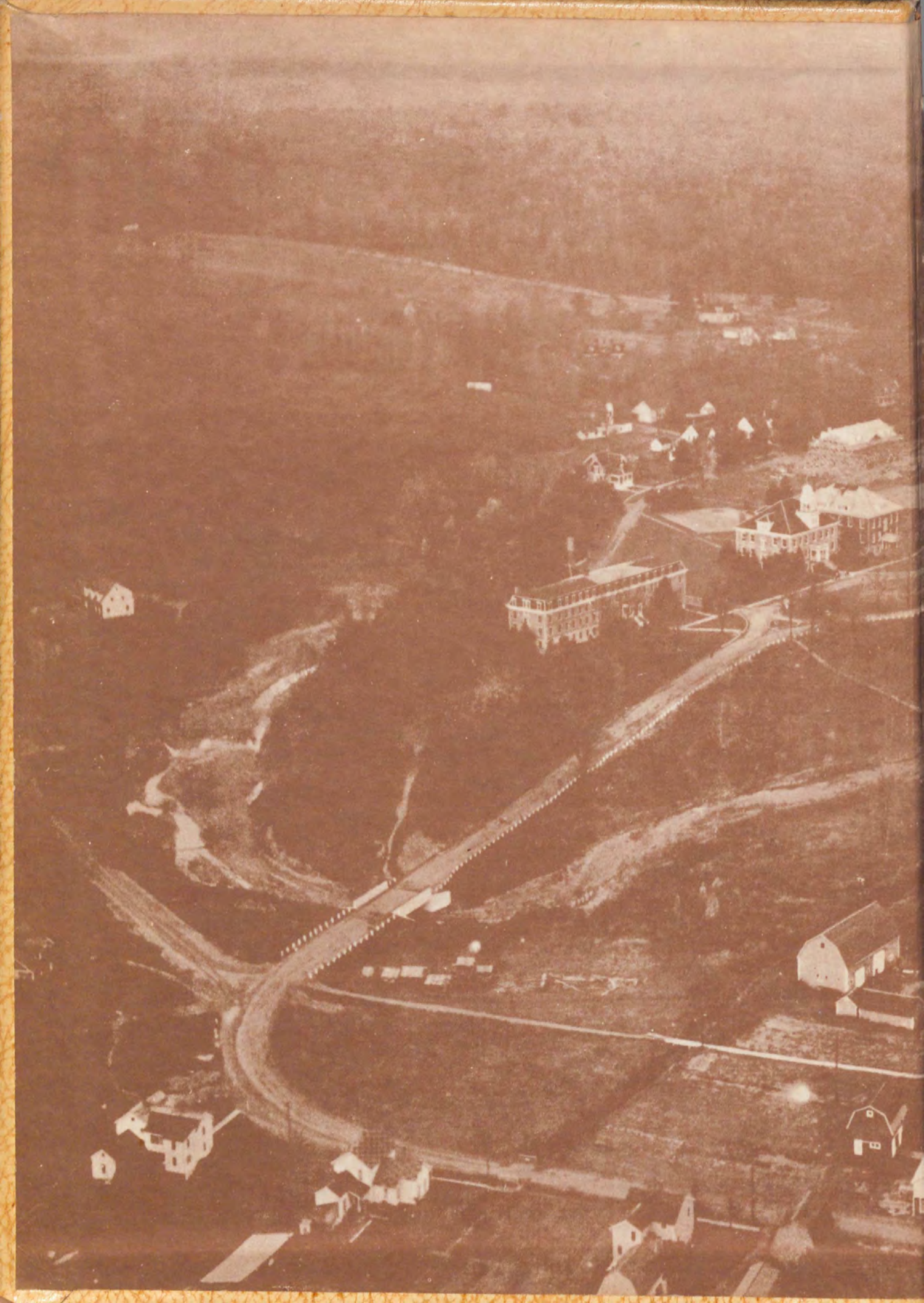
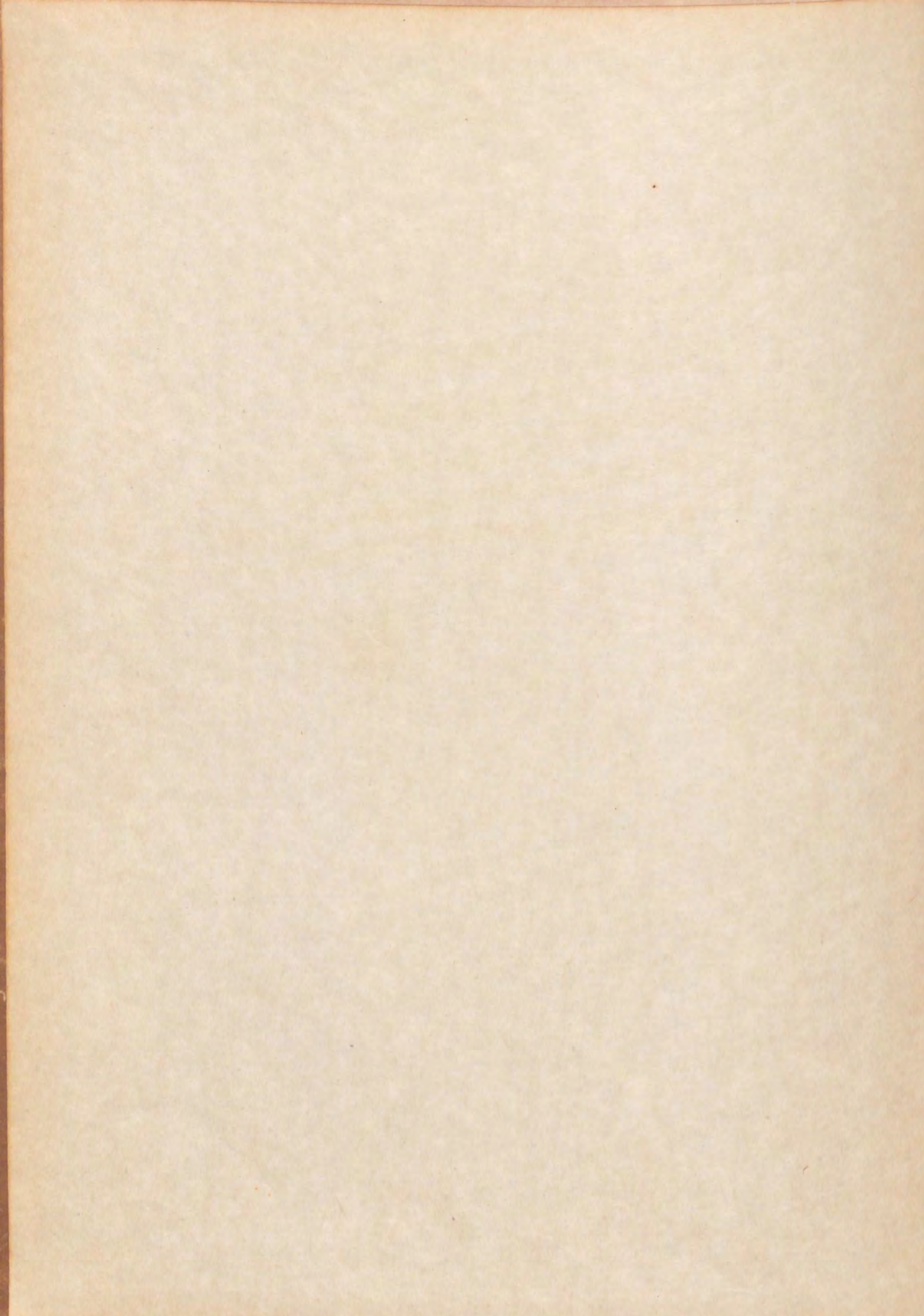


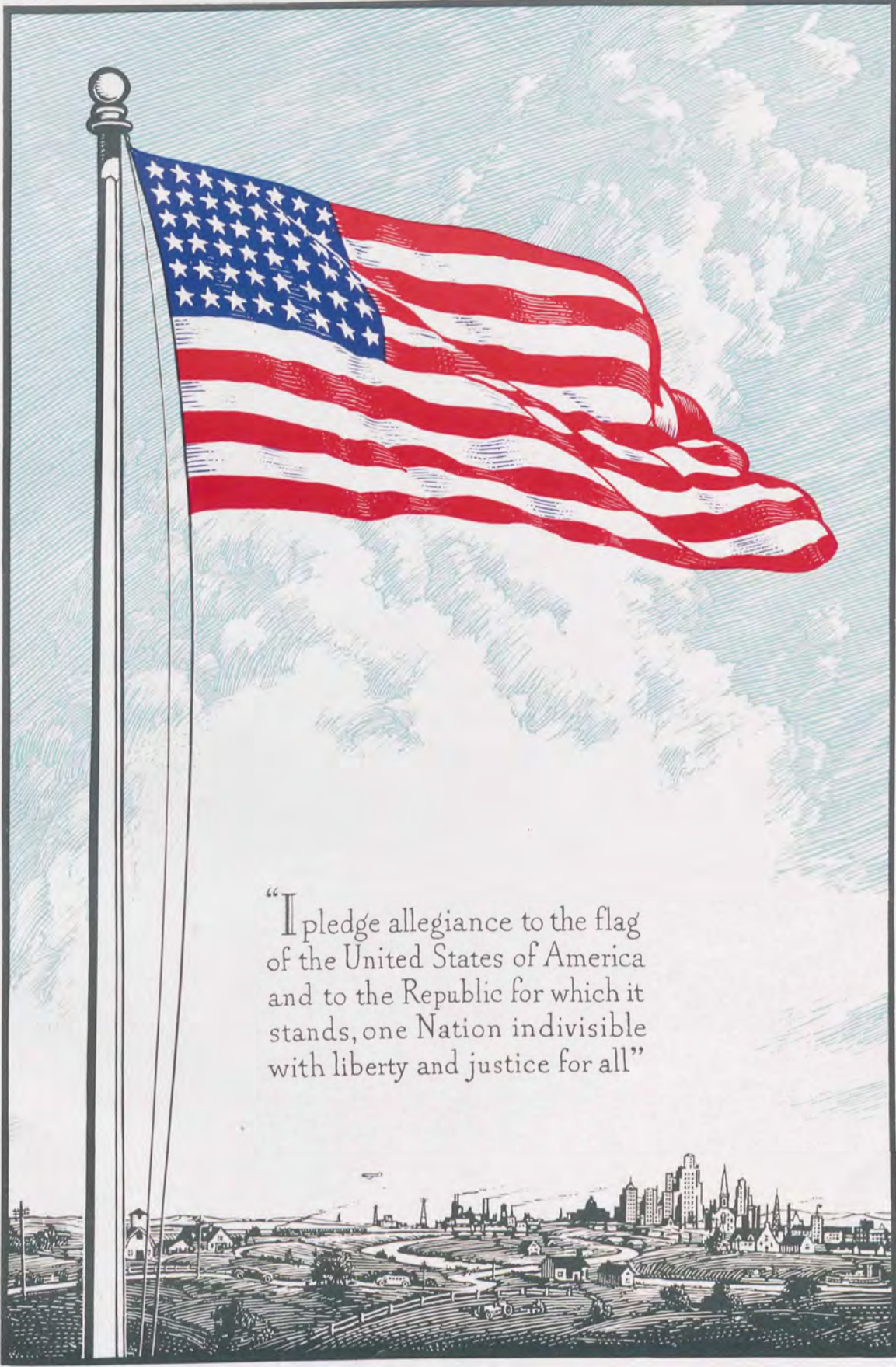


1942
Boulder









“I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation indivisible with liberty and justice for all”

“With Liberty and Justice ★ ★ ★”

MERE words these, and simple too . . . an oath of alliance with a state . . . a pledge of allegiance to a flag . . . and yet in these words lies the essence of democracy, and in this flag lies the union of free men . . . a union which does not scrawl its ugly hieroglyphics across the supple faces of mankind nor marks its course with skeletons of great cities and shredded flesh of children . . . but rather a union wherein men build a better world in which to share peace and security, liberty and justice . . . a union which is the soul of America, a soul found in the hearts of people who speak freely, choose their own government, worship God as they please, turn fresh soil to the warm sun and look hopefully ahead. Simple things, aren't they, these rights of men that spell America and add up to freedom . . . so wholesome, so pure it seems absurd that dictating monsters should seek to drive from minds of men . . . their rights inalienable.

But even in this present sweat, blood and tears of passing time, free men's eyes look upward through smoke-filled skies to the kingdom of the stars . . . and see a new world, more beautiful than has yet been known . . . a world with liberty and justice for all . . . another step nearer that perfect society which is the true Kingdom of God.

Then to the flag of freedom which makes this book possible, to the free people with which the book is concerned, and to the rights of man which the book portrays . . . to these is the 1942 Boulder dedicated.

Copyright
1942

Donald C. Pratt, Editor-in-Chief • John E. Merzig, Business Manager

Art sketches by Burt Swales





THE
1942 Boulder

By the Junior Class

HOUGHTON COLLEGE

Houghton, New York

VOLUME XIX

Our College is Infinitely More Than Bricks, Mortar and Ivy Vines . . .

it is People . . . it is Action . . . it is Life . . . difficult to define . . .
easier to point out.

it is a laboratory where knowledge is gathered, sorted, disseminated and dis-
tilled . . .

it is Betty getting a three point, it is Jim knowing he can't but still trying . . .

it is a collection of eleven Ph. D.'s, sixteen M. A.'s, seven A. B.'s, two and a
half idealists, a dozen lost umbrellas, a mouthful of misplaced modifiers, bar-
rels of chalk dust and tons of erudition . . .

it is a petition raised to God, the returning echo of Amen . . .

it is a hundred voices lifting a Messianic *Hallelujah* to the heavens . . .

it is Bob, Al, and Tommy sticking a lot of paper and printer's ink together
to bring the weekly out on time . . .

it is Marv, Dave, Johnnie, and the rest straining every muscle to flood a score-
book with victories . . .

it is all the hi's and all the howdys . . .

it is collegians telling the administration how to run a college, and the ad-
ministration running it the way they see fit . . .

it is listening to Carl Sandburg portraying the human biography of Amer-
ica . . .

it is losing old friends and finding new ones . . .

it is Bill and Jane falling in love under a full moon . . .

it is a community wherein we studied everything from Homer to heredity . . .
served a living God with earnest Christian lives . . . organized our abilities
in harmonious action . . . played the game with good sportsmanship . . .
lived a year full of fun, laughter and relaxation . . .

yes, our college is more than bricks, mortar and ivy vines . . . it is warm
life . . . and . . . well . . . if these pages which follow recall those moments
of humor, pathos, tenderness and excitement . . . those moments which cannot
be described nor pictured but which long linger in memory . . . then will our
goal have been reached and our duty filled with honor . . . and so . . .

Let us go back and live again those moments . . .



*We
studied . . .*

*We
served . . .*



*We
organized . . .*



*We
played . . .*



back to people and action . . . to life at Houghton.

Inspired by the Past . . .

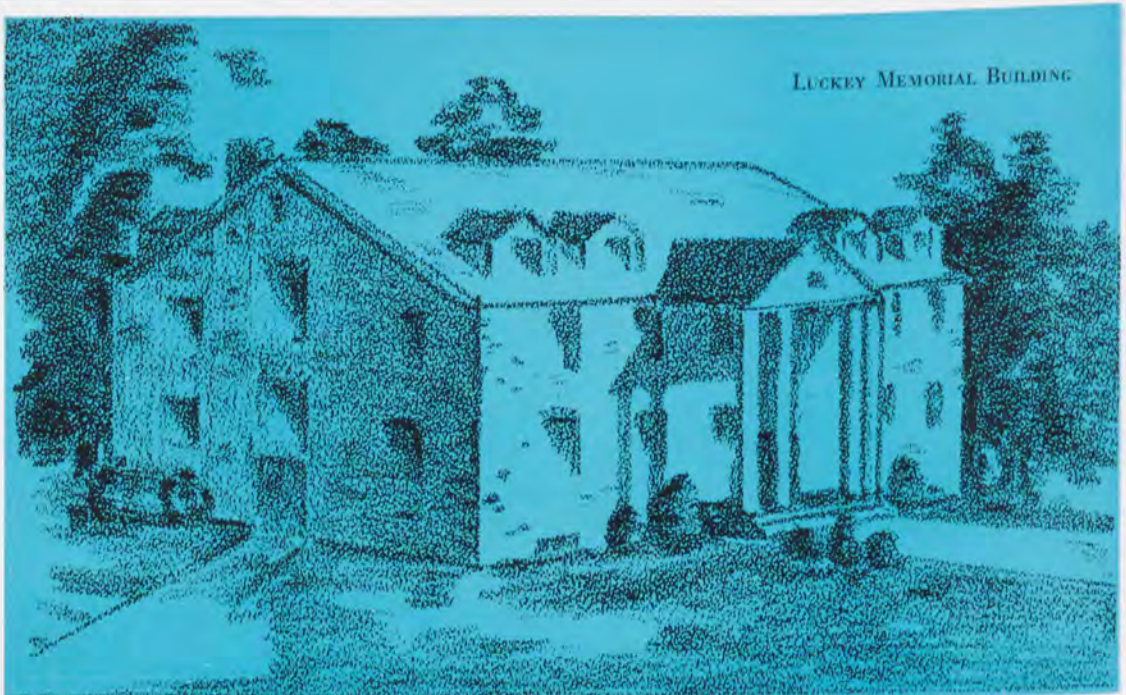


DR. JAMES S. LUCKEY
Former President of Houghton College

VISIONS turned into blue-prints . . . sacrifices bought stone and steel . . . tugging shovels dug foundations . . . skilled hands erected sturdy walls . . . a dream of years arises to mark another step in Houghton's progress . . . built in the memory of one who transformed a small preparatory school into a fully accredited college . . . one who still lives in the immortal visions of our progressive leaders . . . President James Seymour Luckey . . . spirit of the present . . . personality of the past.

Constructed of beautiful native stone the new Luckey Memorial Building contains offices of the administration, a spacious library reading room paneled in knotted pine, and several other accommodations which will permit necessary expansion of academic facilities.

Demonstrating their appreciation for their beloved President, the Alumni have made the building possible through the establishment of the Luckey Memorial Fund.





DR. STEPHEN W. PAINE, *President*

We Have Built for the Future . . .

CONSTRUCTION by stone and steel is also a symbol of the more vital structure of our progressive college. In this introductory section are found those who have built this vital structure behind a college education at Houghton . . . those who have organized college policies . . . those who have promoted scholastic endeavor . . . those who have coordinated curriculum . . . those who have fostered student relations . . . those whose decisions largely determined the course of our activities in the year 1942.

Blazing the trail for administrative action . . . Dr. Paine has capably borne the responsibility of guiding a progressive college through one of the most unpredictable years in the history of education.

Respected for his foresight and keen executive ability . . . admired for his inspiring leadership and untiring energy . . . honored for his consecrated Christian life . . . loved by both faculty and students for his genuine friendliness and sympathetic understanding . . . "Doc" typifies all that is Houghton.



Top Row: H. LeROY FANCHER, Vice President; WILLARD G. SMITH, Director of Publicity; FLORENCE E. WRIGHT, Librarian.

Bottom Row: STANLEY W. WRIGHT, Dean of Men; LUCELE HATCH, Dean of Women; MILDRED GILLETTE, Matron of Dormitory.

... In College Administration

MINDS often wandered from contentions over the latest war to satirical criticism of administration policies as students gathered to match metaphysical talents . . . after a bit of book browsing . . . but did we realize the earnestness and sincerity of those who sacrificed time and effort to forward the interests of five hundred?

Devout in convictions, sincere in purpose, and sympathetic in understanding, PROF. FANCHER, Vice President of the college, impressed each one of us with his genuine Christian friendliness. From linotype to addressograph, Dictator Smith efficiently supervised a continuous flow of college bulletins, catalogues, and alumni correspondence from the department of propaganda. Humorous,

thorough, forceful, and efficient. PROF. SMITH proved to us that "time wasted is time lost." Surrounded by shelves of books and racks of periodicals, MISS WRIGHT quietly and unassumingly directed us in our search for knowledge in the "arsenal of literature." Whether it was impromptu chapels . . . subtle reprimands or communiques concerning water shortages, DEAN STANLEY WRIGHT faithfully shouldered the responsibility of the somewhat disagreeable position of pinch-hitter. Inn permissions . . . chaperones . . . and dorm regulations kept MISS HATCH busily engaged in her efforts to "please everyone" as Dean of Women. Organizing menus, seating lists, waiters, and dorm workers, MISS GILLETTE capably performed her duties as dorm matron.

COLLEGE DEAN

Surrounded by shelves of books, and scholarship files . . . Dean Hazlett has made lofty dreams of higher scholastic standards become realities. Through his four years as Dean, he has advanced the recognition of the college, taken an active interest in intercollegiate debate, and instituted the manuscript bureau of the English department.

Respecting his professional attitude and coveting his classic eloquence, we have given him an enviable position in our estimations.



RAY W. HAZLETT

BUSINESS MANAGER

Backing our building program with far-sighted pecuniary planning was our supervisor of economic dilemmas. We often found him . . . straddling rippled furrows of fertile earth on the college farm . . . filing bills and receipts behind his desk in the business office . . . or out of town on the trail of a valuable scoop of school supplies.

It's a thankless job . . . this one of doing one's best to cap the pressure of rising costs and aggravating priorities . . . keeping everything balanced and in running order . . . bearing the frowns of both professor and student for necessary restrictive measures.



ARTHUR J. KARKER

REGISTRAR

In a spacious office . . . always the scene of bustling activity . . . we often heard a typewriter tapping out its rhythmic staccato of schedules . . . a charming flow of chatter or a "just heard from Johnny" frequently greeted our entrance.

Whether it was hashing over courses, posting exam schedules, filling out indices, or compiling graduation blanks . . . Anne was admired for her pleasant efficiency.



ANNE MADWID

... In Scholastic Progression

ALL the world is at work in the year 1942 . . . building, expanding, destroying . . . the factories, the mills, the fields are working three shifts. Man's energies are applied to the immediate task of defending his "way of life." With machines oiled in blood, he strives to subdue his opponents.

Yet somewhere in this hectic world there is a nucleus of peace and quiet, of sanity and stability . . . on the campuses of a thousand colleges, a hundred universities scattered o'er all the earth we find that civilization still advances in the souls of sage professors quietly preoccupied with the ageless and the universal.

So it has been on our campus at Houghton . . . there were those who worked patiently be-

hind impressive desks . . . thumbing through worn textbooks covered with chalk dust . . . lecturing long hours on a variety of subjects . . . handing down a still glowing torch to another generation . . . perpetuating those ideals of humanity which, for the present, have been crowded into the shadows of destruction by the world's mad rush to victory . . . promoting everything for which nations strive . . . understanding, liberty of thought and will . . . building a character-centered education in the hearts and minds of impatient youth.

Yes, their share of the work was plenty and their endeavors least recognized . . . we took their efforts for granted and often resented their four hour assignments and unannounced



Back Row:

PIERCE E. WOOLSEY, Ph.D. *French*
 SAMUEL A. SMALL, Ph.D. *English*
 FRANK H. WRIGHT, B.D. *Theology*
 GEORGE E. MORELAND, Ph.D. *Biology*
 STANLEY W. WRIGHT, A.B. *Dean of Men*

Front Row:

PHILINDA BOWEN *Principal of High School*
 ELLA M. HILLPOT *Music*
 STEPHEN W. PAINE, Ph.D. *Greek*
 BESSIE M. FANCHER, A.M. *Education*
 LUCELE HATCH, A.B. *Dean of Women*



Back Row:

- STOCKIN
- SMITH
- LEE
- Z. FANCHER
- DAVISON
- FILLMORE
- W. CRONK

Front Row:

- POOL
- BURNELL
- E. CARAPETYAN
- L. ANDREWS
- DOUGLAS
- F. WRIGHT

- | | | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------------------|------------------|
| MARJORIE E. STOCKIN, B.S. | <i>Art</i> | ALICE M. POOL, A.M. | <i>Spanish</i> |
| LOIS B. SMITH | <i>High School</i> | DORAH BURNELL, A.M. | <i>Chemistry</i> |
| EDITH F. LEE | <i>High School</i> | EDNA CARAPETYAN | <i>Music</i> |
| ZOLA K. FANCHER, A.B. | <i>High School</i> | LILA M. ANDREWS, B. MUS. | <i>Music</i> |
| RACHEL DAVISON, A.M. | <i>Mathematics</i> | DELEO S. DOUGLAS, A.M. | <i>Latin</i> |
| ANNA L. FILLMORE | <i>Bible School</i> | FLORENCE E. WRIGHT, B.S. | <i>Librarian</i> |
| WENONA CRONK, B.A. | <i>English</i> | EDITH STEARNS, A.B. | <i>Music</i> |
| AILEEN O. SHEA | <i>Art</i> | | |

quizzes. Yet, they were one of us . . . entering our activities . . . pursuing various extra-curriculars in search of relaxation from the hum-

drum of scholastic work . . . it was in these associations with Christian professors that we really came to know and admire our faculty.

- | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------------|
| HARRY E. ROSENBERGER, PH.D. | <i>Philosophy</i> | MARVIN J. PRYOR, A.M. | <i>Physics</i> |
| CLAUDE A. RIES, B.D. | <i>Greek</i> | H. LEROY FANCHER, A.M. | <i>German</i> |
| JOHN H. AYRES, A.M. | <i>Botany</i> | JOHN M. ANDREWS, B. MUS. | <i>Music</i> |
| CARO CARAPETYAN, M.A. | <i>Music</i> | HAROLD S. MCNEESE, B.S.E. | <i>Physical Education</i> |
| WILLARD G. SMITH, A.M. | <i>Social Science</i> | ALTON M. CRONK, A.M. | <i>Music</i> |
| ALFRED D. KRECKMAN, B. MUS. | <i>Music</i> | RAY W. HAZLETT, A.M. | <i>English</i> |
| ALLEN BOWMAN, PH.D. | <i>History</i> | ROBERT L. HOMAN, B.S. | <i>Music</i> |
| PERRY TUCKER, A.M. | <i>Geology</i> | J. WHITNEY SHEA, A.M. | <i>Economics</i> |



Back Row: ROSENBERGER, RIES, AYRES, C. CARAPETYAN, SMITH, KRECKMAN, BOWMAN.
Front Row: TUCKER, PRYOR, FANCHER, J. ANDREWS, MCNEESE.



Top Row: PIERCE E. WOOLSEY, PH.D.; FRANK H. WRIGHT, B.D.; ELLA M. HILLPOT.
Bottom Row: BESSIE M. FANCHER, A.M.; GEORGE E. MORELAND, PH.D.; SAMUEL A. SMALL, PH.D.

... In Academic Coordination

ORGANIZING college curriculum . . . supervising educational procedures . . . broadening the scope of a variety of academic divisions for more complete instruction . . . these have been the duties of the friendly group of professors pictured above.

A French text, meditation on a future assignment . . . merely one of the routine tasks of every professor . . . but coordinating the cultural courses of the Division of Foreign Languages and Literature has been of great importance to DR. WOOLSEY. Inspiring young ministers to greater service, PROF. FRANK WRIGHT has kept the Division of Theology and Religious Education smoothly performing its ministry in preparing young people for definite Christian leadership. MISS HILLPOT, Chairman of the Division of Music, has di-

rected the program of one of the largest divisions of the college. Possessing a well-rounded knowledge of music, she has breathed into her department the same efficiency she possesses. We carried our pedagogic problems to MISS FANCHER, Chairman of the Division of Social Science. Recognized by the educational world for her frankness and accuracy in judging ability, Miss Fancher's recommendation has been invaluable to prospective teachers. To mention a rejuvenated zoology laboratory is but one way of saying that DR. MORELAND . . . new on the campus this year . . . has already kindled a progressive spirit in the Division of Sciences and Mathematics. A volume of Shakespeare, a casual opinion on international affairs . . . DR. SMALL heads the Division of English Language and Literature.

... In Student Relations

SEALED behind the French doors of the reception room at Gaoyadeo, representatives of all four college classes assembled to plot student activities from September to June. Selecting committees, organizing projects, seeking faculty approval, scheduling events, fostering publicity were but a few of the preliminaries to the many entertaining programs which punctuated our monotonous days of study with extra-curricular relaxation.

Dangling lanterns, crunchy hay, jerky wagons and moonlight . . . a smoky bonfire, songs and gay laughter . . . hot dogs, cocoa and jelly doughnuts . . . memories of our fall hay-ride to the college farm. And then there were the more serious enterprises . . . Thanksgiving Day baskets for the needy . . . beans

and bread served by "Angels of Mercy" at our refugee dinner for Red Cross War Relief . . . a patriotic chapel program . . . "God Bless America" . . . Bill's calm words about freedom made us realize that we still lived in a free country.

Came spring . . . and Sadie Hawkin's Festival . . . frolicsome Lil Abners allegedly dodged determined Daisy Maes . . . pigtails, red ribbons, overalls . . . open houses . . . evening with its scavenger hunt and a burlesqued debate . . . it was all fun.

Under the initiative of Clint Boone, the Council has set a new pace in student legislation. As coordinators of student opinion and action, it has built a better relationship between students and faculty.



CROWELL, GROOME, WAITH, DANNER, PHELPS, SWALES, M. FOX, *Secretary-Treasurer*, C. BOONE, *President*, EYLER, *Vice President*, H. BAKER, SMALLEY, SUTTER, MEAD, BURR.



We Studied . . .



everything from Homer to heredity . . . toiled over term papers . . . crammed through exams . . . polished for a grade point . . . slept through each eight o'clock. . . paid fines on overdue reserve books . . . and blew lab equipment sky-high . . . to get a liberal education . . . but some of us were brilliant.



We Moved to Open Sea . . .

WE WERE SENIORS

IOUR short years ago, we came . . . up from the South, out of the West, from old New England, down from the North . . . short miles, long miles . . . to a small campus cuddled in the rambling forests of the Genesee Valley. We were Freshmen . . . beginners, green as the verdant trees. For the first time in our lives, we realized that past successes meant nothing . . . our future meant everything.

Registration blanks, class schedules, aptitude tests and friendly chats with our professors moved us swiftly through our first few days with a feeling that college was going to be a knockover.

However, Frosh Week arrived and we traded our complacency for a deep appreciation for all the traditional activities of Houghton, and when we had pulled the last Sophomore into the murky Genesee, we knew that we were going to like the place immensely.

Classes began, organizations were formed, and our cosmopolitan group spread over the campus permeating every phase of life at Houghton. No, it did not take us long to make our presence vital in all that happened around college. Potential leaders and personalities found their appropriate niches in the cliffs of responsibility. We chose Dave Paine to usher us through our first year and Steve Ortlip was selected to take care of our pecuniary problems. Willard Smith received our unanimous vote as faculty adviser. That was the year that "Entrepreneur" Casey started dishing out blue book tickets and lolly pops . . . Al Russell began tucking the Dodgers into his sports assignments for the *Star* . . . Norm Mead started out on his career as Houghton's parliamentary élite.

As the year wore on ten weeks tests and grade point cards brought home to us the realization that "bull sessions," sipped sodas, and tickets to Artist Series weren't really included in the scholastic grading system that year . . . and so we got down to work.

Back again in the fall for our Sophomore year we arrived with new aspirations . . . hopes for a letter on varsity, an assignment on *Star*, or just a three point on our grade cards. Big Paul Krentel led us through the long hours we debated decisions on class jackets; and finally, we blossomed out in blue and yellow reversibles with a change to blue and silver satin for the dull days. Al Russell was our vice president, and the Dodgers had at last obtained a concession in the editorial department of the *Star*. Steve still clutched the money bags while petite Betty Carlson kept the class chronicles. It was our year in sports . . . with Dave, Marv and "Red" Ellis hitting the line, we nearly edged the seniors out of their traditional interclass basketball championship.

Before we realized it our Junior year was upon us and a new sense of sureness gripped us. After treating the Frosh with a record-breaking party at Letchworth, our next important task was publishing the 1941 *Boulder*. Jack Haynes headed the editorial staff and Al was finally persuaded to leave the Dodgers in Brooklyn while he managed the business connections of our book. Al also moved up a step in class politics to be our president with John Will substituting when Al couldn't make it. Flossie Jensen recorded the class minutes and Norm Mead fluently collected dues to meet the expense of our revolutionary Junior-Senior Banquet at the Roycroft. Yes, our Junior year vanished amid a swirl of records, advance-

ments, sundry achievements and . . . hard work.

Then came the Autumn of 1941 . . . the beginning of the last lap . . . the year when all the long hours of study, tedious weeks of preparation, joyous days of association, and years of responsibilities had ripened us into maturity. It was a year when decisions were important and class affairs took on a new dignity . . . we were careful in our choice of class officers. After much deliberation, diplomatic Jack Haynes was chosen chief executive, and popular Harrison Brownlee, Sophomore transfer, entered class politics as vice president. Dependability, foresight and enterprise were the qualifications for the class treasurer's position, and it was evident that Norm "Powerhouse" Mead had all the requirements. Pert, neat, and efficient Florence Jensen was again elected to record the momentous decisions of our senior class. We are proud of our class officers. They conducted our class successfully and smoothly through the difficult situations as well as the many pleasant moments of our significant year at Houghton.

This was our year for leadership, and we found ourselves presiding at club meetings, writing editorials for the *Star*, touching top brackets in sports, or neatly filing three point grade cards in our diaries. Then came the honors, the bouquets, the admiration for crowning achievement . . . Houghton's Hall of Fame. We congratulate . . . Frannie Wightman, leader in musical activities . . . Norm Mead, President of the Student Body . . . Marve Eyler, Spartan in sports . . . Lois Bailey, varsity debater and assistant editor of the *Star* . . . Jack Haynes, president of Senior Class and editor of the 1941 *Boulder* . . . Helen Burr, president of Gaoyadeo . . . Marie Fearing, scholar and literary critique . . . Al Russell, editor of the *Star* . . . your efforts have been recognized and appreciated.

Days moved swiftly as we neared the end of our senior year. In a galaxy of rapidly moving events . . . banquets, parties, picnics, and then exams . . . we at last find ourselves at the peak of our college career . . . it is commencement.

We have not regretted one moment at Houghton. Nothing can take the place of the friends we made at the dining hall . . . strength



SENIOR OFFICERS

JOHN HAYNES	<i>President</i>
HARRISON BROWNLEE	<i>Vice President</i>
NORMAN MEAD	<i>Treasurer</i>
FLORENCE JENSEN	<i>Secretary</i>

we received at religious services . . . excitement we found in sports . . . satisfaction we gained in our progress . . . understanding we acquired in our personal contacts. We as seniors, thoroughly hope that the succeeding classes may get the same thrill out of college that we have . . . that the succeeding classes may not take more from college than they give. We believe that we have helped make Houghton a better place because Houghton made us better men and women.

Yes, big frogs in a little pond . . . today we graduate . . . tomorrow WE MOVE TO OPEN SEA . . . the scenes will shift . . . the world will be our new campus.



“Having Studied Four Years...”

Top Row—Left

MARK ARMSTRONG: Houghton, N. Y.; *English*; Star, Editorial Staff; Lanthorn, Editorial Staff; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Basketball, Class; Football; Music Club; Extension Work.

WARREN BABCOCK: Endicott, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Chapel Choir; Chorus; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association.

Second Row—Left

LOIS BAILEY: Cortland, N. Y.; *Magna Cum Laude*, Valedictorian; *English, Social Science*; Boulder, Editorial Staff; Star, Editorial Staff; Lanthorn, Editor; Chorus; Expression Club; Forensic Union; Social Science Club, Secretary-Treasurer; Philosophy Club; Scribblers, Secretary-Treasurer; Extension Work; Literary Contest Winner; Varsity Debate; Freshman Debate; Freshman Debate Coach; Who's Who in American Colleges.

ELSIE BERGER: Trevorton, Pa.; *Social Sciences*; Basketball, Class; Expression Club; Music Club; Social Science Club.

Third Row—Left

MILDRED BISCROVE: West Collingswood, N. J.; *Magna Cum Laude*; *Music Education*; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Orchestra; Band; Chorus; Latin Club; Music Club; Mission Study Club; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Extension Work.

CLINTON BOONE: Meshanticuit Park, R. I.; *Social Science*; Track; Volleyball; Football; Expression Club; Forensic Union, Critic; Social Science Club; Philosophy Club; Scribblers; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Student Council, President; Student Body Vice President.

Bottom Row—Left

HARRISON BROWNLEE: Pierrepont Manor, N. Y.; *General Science*; Baseball, Purple-Gold, Varsity; Volleyball; Football; Expression Club; Pre-Medic Club; W.Y.P.S.; Class Vice President, 4; Head Waiter.

EDITH BULLOCK: Isle of Pines, Cuba; *General Science*; Field Hockey; Expression Club; Pre-Medic Club.

Top Row—Right

HELEN BURR: Jamestown, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *Latin, Social Science*; Boulder, Business Staff; Star, Editorial Staff; Athletic Association, Purple Girls' Manager; Tennis; Forensic Union, Corresponding Secretary; Latin Club, Secretary-Treasurer; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Gaoyadeo Hall, President, Vice President; Student Council; Who's Who in American Colleges.

ELIZABETH CARLSON: Akron, Ohio; *Music Education*; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Chorus; Basketball, Purple-Gold, Class; Track; Music Club, Vice President; Mission Study Club; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Class Secretary, 2.

Second Row—Right

MARIAN CARR: LeRoy, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Latin Club; Mission Study Club; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association, Secretary; Extension Work; Freshman Debate.

ANNA MARIE CASALE: Dunkirk, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Chorus; Expression Club; Social Science Club.

Third Row—Right

WILLIAM CLEMENT: Arcade, N. Y.; *General Science*; Chemistry Laboratory Assistant.

MARIAN CLINE: Belmont, N. Y.; *Latin, French*; Expression Club; French Club; Latin Club.

Bottom Row—Right

ELOUISE COOK: Corning, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *General Science, Mathematics, Education*; Chapel Choir; Chorus; Latin Club; Mission Study Club; Pre-Medic Club; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Extension Work.

ELEANOR COVERT: Honeoye Falls, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Band; Chorus; Expression Club; Social Science Club; Vice President.



Together as an Enterprising Class,

Top Row—Left

AUDREY CROWELL: South Dayton, N. Y.; *Latin*; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Expression Club; Latin Club; Pre-Medic Club; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.; Student Council.

JANICE CROWLEY: Holland, N. Y.; *English*; Star, Reporter; Chorus; Basketball, Class; Volleyball; Expression Club; Forensic Union; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.; Debate, Freshman, Class.

Second Row—Left

CARLETON CUMMINGS: Kenmore, N. Y.; *Latin*; Star, Business Manager, Business Staff; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Chorus; Forensic Union; Latin Club, President, Vice President; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Varsity Debate, Manager; Freshman Debate, Manager.

DORIS DRISCOLL: Dushore, Pa.; *Social Science*; Basketball, Varsity, Purple-Gold, Class; Track; Big H Club; Volleyball; Field Hockey; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.

Third Row—Left

HAROLD EBEL: Ellicottville, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *Biology*; Basketball, Class Mascot; Expression Club; Forensic Union; French Club; Social Science Club; Scribblers; Literary Contest Winner; Botany Laboratory Assistant.

MARVIN EYLER: Houghton, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Executive Literary Board; College Choir; Chapel Choir; College Quartet; Chorus; Basketball, Varsity Captain, Purple Captain, Class Captain; Girls' Basketball Coach, Purple, Class; Baseball, Varsity, Purple-Gold; Track; Big H Club; Volleyball; Football; Athletic Association, President; Expression Club; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Student Council, Vice President; Who's Who in American Colleges.

Bottom Row—Left

BERNARD FARNUM: Angelica, N. Y.; *General Science*; Basketball, Class; Track.

MARIE FEARING: Scarsdale, N. Y.; *Magna Cum Laude*, Salutatorian; *English*, *French*; Star, Editorial Staff, Reporter; Chorus; Expression Club; Forensic Union; French Club, President; Scribblers; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Who's Who in American Colleges.

Top Row—Right

BETTY FLINT: Pike, N. Y.; *English*; Basketball, Class; Expression Club; Forensic Union; French Club; Latin Club; Social Science Club; Art Club; Debate, Freshman.

ROBERT FOSTER: Cherry Creek, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Basketball, Varsity, Purple-Gold, Class; Volleyball; Football; Athletic Association, Gold Men's Manager.

Second Row—Right

CARL FULKERSON: Akron, Ohio; *Religious Education*; Football; Forensic Union; Latin Club; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Student Pastor; Student Council.

HELEN GREGORY: Binghamton, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Chorus; Basketball, Class; Volleyball; Expression Club; Forensic Union; Social Science Club; Art Club; Philosophy Club; Scribblers; Literary Contest Winner.

Third Row—Right

RUTH HALLINGS: Rochester, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *Social Science*, *Latin*; Boulder, Business Staff; Star, Editorial Staff, Reporter; Volleyball; Pre-Medic Club; Social Science Club; Art Club, Vice President, Secretary; Debate, Class.

JOHN HAYNES: Houghton, N. Y.; *Mathematics* Boulder, Editor; Executive Literary Board; Info, Editor; Chapel Choir; Volleyball; Who's Who in American Colleges.

Bottom Row—Right

EDYTHE HINCKLEY: Dunkirk, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *Latin*; Basketball, Class; Volleyball; Field Hockey; Expression Club; Latin Club; W.Y.P.S.

IRMA HOFFMAN: Lancaster, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Band; Chorus; German Club; Latin Club; Music Club; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.



We Are Prepared to Serve Mankind,

Top Row—Left

MARTHA HUBER: Weehawken, N. J.; *Cum Laude; German*; Star, Editorial Staff; Chapel Choir; Chorus; German Club, Secretary-Treasurer; Music Club.

GEORGE HUFF: Houghton, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Boulder, Editorial Staff; Star, Editorial Staff; Lanthorn, Business Staff; Mission Study Club, President; W.Y.P.S., President; Ministerial Association; Extension Work; Student Pastor; S.F.M.F., President; Student Council.

Second Row—Left

LOUISE HUNTINGTON: Riverhead, N. Y.; *English*; Basketball, Class; Volleyball; Field Hockey; Expression Club.

WARREN HUSTED: Youngsville, Pa.; *Biology*; Chapel Choir; Pre-Medic Club; Botany Laboratory Assistant.

Third Row—Left

FLORENCE JENSEN: Brooklyn, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Boulder, Editorial Staff; Star, Editorial Staff; Chorus; Volleyball; Expression Club; Forensic Union; Latin Club; Pre-Medic Club; W.Y.P.S.; Class Secretary, 3, 4.

DAVID JOHNSON: Lyndonville, N. Y.; *General Science*; Football; Pre-Medic Club.

Bottom Row—Left

NORMAN KAHLER: Appleton, N. Y.; *Chemistry*; Forensic Union; Pre-Medic Club; Book Store Manager.

BERYLE KELLY: Camden, N. Y.; *English*.

Top Row—Right

BEULAH KNAPP: Carmel, N. Y.; *Magna Cum Laude; English, Social Science*; Chorus; Basketball, Class; Volleyball; Expression Club; German Club; Latin Club; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.; Literary Contest Winner.

ELIZABETH LAWRENCE: Lacona, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Chorus; Basketball, Purple-Gold, Class; Cheerleader, Class; Expression Club; German Club; Social Science Club.

Second Row—Right

DOROTHY LEILOUS: Belmont, N. Y.; *English*; Chorus; Basketball, Class; Expression Club; Social Science Club; Cheerleader, Varsity, Purple, Class.

EDITH LENHARD: Dunkirk, N. Y.; *Magna Cum Laude; Latin, French*; Chorus; French Club; Latin Club; Pre-Medic Club; W.Y.P.S.; Debate, Freshman.

Third Row—Right

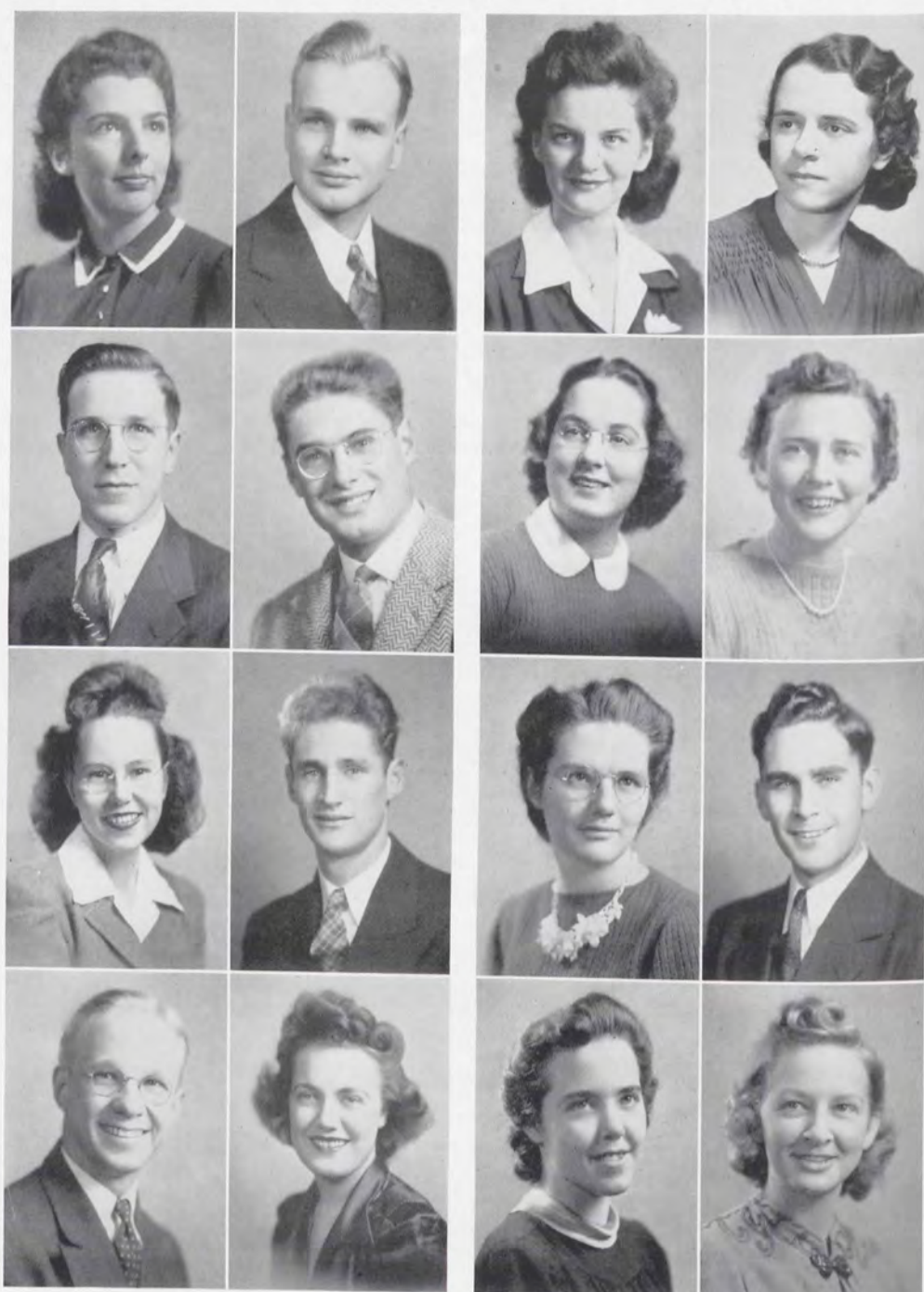
KENNETH LORD: Central Square, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Boulder, Business Staff; Band; Orchestra; Chorus; Basketball, Class; Volleyball; Football; Athletic Association, Men's Manager, Varsity, Purple Cheerleader, Varsity, Purple, Class; Mission Study Club; Student Pastor.

RUTH LUKSCH: Ebenezer, N. Y.; *English, Social Science*; Boulder, Editorial Staff; Star, Reporter; Chapel Choir; Chorus; Basketball, Class; Cheerleader, Gold, Class; Expression Club, Secretary; Latin Club; Art Club; Gaoyadeo Hall, General Manager.

Bottom Row—Right

SOPHIE LUPISH: New York, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Chapel Choir; Basketball, Class; Volleyball; Field Hockey; Mission Study Club; Art Club; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Extension Work.

MARGARETTE MANN: Ransomville, N. Y.; *Music Education*; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Band; Chorus; Music Club; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work.



As Teachers, Doctors, Ministers,

Top Row—Left

EMILY MARKHAM: Jamestown, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *Mathematics, General Science*; Star, Reporter; Chorus; Field Hockey; Expression Club; Forensic Union; Pre-Medic Club; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.; Chemistry Laboratory Assistant; Debate, Freshman.

NORMAN MEAD: Spencerport, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Star, Reporter; Forensic Union, Parliamentarian, Corresponding Secretary; German Club; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association, President, Treasurer; Extension Work; Class Treasurer, 3, 4; Info, Editor; Student Council; Debate, Varsity, Freshman, Class; Student Body President; Who's Who in American Colleges.

Second Row—Left

ARTHUR MENEELY: Valier, Pa.; *General Science*; German Club; Mission Study Club; Pre-Medic Club, President, Secretary-Treasurer; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.

PAUL MULLIN: Phoenix, N. Y.; *French, English*; Basketball, Varsity, Purple-Gold, Class; Baseball, Varsity, Purple-Gold; Big H Club; Volleyball; Football; Expression Club; Forensic Union; French Club; Extension Work.

Third Row—Left

KATHERINE MURCH: Falconer, N. Y.; *French, Latin*; Band; Basketball, Varsity, Purple-Gold, Class; Tennis; Volleyball; Field Hockey; French Club; Latin Club.

STEPHEN ORTLIP: Houghton, N. Y.; *Music Education*; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Chorus; Orchestra; Music Club, President; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Class Treasurer, 1, 2.

Bottom Row—Left

RALPH PATTERSON: Elmira, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Mission Study Club; Chorus; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Extension Work.

VERA PAULSEN: Randolph, N. Y.; *Latin*; Volleyball; Expression Club; French Club; Latin Club; Transfer, Junior Year from Alfred University.

Top Row—Right

BETTY PEYTON: Wellsburg, N. Y.; *French, English*; Expression Club; French Club; W.Y.P.S.

CLEMENCE PHILLIPS: Elmhurst, N. Y.; *General Science, Mathematics*; Chapel Choir; Band; Chorus; Mission Study Club; Pre-Medic Club; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Extension Work.

Second Row—Right

GERTRUDE POST: Andover, N. Y.; *Social Science, French*; Chorus; Expression Club, Treasurer; French Club; Social Science Club; W.Y.P.S.

HELEN POWERS: Houghton, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Chorus; Expression Club; Forensic Union; German Club; Social Science Club.

Third Row—Right

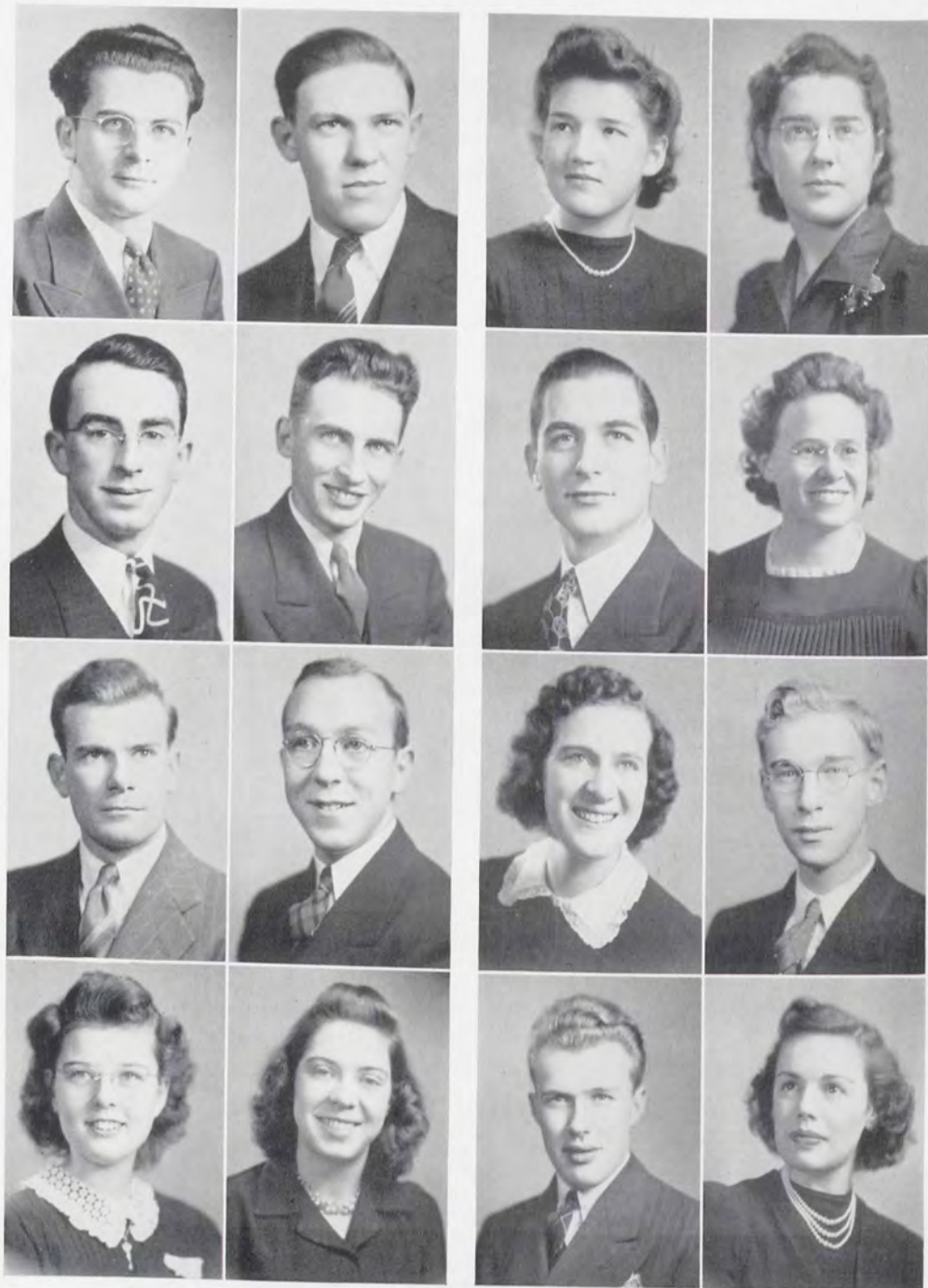
EDITH PRESTON: Houghton, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *English*; Literary Contest Winner; W. Y. P. S.; Extension Work.

SHERBURNE RAY: West Rumney, N. H.; *Religious Education*; Chapel Choir; Ministerial Association; Extension Work; Transfer, Junior Year from Bangor Seminary.

Bottom Row—Right

ALMA REED: Great Valley, N. Y.; *General Science*; Chorus; Pre-Medic Club; W. Y. P. S.

BERTHA REYNOLDS: Houghton, N. Y.; *Latin, French*; College Choir; Chorus; Basketball; Varsity; Gold Captain, Class; Tennis; Track; Big H Club; Volleyball; Field Hockey; Athletic Association, Secretary-Treasurer; Expression Club; French Club, Vice President; W. Y. P. S., Treasurer; Extension Work; Student Body, Secretary-Treasurer.



Chemists, Artists...and Soldiers"

Top Row—Left

CLIFFORD ROBERTSON: Wiscoy, N. Y.; *English; Boulder*. Editorial Staff; Lanthorn, Editorial Staff; Forensic Union; Philosophy Club, President; Scribblers, President; Ministerial Association; Student Pastor; Debate, Class; Transfer, Sophomore Year from Middlebury College; Who's Who in American Colleges.

GEORGE ROSENBERGER: Cedar Falls, Iowa; *History*; Philosophy Club; Transfer, Sophomore Year from Eastern Nazarene College.

Second Row—Left

ALLYN RUSSELL: Oneonta, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Boulder, Business Manager; Star, Editor, Editorial Staff; Lanthorn, Business Manager; Executive Literary Board; Basketball, Class; Baseball, Varsity, Purple-Gold; Forensic Union; Social Science Club, President; W. Y. P. S.; Extension Work; Class President, 3; Class Vice President, 2; Who's Who in American Colleges.

ELDYN SIMONS: Bolivar, N. Y.; *Religious Education*; Lanthorn, Editorial Staff; Chapel Choir; Art Club; Ministerial Association; Student Pastor.

Third Row—Left

HERMAN SMITH: Little Orleans, Md.; *Religious Education*; Mission Study Club; W. Y. P. S.; Ministerial Association; Student Pastor.

FLOYD SOVEREIGN: Buffalo, N. Y.; *Social Science*; W. Y. P. S.; Extension Work, Student Pastor.

Bottom Row—Left

JUNE SPAULDING: Rumney, N. H.; *Music Education*; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Band; Orchestra; Chorus; Music Club; W. Y. P. S.; Extension Work.

DOROTHY STROCK: Allentown, Pa.; *General Science*; Chapel Choir; Expression Club; Mission Study Club; Pre-Medic Club; W. Y. P. S.

Top Row—Right

MARION TAYLOR: Lawtons, N. Y.; *English*; Expression Club; German Club; Latin Club; Social Science Club.

FRANCES WAITH: Falconer, N. Y.; *Social Science*; Star, Editorial Staff; Orchestra; Basketball, Class; Social Science Club, Secretary; W. Y. P. S.; Student Council; Transfer, Junior Year from Alfred University.

Second Row—Right

LEWIS WAKEFIELD: Houghton, N. Y.; *General Science*; Basketball, Purple-Gold, Class; Football; Pre-Medic Club.

MARGARET WALHIZER: Sodus, N. Y.; *Mathematics*; Chorus; Transfer, Junior Year from Chesbrough Seminary.

Third Row—Right

FRANCES WIGHTMAN: Richburg, N. Y.; *Magna Cum Laude*; *Music Education*; College Choir; Chapel Choir; Orchestra; Chorus; Music Club, Treasurer, Secretary; Mission Study Club; W. Y. P. S.; Extension Work; Student Council; Who's Who in American Colleges.

LESLIE WILCOX: Warsaw, N. Y.; *General Science*; Band; Chorus; French Club; German Club; Pre-Medic Club; Social Science Club.

Bottom Row—Right

JOHN WILL: Dunkirk, N. Y.; *Cum Laude*; *General Science, Mathematics*; Volleyball; Football; Pre-Medic Club; Class Vice President, 3.

RUTH WILSON: Panama, N. Y.; *Music Education*; College Choir; Band; Orchestra; Chorus; Music Club; Social Science Club; W. Y. P. S.



OFFICERS

- JOHN SHEFFER.....President
- PAUL STEWART.....Vice President
- MARY JANE LARSON.....Secretary
- GWENDOLYN FANCHER.....Treasurer

We Found Dignity in Success . . .



WE WERE JUNIORS

"Study in Masculinity"

P. Hill
S. Livingston
Swales
Stebbins
R. Clark
Folts
D. Morrison
Woolsey

"Strolling Through the Woods"

Keefe
Schoff
Gifford
D. Anderson
V. Anderson
Waterman
Wilson

"Pause for Reflection"

Longacre
Oehrig
Hall
Gibson
Homme
H. Livingston

"Good Joke, Peg"

Homan
Walberger
Chapin
Kalla
Watson
M. Baker

"Swing low, Sweet . . ."

Paine
Bennett
H. Hill
P. Miller
Work

"For Readin', Writin', an' Romancin' "

Phelps
Fuller
Fox
Falkins
D. Rogers
Errick

"Just Got Tired of Waiting"

Campbell
Youngs
Munger
LaSorte
Wilecox
M. Jones
Wells

"Oh, I Always Say . . . When You're in College"

Fredenburg
Fortner
Ramsley
A. Smith
Merzig
D. Phillips

"As Mme. Kai-Shek Would Say"

Boone
Allen
Koonce
Thornton
Tsai

"Favorably Speaking"

Cowles
R. Fancher
Hunt
Clocksin
Craig

"Babes in the Woods"

Baxter
Babel
French
Leech
Stanley
Shrader

"No Parking"

H. Morrison
Cole
Black

"Holding Down the Trademark"

Pratt
W. Johnson
Polley
F. Hill
Dunkelberger
Danner

"A Friendly Corner"

Porter
G. Stratton
Pierce
Ansley
Graham
M. Rudd
M. Smith

". . . Sez Here"

Kennedy
MacLachlan
D. Hughes

"Classified A-1"

Gabrielson
Metcalf
Carlson
Marsh
Schmidt



OFFICERS

ANTONIO LA SORTE.....*President*
 GEORGE WELLS.....*Vice President*
 RUTH ORTLIP.....*Secretary*
 MARGARET HAMILTON.....*Treasurer*

We Looked to Future Laurels . . .



WE WERE SOPHOMORES

"The Pose That Refreshes"

MacDowell
Tallman
Hoag
Woolsey
A. J. Reed
R. K. Brooks
Armstrong

"Bigger 'n Boulder"

J. Campbell
Babbitt
Dayton
Clements
Groome
Ball
J. Miller

"Smilin' Through"

Wright
Davis
Yager
Gibbs
B. Snow

"Star-gazing"

Ries
Zieman
Kimball
Wagner
Elmer
Calkins
Martin

"Nose-trouble?"

Schuster
Hamilton
Hober
Kiefer
Bonnyman
Burt

"Sorry, You Name It"

Summers
Barnett
Robbins
Tuttle
Swarthout

"Blossoms in the Dust"

Fenton
Morris
Curtiss
Kouwe
J. Hughes
Tschudy

". . . Come Spring"

Grandy
E. Smith
H. Foster
Brewster
Gibson

"Two Up and Two to Go"

Willis
Pollen
Preston
Luckey

"Pre-Posed"

Robie
Crosser
Robison
Shearer
R. Clark
V. Smith

"Posed"

Thompson
Birch
Thurber
Robinson

"Exposed"

Salsgiver
Down
Rahm
Whaley
Sutter
Sacker

"Sky-line"

Ortlip
A. Smith
Lee
Landphair
Stephens
E. Anderson
Estes
Gilliland

"And We Mean It"

M. Birch
Gannett
Jensen
Edling

"Affectionately Yours"

Clark
Gebhardt
Bartlett
MacDonald
Fyfe



OFFICERS

MELVIN LEWELLEN*President*
 HARRY WALKER*Vice President*
 MARGARET LEWIS.....*Secretary*
 GEORGE KILPATRICK.....*Treasurer*

We Strove for Recognition . . .

WE WERE FRESHMEN



"A-cute Angle"

Hagberg
R. I. Brooks
Reidenbach
Schultz
C. French
M. Jones
Peck

"Up and Down"

Whitmoyer
Thompson
Taber
Smalley
Samuels
Crooks

"Keeping that School-girl Complexion"

J. Rogers
G. Anderson
Martin
Dietrich
White
Scott

"Out in Front Again"

Keil
Kleppinger
McKallip
Matthewson
Perry
Mohlar
McCarthy

"They also Serve who only Stand . . ."

Franke
Reynolds
Bicknell
Gibbs
Hannan
Beatley
Little
E. Campbell
Hallstead
Strong

"Bridgin' Our Notes"

Coddington
Brunck
Kellogg
Durling
Ostrander
H. Morrison
Creque
Anderson

"See Page 98"

Sandberg
B. Armstrong
Pritchett
Graham
Morehouse
Potter
Nichols

"Time Out"

Wheeler
Olson
Yount
Terpe
Ritenburg
Findlay
Wilson
Darling

"Made-moi-selle"

Bally
TenEyck
Traber
Sayars
Avery

"Anybody Can Pose . . .

LeSuer
Winger
Marsh
E. Reynolds
Brace
Lang
E. Carlson
H. Baker

. . . But not like Us"

King
Judson
Bowers
Tanner
Williams
Wiltse
G. Anderson

"This is the Beginning

. . . of the End"	
G. Anderson	E. Jones
J. Markham	Abbott
Scott	Perkins
Blackwell	Fridfelt
	M. Snow
	Fisher

"There He Goes"

J. Flint
R. Fox
D. Hutchinson
Hazlett
Gron
Howell

"We're Comin' Up"

Dove
L. Wilcox
Karker
Hatch
Mehne

"Dead-End Kids"

Mills
P. Watson
Jackson
Boyce
Krentel
Vorhees
Pond
Guldenschuh
Duryea

High School

WHETHER it was threading through college thoroughfares, joining the collegiate procession to the chapel or stealing the admiration of academic dignitaries, the little community of youngsters in the Science Building seemed to appreciate *college life*. Governing this aspiring group was that little old lady with the twinkling eyes and affectionate "how-do-you-do" for everyone. At the age of seventy-five, Mrs. Bowen has completed twenty-five years of faithful Christian leadership of the preparatory.



RICHARD G. BEACH

LARRY H. BIRCH



MRS. PHILINDA S. BOWEN, *Principal*

SENIORS

RICHARD G. BEACH: Houghton, N. Y.; *Salutatorian*; Chorus; Basketball, Class; W.Y.P.S.; Light Bearers; Student Body President; Class Vice President, 4.

LARRY H. BIRCH: Houghton, N. Y.; *Valedictorian*; Chapel Choir; Chorus; W.Y.P.S.; Y.T.C., President; Light Bearers, President; Student Body Vice President; Class President, 4.

UNDERGRADUATES



Standing: TUCKER, R. HAZLETT, T. HAZLETT, L. BEACH, BAUER, CARLSON, L. FANCHER, DUFFY, P. PAINE, E. PRESTON, WOOD, NIXSON, HAYES, F. PRESTON, P. ORTLIP, A. CARAPET-
YAN, L. TUTTLE, GEER, HUSTED, M. FANCHER.

Sitting: PIERCE, ARMSTRONG, HUCKER, KARKER, WRIGHT, M. FANCHER, RIES, PANICH, BRENTLINGER, L. FANCHER, J. FANCHER, YORK, COLE, JAMIESON.

Bible School



ALDIS LAMOS

HENRY LELEAR

CLARENCE MILLS

EDWIN SEAMAN

RALPH SEAMAN

SENIORS

ALDIS LAMOS: Long Lake, N. Y.; Bible School Quartet; Basketball, Class; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Extension Work; Bible School Club, President; Class President, 1.

HENRY LELEAR: Angelica, N. Y.; Student Pastor; Class President, 2; Bible School Club.

CLARENCE MILLS: Houghton, N. Y.; Bible School Club.

EDWIN SEAMAN: Long Lake, N. Y.; Bible School Quartet; Basketball, Class; W.Y.P.S.; Extension Work; Bible School Club, Vice President; Class Secretary-Treasurer.

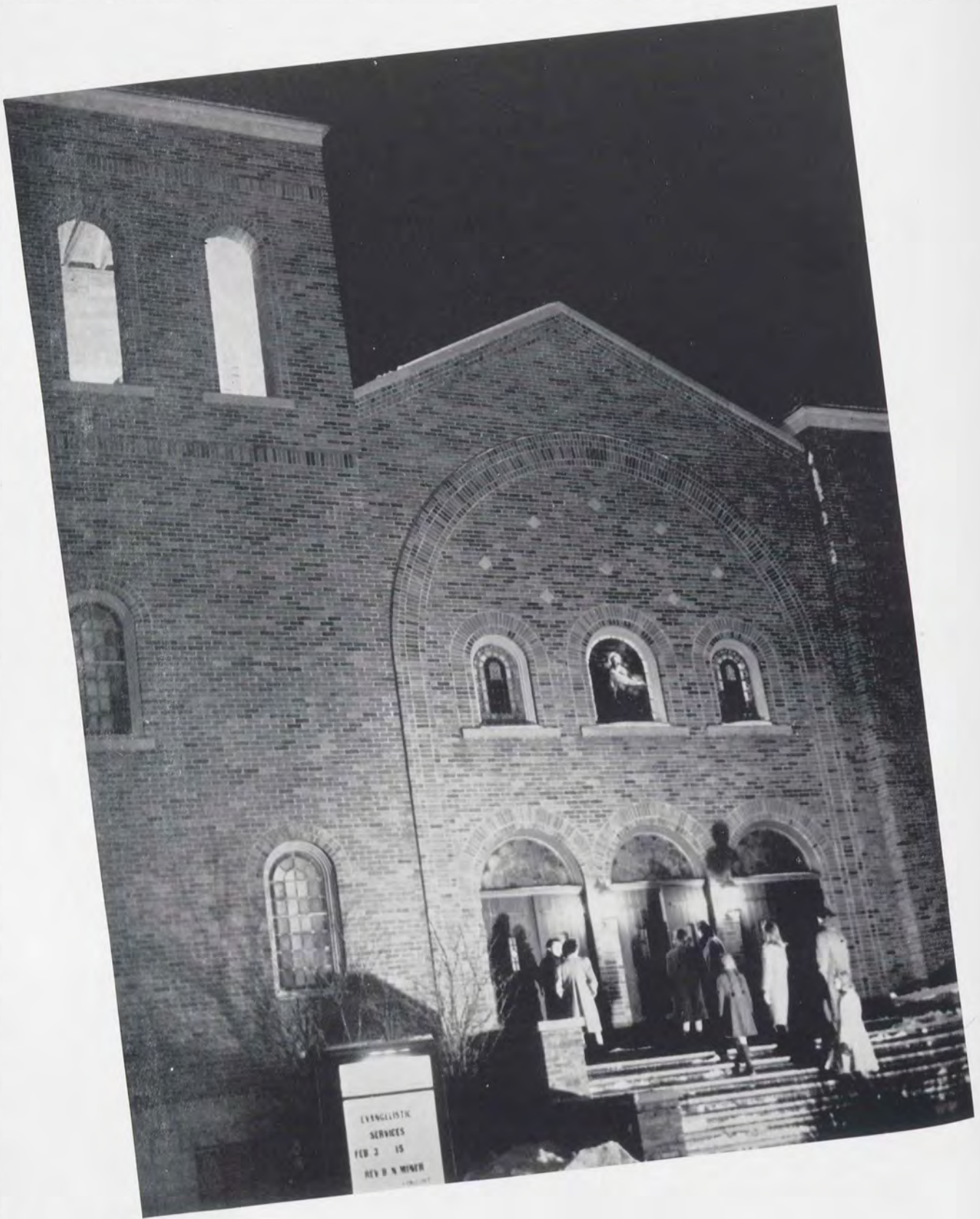
RALPH SEAMAN: Long Lake, N. Y.; Track; W.Y.P.S.; Ministerial Association; Extension Work; Y.M.W.B.; Bible School Club; Class Vice President, 2.

UNDERGRADUATES

Standing: L. MADISON, NEMITZ, BRAUGHLER, BRENTLINGER, RATHBUN, S. HOAG, C. SEAMAN, NORTHRUP, J. REED.

Sitting: EDWARDS, BRUCE, D. FISHER, MOORE, SIMONS, G. PHILLIPS, F. REED, CHAPMAN, BLACK.





We Served . . .



a living God with earnest Christian lives . . . worshipping Him in reverence, praising Him in song . . . challenging a hectic world with the story of salvation . . . melting hearts with vibrant testimonies . . . striving to glorify God in the spirit of evangelism . . . living the principles of Christ in a bewildering age . . . we found victory in walking the King's Highway.



Back Row: P. STRATTON, SIMONS, GANNETT, MEHNE, LONGACRE, SAMUELS, GIBSON, M. FANCHER, L. BIRCH, WOOD.
Fifth Row: DANNER, GULDENSCHUH, DURYEA, T. RUDD, L. RUDD, A. WRIGHT, M. FANCHER, RATHBUN, KELLOGG, M. BIRCH, L. WILCOX.
Fourth Row: KILPATRICK, BICKNELL, HALLSTEAD, THORNTON, R. ORTLIP, E. CARLSON, E. PRESTON, CLOCKSIN, G. FANCHER, R. FANCHER, FULTON, SMALLEY.
Third Row: MEAD, DOWN, SCOTT, POLLEN, S. HOAG, GRON, H. FOSTER, KEEFE, BRACE, R. BEACH.
Second Row: H. SMITH, HALL, SALSGIVER, CARR, COWLES, STRICKLAND, M. JONES, E. MARKHAM, BURR, KALLA, C. PHILLIPS, BISCROVE.
Front Row: G. STRATTON, J. FLINT, GILLILAND, HINCKLEY, J. MARKHAM, KOONCE, BOONE.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY

SIX-FORTY, Sunday evening . . . the Young People's room in the basement of the church was crowded to the doors . . . choruses and old-fashioned gospel hymns were sung with vigor and feeling . . . spontaneous testimonies struck sympathetic notes in our hearts . . . minds wandered with the Master as a quartet sang *The Stranger of Galilee* . . . we listened as Bill, Eddie, or some other student brought us a meditation from the Scriptures.

The Sunday night service was only one part of our activity. As a club we also had charge

of the devotional, extension, missionary, and social activities of the student body.

The devotional . . . Tuesday night prayer meetings where Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors, and Faculty members met weekly for an hour of prayer and testimony . . . morning watch in the back of the chapel where we met together to begin the day with God. Leon was our devotional supervisor.

Extension work . . . taking the gospel to the surrounding towns and villages. We felt a little sorry for Eddie as he hustled here and there to supply speakers for the many churches

that sent him requests. Eddie's homework sometimes turned out to be a list of missionary-minded car owners. Alden, as a musical secretary, discovered quartets and soloists to take the message in song.

Missionary activities . . . through the Y.M.W.B., we collected the missionary pledges of the students, which were used to support Miss Banker in India and Miss Driscall in Africa.

Christmas carols on a clear cold night . . . light hearts . . . warm food . . . college dining hall at 10:30 . . . memories of that night we went caroling.

Our year may well be summed up in the theme of the Youth Conference:—

“To serve the present age.”

CABINET

<i>President</i>	BERT HALL
<i>Vice President</i>	HARVEY YOUNT
<i>Secretary</i>	VERA CLOCKSIN
<i>Treasurer</i>	RACHEL BOONE
<i>Devotional Secretary</i>	LEON GIBSON
<i>Extension Secretary</i>	EDGAR DANNER
<i>Assistant Extension Secretary</i>	ALDEN GANNETT
<i>Social Secretary</i>	HARRIET KALLA
<i>President of Y.M.W.B.</i>	MARION BIRCH
<i>Treasurer of Y.M.W.B.</i>	MARILYN BIRCH
<i>Campus Prayer Secretary</i>	RICHARD ELMER

S. F. M. F.

“*F*IELDS white unto harvest” . . . hearts hungry for the Word of God . . . these were our visions as we eagerly prepared for the day when we would be able to go to the farthest fields to bring lost souls to Christ.

As a chapter of the national Students Foreign Mission Fellowship, we have organized ourselves with hundreds of others who have had definite calls to the mission fields.

What is being done to bring the Gospel to the Mohammedans, the Jews, the Indians, the Africans, the South Americans? Our varied programs consisted of reports and studies in answer to this question. It was interesting to listen to reports from the various fields given by Bob, Elouise, Ruth Cowles, and Rev. Lytle . . . mission news from S. F. M. F. headquarters . . . letters from Sierre Leone to Marion and Marilyn . . . they gave us a glimpse of our future problems and broadened our knowledge of missions.

During Christmas vacation Marion Birch, our president, conducted our representative group to the Philadelphia Convention. This spring we sent delegates to the Buffalo Re-



Back Row: LORD, MENEELY, DANNER, LONGACRE, SMALLEY.

Front Row: P. STRATTON, DURYEA, MEHNE, M. BIRCH, KILPATRICK, COWLES, GULDENSCHUH, M. JONES, STRICKLAND, COOK, CARR, C. PHILLIPS, E. CARLSON, CLOCKSIN, RATHBUN, GANNETT.

gional Fellowship at the Buffalo Bible College. We were helped and inspired by the messages of returned missionaries and the fellowship of prospective workers.



HARLAND HILL *Baritone*
 JOHN SHEFFER..... *Bass*
 MARVIN EYLER..... *Second Tenor*
 WILBUR WAASER..... *First Tenor*

COLLEGE QUARTET

FROM Michigan to New England... from Pennsylvania to the border... some eight thousand miles scattered through verdant valleys, over wooded hills, along smooth highways, through smoky cities... we journeyed and sang our way through three short summer months. School interests took second place as we found ourselves singing the story of salvation to the hungry hearts across the states. With little thought for the Ford and less for the morrow, we felt an enriching of life and spirit that can spring only from service for a very close Friend.

We held a 'deep South' camp meeting in a colored lady's kitchen... watched the Pirates lick the Dodgers in a New York breather... sang religion in a beer joint (Jack Wyrzten was there with us)... and gospel-bombed a dance hall.

Living testimonies led souls to Christ around a huge summer bonfire... a World War scout told of how he escaped from a burning, ambushed tank... and, then cried... tears... then told us of our duty to spread the Good News... "drunk" brought to Jesus.

We were shown how to attract a crowd on a New Hampshire street corner... buzzing bombers at New Jersey... and then Houghton again under a harvest moon.

And so as long shadows announced the close of summer, memories lingered... memories which even a few harsh chords could not erase.

Fall registration meant books and studies again, but we still found time for week-end services at Buffalo, Hornell and the surrounding area. Our singing seemed more important when we went to New York City with Dr. Paine to broadcast on the "Word of Life Hour" over WHN. And then there was a trip to Michigan, when we sang from Calvary Church on the Mutual hook-up.

It was thrilling to sing to people we could see... but our mind wandered in wonderment to those we could not see, yet who were hearing our testimony in song... doctors, beggars, grocers, farmers, business-men, or just plain young people like ourselves.

We wanted them to be touched... to see the beauty of Christ in our voices. Ours was the privilege but His was the glory.

TORCHBEARERS

ORGANIZING prayer chains, rolling gospel bombs, memorizing Scripture, winning souls to Christ, living together as Christians . . . we have found inspiration in working for the Master.

Although recognized as one of the youngest clubs on the campus, we have grown in membership and increased our activities until we have found ourselves vital to Houghton's program of Christian extension.

Reaching out into surrounding villages we carried our personal testimony and humble message of the beautiful Story to lost souls. Aged couples eagerly gathered to drink of the "living water" . . . little children shyly slipped in to share the good News . . . hearts were humbled . . . voices raised in petition . . . souls were won into the Kingdom.

"Living for Jesus . . . striving to please Him in all that we do . . . sweet hour of prayer . . . I am so happy now in Jesus . . . for me He paid the price, Himself did sacri-

fice . . . soldiers of the cross" . . . we were joyful as we gathered around long tables, rolling gospel bombs, singing choruses, praising God in our fellowship. Gospel bombs . . . twenty-four thousand of them carried the message of salvation to people of every class and creed . . . many were the evident returns of our efforts . . . greater were the unseen blessings to thousands of hungry hearts. Houghton has been an "arsenal of Christianity." Bouquets to Bob for directing our program of gospel bombing.

Dynamic in promoting God's work was Alden Gannett whose initiative led us in our service for God and humanity.

CABINET

<i>President</i>	ALDEN GANNETT
<i>Vice President</i>	LEON GIBSON
<i>Second Vice President</i>	GENEVIEVE RATHBUN
<i>Secretary</i>	VIOLA KOONCE
<i>Treasurer</i>	VERA CLOCKSIN
<i>Extension Secretary</i>	ROBERT LONGACRE
<i>Advertising Manager</i>	MARION BIRCH
<i>Program Committee Chairman</i>	RACHEL BOONE
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	PROF. RIES
<i>Extension Advisor</i>	REV. BLACK

GOSPEL BOMBS ON THE PRODUCTION LINE



RATHBUN, M. BIRCH, M. BIRCH, CLOCKSIN, L. GIBSON, SALSGIVER, DANNER, GANNETT, LONGACRE.

STUDENT MINISTERIAL

ALTHOUGH the spiritual side of Houghton College has permeated all of its activities, there is a certain number of us who have had definite calls into His service.

Under the leadership of Norman Mead we have tried to create in the hearts and minds of prospective ministers and Christian workers a more effective and vital interest in the task of spreading the Gospel. Ruth Cowles annotated our discussions of the questions currently confronting the minister. We learned of the practicable side of Christianity by extending invitations to neighboring pastors who graciously gave their time to present and discuss certain problems which would be paramount obstacles in our future work. Visiting homes . . . helping young people . . . conducting church finance . . . such were the topics of our meetings.

This year many new members joined our ranks and our vision of future service has been broadened by renewed experiences in our spiritual lives. We feel that we have made a decided advance towards the creation of a more active and vital Christian club.

CABINET

<i>President</i>	NORMAN MEAD
<i>Vice President</i>	ALBERT BEEMER
<i>Secretary</i>	RUTH COWLES
<i>Treasurer</i>	ROY GIBBS
<i>Star Reporter</i>	WILLIAM CALKINS
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	PROF. FRANK WRIGHT
<i>Program Committee</i>	EDGAR DANNER, SOPHIE LUPISH, ALBERT BEEMER
<i>Social Committee</i>	MARGARET BALLY, VICTOR SMITH, ROY GIBBS
<i>Courtesy Committee</i>	GEORGETTA SALSGIVER



Back Row: GULDENSCHUH, HALLSTEAD, P. STRATTON, BICKNELL, GANNETT, MEHNE, DANNER, BEEMER, RITENBURG.

Third Row: CARR, SALSGIVER, H. SMITH, POLLEN, L. WILCOX, GIBBS, SIMONS, PROF. FRANK WRIGHT.

Second Row: C. PHILLIPS, E. PRESTON, M. JONES, KALLA, DOWN.

Front Row: COWLES, J. FLINT, GILLILAND, SCOTT.



REV. E. W. BLACK
Our College Pastor

With Sincere Appreciation . . .

*I*N the mad rush of our academic procession we are apt to forget the warm spirit of friendliness, the genuineness of character, the beautiful Christian influence of one who is no longer a part of our campus life. And so to him we dedicate these retrospective words in deep appreciation for his unflinching service to our college and community.

Rev. Ernest W. Black was called to Houghton in August, 1937, from a successful ministry in the Southland. Because of his interest in young people he was well-fitted for the position of college pastor. He was often seen cheering on the runners in the four-forty, showing coeds how to toast marshmallows over a fire at a class picnic, relating a thrilling adventure to a group of conversational collegians, or exchanging anecdotes with some sage professor. Yes, he entered into our fun . . . but more important was his counsel in our

personal problems . . . his "pep talks" to aspiring ministers and extension workers . . . his occasional chapel message which sobered our thoughts concerning our obligations as Christian young people . . . his sincere passion to see lost souls won into the Kingdom of God . . . his practical Christian life which was an inspiring example to everyone with whom he came in contact.

His message was the Gospel . . . friendly, warm, sincere, frank, concrete, and direct. His delivery was dynamic and passionately persuasive . . . he got close to our hearts and his warmth of feeling radiated through his pointed illustrations.

And now he has gone on to another area of service . . . there are no tears . . . no, just a friendly handclasp, a sincere smile . . . more meaningful than a volume of erudite words. Yes, he has gone but his indelible spirit will always linger in our memories.



We Organized . . .



our abilities in harmonious action . . . combining our efforts for common interests, we found expression in . . . roaming through melodic moods of Bach's chorales . . . smearing tons of paper with barrels of printer's ink . . . exhorting "honorable judges, worthy opponents and friends" . . . planning programs in a variety of unions . . . we learned to know each other better.



PROFESSOR CARO M. CARAPETYAN, *Conductor*

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

WE were the one group on the campus this year, as in past years, that commanded the respect and admiration of the entire student body.

September came and there was a certain room in the music building that was given over to trying out members for this year's choir. Outside the door we stood . . . Frannie, Betty, Stevey, Phil, Margie, and the rest of the uppercrust of the vocal regiments at Houghton . . . and we waited each of us our turn to go into the sombre hall of trial to sing our few choked notes and try some hideous script of music that made the composer raise his hands in despair. We watched eagerly as the door opened, and out stepped Mark . . . face tightly drawn . . . the ordeal was over. Immediately behind came a kind face, two sparkling eyes, a curly sheaf of black hair, and a pleasing personality that we immediately identified as Prof. Carapetyan.

We were glad he could come to us this year . . . just when choir morale was perhaps at its lowest ebb in choir history. He won us over in a pleasing and inimitable manner. His gracious actions only inspired us to higher things

. . . we all wanted to sing . . . we liked to sing for him . . . he made it easy. And the songs we sang . . . *All Breathing Life* . . . *Estote Fortes in Bello* . . . all of them were as grand as the conductor who led us in them.

We spent tremendously long hours of arduous and painful practice before we went out to sing in public at all. "A program worth producing is worth producing well" became our watch word. Days telescoped into months, and then it came . . . that day in March when the big monarch of the macadam pulled up in front of the ad building . . . we stowed our baggage, magazines, candy, incidentals, and best humor into the spacious interior of our "home on wheels." We were off on our Spring Tour.

Straight to Endicott we journeyed and sang in a spacious church. On and on the big bus rolled . . . a caravan of lilting song . . . a bivouac of bravissimos. We stayed close to the well-beaten lanes through the cobbled streets of Philly, the pleasant country by-ways of New Jersey, and then the puzzling maze of traffic circles drew no little attention from the bus

windows. Up the Hudson we bent . . . 56th . . . 57th . . . 72nd . . . 123rd . . . and on up the river until we stopped off at Columbia for a concert in the Teacher's College. We felt the congested hordes of millions at New York and headed north for the yet snow-bound villages of northern upstate. All the time our earnest desire to make the tour one of utmost success still pervaded the entire singing body . . . and came nights to sing . . . we opened our throats not only because we had to and there were people in front of us; but we wanted to sing. Ours was the friendly and kind message, and we wanted to share it with others. Who of us could not feel a tingling sensation creeping up and down our back as the flowing strains of "Judas" floated out over the audience as a soothing chorale from a vaulted cathedral. It was more beautiful to us every time we sang it.

And now we began to swing in a huge arc over the northernmost tip of New York . . . and like a placid pachyderm our bus wheeled eagerly home to Houghton. It was a little late when we got back and there were sleepy seeds

in everyone's eyes. Darkness enshrouded the bus in a sombre veil as we took our baggage out of its huge pouch . . . the multitude of little things we had accumulated over the few days we were gone were all gathered up and taken in . . . and then as we stood in awe and retrospection when the huge bus departed, we went to our rooms with the deep conviction that everything we had put into the tour had been amply and even doubly returned to us in striking memories.

But our work was not done for the year. We had a number of concerts before we could hang up our surplices for the year of '42. Concerts in Rochester, Buffalo, and several other nearby districts commanded the same attention and preparation as had the ones on tour. We sang them all with the same zeal and feeling. And then as the final notes of Lutkin's *Benediction* soothed themselves into our hearts, we realized that choir was more than cold notes and key signatures. It was warm life.



Top Row: J. MARSH, BENNETT, CHASE, R. HOMAN, HOUSER, FOLTS, LANDIN, CUMMINGS, M. ARMSTRONG, S. ORTLIP.
 Third Row: SCOFF, M. SNOW, WORK, V. SMITH, ELMER, H. MORRISON, MORRIS, CROOK, BISGROVE, J. STRONG.
 Second Row: KIEFER, D. ARMSTRONG, WIGHTMAN, WHALEY, C. WATSON, GILLILAND, M. MARTIN, E. CARLSON,
 MRS. CARAPETYAN, V. HOMAN, D. ANDERSON.
 Front Row: M. BAKER, CROWELL, MANN, HAMILTON, SPAULDING, SUTTER, BAXTER, M. SMITH, ABBOTT, GEBHARDT.



PROF. ALTON M. CRONK, *Conductor*

LITTLE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

How was it that on two afternoons a week from here and there and all over the campus, students were seen dropping their books and lab instruments and rushing over to the music building?

Why, the immortal strains of Mozart, Beethoven, and Bach lay idly on the music stands, suffering silently until the clock's hand finally reached 3:30 . . . practice time for the Little Symphony Orchestra. The orphic art has charms still that sports and textbooks cannot match.

Under the dynamic leadership of Prof. Alton Cronk, the orchestra has become one of our established organizations . . . yielding the palms of popularity only to the A Cappella Choir. Audiences heard them play the masterpieces of the ancient generals of melody. The old scripts were brought out, studied, and enjoyed by actual performances. It was unfortunately necessary to reduce the rehearsals from three to two per week. It is only when it is realized that there have been far fewer rehearsals this year than ever before that the unbending devotion of those who plied the bow

or puffed the cheek is appreciated. We have built up our programs with a definiteness and accuracy that has surpassed all previous years.

Nor did the air become stuffy with the melodies of the eighteenth century drawing room. However, some of us were forced to flinch at a new chord . . . and even our congenial conductor could hardly maintain a "deadpan" towards his proteges at times.

We must admit that, were it not for the spice of such modern works as the *Outdoor Overture* by Aaron Copeland and *Sheeps and Goats*, even the most comical of us would lose our spark and vim. We recall the soothing vials full of mellow string melodies, and the piercing shrill of a wandering flute or piccolo. We like to think that even the eagles would be summoned from their craggy mountain nests when Prof. Homan lingers on the tedious trumpet blast in the *Outdoor Overture*. And then as Prof. Homan allows his face to reassume its normal color and proportions, our conductor breaks out with some remark like: "They're fun, aren't they?"

We found that the year's activity was sprin-

kled with concerts at neighboring counties, and music centers. We demonstrated our skill in accompanying guest artists . . . be they alumni or other musicians.

Came the day when our trumpet was a half step flat . . . Prof. Cronk knew all about it when he first heard us. And then the violins missed a clever assortment of fast sixteenth notes . . . made them sound like Aunt Effie's cow shoveling snow in the mud . . . he knew all about that also. And the aggravating part of it was that he seemed to know his orchestra's music from the beginning to the end. There could be little doubt in our minds as to whether he had spent long hours of patient study in analyzing and portraying various strains of lilting melody or cumbersome chords.

He was sure of himself when he took the rostrum to conduct . . . and he thus gave us the confidence that we were going the right way.

We accompanied the Oratorio Society when they sang the *Messiah* just before Christmas;

and as we live and breathe, we never had more wholesome fun than we did then. Our hearts were touched by every recitative and every booming chorus.

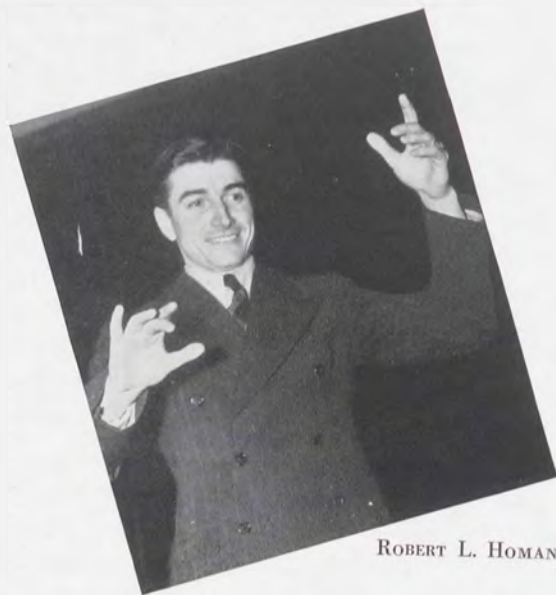
Prof. Cronk is one of these fellows who can always joke about those historic vocal debuts of his in New York City. It is in this way he has made his way to our hearts. He has proved himself to be the indispensable leader of the orchestra. His expert musicianship checks up thoroughly on those who, temporarily lulled into blissful oblivion of the wildly waving baton, would follow the way of least resistance.

And his broad sense of humor, capable indeed of satiric sharpness if need be, combined with the intrinsic capacity for enjoyment of great music tended to make the rehearsal hours not only a time of instruction, but also an occasion of real pleasure for those of us who found time to enjoy the privilege of being a member of the Little Symphony Orchestra.



Back Row: BISGROVE, J. THOMPSON, PROF. CRONK, CODDINGTON, ZIEMAN, MORRIS, ROBISON, KEIL, FRIDFELT, R. HOMAN, R. I. BROOKS, FOLTS, SUTTER, LORD, R. WILSON, HAMILTON.

Front Row: MEHNE, M. SNOW, HAZLETT, KIEFER, BARTLETT, WAITH, M. SMITH, WHALEY, L. GIBSON, D. ANDERSON, BAXTER, WIGHTMAN, LONGACRE, FISHER.



ROBERT L. HOMAN, *Conductor*

COLLEGE BAND

PRESENTING music of varied forms from Bennett's first *Band Music* to Bach's sturdy chorales, the college band has risen in the last few years to a position of indispensable importance in college circles.

There was the day in chapel when the resolute strains of *On Wisconsin* greeted our entrance. We made our way as fast as we could to our seat; and after each number was completed, we contributed to the wild stanzas of applause.

Who of us didn't like Dick, Henry, Paul, and Stew in their solo parts in *Pop, Goes the Weasel*? And we must confess that Prof. Homan's selection of marches, waltzes, and overtures was exactly what we wanted . . . we listened and were pleased.

And then, the evening concert sponsored by the *Boulder* further cemented the band's popularity with both faculty members and us students.

Back Row: FOLTS, A. SMITH, R. CLARK, NORTHRUP, BAYNE, F. HILL, DAYTON, R. WILSON, J. STRONG, V. HOMAN, LORD, R. CARLSON, RIES, GANNETT, KEIL, ROBBINS.

Front Row: A. TUCKER, G. ANDERSON, R. ORTLIP, ZIEMAN, MANN, WOOD, BARTLETT, FRIDFELT, LEWIS, E. CARLSON, P. ORTLIP, ROBISON.





EDITH M. STEARNS, *Conductor*

CHAPEL CHOIR

*G*AY carols of old England . . . sober chorales . . . and voices to sing them . . . directed by Miss Edith Stearns. We will remember cool spring evenings . . . mellow tones of gracious old hymns beckoned us to gather for Campus Vespers . . . a perfect prelude to Tuesday night Prayer Meetings.

Although the Chapel Choir is considered to be the "little brother" of the College Choir, we found it a most important link in our chain of spiritual organizations. Schedules of itiner-

aries to surrounding communities were arranged, and several home concerts were presented.

Miss Stearns, conductor of this year's choir, joined the faculty of the Division of Music last fall, and throughout the year she has demonstrated her interest and ability in forwarding the spiritual life of the college through music. Miss Stearns received her B. S. degree from Houghton in 1932.

Top Row: CREQUE, L. BIRCH, TSCHUDY, FORTNER, NORTHRUP, ROBBINS, DAYTON, E. CAMPBELL, MOREHOUSE, J. CAMPBELL, M. FANCHER.

Second Row: DOWN, R. ORTLIP, STANLEY, WINGER, STROCK, BOWERS, ESTES, E. JONES, MUNGER, STRICKLAND, E. CARLSON.

Front Row: BURT, G. ANDERSON, M. CAMPBELL, RAHM, I. HUTCHINSON, POND, R. BOONE, LEWIS, BAUER, JAMIESON, BOYCE.





Standing: OEHRIG, DAYTON, L. GIBSON, LONGACRE, W. WOOLSEY, P. MILLER, HALLINGS, BAILEY, WORK.
Sitting: PAINE, CODDINGTON, KIEFER, F. JENSEN, GROOME, BURR, WAITH, BARBITT, MACLACHLAN.

EDITORIAL STAFF THE HOUGHTON STAR

WE were standing down by the drinking fountain when out of the print shop ran an ink-besmeared individual whom we thought we recognized. Upon pursuing him, we found our suspicions well-grounded . . . it was "Beeps" . . . man about town.

"Can you spare a minute to tell us all about the *Star*, Beeps?" was our query.

"Sure," came the little duffer's reply as he tugged at his left leg which had become stuck in the make-up glue lying on the table.

"Well, I just came out of the print shop where most of the work is done. Bert was in there setting up slugs and nearly caught me in the girls' sports section. Al came in, his shirt-sleeves all rolled up ready for business and

asked me if I'd seen Bob Oehrig. I told him there had been a fellow in a short time ago with a worried look on his face, and his hands full of copy."

And on the little gent went with his endless chatter, streaming from his thimble mouth, as he climbed into the copy basket and began tugging at Warren's literary column, and Leon's "Musical notes," to bashfully uncover the scandal column. "Dave's sports scoops aren't cool yet," he said, as he cautiously dug deeper to find a heavy editorial in the bottom.

We left the office amid a torrent of screams as Tommy grabbed Beeps and stuck him in the make-up sheet, to begin another vital edition of Al's 1941-42 version of "Houghton in Print."

STAFF

<i>Editor-in-chief</i>	ALLYN RUSSELL	<i>Make-up Editor</i>	THOMAS GROOME
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<i>Sports Editor</i>	DAVID PAINE		
<i>Feature Editor</i>	PAUL MILLER		

REPORTORIAL STAFF



Back Row: MENEELY, M. ARMSTRONG, HAYNES, KARKER, W. JENSEN, MARSH, CALKINS, WALKER, WORK.
Front Row: COWLES, KALLA, R. FANCHER, E. MARKHAM, THOMPSON.

A NEWSPAPER couldn't be published unless there was someone to hold up the "dirty" end of the ledger . . . some of us had to go out and get the news.

And so Al chose us to bring back our impressions of many monotonous meetings, and musicals . . . smoky fires . . . football, basketball, and baseball games . . . Artists Series programs and lengthy lectures.

As the copy deadline approached, a couple of old battered baskets were rapidly filled with all sorts of club stories, vacation vignettes, predictable previews and some extraneous material.

Yes, we had the thankless end of each issue; but we had fun begging interviews and rounding up "all the news that would fit in print."



ALLYN RUSSELL, *Editor*
CARLETON CUMMINGS, *Business Manager*



ALLEN SMITH, BURT SWALES, PAUL MILLER, DONALD PRATT, MARY JANE LARSON, VIVIEN ANDERSON.

EDITORIAL STAFF THE 1942 BOULDER



DONALD C. PRATT, *Editor*

A BLARING radio, three desk lamps, singing typewriters, punctured carbon sheets, work for proofreaders . . . printer's dummies, hordes of candids, distorted write-ups . . . an assorted wardrobe scattered about the room, libraries of lonesome textbooks, blotches of sticky glue spattered on discarded scrap heaps . . . and so on we could enumerate all the little things that created this year's *Boulder*.

But most important were the basic things . . . hours and weeks of patient planning . . . propelling the staff into action . . . reams of letters to printers and engravers . . . altering page lay-outs . . . and then, the week before the deadline. The office was crowded . . . "String" paced up and down with his sheaves of write-ups . . . in one corner "Scuffy"

launched sheets of printer's copy into the files . . . Viv and Mary Jane checked and re-checked write-ups as they proofread . . . copy was fitted to the pages that were endowed with Burt's clever and cute art work . . . Al sat at a desk pasting candid . . . while Don guided the maelstrom of action with his calm supervision that had been evident all year.

And as the final hours drew near, all of us felt a surge of satisfaction that our *Boulder* would be a fitting tribute for countless hours of thought . . . preparation . . . and sacrifice.

BUSINESS STAFF

PORTFOLIOS of contracts, budgets and bills . . . files of letters, subscriptions and advertisers . . . publicity posters and propaganda . . . such were the material attributes of the business angle of the *Boulder*. But behind all of these were the worries, the headaches, and the long anxious hours of hard work of those who sacrificed time and effort to make the 1942 *Boulder* possible.

Subscribing all students . . . trailing all truants . . . persuading professors . . . Dudley and Ella accomplished the unbelievable in sales



JOHN E. MERZIG, *Business Manager*

records. From flower shops to factories Bill ran the gauntlet of "out for dinner" business men persuading non-conformists of the practicability "in contacting all types of people through the pages of our annual." Paul headed the department for public information and Ruth not only assisted in the subscription drive but also was class editor. Secretarial work of both staffs was directed by "Scuffy" and first lieutenant Pearl Errick typed reams of correspondence. Johnnie firmly guided our ramified business operations with efficient supervision.



DUDLEY PHILLIPS, ELLA PHELPS, PAUL STEWART, JOHN MERZIG, WILLIAM JOHNSON, MARION SCHOFF, RUTH FANCHER, PEARL ERRICK, *absent*.



Standing: C. BOONE, DR. PAINE, GROOME, W. JENSEN.
Sitting: WALBERGER, STEWART, BAILEY, ELLIOTT, Coach, CUMMINGS, Manager, HALL.

VARSITY DEBATE

Books, baggage, brains, "bull" . . . all go to build debaters . . . debaters that dwell among books, statistics, and quotes for monotonous months . . . then we approached our first taste of battle. Books were swapped for rostrums, statistics for gestures, quotes for tireless tongues; but it meant a championship with eight wins and no losses at Westminster . . . Clint, Bert, Lois, and Paul were pleased to hear Houghton's applause.

Cross-questions, crooked answers, snowy roads, hilarious hats from Harrisburg . . . a second-place tie were treasured Shippensburg souvenirs.

No slips or slants at Slippery Rock as the "big four" still rode high. There was new fun for Tommy, Elizabeth, Bill, and Kay . . . swell work, kids, you were building Houghton's wins for next year, even though some of you dreamed of how much brighter the Houghton moon was than the one at Slippery Rock . . . but it wasn't.

Remember how the discarded federal regu-

lation of labor unions was replaced by the Atlantic charter peace plans for a question of debate . . . affirmative and negative, for and against, pro and con, and on they went through tedious hours of preparation . . . still longer hours of anxious waiting for the judges' ballot. Clint and Bert convinced themselves and many others of the charter's worthiness . . . Lois and Paul jockeyed an equal number into laughing at any such peace proposals.

Bulging baggage, a full gas tank (in spite of hordes of Ford's Jeeps), fond farewells, fonder expectations and Lois, Kay, Bert, and Paul were off for the Strawberry Leaf tournament . . . our own facsimile of the Rose Bowl . . . and Winthrop College, South Carolina. Blue-clad coeds, seventeen hundred of them drove away the blues . . . no wonder Paul came back whistling *Blues in the Night* . . . banquets, debates, debates, and on they came . . . and more success.

Placards, filibustering, and noise added to the festivities of the local model legislature.

It was its second birthday party, and it had grown vastly since its initial year . . . memories of Saratoga, Skidmore, a state model legislature . . . Carleton forgot letters, answers, arrangements, schedules when arriving at Skidmore. We thought it merely a just reward for thankless work . . . medallions spangled with rubies, emeralds, pearls, and diamonds brought wreaths of smiles . . . bouquets of triumph went to the generals and commanders-in-chief.

thanks, Dr. Paine . . . thanks, Mr. Elliott . . . you have guided our debate team successfully through Pitt, Penn State, Carnegie Tech.

On they came . . . West Virginia, Krutztown, Waynesburg State, Lock Haven, Indiana State, Allegheny, California College, Grove City . . . to pay homage to our generals. Forensic adventures came to a close in skirmishes with Keuka, Alfred, American University and Duke.



*Standing: WHITE, SAMUELS, GROOME, Manager, STEWART, Coach, PERKINS.
Sitting: MEHNE, SCOTT, RITENBURG, HAZLETT, BRUNCK, E. CARLSON.*

FRESHMAN DEBATE

LEARNING fundamentals, listening to lectures, loitering over pages, loving it all . . . the hard work, the harangue, the homely trips . . . for what? . . . the excitement, the experience, the envy of varsity trips . . . next year hoping to build and strengthen the gaps left by Time.

Such were the thoughts of Scottie, Ruth, Priscilla who wanted to send Ed, Cliff, Phil, and Henry to peace-time conscription camps . . . Jean and Eleanor fought to hold their men for another year.

We heard the constructive criticism, suggestions after each debate . . . given by Paul, while Tommy wrote and planned with Jamestown, Pike, Canisteo, Arcade, Chesbrough, Alfred, St. Bonnie's . . . new arguments, new friends, new hopes for varsity.

There were earnest endeavors to halt the sturdy Junior victory march of five straight wins . . . Bob and Warren, fighting for that third consecutive championship, weren't to be denied . . . but they were plenty scared . . . maybe their idea about abolishing the regents system wasn't so bad.

Silver keys, silent hopes for varsity, soft thanks for hard work from Paul and Tom . . . and the year smoothly slipped into starry silhouette.

SOCIAL SCIENCE

*R*OUND table disputes, history maps and mazes, discussions of current events and conditions all attracted us; so we joined the Social Science Club and found it everything we had expected.

Most of us were historians, economists, social workers, but the club was open to anyone who had an active interest in the affairs and occurrences both at Washington and at Tokyo. Yes, we had Japan preparing for war; and we decided the best way to make the Huns run was with guns.

We all took part in extraordinary programs, quizzical intelligence tests, movies, and various meetings of the club. We have found it easier to keep pace with movements of history as they occur.

FORENSIC UNION

*R*UTH with her big secretary's book and Paul with his little black gavel monthly mounted the music auditorium platform . . . as Perry finished his invocation. We were soothed by Betty's calm voice which lingered in the innermost cavern of our ears. Dick and his *Angels of Mercy* stirred our hearts while Norm's "60 Yard Run for Vassar" stirred the daring in our hearts.

We were there when Jennie informed us that love-making was a science, not an art. We were attracted by the rigid deportment all of us were subjected to in Forensic meetings. You've done a grand work, Paul, you and your cohorts of parliamentary pedagogues, Warren, Helen, Perry, and the rest.



Back Row: E. MARKHAM, BURR, J. THOMPSON, R. I. BROOKS, EYLER, STEWART, BENNETT, PHELPS, POWERS, CROWLEY, BAILEY, WALBERGER.
Second Row: FULLER, M. FOX, LEE, GRANDY, BERGER, LEECH, HOFFMAN, LEILOUS, LAWRENCE, TAYLOR, E. REYNOLDS, SAYARS.

Third Row: GIFFORD, KNAPP, GREGORY, CROWELL, COVERT, RUSSELL, WAITH, L. RUDD, T. RUDD.



Back Row: W. JENSEN, SAMUELS, SMALLEY, CROWLEY, POWERS.

Third Row: BURT, GREGORY, WALBERGER, BAILEY, F. JENSEN, SAYARS, C. BOONE, G. WILSON, CLEMENTS, FREDENBURG, GROOME, J. THOMPSON, R. I. BROOKS, E. MARKHAM, J. MARKHAM, BRACE.

Second Row: DIETRICH, EBEL, MEAD, MACLACHLAN, TSCHUDY, CUMMINGS, BENNETT, RUSSELL, EYLER, P. HILL.

Front Row: R. FANCHER, STEWART, W. WOOLSEY, BURR.

THE ACADEMY

SOCRATES may shudder. Hobbes may howl. Locke may laugh. But experiment develops experience.

Monday night . . . a few students trudge up the science building steps . . . a few short moments of meditation . . . discussion of Descartes . . . criticism of Kant . . . growth of each one's personal philosophy, nourished by contact with past philosophies.

With adroitness and efficiency, Cliff Robertson and Perry Hill have commanded our club, whose motive is stimulation of philosophy and thought.

ART CLUB

WE carefully carved little soap figures . . . painted without brushes, swirling the sticky paint with fingers feeling freedom in imagination. We listened to Mr. Ortlip's lecture on portrait technique . . . amazed at his dexterous accuracy in painting.

Burt, Ruth Hallings, Dot Lang and Faber, talented art students, directed our awkward



Back Row: ROSENBERGER, CRAIG, ROBERTSON, DR. ROSENBERGER, P. HILL, WOOLSEY, STEVENS.

Front Row: R. FANCHER, BOONE, V. ANDERSON.

efforts and seemed to enjoy the informality of extra-curricular art. We looked forward to each meeting knowing that each would either provide some interesting outlet for our creative abilities or deepen our appreciation for the aesthetic.



Back Row:
PERKINS, TRABER.

Second Row: TSCHUDY, BURT, BREWSTER, LUPISH, E. SMITH.

Front Row: FULTON, LESUER, A. J. REED, SWALES, LANG, W. MARSH.

EXPRESSION CLUB

SOONLY we turned the pages of Ruthie's secretary's book . . . muffled mirth danced with Flossie's tale of *Betty at the Ball Game*, and coy little Ruthie White's humor. Satire characterized Glen's reading. We had fun listening to the program at every meeting.

There was "Cap" seated in his customary recessive repose, one eye shut and the other shyly photographing the crowd of other mem-

White Way" . . . Peg, take a bow . . . problems, headaches, fun, humor fill the director's life. Mrs. Ayres elaborated on the correct and incorrect method of staging high school plays . . . highly interesting and helpful. Having had much experience in the toils and tolls of such plays, she gave us something of which she had a fine working knowledge.

Grease paint, creams, rogues, wigs paraded before us . . . marvelous transformations into decrepit age, gypsies, and gigolos.

Ears rang with laughter at that last gathering . . . three plays, three local dramatists



Back Row: BENNETT, MORRIS, MULLIN, EYLER, W. JOHNSON, P. MILLER, J. MARSH, J. CAMPBELL, L. GIBSON, HALLSTEAD, R. REYNOLDS, BICKNELL.

Second Row: EBEL, C. BOONE, M. FOX, LARSON, TENYCK, E. REYNOLDS, CROWELL, BURT, BULLOCK, STEWART, DR. SMALL, COVERT, SCOTT, KNAPP, FEARING, CROWLEY, HUNTINGTON, HINCKLEY, M. WOOLSEY, BOYCE, E. JONES, GEBHARDT, POWERS, E. MARKHAM, BALL.

Front Row: WALBERGER, T. RUDD, J. MARKHAM, BRACE, M. SNOW, ABBOTT, BAILEY, SAYARS, WHITE, F. JENSEN, KOONCE, WATERMAN, J. FRENCH, BABEL, POST, LUKSCH, E. CARLSON, LEILOUS, LAWRENCE, CLINE.

bers. Bill Johnson was Fadiman II when he emceed his way through quizzing Leon, "Reddy" Lawrence, "Phe Bait" Ebel and Viv . . . Viv "outgassing" the rest.

Oscar Wilde presented his *Importance of Being Earnest* starring Janice Crowley, Horatio Morrison, "Soupy" Campbell, and the rest of our Mercy Actor's Guild . . . and they showed us little that evening. It was undoubtedly the sensation of the year on Houghton's "Great

staged their own productions. They realized the problems of rehearsals, costuming, lighting, voice, make-up, and on the problems came until they rose to a crescendo gradually subsiding with President Paul's words of appreciation for cooperation.

Yet one and all, each and every one of us realized that always hovering in the background was Shakespeare, with his very close friend, "Doc" Small.

SCRIBBLERS

THREE flights up in the English studio we literary dilettants gathered to stimulate interest in contemporary literature, each with his favorite authors and books . . . each with a desire to try some original writing.

Cliff supervised and Lois annotated while we happily added more titles to our private lists of "books I'd like to read." Scenes were set . . . a story created . . . each with an individual interpretation.

Thomas Wolfe . . . Oliver Wendell Holmes . . . and other contemporaries were criticized and appraised by amateur critics. Orchids to Mrs. Cronk for her fine suggestions and unremitting assistance and to Dr. Small for fostering our ideas . . . Shakespeare, we discovered, is modern too.

MUSIC CLUB

"MUSIC hath charms to soothe a savage breast." So goes an old line . . . but we know that music can not only soothe; but it can stimulate . . . entertain . . . amuse.

Organists . . . violinists . . . pianists . . . vocalists . . . musicians of every kind avail themselves of the advantages of our Music Club which this year was guided by Stephen Ortlip.

We have enjoyed pleasant programs in our meetings this year. There was the fall outing at Letchworth with all its hot dogs, root beer, cream sticks . . . transient couples . . . bruises



Standing: BABBITT, P. HILL, W. WOOLSEY, ROBERTSON, GROOME, EBEL, C. BOONE.

Sitting: GRANDY, WILLIS, R. FANCHER, V. ANDERSON, FEARING.

from stumbling over cliffs . . . but most of all, the good times in which we all had a part.

Including most of the music department faculty in its programs, the meetings resolved themselves from rocking Rockmoninoff . . . marvelling at Mozart . . . to "giving" Gershwin. Availing ourselves of the splendid opportunities provided by the Music Library, we have listened to and appreciated the world's great music from the chorales of Bach to the "Tin Pan Alley" ditties.

Nor have we neglected the vocal . . . singing plays a salient role in each of our meetings.



Back Row: THOMPSON, R. I. BROOKS, SACKER, HAGBERG, M. JONES, MACLACHLAN, DAYTON, H. MORRISON, E. CAMPBELL, BENNETT, MORRIS, FOLTS, KEIL, STRONG, BARTLETT, MANN, WILSON, GREENWOOD, REIDENBACH.

Second Row: H. BAKER, AVERY, WATSON, C. FRENCH, FULLER WIGHTMAN, M. SNOW, KIEFER HAMILTON, M. BAKER, HOMAN, MARTIN, BOWERS, D. ANDERSON, HUBER, E. JONES, E. CARLSON, SCHULTZ.

Front Row: G. ANDERSON, WHALEY, RAHM, S. ORTLIP, MISS STEARNS, PROF. CARAPETYAN, MISS HILLPOT, PROF. ANDREWS, SUTTER, BISGROVE, M. SMITH, BAXTER.

PASTEUR PRE-MEDIC CLUB

DRIPPING our test tubes, beakers, and lab notebooks, we found pleasure in meeting once a month to keep in contact with the scientific progress of the world.

Evolution, Anaesthesia, Science and the Bible . . . so ran the topics of our Monday night meetings. Dr. Moreland challenged us with the story of his experiences which led to his discovery of the life cycle of a parasitic worm, *Telorchis ambystomae*. In another of his lectures he discussed the theory of evolution and pointed out its correlation with the Christian conception of creation. One of his most pertinent statements was, "Inasmuch as there is inheritance through change—a change in the factor which causes a characteristic, not a change which creates a new characteristic—there is evolution."

Miss Burnell, and Dr. Moreland have given us friendly supervision and added to the popularity of our organization, which is one of the largest clubs on the campus.

Those of us who were preparing to be doctors were thrilled when we toured the Warsaw hospital; the rest of us were highly attracted by the modern construction of the institution . . . white-cloaked attendants . . . and complete efficiency of the staff.

And we felt we did our part towards national defense when we sponsored a Red Cross Blood Bank in Houghton. The endeavor gave us a fresh vision of our responsibility in time of war.

Instead of the customary early morning breakfast, we had an outdoor supper at Letchworth for our traditional outing.

It has been an interesting and active year with Art Meneely presiding, Brodhead assisting, and Tony keeping the club chronicles. This year we amended our constitution so that only those taking Nursing, Pre-dental, and Laboratory technician courses are eligible as active members. All students taking a science major can be associate members.



Back Row: R. REYNOLDS, COOPER, H. LIVINGSTON, POLLEY, CLARK, MERZIG, DUNKELBERGER, L. WILCOX, RAMSLEY, WILSON, HUSTED, BROWNLEE, FORTNER, EDLING, CURTISS, KELLOGG, BENNETT.
Second Row: LENHARD, ESTES, C. PHILLIPS, BULLOCK, E. MARKHAM, SCHUSTER, GRAHAM, W. JOHNSON, WILL, DURYEA, PERKINS, FALKINS, GIFFORD, SHRADER, STANLEY, L. RUDD, T. RUDD, HALLINGS.
Front Row: COOK, J. MARKHAM, GEBHARDT, BIRCH, DR. MORELAND, SHEFFER, MENEELY, LASORTE, MISS BURNELL, YOUNGS, YAGER, STROCK, JENSEN, GIBSON, E. SMITH, BREWSTER, CROWELL.

PALAEOLINGUISTS

CONSUL Cummings appointed committees . . . Quaestor Burr arranged the funds . . . and we had an archaic banquet that would have made the Romans homesick. Food a la Caesar was tops . . . Latin songs added atmosphere to the festive occasion. Yes, biggest event of the year, and pride of every member is the club banquet.

But in the more serious moments we found human interest and enjoyment in delving into the history of Roman life and tracing derivatives through a maze of transpositions. And so we have found it not only instructive but very pleasurable to cross the Rubicon with Caesar, condemn Cataline with Cicero, and sing with the buccolic Virgil: Latin is not a dead language . . . as a club we found pleasure in making it live.



Back Row: J. ROGERS, MURCH, WATERMAN, HINCKLEY, DIETRICH, J. WILSON, WINGER, STRICKLAND, THORNTON.
Second Row: D. ROGERS, BURR, CUMMINGS, COLE.
Front Row: KOONCE, LENHARD, GIFFORD, CROWELL, H. FOSTER.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

HITLER invaded the land that made French a living language; he tore up, plundered, and tried to kill the French soul . . . but he failed . . . all over the world wherever a spark of freedom can be kindled, the Soul of France lives on . . . patriots gather in shadows of German sentries to plot their revenge . . . while out across the seas . . . armed forces of Free French listen for the victory taps. The French Republic is past, but the French language will live on. We have banded together as a club to promote in a very small

way the interest in French culture and civilization. We feel ourselves a small part of the silent workers who believe that freedom will be restored.

Marie led us through interesting moments with the authors of Old France, while Bert assisted her in making each meeting instructive. Then there were quaint little French anecdotes and vignettes. We all took part . . . and Ruth kept the diary for the year. Congenial Dr. Woolsey seemed to enjoy being one of us.

Back Row: KOONCE, MUNGER, L. HOAG, DR. WOOLSEY, M. WOOLSEY, FEARING, B. REYNOLDS, R. ORTLIP, SCHANTZ, THORNTON, CLINE, LENHARD.

Second Row: WILTSE, M. CAMPBELL, SHRADER, WATERMAN, MURCH, ANSLEY, PEYTON, H. FOSTER, POST.

Front Row: DOVE, MULLIN, H. J. MORRISON, F. HILL.





We Played . . .



*the game with good sportsmanship . . . tipping in the winning point in a court clash,
slugging out a homer into the blue over third, breaking a ribbon on the cinder path
. . . hitting the line for class, color and varsity . . . we fought for victory . . .
accepted defeat graciously, but never . . . finally.*

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

"Moo-juice" did plenty of "high-pressuring" to sell those candy bars; he'd worm 'most anywhere he thought there was an "Indianhead" in somebody's pocket. Saturday nights brought movie reels . . . These were the tangible evidence of the association, the only things for which most of us thanked the group.

We didn't remember the unseen work of Varsity manager "Dutch" or the thankless tasks of Burt and Helen or of "String" and Ella . . . and over all was president Marv, shadowed by Dave, both listening to Bert's reports. We gladly gave them their organization headaches, their schedule problems, their struggles for banquet money.

The banquet house at Perry attracted us as we went to pay respect to the lettermen who worked hard and clean to get their emblazoned "H's." We listened to introductions, jokes, and records of women's sports achievements. The applause was loud and long for each letter, for each medal handed out . . . and the climax when the coveted sportsmanship jackets were given out by "Coach" . . . a goal realized.

Few of us realize that it is this group of sports enthusiasts themselves who arrange and schedule all our games and activities. Hats off to a striving group who provide action for dull evenings!



PHELPS, PAINE, EYLER,
COACH MCNEESE, P.
MILLER, BURR, B. REY-
NOLDS, SWALES.

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	MARVIN EYLER
<i>Vice President</i>	DAVID PAINE
<i>Secretary</i>	BERTHA REYNOLDS
<i>Varsity Manager</i>	KENNETH LORD
<i>Purple Manager, Men</i>	BURT SWALES
<i>Purple Manager, Women</i>	HELEN BURR
<i>Gold Manager, Men</i>	PAUL MILLER
<i>Gold Manager, Women</i>	ELLA PHELPS

BIG H CLUB

WHITE sweaters emblazoned with purple, gold-edged letters . . . winged feet, footballs, gold-threaded racquets, basketballs, crossed bats . . . any of these silent symbols on a background of purple spells excellence and superb performance . . . marks the members of the Big H Club . . . letters of introduction, these letters, into sportsdom's Hall of Fame with testimonies of versatility, prowess, and sportsmanship.

Past class captains, high-scorers, record breakers, headliners in the *Star* . . . all familiar and warm memories to Dave and Marv.

This year we saw a new force of members invade the previously thin ranks . . . "Moon," "Gus," and Brodhead . . . no, their pictures aren't here, but they're in the club . . . they waited . . . we watched them until they donned their regal robes and climbed the throne of sport's supremacy at Houghton.

Entering the inner sanctum of sportsdom, Doris and Bert readily reaffirmed former members . . . it was worth the hours of practice and Friday night sacrifices.

FOOTBALL

SORE bodies, bruises, mists of rubbing alcohol and liniment were silent symbols of fall football . . . dying echoes of cheers, the dull thud of punted pigskins, the raucous clang of the opening lockers . . . and then



B. REYNOLDS, DRISCOLL, EYLER, PAINE.

friendly laughter. Down the field the season swept with an elite edition of Junior footballers . . . to a class championship . . . won the thrilling, the hard way . . . the canker of defeat left a bitter taste in the mouths of Virgil's "valiants" when the plucky Seniors stole a victory from them.

The straggling sophs startled the seniors with a 2-0 upset . . . the final play-off came. The mud was slippery and ugly, the crowd was anxious, and the glory . . . the best were chosen for varsity.



Back Row: LORD, MULLIN, PAINE, SHEFFER, KENNEDY, COACH MCNEESE.

Front Row: R. CLARK, W. WOOLSEY, METCALF, GABRIELSON, POLLEY, M. ARMSTRONG, EYLER.

Men's Basketball

JUNIORS

UNDAUNTED Maroons were poised against the Seniors as the ref whistled in the first game of the interclass series . . . so started the Junior march to victory as they vanquished Marv's men 34-23 . . . the Frosh made a miserable debut when Jim's cohorts tagged them 33-30. We watched the maroon colors fly high and wide as the end of the first round approached . . . undefeated they were, and we were proud of them. The surprise to all of us in the first round of play was the undeniable defeat of the Seniors at the hands of the Frosh . . . the yearling's first win of the year. On

We watched the same Junior juggernaut roll like a barge through the second half . . . unmarred. In the meanwhile there was a bitter contest for second place among the three other teams . . . all stinging from two defeats and four wins. We were there when the final round began . . . Frosh seemed to click like a machine . . . and then, the Maroon's colors draped at half-mast signified that the unexpected had happened . . . We cheered out of sheer amazement as the stubborn Frosh team disregarded all family ties and gave their big brothers a taste of the defeat they had puckered their



Standing: W. WOOLSEY, STEBINS, RAMSLEY, *Manager.*

Sitting: D. MORRISON, R. CLARK, POLLEY, WORK, SHEPHER.

Absent: KENNEDY, PAINE, D. HUGHES, CARLSON.

and on the Juniors roared and rumbled . . . Brodhead's tantalizing "tap-ins," Clark's "barrel-roll" shots . . . and each of them finished the first half with fifty-three counters apiece . . . second to Harry Walker, the ripple from Valley Stream, who consoled his Frosh team with seventy-two.

mouths over long before. Ben had 19 points that game, but the defeat was not enough to take the crown from the Junior class.

Yes, we admire the team that played hard and tasted defeat to rise back up and win . . . Juniors.



*Standing: SWALES, Manager,
FENTON, SHEFFER, GANNETT,
WAKEFIELD.*

*Sitting: R. CLARK, MORRIS,
EYLER, D. MORRISON.*

PURPLE

ENDLESS enthusiasm, brilliant basketball, one-sided scores . . . all these climaxed a weird sweep-away of the color series by the fast working Purple men.

We managed to sandwich time between class games and varsity games to go and watch the Purple men completely annihilate the opposing Gold. There was Brodhead, Marv, and "Gus" who all disturbed the Gold mesh any number of times. We even got dizzy at times watching the scoreboard soar madly up and up. The Gold were strung up on the gallows by scores of 43-35 and 56-21, leaving little doubt of Purple supremacy.

But we kept going until we knew that Bob, "Moon," "Wooze," and the rest of them had but little chance to come out on top . . . nevertheless, they played hard, and that's what we liked more than anything else.

*Standing: LORD, Manager,
MULLIN, SHEFFER, R. FOSTER,
COACH McNEESE.*

*Sitting: FENTON, R. CLARK,
EYLER, MORRIS.*

VARSITY

PAJAMAS, bathrobes, and Barnett's nightgown . . . a horrible horde of Frosh came to be massacred by Marv, Sheffer, Clark, "Moon," and the rest.

On and on they came with daring boldness. They even started their girl's team against the McNeese men . . . we noticed that the varsity did not score. Scrapping, diving, fighting, roaring, and a few hundred other active adjectives could do little in the way of description in telling how near the Frosh came to upsetting the complacent Varsity.

But the sages weathered the blasts, and came out to win a 31-29 victory for us, the crowd.



Women's Basketball

SOPHOMORES

EAGERLY we watched the floor below us as twelve girls with straggling hair, flushed faces, and black stockings darted to and fro. There they were, the highly favored Junior sextet, defending champs. But the Senior six behind Driscoll gave it to the Juniors right square on the nose to the chant of 21-16.

to pace her team with 60 points. Orlip, Woolsey, Fyfe leveled their big long range guns against the Junior "Bataan Peninsula" where Walberger, Waterman, and Thornton made plain to the invaders that they were not in the least wanted. We would hardly believe it yet, had we not been there; but there was a game



*Back Row: DAVIS, GEBHARDT,
SCHUSTER, Manager.
Second Row: R. ORTLIP, D.
ARMSTRONG, L. HOAG.
Front Row: FENTON, Coach,
M. WOOLSEY, BURT.*

The season was half over; and the Sophs, Juniors, and Seniors all tied for first place; each had dropped but one game. Then as we witnessed the second round getting under way, we were aware that somewhere Doris was watching her Senior team, but not on the playing floor . . . injury had taken its toll; so Bert filled the gap with admirable celerity and ease

when the Sophs vanquished the Juniors and the red letters spelled victory with an 8-6 final score. Frenchie and Gwen just missed all their shots that night.

What a series we had followed! Running nip and tuck the full length of the course were the three old teams . . . but, the Sophs showed their right to the crown by victories over all.

PURPLE

*W*E anxiously awaited the referee's shrill whistle which we knew would open the color series for the girls. To be frank with you we expected to see Frenchie, Gwen, and Bert . . . all leading scorers on their respective class teams . . . lash out with a blitzkrieg that would sweep the Purple girls off the court.

Then we watched as Doris, Lucille, and Ruth shot back with no little vehemence to sink shot after shot until the little red letters danced out a 36-28 game for the Purple. Gebhardt, Brooks, and Murch found it a super-assignment to stalemate those powerful punches the Purple dished out and failed to stave off the old number "2" count by a 29-23 score.

But we were merely witnessing the mildest malestrom . . . the Purple really went out for a kill at the expense of the completely marooned Gold defense to the tune of a 39-19 slaughter.



Standing:
FRIDFELT, R. ORTLIP, FULTON, GEBHARDT, FENTON, *Coach.*
Sitting:
LEECH, D. ARMSTRONG, THORNTON, DRISCOLL, EYLER, *Coach.*

VARSITY

*D*ORIS and Bert had paced the Seniors with their incessant punctures of their opponent's basket and Kay had guarded well . . . Frenchie and Gwen, backed up by towering Thornton, had kept the Juniors in the running . . . Ortlip and Fyfe, Soph sharpshooters,

came along to add to the chorus of talent that filled the girl's Varsity roster.

And so we watched three Seniors, three Juniors, and three Sophs . . . incorporated as the Varsity . . . combine skill and deception to run rough-shod over a game but hopelessly incapable Frosh team.



Back Row: COACH MCNEESE, GEBHARDT, B. REYNOLDS, LORD, *Manager.*
Second Row: R. ORTLIP, D. ARMSTRONG, G. FANCHER, THORNTON.
Front Row: J. FRENCH, MURCH, DRISCOLL.

TENNIS

Hot days, hard serves, happy scores, and arrow-like aces with volleys that brought victories . . . tennis timidly waged war with baseball and track, drawing a few interested ones and even fewer players. But they were polished players . . . they thrilled the spectators with their slashing court play. "Bud" Morris took unquestioned ascension of the men's throne . . . he was Purple . . . and close behind him came Dick Lang. Dave played exceptional games to bolster up the Gold. Last May we left the clay courts ringing with the play of Helen, Dave, and "Bud" . . . another season of good tennis weather and good tennis.



MORRIS, BURR, PAINE.

BASEBALL

EVANS led off the Gold to bat in the baseball color series last May . . . long flies, sizzling grounders, the vehement reaction of a third strike. The first game ended with four Gold men romping home to pay dirt while only one Purple was able to circuit the bases. Gold all the way . . . until . . . a Purple upset

7-6 . . . the truck was loaded and the gang was off to Fillmore for the third game, and what sweet revenge . . . to the tune of 18-1. And meanwhile the ghost of the Luckey Memorial stood guard over the old Houghton diamond as the fervent Gold took the important fifth game 3-2.

And soon came the three games that found the varsity defeating the Frosh and the Alumni. The group below is this year's version of varsity.



Back Row: LORD, STONE,
BROWNLEE, SHEFFER,
STEBBINS, MULLIN,
COACH MCNEESE.

Front Row: WALKER,
PAINE, R. CLARK, RUSSELL.

TRACK AND FIELD

SHATTERED records on days that were so hot we didn't see how anyone could move; blaring loudspeakers with Woolsey and Fredenburg behind them spewing out their propoganda to innocent bystanders who found a refuge from books and classes to come out and watch Sackett step off a 4:38 mile or to see Stew leap a 6' mark . . . all these stamped vividly on our minds the track and field sea-

son of '41.

And the girls found plenty of excitement when Ruthie smashed the tape at the finis of a 6.5 fifty-yard dash.

There was little doubt with Eyler, Stewart, Holloway, and Sackett all combined on the Purple team, that the poor old Gold might just as well pack up its bullion and head for Ft. Knox where it belonged.

SOME WE SHATTERED IN '41

MEN

<i>Event</i>	<i>Record</i>	<i>Holder</i>
100 yd. dash	9.95 sec.	Elliott
Mile	4 min. 38.8 sec.	Sackett
220 Low Hurdles.....	27.3 sec.	Sackett
High Jump	6 ft.	Stewart
Relay (mile)	1 min. 50 sec.	Barnett, Morris, Markell, Sackett

WOMEN

50 yd. dash.....	6.5 sec.	Newhart
Relay	1 min. 6.5 sec.	Newhart, Burt, Reynolds, Ammons

CINDER CRUSHERS





We Lived . . .



a year full of fun, laughter and relaxation . . . chatting over sipped sodas, discussing frivolity by a lamp of knowledge, sweeping arched hallways with frilly formals, strolling over campus on warm spring evenings, falling in love . . . and out . . . we kept our sense of humor and found something to write home about.



was Joe and that he was a frosh, too. We walked by the college buildings that seemed to re-echo the sacrifices and dreams that they enclosed in their brick and mortar. It was "Hi" to everyone you met whether or not you had

ever seen them before.

I spent the first couple of weeks getting adjusted . . . finding the right class at the right time . . . but mostly steering clear of aggravating sophomores. There were those days we had



to go to classes with huge signs draped over our backs . . . books piled in pillow cases . . . alarm clocks dangling foolishly from our belts; but they all passed away as the months moved forward, bringing tests, football games, Artist Series and myriads of activities.

Yes, the months moved on . . . faster and faster. And as they moved, I made new friends.

You know, Mom, the amazing part of it was that we didn't have to make the friends . . . all we had to do was to mingle with them, and the friendship occurred. I'll never forget the first birthday I ever spent away from home; it was here, and all the kids sang a toast to me. Gee, Mom, you just can't imagine how swell it made me feel! And so it was that autumn

relinquished her golden robe for winter's wooly cloak. The snowy carpet melted with the warm spring sun . . . little sprigs of shy grass began to raise their arms to the sun for life. With such a perfect understanding between God and Nature, how could I help but be glad . . . I was to come home shortly . . . a year at Houghton had slipped silently down the aisles

of pleasure.

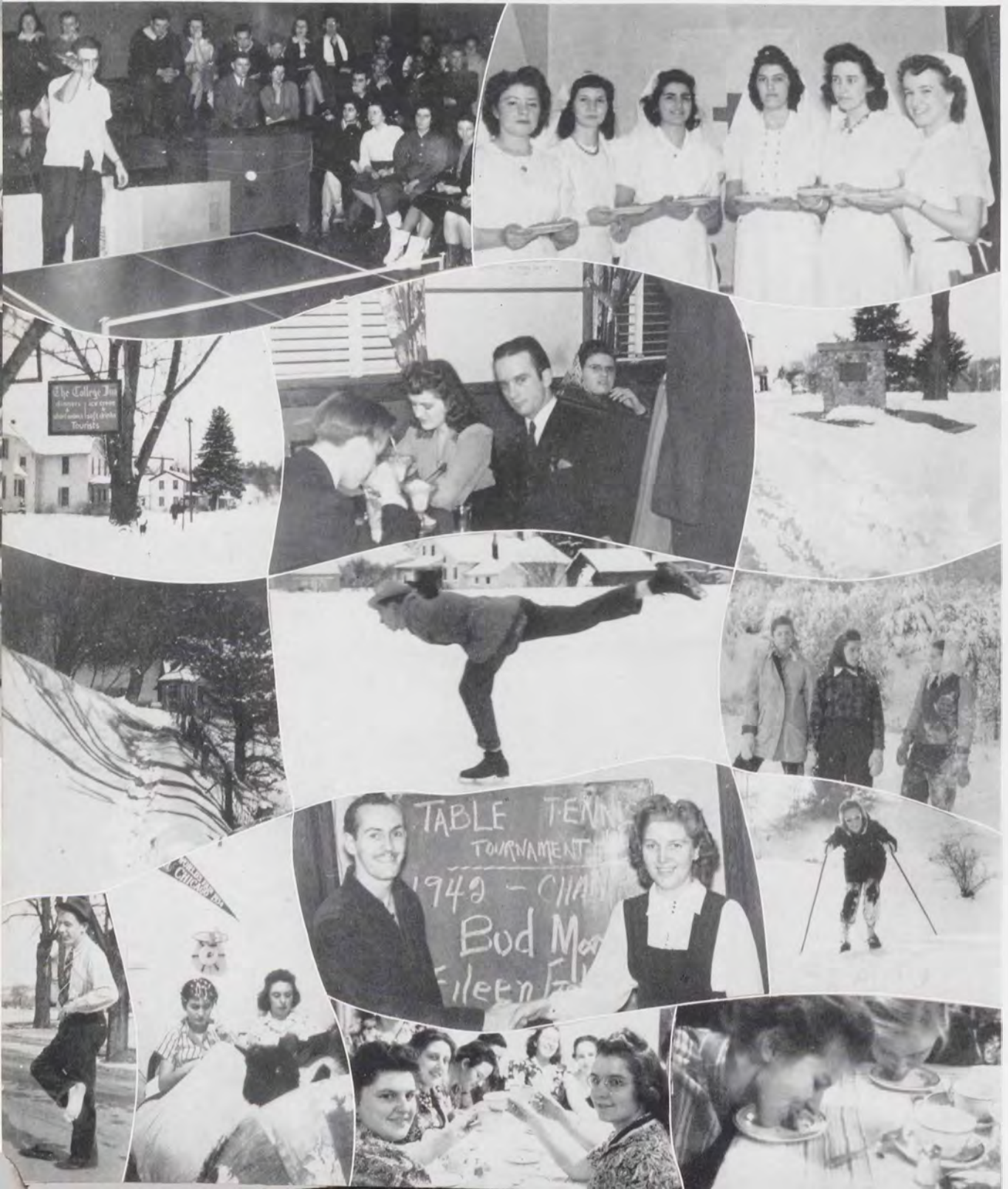
You remember, Mom, how anxious I was to come back in the Fall. You realize it wasn't because I didn't like it home, or that I was sick of it. No, another year was starting, and I just had to be here to see if Joe, Bill, Janie, and the rest of the kids were back. I nearly cried, Mom, when I saw the kids . . . it seemed

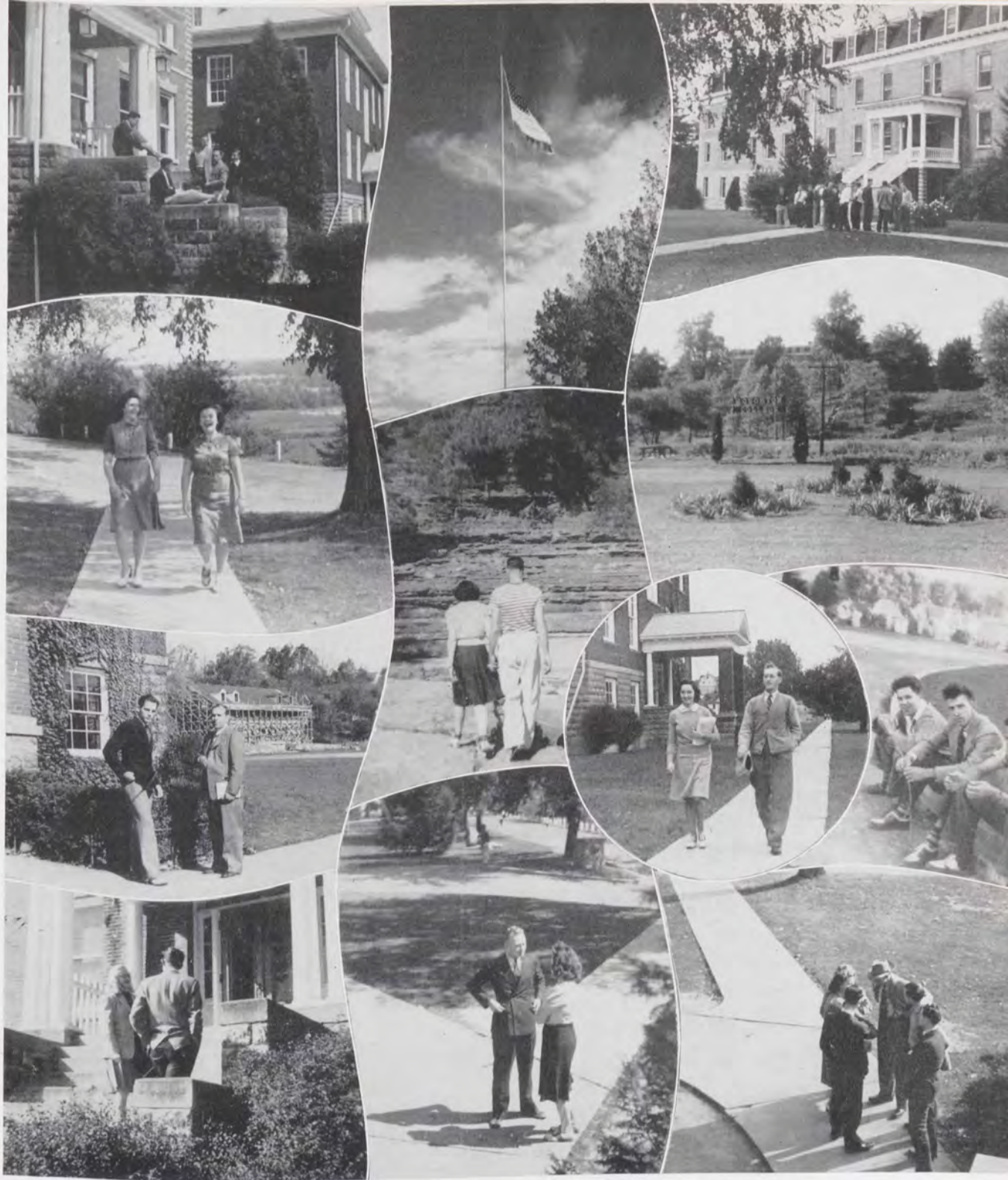


as though I had known them all my life. We plotted our merciless revenge on the incoming Frosh that year. And believe me, we nearly had them until they dragged our anchor man plus a few others of us through the chilly Genesee in the tug-o-war. This was the first year that I roomed with Joe . . . he was swell, Mom. I never sent a letter home but that he

asked that he be remembered to you . . . even if at times I forgot to tell you.

"Bull sessions" . . . Thursday night music recitals . . . basketball games . . . tests . . . a thousand and one other things I could tell you about my second year at Houghton. But you'll never know how grown up I felt when I came back for my junior year. There is a certain air





of maturity attached to this class that no other one can claim. Work on the Boulder, Star . . . Student Council meetings . . . and many other things kept me so busy that you know as well as I do, Mom, that I had little occasion to write home as often as I should have. But, speaking of letters, Joe received a letter one

day. He read it . . . lowered his eyes . . . bit his lips . . . swallowed hard and then stifled a sob. I didn't ask him what the letter said . . . thought I knew . . . it was from his mother. He said if it weren't for her he knew a keen girl at school he'd date; he also said that if it weren't for his mother he wouldn't be here at

school . . . so Joe never was much for girls even though he had the stuff.

And speaking of girls, Mom, remember when I first brought Jane home with me . . . after the first few weeks we went together? Then, when you met her, I'll never forget the sense of relief that welled up in your eyes . . . you were swell to her, Mom, and she likes you a lot. I won't tell you all of our times together . . . it has been a big dream.

Oh, Mom, there is one activity I failed to mention . . . Tuesday night prayer meeting. You said that you couldn't understand how anyone could operate a college like this so cheaply. It was in one of these prayer meetings that I found out that Houghton does not depend on man's ability to maintain it. Nor does she piteously beg alms of anyone. No, Mom, Houghton was founded by men who had a firm conviction that God was their supervisor; and in so far as He had created them and given them life . . . it was their choice to give Him first place in their lives. True, it may not have a million dollar endowment nor a philanthropic sponsor; but Houghton has something money cannot buy. That explains why it seems

like one huge family here at school.

No, Mom, I didn't get through telling you all the things that are in my heart . . . there are things I can't put into words. I can't tell you how I felt when Joe had to quit school so his mother would have someone to support her . . . he was that kind of a friend. Mom, There are no words that can express the surging in my heart when I look at the tower of the ad building and recall all the sacrifices . . . tears . . . and prayers that are bridled in its structure. If I ever felt like allowing a tear to fall, it is right now . . . right now when I can't express the admiration I have for you and Dad for making my four years here possible.

So accept this sincere letter, Mom, as my appreciation for all that you have denied yourself; for all you have sacrificed to let me stay here, Yes, it is an unfinished letter . . . there are so many things I hope to finish about it with my everyday living . . . to show by my actions from this day the changes Houghton College has brought about in my life.

I'm leaving Houghton, Mom . . . and the biggest four years of my life.

Love,

Bill





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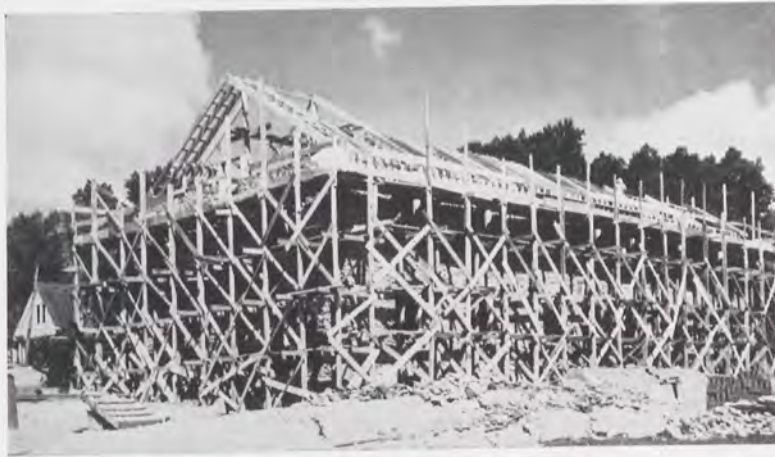
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At last our "brain child" is finished and now we can relax while coed and collegian obliterate white margins with bits of farewell affection. We hope you have enjoyed our informal review of the year. If we have failed to please you in any way, please accept our apologies. We have done our best.

As a Staff, possessing only a limited knowledge of the intricate details connected with the publication of a yearbook, the road from formative plans to ultimate completion stretched out long and rocky. Frequently did we turn to our professional associates whose technical advice and experienced criticism assisted us over many of the rough places. Therefore, in appreciation of their kind cooperation, we dedicate this page to those friends of the 1942 Boulder:

TO . . .

Professor Willard G. Smith, our faculty adviser, for his assistance in photography and invaluable advice in technical problems . . .

Mr. C. Jay Smith, of the Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company, for his editorial suggestions as to style, layout and art work . . .

Mr. Harold S. Humphrey, of the Holling Press, Inc., for his personal interest and suggestions concerning printing . . .

Mr. John Miller, of Kover Kraft, for his recommendations in regard to cover materials and design . . .

The entire faculty and student body for their cooperation in making our work more pleasant . . .

. . . THE STAFF OF THE 1942 BOULDER EXPRESSES ITS THANKS





