filled over 9,800 books, surpassing the minimum requirement by practically 2,000 books. The financial standing of the school is good, and her equipment is being improved almost daily. Now for recognition in the Middle Atlantic States and Maryland Association of Colleges and Universities!

Make no friendship with an angry man; and with a furious man thou shalt not go:

Lest thou learn his ways, and get a snare to thy soul. Prov. 22: 24, 25.

Frosh Entertained About Bonfire

The Freshman learned a new variation of the 'possum hunting game' last Friday night, when Prof. Douglas and his Junior helpers led them a spirited chase over stumps, fences, ditches, through woods, thickets and almost through the Genesee. The trail was started at 5:30 from the college, and ended at the "old camp ground" by the river.

Three large bonfires, blazing up vigorously, provided heat and light enough for the entire party. Seats made of logs, surrounded the fires were not the latest thing in upholstery, but were rather more durable than furniture would have been.

Eats came and came and came, and went and went and went. A few ditties and rounds served to loosen the throats of most and the tongues of some. Willard Smith welcomed the Freshman Class both as guests and friends, a reply and words of thanks from Merritt Queen followed.

Prof. Douglas gave a lecture, reported to have been even more than ordinarily interesting, and the party, after singing the Alma Mater, disbanded.

Representative to Speak on Piano Teaching

The faculty of the School of Music of Houghton College are glad to announce to the musical public that Mrs. Myrtle H. Bowman of the Carl Fischer, Inc., is to present a series of free lectures and demonstration classes in the Oxford Piano Class Methods at the Music Hall of Houghton College, from Monday, October 23, to Wednesday, November 1, each day at 4:30 and 7:30 P.M. (except Friday and Saturday evenings.)

This series of lectures will be an intensive course in Class Piano Methods designed primarily for piano teachers. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Tuesday's Prayer Service

Another very inspirational prayer service was held on Tuesday evening, October 17th, in the college chapel. Many prayers and testimonies gave evidence that "The Lord is on His throne."

Miss Florence Park, the leader of the service, read for the scripture lesson the second chapter of Acts. The one verse emphasized by Miss Park was the last verse of the chapter "And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." The lesson to be learned is that each Christian individual should so live that the Lord can "add daily to the church such as should be saved." The sanctified ones must be bound together with the determination that many more will be saved. The disciples of Christ at Jerusalem continued steadfastly in their doctrine, in fellowship in hospitality, in prayers, and in praise. Surely the present followers of the Christ are to do the same.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of the College.

STAR STAFF

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KENNETH WRIGHT, '34	Feature and News Editor
MABLE FARWELL, '34	Feature and News Editor
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PROF. R. E. DOUGLAS,	Faculty Advisor

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Sports

Leadership in our local series has changed hands again. The Hill Billies have again gained the supremacy and are now resting at the top due to a grand finale staged by Bill Farnsworth when he hit that homer to win the game. The conclusion was characteristic of the whole series for most every game was full of thrills and excitement. This group of games has stirred up a great deal of athletic interest in Houghton and it promises to be a regular activity.

STANDING

	W	L	PCT
Hill Billies	3	1	.750
Inn	3	2	.600
He-Manor	0	3	.000

College football is surely causing a great deal of gossip and upset this season. Alfred, with a much talked of team, not only failed to beat the University of Buffalo but were also scored on by the Bulls twice in Saturday's game. The Bulls are beginning to show the strength which Coach Wilson has been working for for a long time. Navy was supposed to take Pitt for a ride, but did they? Well, it surely didn't look that way when the final score was flashed out as 34-6 in favor of Pitt. Pitt is right there and Navy adds another game to her now lengthy defeat column. Certainly Cornell should not take on such a team as the Wolverines, as was displayed quite vividly when Kipke's boys trampled through the Cornell line for a 40-0 score. The real game of the week-end was a 0-0 tie between Northwestern and Stanford. That was real honest-to-goodness football and a joy to watch and listen to.

Did somebody say it was basketball weather? Well, if it is or not, we are ready to begin operations. The Frosh and Varsity are arranging for practice the last of this week in order to get in shape for the first contest to be played very soon. This Varsity-Frosh game is very important. It is the beginning of the season and gives

a good picture and size-up of the new material present in the Freshman class. Immediately following is the class series, the winner of which we won't venture to guess, for it looks mighty close and interesting to us right now.

OPEN LETTER

(Continued from page one)

experiment, the STAR has been tried and has failed—You certainly agree that Houghton needs the support of her Alumni, and that such support should be organized. Please don't discourage anything that will help bring this about.

It seems there are many points in favor of a Magazine for the Alumni. First it would be an Alumni creation, about Alumni, and for Alumni; second, many things interesting only to Alumni find this place of expression; third, a college paper should be for the Campus; fourth, the Alumni need it; fifth, the Alumni want it.

I am heartily in favor of the memorial to President Luckey in recognition of his great work. However I'm convinced that more than that President Luckey would appreciate an organized, active Alumni pulling for Houghton.

Yours,

Theos Cronk

[Note from the Editor:

It surely will not be the policy of the Staff to hinder any movement which is the result of efforts of Houghton's Alumni, and which has for its purpose and goal the furthering of the interests of the college and the welding of the old grads into a unified Alumni body.

The suggestion, however, that the Alumni try the new department of the STAR, for a year and forget about their proposed Magazine, came not from the Editor but from the Alumni themselves. Some of them have expressed it as their opinion that the minimum cost of such a periodical would, because of comparative small circulation, be so high as to be almost prohibitive to some. It would hardly be published more than once a month

Editorial

Chapel talks and addresses, together with comments from the faculty, during classes, have given us a fair idea of the true worth and the desirability of being a member, as a college, of the Middle Atlantic States and Maryland Association of Colleges and Universities.

Maybe it means more to us, or is more vivid in the impressions it gives us, because some of us will be more vitally and personally concerned by its results, this school year. For the Frosh and the Sophomores, and even for the Juniors, graduation is rather more than a year away. The benefits expected, and to be received, from Houghton's membership in the Association are not so important right now, because they're farther in the future. But to the Seniors, admission this year presents possibilities hoped for, if not too confidently expected.

Recognition of work done here, given on an equal basis, by other colleges and universities, seems the last step in Houghton's march to educational and scholastic recognition. It does not mean, nor in any way imply that the work given here, in the future, will be worth more, or of higher caliber than at present. It would simply give a wider recognition to the school, as an accepted member on a par with other institutions with proven standards of scholarship.

Of course, the standards of Houghton will be higher in the future, but not as a result of outside influences. Rather, Houghton improves herself, because "Progress" is her motto.

This is just to the Alumni:

In your corner of the STAR, each week is given a list, a pocket-sized directory, if you wish, of the members of one particular class. So for lists for the classes of '25 and '26 have been printed, and this week you should find the class of '27. The directory is quite a help to us, too, and we thank you, in that it gives us your addresses. We fear that, in the first issue or two, which we sent to all Alumni we knew, we may have missed quite a few. We are sending, now, an issue free to all the members of the class whose directory appears in that edition of the STAR. So last week's STAR should come to all of you of '26, this week you '27's should get one, and next week we'll mail them to the '28's. If you want yours, be sure your name is in the list printed.

While you're doing that, why not mail us a subscription for this full year? We're saving a few copies of each issue for you, if you care for them, so you can get your full thirty issues for \$1.00. If you don't subscribe, it's because you're too busy, so just to save your time, we're enclosing a subscription blank. Fill it out, mail it, (with a dollar if you can. If you can't, send the money later) and you'll enjoy every issue.

—The Staff

Six weeks have passed with a program of a couple weeks of confusion and getting started, two weeks of concentration on meetings a few days of exams and several of official "hair combing and tooth-brushing" for the inspector. Having weathered all that, it seems almost time to start thinking about the other half of college other than studies—extra-curricular in general and organizations to be specific. It has been the custom in past years to have several clubs about the Campus—Owls, Paleolinguists, der Rheinverein, French, Expression, etc., but from all the interest and enthusiasm expressed so far this fall, there must have been a moratorium declared on clubs. Is the music club, the only one organized yet this year, destined to be the only club with life enough to organize and have officers and meetings and programs for the year of 1933-34?

and the editing, mailing, and financial departments would necessitate a staff, located at Houghton, or in easy accessibility. If the "Alumni-Faculty" consented to do this, it would be easily solved. If not—

The days of sharing the college paper may be over. We may be out-

of-date, but we welcome Alumni to use our STAR—your STAR, if you care to make it so—as a place to meet old friends.

Lois York, after making a mistake in Design I: "Oh, Dear!" Jack Reed: "Yes?"

High School Notes

Friday afternoon, Mr. Barnard Howe took his Physical Geography class on a field trip to see the artesian well on the Chamberlain farm, across the river. While there the class was given the opportunity of observing the formation of the land along the Genesee river where it cuts through the Chamberlain farm.

The old proverb, "better late than never" apparently means little to three English four girls. Although they were in the building part of the time, they failed to appear in class at all. Guess the alarm clocks were off duty.

Prof. Steese is the faculty advisor for the Senior Class.

Senior—Junior Party

It doesn't look as if the Seniors and Juniors were superstitious. They held their first party this year at the "Scout Cabin", Friday night, October 13th.

As the members arrived they were put to work gathering wood and pine cones for the fire. After the fire was going the frying pans were brought out and the business of frying the hamburgers began. Cookies and cocoa were also served and an all-day sucker was given to everyone.

Games were played after everyone had finished eating. The first game played was "Spin the Bottle". The bottle revealed a few interesting facts such as who was best looking, who had the biggest nose, etc. Probably some of the faculty members would be surprised if they knew just how well some of the students observe them. Anyway, there were some very good imitations of various faculty members.

After the singing of various songs the party came to a close, and the members went their various ways feeling that the party had been a real success.

STUDENT LITERATURE

CATHERINES RE-CREATION

By Barbara Cole

The steep grade slackened the train's speed and the cool mountain air floated gently in through the partly opened windows of the day-coach. It had quieted a sprightly traveling salesman to sleep, and his orderbook, previously on his knee, had fallen under the seat. The wind's cool softness had also lulled a tired baby to sleep in the arms of a far more fatigued mother, and now everyone continued reading their magazines and papers, for the baby was quiet.

Catherine Beardsley pushed her bright auburn hair back from a high, aristocratic forehead and continued talking to her traveling companion.

"Yes, I went abroad about two years ago, but the trip held regrets. You know, even while making plans for the long anticipated vacation I felt my choice was so common-place, my itinerary so usual."

Miss Culver, a pitifully consumptive, yet eager little teacher from Kansas City, who was going to the west coast for her health exclaimed, "So you didn't enjoy yourself at all?"

Catherine went on to explain, "You see it was a typical American tourist excursion every feature of which all my fellow travelers exclaimed about and babbled over continually. I hate tourist parties anyway. The guide herds you around like cows. I shivered every time I heard him call in

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Alumni Corner

FOREST MERRILL WORKS ON B.D.

Forrest Merrill, '33, is now enrolled as a Senior in Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary. His address is 1814 South Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia, Pa. He writes, "I made me feel proud when I learned last spring that I was to be a Senior again this fall. But I'm not feeling so proud today. I have my hands more than full with New Testament Greek, Philosophy of Religion, Biblical Theology, etc.—not to mention the thesis of eight thousand words that I must write. I wish I had taken more Bible work at Houghton. Urge the students to study their Bibles more."

Mr. Merrill goes on to say: "As Ripley would say, 'believe it or not,' I've got two room-mates. (He always played 'solitaire' before). One of my roommates is a Scotchman from New Brunswick, four years my senior. The other is a German three days my junior who received a grade of 95% in Greek under Mr. H. S. Miller in the National Bible Institute last year."

Senior Merrill would appreciate getting in contact with other Houghtonites in and around Philadelphia.

Martha Dyer Teaches In Bible School

Martha Dyer, '30, writes that she thinks much and often of Houghton and is proud of the progress made by her Alma Mater. She continues: "Through Emerson Wilson's sister who attends the Bible school where I am teaching high school English, I had the privilege of reading three recent issues of the STAR. The result is evident enough."

Inasmuch as the Alumni Directory is to be printed and because I am always anxious to hear from old friends, I wish to inform you of my change of address, now North Nelson St. 1/2 the Bible Institute, Allentown, Pa. My home address, however, is Cincinnati, New York.

They say, "Variety is the spice of life" and I am surely partaking with pleasure of those spices that make life interesting. Last year, I spent the winter in Florida. This year, I am already about frozen up, physically. I expect to get adjusted sooner or later, however, to the cold weather, even to the extent of enjoying it as formerly.

The warm spiritual atmosphere here does much to counteract the external conditions of cold and rain. After all, he who suffers from coldness of spirit, suffers most.

I thought my college days the most glorious of all and in many respects they were, even unique. Thanks to my Alma Mater! But every year since has been so full of adventure, of joy and happiness, that I often wonder, "Am I myself, or am I dreaming?" I have come to the conclusion that I am myself, that I am not dreaming, but that I have awakened from such and am actually "living". As the poet said, "Tell me not in mournful numbers 'Life is but an empty dream!' For the soul is dead that slumbers And things are not what they seem. 'Let us then be up and doing With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing Learn to labor and to wait.' Please excuse my eloquent ramblings, if this could be called such; but

that best expressed how I feel and what I'm doing. As before mentioned I am teaching four years of English here, besides studying prophecy and vocal. Am also planning to take a Saturday course at a nearby college. (either in Spanish or English). There are about sixteen here from New York state so I am not an entire stranger.

Dr. L. A. KING WRITES ON ASBURY

Lauren King, formerly head of the English department in Houghton College still retains his interest in the welfare of Houghton. He writes: "We are glad to hear the good news about Houghton. We pray constantly for your work and success." We rejoice with him in the splendid atmosphere and recent revival at Asbury. He continues: "Last night we finished a two-week's revival with John Thomas preaching. I should estimate that from 150 to 200 students were either saved or sanctified or both. This fall has seemed to me one of especially fine spirit. Last winter we had the deepest-going revival I have ever seen here. Less than ten percent of our students do not profess at least regeneration; less than twenty-five percent do not profess entire sanctification."

WHO'S WHO

AMONG AMERICAN MEN OF SCIENCE

Wilford E. Kaufman, Alma College, Alma, Mich. Industrial Chemistry. Glenmont, Ohio. Feb. 12, '93. Houghton College '14 to '17. A.B. Oberlin '18, A.M. '19; Ph. D. Illinois '23. Research Chemist E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Co. '19-'21. Prof. Chem. Hiram College '23-'24; assist. research director Meadows plant, E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Co. '24-'26; assist. prof. Williams College '27. Prof. Chem. Alma College '27. Chem. Soc. Vibration and syneresis of silicic acid gels; catalytic reduction of furane ring compounds with platinum black.

Ralph I. Kaufman, University of Tulsa, Tulsa, Okla. Organic chemistry. Genmount, Ohio Sept. 14, '96. Houghton College '14-'17. A. B., A.M. Oberlin College '18. Ph. D. Illinois '23. Chemist E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Co. '18-'20. assist. prof. Chem. North Dakota '23-'24; prof. and acting head dept Hiram College '24-'25. dept chem, Louisville '25-'28; prof. Tulsa '28. Summer instr. Illinois '23. Chem. Soc. The Condensation of organic thiocyanates with certain phenols.

ALUMNI DIRECTORY

Class of '27

Ivah Benning (Van Wormer) Dixonville, Pa.
Wilber Clark, Solvay, N. Y.
Pauline Cook, Lakewood, N. Y.
Francis Cott, Scio, N.Y.
Earnest Crocker, Williamston, Michigan.
Cinton Donohue, Perry, N.Y.
Ione Driscoll, Makeni, Sierra Leone, West Africa.
Charles Howland, Venice Center, N. Y.
Katherine Jennings (Vaughn), Angelica, N. Y. R. D.
Ethel Kingsbury, Mooers, N. Y.
Dorothy Long, Earlville, N. Y.
Clyde Meredith, 209 W. 15th St., Holland, Michigan.

Doris Neal (Smith), N. Cohocton, N. Y.

Arnold Pitt, 82 St. Albans St., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Crystal Rork, Houghton, N. Y.

Cecil Russell, Bath, N. Y.

Hazel Sartwell, Tompkins Cove, N. Y.

Gerald Scott, Cuba, N. Y.

Harlan Smith, N. Cohocton, N.Y.

Paul Steese, Houghton, N. Y.

Gladys Taylor, % Door of Hope Mission, Utica, N. Y.

Lloyd Tingley, 35 Valley Drive, Atlantic Heights, N. J.

Ruth Warburton (Chamberlain), Rockville, N. Y.

Bertha Williams, Clarence, N. Y.

Kent Williams, Freedom, N. Y.

Bernice Wright (Blaisdell), Fillmore, N. Y.

Church Service

11 A.M.

Beginning a series of Sunday morning talks on the First Epistle to the Corinthians.

I

A CHURCH UNDER DISCIPLINE

I Cor. 1:1-2:5

This first epistle to the Corinthians sets before our mental vision the spectacle of a true New Testament Church in process of subjection to Divine discipline. We note,

- I. Who they are that were thus disciplined.
- II. The occasion of the discipline.
- III. The one by whom the discipline is administered.
- IV. The discipline and its administration.

I

They Who Are Disciplined. Not every organization called a church is in reality a church. Many organizations called churches are made up of persons who never have been born of the Spirit; who consequently have no spiritual understanding, and so would be incapable of receiving this or any other communication of a like spiritual character. But the church to which this epistle was addressed, was a real church, born of, and indwelt by the Spirit of God (3:16,17), and hence spiritually capable of receiving, at least the "milk" of the Holy Spirit's message. Those who made up this church are definitely described as, "The Church of God which is in Corinth," "sanctified in Christ Jesus," and "called saints" (1:2), "enriched in all knowledge and utterance" abundant in "spiritual gifts," and "waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

II

The Occasion of Discipline. Our natural inquiry suggests the next point. Why should such a church require discipline? The occasion is two-fold. It lies, first, in the fact that God, the father of His new-born people, has determined concerning them that they shall, every one of them, be disciplined, or chastened (Heb. 12:5-11). The second reason for the discipline of these saints of the Corinthian Church, lay in their specific faults. They were contending about "preachers" (1:11, 12).

Even so early in its history, men in the church were beginning to take from Christ, the living head of the church, His prerogative of appointing its ministers (cf. Ephesians 4:10-12).

There were other faults to be corrected in this church at Corinth, but we will take them in their order in our later study.

III

The One Through Whom the Discipline is Administered. Not just

any man could so write to a church of Christ with authority. From Paul, such a ministry was fully warranted by his Lord's appointment. (See Gal. 1:5-12; Eph. 3:3-12). In Paul, we see the working of the Holy Spirit according to the Saviour's promise, recorded in John 16:12-14.

IV

The Discipline and Its Administration. We finally note that it is, in itself, of God. Paul is writing, but it is God who writes through him.

The word of discipline so conveyed is worthy of God in its affectionate approach. How unlike human disciplining, so often pharisaical, severe, disheartening. O for a revival among us, which would make place for the divine disciplining, to break us down and make us truly repent of our unreasonableness and senseless severities.

It is worthy of God in the sweet reasonableness of its method. How impressively this stands forth in our reading of the chapter, verses 10-31.

It is worthy of God in its soundness of assurance. Through their subjection to the Father's discipline which robs them of certain earthly hopes, and some fancied resources, it sets before the saints in Corinth an infinite compensation in Christ, who of God is made unto them, *Wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption.*

Sermon Summaries

Sunday Morning

On Sunday morning, October 8, Dr. Paul Rees preached a sermon on Holiness that was simple enough for a child to understand. For his text he used Acts 2:1—"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come."

Pentecost was a Jewish feast which came fifty days after the Passover feast. This was the Old Testament conception of Pentecost. In the New Testament, Pentecost comes fifty days after the crucifixion of Christ. This was the true Pentecost—when the Holy Spirit came in His fullness to take charge of the Christian church during the absence of Christ. The day of Pentecost was a historic day—a dispensational day in which we now live. Pentecost, in the New Testament light, is a spiritual experience. Everyone can have it. In terms of a spiritual experience Pentecost is repeated.

To whom did Pentecost come? Pentecost came to those who were entitled to it. Spiritual qualification was necessary. All real Christians have the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit came to those who were hungry for Him. The disciples were willing to wait in Jerusalem until Pentecost came and were "all with one accord in one place."

With what results did the day of Pentecost come? The day of Pentecost fully came meant hearts fully cleansed. Wind and fire are the emblems of the coming of the Holy Spirit. Fire purifies—it burns out and burns up, leaving a Christian character. The coming of the Holy Spirit also meant lives fully empowered. They had power to be victorious, to endure and to be positive witnesses.

What are the conditions? Someone has made a list of five:

1. Believe there is such an experience.
2. Believe it is for you.
3. Believe it is for you now.
4. Be prepared to give up everything that clashes with it.
5. By simple faith receive it now.

Sunday Evening

On Sunday evening, October 8, Rev. Paul Rees of Kansas City, Missouri, gave his closing message in the evangelistic campaign which began on September twenty-sixth. These meetings were a great blessing to Houghton students, faculty members and townspeople, and many moved to "higher ground" spiritually. In his characteristically forceful and clear manner Rev. Rees gave his final message.

As a text Brother Rees used these words found in Matthew 11:21 and 28: "All things are delivered unto me of my father... Come unto me." Christ's claim is absolutely distinctive. Christ said also, "No man knoweth the Father but the Son and he to whomsoever the Son shall reveal Him." If men are to know Him, they must know Him through the Son.

A young converted Jewish maiden said, "In Jesus Christ we know all of God that we shall know and in Him we have all of God that we shall ever need."

Christ is everything that one needs. To the lost sheep, He is the seeking Shepherd; to the student, the Truth; to the astronomer, the Son of Righteousness, to the biologist, Life; to the geologist, the Rock of Ages; to the doctor, the Great Physician; to the florist, the Lily of the Valley; to the horticulturist, the True Vine; to the jeweler, the Pearl of Great Price. These are some of the many illustrations of what Christ may be to a person, as given by Mr. Rees.

Christ says "come." Most modern churches say "go." Christ gives the promise of peace and rest to those who come to Him. Many are searching for peace, but they go to the wrong place to find it.

Christ also says, "Take my yoke upon you... for my yoke is easy and my burden is light." No one can take the yoke until he comes. His yoke is submission and service.

"Learn of me." This is the intimacy that God wants a person to have with Jesus Christ. Christ says "I am meek and lowly of heart." A person who knows Him is meek toward God, and has a modest attitude towards all the world.

Lastly, "Ye shall find rest unto your souls." There is reality in this rest. It is a rest from one's own work and worry. In Hebrews 4:9—"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

Freshman Recital

On Friday night, October 20, the freshmen members of the music department will present the following program:

Piano Solo, "Nocturne" op. 72 by Chopin
Guendolyn Blauwelt
Cornet Solo, "Gaiety Polka"
Betty Radcliffe
Vocal Solo, "Homing" by Del Diego
Vocal Solo, "The Summer Wind" by Bischoff
Dorothy Trowbridge
Piano Solo, "Arabesque" Leschetisky
Esther Brewer
Violin Solo, "Beautiful Blue Danube Waltz" Strauss
Brace Young
Trombone Solo, "From Day to Day" Clay Smith
Harold Korff
Solo,
Guy Barror
Trombone Solo, "Sylvia" Speaks Hemmingway

Squirrel Food

Cracked by Two Nuts

Mae Young (translating in German 5): "He knew not a single woman."
Valgeane: "Does that mean that he had a married woman on the string?"

Keith bought two pencils at the book store this week. He wanted a red and a green so that if he lost one, he could tell which one he still has.

It was found by experiment that the brakes of Orven's car wouldn't hold. The wheels were taken off and it was found that the brakes were greased. Probably Orven wanted to stop that squeak.

Someone mentioned in this column that Houghton had a start towards a football team: a football. But now even the football is lost.

It's a gay Gaoyadeo gal that knows her own gown.

Abie: "Papa vat is science?"

Abie's Papa: "My, how could you be so dumb? Science is dose things vat says, 'No Smoking.'"

—Exchange.

The hash at the Dorm should be good; it has everything in its flavor.
—Exchange.

Gibbons: "What did you have for lunch?"

Butterfield: "Three guesses."

Gibbons: "No wonder you're so hungry."

HONORABLE MENTION

Jack and Jill went up the hill,

To get a pail of water.

Jack fell down and broke his crown

Now Jill has a new boy-friend.

[Editor's Note: The following was submitted as a report from the meeting of the W.H. & F.M.S., which met Oct. 11th and 12th in the College Chapel.

Report of Convention

We praise the Lord for the privilege of attending the W.H. & F.M.S. convention at Houghton. Dear old Houghton on the Genesee. The convention opened with a social hour Tuesday evening, October 10. Wednesday morning the crowd gathered in the college chapel. Rev. Royal Woodhead had charge of the song service, time was spent in prayer. Bro. McCarty told us of our literature. Each one should have the book, "American Missions in Africa" by Pa Clarke. No Wesleyan home is complete without the "Wesleyan Missionary" and the "Wesleyan Methodist." Let us know more of our own work. No farmer thinks of getting along without a farm paper, why neglect our spiritual reading? It is easier to pray when we know the circumstances.

November is home missionary month in the Y.M.W.B. We must have an increase in offerings and membership. It is a great privilege for us to get such books, papers and tracts, as we do from our agent. We got a thrill in seeing an Indian wedding ceremony dramatized. The little bride ran away, from the old husband, back to her home, causing a village fight.

Mrs. Clara Wilson asked for dues to be sent in quarterly. She appreciates what we have done. Convention adjourned 'till 1 p.m. Dinner was served in the college dining room.

Rev. H. E. Enty had charge of the song service, then Mrs. Bessie Densmore had charge of quiet hour. She spoke from II Chron. 14:11, Jno. 14:14. Prayer has a place in this convention. Let us feel our responsibility more in helping the pastor raise his home and foreign budget, also in bringing local needy to his notice. Our one and only mission: to save the world. Every real Christian will be a missionary or a missing Christian. Be a specialist in your line. Sister Elliott, of Lavant, N. Y., urges each member and honorary member to be "Spiritual, Informed, Progressive." Let Bible study be of first importance in our

meetings. Study our own work, also know what others are doing. Read our own literature, as there we will not see any beer signs. Let each society write to our missionaries on the field, telling them how God is blessing us at home. Every Christian has consecrated his time, his money, his talents and his all to God.

At 2:15 Bro. E. F. McCarty told us of changing Japan. We sat spell bound as he told how God has worked through His servants. Bro. and Sister McCarty spent four months there. Let us pray much for Bro. and Sister Gibbs, and Gracie, and the native workers in Japan.

Mrs. M. L. Clarke brought before our attention some of the splendid literature, maps and pictures that she has, that will be helpful to us on our several charges. Mrs. Woolsey had a class of sixteen children who answered missionary questions as to where our work is located on the different fields, and who are at the different stations. I'm sure they put many of our pastors and members of the W.H. & F.M.S. to shame. After this Cecil Elliott, of the Senior Band here, read Ps. 19, then time was spent in prayer for our work at home and abroad. Hazel Fox gave a splendid, touching reading entitled, "So Much to Do at Home". Have each of us a mite box that is neglected or that is used? As leaders let us keep the need before our people. Mrs. Wright, Michigan, spoke about the use of scrap books and posters for interesting the young people.

The Evening service on Wednesday was opened by a song service led by Miss Florence Smith of Houghton. Special music in charge of the college music department. We do appreciate our young people of Houghton. Mrs. McLeister then introduced Mr. and Mrs. Dietrich of Syracuse, who are celebrating their 45th wedding anniversary today. They have both been students here. Bro. McCarty spoke of the work of yesterday with the Christ. Where yesterday the door was closed, today they are asking for Christian workers. What is our responsibility? One missionary can do the work of six now as compared to ten years ago. In 1922 Bro. McCarty visited India. Now is the time to work, now is the time to send.

It is forty years since Rev. A. W. Hall first went to Africa to choose site for our

work there.

We have 40 trained native workers in Africa, 50 in India and 12 in Japan. These need our prayers. So many professing Christians are indifferent to the need of prayer for these natives. God is still on the Throne—prove Him.

Then Bro. Birch, returned from Africa, spoke to us about the challenge of tomorrow. Robing is a native church, here 56 had been baptized at one time. God is working. Praise the Lord.

Thursday morning the convention was opened by a song service led by Dr. Willett. Rev. Mary Huntsman had charge of the devotionals. She read from II Peter 1:1-10, telling us of God's gift, Christian virtues.

A season of prayer brought us up to the time for Chapel. We had looked forward to this hour, to seeing this fine student body march in. We remember you in our prayers. The speaker of the day had gone to South America 40 years ago. He saw 500 converted in 13 years. Praise God. Let us work among the foreigners at our own doors.

Mrs. Edith Lee had charge of a question box. You should have been in for this. Much information was given. Sister Clara McLeister gave us a bird's eye view of our own home mission field. This included our orphanage at Macon, Ga. where Bro. and Sister Jones look after 52 children ranging in ages from 3 to 13 years. Don't let us forget these children at Christmas. Take this family upon your prayer list. We next visited the Alabama colored school, the blue ridge mountain work where Miss Farnier and Rev. and Mrs. Williams are located. Zion Hill Mission workers give their time and their all for the cause. No salary is received by any of them, teachers included. The Japan work is handled by Bro. and Sister Henley, the Indian work by Bro. Shares.

To get the real benefit of any meeting one must be there in body, not in spirit. This report is not adequate. We thank our connectional workers for this convention.

Mrs. O. G. Wyming, reporter
Forestville, N.Y.

Student Literature (Continued from Page Two)

his nasal twang, 'Mr. Woodhead's party, right this way. Step lively now; there's a lot to see!'

"You probably visited some very interesting places didn't you?" ventured Miss Culver, not quite understanding Catherine's distaste.

"Oh, I have a dim recollection of visiting Westminster and a most vivid remembrance of the Louvre. Here a Mr. Smith from Jersey City gave me his nauseating presence. He made more than frequent visits to the beer garden around the corner from the American Tourist Hotel. Then too, one might as well have been in the U. S. as far as the hotel was concerned. It was built by an American architect, owned by our great American hotel magnate, Mr. Cutler, and managed on the American plan."

The eager Missouri teacher by no means appreciated this satire for she continued, "It must have been wonderful to visit the Parisian shops. Aren't the styles so chic?" and she said *chic* as though she were referring to a hen's offspring.

Catherine explained that she, like other feminine members of her party, bought several gowns in exclusive shops, but found them not unlike those at Caulfield's Department store in her home city.

Two years had matured Catherine Beardsley's mind and had taught her how to plan work and pleasure so that romance and adventure were involved. She loved the out-of-the-ordinary.

Having fully cultivated this ambition, she planned her trip around

the world, and here we find her enroute to San Francisco, seeking adventure, and ultimately, a certain indefinable something of which her life was void. She was firmly determined not to travel on the fastest, most modern ship crossing. Thus she planned accordingly and made reservations on an obscure and sturdy little liner, Neptune III.

She knew nothing about her fellow travelers, but was confident that there would be no Mr. Smiths, and her plans were outlined so that she could in no way be inveigled into a tourist party.

Neptune III was out of port an hour. The day before, Catherine had said good-bye to Miss Culver at Sacramento. In a few hours she was in San Francisco and, in one more aboard ship. Now she was pleasantly assured that this trip was to be entirely different from the one two years ago.

Her fellow passengers were an interesting assortment. They included several missionaries bound for the interior of China, three nuns who were to join a Convent at Chang-Iso-lin in northern China, and a cigarette salesman and his wife who were to start an office at Honan for the Chesterfield Co. Catherine made the acquaintance of three Chinese girls, educated in America, who were returning to Shanghai or the surrounding district. One of them apologized to her for the dirty railroad station in Honan, her home town, just as one might apologize for the dirty B & P station at Salamanca.

At dinner she found her assigned place at the table with Mr. Fedesco the ship's doctor, and a teacher from a north-western college, who had the wit and snap of a columnist. The meal was good and Catherine looked forward to a pleasant evening conversing on deck, or perhaps just sitting in her deck chair watching the stars and hearing the water fall back from the prow and wishing mightily to the stern as the ship headed for the mid-Pacific.

Almost everyone was tired, and Catherine admired their good sense in retiring to their cabins after dinner, but she couldn't miss a moment that might feed her hungry soul with the unusual.

The steward seemed to like her and about ten-thirty she called to him as he went grumbling past her deck chair with several boxes on his arm.

"I'm always called on to do something like this," he said as he stopped near her chair, not quite certain that it was her sitting there so quietly in the dark, windy corner.

"What do you mean?" Catherine asked, rising to a sitting position but still keeping the warm blanket around her.

"Well, you know those nuns on board had a great lot of flowers sent to them and I'm fixing a temporary altar for their early morning mass. You see, I'm a man of all trades. If the occasion demands, I do everything from acting as a fourth at bridge to playing altar boy."

"Couldn't I help you? Perhaps I could give what they call the feminine touch in arranging the flowers?" Catherine found he was greatly pleased to have her company.

The night wind now began to rock the boat considerably, all but a dozy few had disappeared into their cabins. Catherine and the steward went down the deserted corridor of the second deck, thus into a similar saloon. A great chest-like altar covered with gold damask occupied almost the whole of one side.

While the steward went for water for the flowers, Catherine examined the carefully placed candles and the huge crucifix at the center of the altar. There were smaller crucifixes placed on the surrounding walls and the statue of the Holy Virgin and those of the several saints found places of equal prominence. These and the urn of Holy Water told her that the devout sisters had made provision for their worship by bringing them from their convent home in the States.

The steward and Miss Beardsley, as he called her, took roses and lilies from the long boxes and placed them in big earthen vases around the altar, at each side of the figure of the crucified Christ. The flowers gave the room a funeral-like aroma and as Catherine lighted the candles in order to get the general effect, a great feeling of awe and reverence came over her. The steward withdrew. Catherine was alone to meditate.

As she stood there in the dim candle light, bracing her body to the motion of the ship, deep and gripping thoughts came to her. Somehow the atmosphere created an added longing for some indefinable experience. Her home seemed far away and her other interests and desires trifling. The life of a nun, it seemed to her, must offer a balm for her suffering, the routine alone would break the high-handed spirit she had found so difficult to manage.

Catherine felt an urge to pray and yielding to the impulse she knelt and words of praise and petition came from a mouth that had never known prayer. This brought a great warm surging of blood to her heart.

Even the sound of footsteps did not startle her, but she went on praying. Arising to her feet, she turned to find one of the sisters watching her intently. The nun's face was benign. Every feature took in Catherine's suffering soul.

"You seem so earnest in your confession, my dear," she whispered, and then went to where Catherine had knelt, crossed herself and motioned for the watching Catherine to kneel beside her.

It was there, the ship traveling a sea held in the hollow of the Creator's mighty hand, that Catherine found solace for her soul. Now she had an oil of realization and truth to pour on the troubled waters of her existence.

Cambridge, Mass.—(IP)—A summer in Europe served to convince Dean Henry Holms of the Harvard University graduate school that the Hitler government in Germany is not so bad, after all.

On his return Dean Holmes said that he now believed Hitler was "something Germany needed, and may turn out well."

"I formed my opinion," he said, "from what I heard in France, and from the antagonistic attitude of the French, which I did not like, and also from talking with people on the voyage home."

"I think the reports of Hitler's oppression of the Jews has been exaggerated. Some action may have been necessary. The main thing is that Germany, which has been fighting against tremendous odds imposed on her by the Versailles Treaty, has regained self-respect, unity and confidence."

Better is the poor that walketh in his uprightness, than he that is perverse in his ways, though he be rich.
Prov. 28:6