

## Dr. William H. Wrighton Awarded LL.D. At Annual Convocation Day Ceremony

### States His Faith In Divine Miracles

In a colorful ceremony, Saturday morning, Dr. William H. Wrighton, Convocation Day speaker, was awarded an honorary degree by the Board and Trustees of Houghton College. Dr. Wrighton, on leave of absence from the University of Georgia for one year, came from his duties as teacher in the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary to deliver Houghton College's annual Founder's Day address and to receive the honorary degree conferred on him by Dr. Stephen W. Paine, president of the college.

The eleventh annual Founders' Day Convocation, always the main feature of homecoming, opened Saturday with a stately academic procession. The Rev. Ernest W. Black offered the invocatory prayer following which, Miss Edith Stearns, member of the voice faculty of the Houghton School of Music sang, "Come ye to the Mountains of the Lord."

Addressing a capacity audience, Dr. William H. Wrighton, Chairman of the Department of Philosophy of the University of Georgia, spoke on "Miracles and the Laws of Nature." Amazingly free from manuscript, Dr. Wrighton held the audience's attention by his pleasing voice and unusual subject.

"The laws of nature are a controversial subject," declared Dr. Wrighton. Showing that these laws have changed from being dynamic to being statistical, he further stated that even the so-called laws of nature may be transcended by personality and the theory of indeterminism. "Men may say that miracles cannot happen, but here are miracles," claimed Dr. Wrighton, holding up his New Testament. Then he spoke briefly on the three basic miracles of the Christian faith—the Virgin birth, the Resurrection, and the Second Coming. He closed his address with a plea for any student present who had not accepted the miracle of the New Birth to do so while he yet spoke.

At the close of the address, Dr. Pierce E. Woolsey, Chairman of the Division of Foreign Languages of Houghton College, presented Dr. Wrighton as a candidate for the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. Outlining Dr. Wrighton's claim to the honor, Dr. Woolsey revealed the facts that Dr. Wrighton is a native-born Englishman; an ordained minister; teacher at the University of Georgia, Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary, and Wheaton College; author of various books; and a well-known speaker at the International Prophetic Convention at New York City. By the conferring of the degree of Doctor of Laws, Dr. Paine made Dr. Wrighton an honorary alumnus of Houghton College.

### Junior Recitalists Heard

On Thursday, the 10th, the eight music students of the Junior class presented their first recital before a large assemblage. The program was varied, ranging from the ever-popular melodies of Chopin to the quite unfamiliar works of comparatively unknown composers. Virginia B. Homan, looking as though she were a member of Queen Elizabeth's court, received, undoubtedly first honors singing the lovely song, *To Be Near Thee*.

## Homecoming Alumni Set New Attendance Record

Close to two hundred alumni and former students visited the campus in a gala homecoming weekend that saw a large representation from many former classes on hand for the activities. Mrs. Minnie Woodhead, class of '89 in the old seminary was the oldest graduate registered at the Alumni office, while Mary Lane Clarke who also attended classes in the same building from 1889-1892 was present at this year's activities. Daniel Engle '40, Allan McCartney '41, and Gerald McKinley '41 were the alumni now serving in the armed forces of the nation who were present. As would be expected the class of '41 led the others in the largest delegation with thirty of last year's seniors returning to the campus while the class of '40 ranked second with twenty-three at their class reunion.

Following is a partial list of those who were registered at the alumni office. Class of '41: Marion Smith, Keith Sackett, Don Healey, Felice

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## Chamberlain Gives Voice Recital Here

The curtain of Houghton's homecoming festivities went up at Richard Chamberlain's recital last Friday evening in the college chapel. The event was well attended by both undergrads and alumni who filled the auditorium to hear the singer that most Houghton friends remember as "Dicky," the diminutive baritone, whose musical exploits in the past rank beside the names of Chamberlain, Bedford, Homan, Skinner and Bain.

Throughout the evening's program Mr. Chamberlain showed great and inspired singing. His agile vocal technic was predominant and he gave suave phrasing to his songs. His interpretations were alive with color and fire, warmth, and tears and smiles. At the close the audience recalled him to the stage several times. Mr. Chamberlain encoored with *Sailormen* by Jacque Wolfe and *In the Silent Night* by Rachmaninoff. Prof. Alton Cronk accompanied splendidly throughout the recital.

Following is the program:

- |   |             |
|---|-------------|
| I                                       |             |
| Have You Seen But a White Lily Grow     | Old English |
| O Del Mio dolce Ardor                   | Gluck       |
| Qu'ils sont Heureux                     | Duni        |
| I'll Sail Upon the Dogstar              | Purcell     |
| II                                      |             |
| All Soul's Day                          | Strauss     |
| Tomorrow                                | Strauss     |
| Dedication                              | Strauss     |
| Five Songs from the "Poet's Love" Cycle | Schumann    |
| III                                     |             |
| Vision Fugitive from "Herodiade"        | Massenet    |
| IV                                      |             |
| Beau Soir                               | Debussy     |
| Il Pleure Dans Mon Coeur                | Debussy     |
| Asturiana                               | de Falla    |
| Jota                                    | de Falla    |
| Clouds                                  | Charles     |
| Richard Corey                           | Nowak       |
| You and Love and I                      | Kingsford   |
| A Memory                                | Fairchild   |
| We Two Together                         | Kernochan   |

### Notice . . .

The Star wants information about any former Houghton student now with the armed forces of the United States. An attempt will be made in the near future to print available news concerning these men, but first of all we must have their addresses. In order not to miss anyone, it is imperative that those of you who have friends in the army inform us of their whereabouts.

## Microscopic World Shown in Lecture

### Microvavarium Shows Protozoa

The ancient adage, "Truth is stranger than fiction," was amply proved and illustrated again on Monday night when Dr. George Roemmert presented his microvavarium to the students of Houghton college as the first number of the current lecture series programs.

Dr. Roemmert began his lecture with a short explanation of his apparatus and the motives which led to its construction. It has always been Dr. Roemmert's contention that the layman should know more about micro-biology. In 1920 he commenced work which led to his discovery and presentation of his microvavarium. It is a combination of mirrors, prisms and an arc lamp which project the living organisms on the screen.

Dr. Roemmert started his demonstrations with the one-celled "slipper animals" or paramecium. He followed this with a micro-projection of the didinium or "nose animal," interjecting the statement that no one need fear their drinking water, as none of these animals were found in it. His next feat consisted of bringing the two previously shown species together in one drop of water. The display of voraciousness and flesh-hunger on the part of the didinium as they attacked the paramecium was terrifying to see. Many other micro-organisms were shown, some colored, some transparent, so that bodily functions could be observed, some with more than one cell, and some which would wave tiny tentacles in the water.

Dr. Roemmert changed his field at this time to that of metal, adding lead acetate to zinc to show growth of geometrically perfect "trees" on the metal. Silver acetate produced

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## Howard Andrus Presides Over Alumni Program

The alumni association of the college sponsored a special program in the chapel last Saturday evening to the delight of a capacity audience. Howard Andrus, former print shop worker, acted as master of ceremonies while Prof. Robert Homan enlivened the program with several selections from the college band.

In an informal vox pop program, Doris Veazie '40, told of experiences in teaching public school music at Bath, New York; Roy Klotzbach '41 told of reaping a good harvest at home on the farm; Gerry McKinley '41 and Dan Engle '40 described their duties in an army camp and contrasted their meals with Houghton dormitory fare; Cliff Blauvelt, Gerald Beach, George Charlesworth, and

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## Serge Jaroff Leads Famous Cossacks in Local Concert



SERGE JAROFF

### Russians Thrill Capacity Crowd

The world famous Don Cossack chorus has left an indelible impression upon another Houghton audience. Tuesday night this band of pure-blooded Cossack singers painted for a capacity crowd scenes of old Russia in the priceless musical heritage they have carried in their lonely hearts these past two decades. So great is the range of their powerful voices, so perfectly united in harmony, so responsive to the slightest direction of their fiery leader, Serge Jaroff, that with perfect ease they sang first the matchless melodies of the hard working peasants, followed immediately by the stirring strains of a Cossack war song. Peerless tenors fairly melted hearts with lyric outbursts of unbelievable tenderness, and bottomless basses echoed the sounding trumpets of the military parade. Out of the subdued humming of the thirty-odd voices came the mellow appeal of a rich baritone, and then in one instance the serenity of the scene was utterly changed to the proud tramp of the march. Thus did they intermingle in an ever-changing, ever-thrilling pattern the simple melodies of the field and hearth with the fierce war-cries of battle and carnage.

Many of the songs have been especially arranged to exploit the resources of this superior chorus. Three of Serge Jaroff's own adaptations were presented Tuesday night. The *Volga Boatman Song* is the most in demand, having been offered during the past twenty years more than four thousand times.

One marvels at the superb ability of this chorus formed under the stress of war. That they have their Russian songs and love to sing them anywhere, anytime, is evident from the fact that they consider the greatest disciplinary measure the exclusion from a concert. Only once in their history, it is said, has a member

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## Dr. Paine Gives Welcome Talk at Alumni Banquet

The annual fall banquet of the Alumni Association of Houghton College was held last Saturday evening in the college dining hall. Jack Crandall, president of the organization was the presiding officer while music was furnished by the college quartet. Business of the evening consisted of receiving the report of the Directors and electing officers for the coming year.

After the quartet had sung "Run for the City of Refuge" and "I Just Got to Heaven and I Can't Sit Down", the toastmaster presented Dr. Paine. Briefly welcoming the alumni and new faculty members, Dr. Paine emphasized the need for prayer that the college enrollment may hold its own in the uncertain days ahead.

In the brief business session that followed, Mr. Keith Farner presented the report of the directors. Of the \$44,000 estimated cost of the construction of the Luckey Memorial, \$38,997.86 is being met from Alumni pledges and from the Cudworth

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## Carl Sandburg to Give Lecture Here

Houghton College next Wednesday evening will be host to one of America's most outstanding poets—Carl Sandburg. The eminent author and biographer of national and international fame will present a lecture entitled "An Evening with Carl Sandburg," under the auspices of the college lecture course series. Tickets may be obtained from Willard G. Smith, while students who already have their student activity tickets may secure reserved seats at the additional cost of twenty and ten cents.

While Sandburg was in the army, a friend interested him to improve his limited educational background. After the war, he entered Lombard College working his way through as tutor, janitor and bell ringer. In college his ability as a writer found expression in the college paper, of which he was editor-in-chief. After graduation, he traveled around the country holding various jobs and then settled in Milwaukee, working for a year as district organizer for the Wisconsin Socialist-Democratic Party. He was secretary to the Mayor of Milwaukee from 1910 to 1912, and as associate editor of "System Magazine," in 1913 he came in contact with employers of labor. Inevitably he got into newspaper work, first as Stockholm correspondent for Newspaper Enterprise Associates, then as editorial writer for the Chicago Daily News.

While at College, Mr. Sandburg had begun writing poetry; he won Poetry's Magazine's Levison Prize in 1914 for his poem "Chicago." When his Chicago Poems appeared, poetry readers were outraged by his use of slang and the earthy, racy speech of workers. Others objected to his loose free-verse lines. But Carl Sandburg continued. These were poems of tough, vivid, realms about men who worked in the fields and in the factories, built from Sandburg's own experiences. The poems contained human understanding and social meaning. The culmination of his poetic powers is in "The People, Yes," of which Earl H. Robinson, co-author of

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# The Houghton Star

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1941-42 STAR STAFF

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

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## WHEN THE WORLD IS ABLAZE—

We live today in a world that is ablaze with one of the worst conflagrations of all history. In the midst of the Second World War it is impossible to know what the outcome will be. But it is only too apparent that many of the institutions we treasure most highly are fighting for their very lives. If the Axis Powers are victorious on the Russian front, we in America will almost certainly become more deeply involved than we are now. We have faith that the democracies will win, but at best we must expect a bruised and weakened civilization to emerge from the ordeal.

When a man's house is ablaze, he is alert and serious, conscious of the fact that he must exert himself to the limit to save his cherished possessions and that he faces the hard task of reconstruction after the blaze is quenched. The whole world these days is one big house, every part of which is endangered when flames of war leap up in any part of the structure. Whether we like it or not, all of us are living in that house and are involved in the present debacle. Now, if ever, we must be alert and informed, we must think clearly, and we must fortify ourselves to face difficulties of appalling magnitude.

When the world is ablaze it seems incredible that highly favored individuals on college campuses can be indifferent to the world situation and can find nothing more weighty to discuss than the color of Tom's necktie, Dick's dislike for college rules, and Harry's dandruff. Is it expecting too much to suggest that we should at least spend twenty or thirty minutes a day informing ourselves about the world situation? Is it possible that we are too distracted to think seriously on the issues involved? The man who waits until after graduation to try to comprehend national and international issues is like Nero fiddling while Rome burns.

When the world is ablaze it is a poor time for frivolous disregard of the physical resources upon which we may have to draw to the limit before the present crisis is past. It is a sad fact that many alumni of our colleges and universities awake to the realization, after it is too late, that by disregard of the laws of health during college days they have impaired their health and hence their usefulness. The least we can do, when the draft reveals that half of the nation's men are unfit for service because of physical disabilities, is to leave college in at least as good physical condition as we entered.

When the world is ablaze, neglect of serious work is doubly inexcusable. One who wastes time and lets priceless opportunities pass unused in a day like this will surely be weighed in the balance and be found wanting. Millions of less favored youth would rejoice at the prospect of advantages such as we have on an American campus. Woe be to us if we fail to make use of these privileges! We will be called upon to help rebuild a charred and smoking civilization when the fire is over. Will we be prepared?

When the world is ablaze it is a tragedy to neglect the spiritual resources that alone can give new life and hope to a hopeless, seething mass of humanity. Every thinking person must realize that only Christ, who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life, can point our world to a better day. May we not appropriate Him and impart His power to others in this time of deep need? ALLEN BOWMAN

## ALUMNI PROGRAM . . .

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Edward Willett contributed their share of reminiscences and words of advice. Mr. Andrus embarrassed his victims by asking riddles, while a couple of them succeeded in turning the tables on the master of ceremonies with a spot question about his own past.

Motion pictures of undergraduate

life followed, including scenes from the library, the chapel, and the Zoology lab. Of particular interest were those showing the progressive development of the Luckey Memorial building and the activities of freshman week this fall. The last series pictured a brilliant sunset over the familiar outlines of the campus buildings; as the light faded gradually, the audience rose and sang the Alma Mater.

## Dutch Bible Given To College Library

Miss Florence Wright, college librarian, has recently announced the acquisition by the library of an old wooden-covered Dutch Bible. It was presented to the college by Charles E. Brady, formerly of Kendall, N.Y., who made the gift to the library through Prof. Claude Ries this last summer. Mr. Brady has been active in the work of the *Gideons* and first made his acquaintance with the college through Dr. Paine in the work of that same organization. The Bible is written completely in the Dutch language and also possesses the Psalms written in musical score. It was printed in the year 1748 and possesses the old fashioned Bible locks.

## SOPH—FROSH . . . . .

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ning team on the field. The sophs, however, had one bright feather in their caps—a 2-0 victory over the seniors. The frosh, on the other hand, had held the juniors on Monday of the same week to six points.

As the two captains stood in the middle of the field selecting to kick or receive, it could be summed up that neither team had an advantage over the other. The sophomores won the toss and chose to receive; the frosh choosing to defend the west end of the field. Captain Little kicked off to his own 42 yard line. On the first play of the game, Wells was thrown for a 10-yard loss by Kilpatrick. The sophs retaliated with a 12-yard pass, Wells to Hughes. This ended any progress of the ball and two downs later the frosh took the ball. The frosh, however, were stagnated and they also lost the ball on downs. Later in the same period "Kinko" Strong kicked to the soph 13-yard stripe. A bad pass from center sent the ball into the end zone; Fenton raced for the ball and tossed a quick, desperate shovel pass to Hughes who was immediately tagged on his own two-yard line. What seemed to be a break for the frosh failed to materialize, for Wells kicked beautifully from his own end zone to the frosh 42.

In the second quarter both teams tried vainly to penetrate each other's defenses. In the closing minutes of the half, "Burg" Lewellen intercepted one of Wells' passes on the soph 20-yard line. A fifteen-yard penalty was inflicted on the sophs on the next play, placing the ball on the soph goal-line. In three attempts the frosh failed to push the ball across for a touchdown. The sophs then took the ball on their own six. On the first play a cross-field pass was intercepted by Reynolds who ran across an open field for the frosh's first score of the year.

In the second half nothing eventful was up until the last five minutes of play. As is the rule of all teams when they are losing, they tried desperately to push across the needed six points. Hughes had intercepted a frosh pass on the frosh 15-yard line. Wells then threw a pass to Hughes to the frosh 3. Fenton went wide on the well-known "sleeper" pass but instead Wells threw a pass to Stratton for a supposed touchdown. The head linesmen ruled a backfield man was playing on the line, therefore the play was called back. Three passes failed to put the ball across and the frosh took the ball on downs. Lewellen got off a very poor kick, rolling off the side of his foot and going out on his own 16. What seemed a sure play of fate faded as a ray of sunlight as the sophs failed to advance the ball. The frosh took over and as the whistle blew, Little had his arms tightly wrapped around the ball and a well-earned victory for his team.

## Harry Walker Speaks at Forensic Union Meeting

A well prepared essay on the topic "Football", by Harry Walker, highlighted last Monday evening's program of the Forensic Union. The entire meeting centered around the theme of the fall sport as president Paul Stewart presided over the monthly session of the club, held in the music auditorium.

After devotions led by Perry Hill, two recordings were played. *Without A Song*, and *Deep River*. Fletcher Crawford extemporized on the topic "You Gotta Be a Football Hero," while Norman Mead took breaths away with his "Sixty-Yard Run for Vassar." Ruth Brooks told of some childhood experiences in speaking on "Football, My Favorite Sport," while Clinton Boone's impromptu topic was "Touch-Football, A Sport for Mollycoddles."

Mr. Walker then gave his highly entertaining essay on the gridiron sport, describing the game from its origin to present-day technical terms and fancy plays. Emily Markham led parliamentary drill and Norman Mead gave the Forensic humor. A short business session was followed by the singing of the Alma Mater.

## Marie Fearing Presides At French Club Meeting

Miss Marie Fearing, president of "Le Cercle Francais," called the monthly meeting to order Monday evening, October 20, in the high school library. Helen Foster conducted devotions, after which members joined in singing several hymns in French.

For the program, each person was asked to derive as many words as possible from the "La Comedie Francaise." Martha Woolsey, the program director, then introduced a second game, for which it was necessary to choose a French proverb for an absentee member to guess. When the absentee returned to the room, he was required to guess the proverb from hearing it spoken simultaneously by the group, each member saying one word. Dr. Woolsey guessed "Pierre qui roule n'amasse pas mousse" readily, while Miss Pool had difficulty in putting together the words for "La nuit les chats sont gris."

Ruth Ortlip, secretary of the club, read the minutes for the last meeting. It was voted that dues would be ten cents a semester. After this short business meeting, the *Marseillaise* was sung as the final number before adjournment.

## SANDBURG . . . . .

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"Ballad for Americans" is to make a musical dramatization.

In 1928 he was Phi Beta Kappa poet at Harvard. He holds honorary doctorates from Lombard College, Knox College, and Northwestern University, and is a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters. He has been also a member of the editorial board of the National Labor Defense Council.

Carl Sandburg has been collecting folk songs since boyhood, but it was not until 1920 that he began to sing them for the public. Since then they have become the most popular part of his programs and he accompanies them with a guitar.

In a recent interview published in the *New York Times*, he said that he regarded modern literature as vastly superior to the literature of his boyhood.

When you find an editor that pleases everybody, he will have a glass plate over his face and he won't be standing up either.

## NOTED



## In Passing

By MARION KIEFER

Gossip columns are a problem. Why doesn't someone do something sensational or create some excitement? At least from now on we'll keep our eyes peeled to see if some of you original, ingenious phebeats will take our advice and do something (within the rules) to furnish editor Russell and yours truly with some suitable copy!

Meanwhile...if I could only string a line like Clinton Buehman of the popular Musical Clock! Which reminds me—for some reason, whenever Mr. Buehman hears that popular classic, "You Are My Sunshine", he thinks—and says—something about dear Alma Mater. We can't imagine why, but it is nice to know that someone is thinking of us.

We can't imagine why:

1. Jim Marsh had to come to Houghton to get one of the home-town girls.
2. Helen Burr has lost her appeal for cider.
3. Marian doesn't chose between Bob and Red and settle the problem for everybody.
4. Someone doesn't buy Dot Faulkins an Artist Series ticket.
5. Life begins at 40 for Bill Work.
6. Jennie Tsai ever took up cheer leading.

The alumnae who arrived here Saturday were faced by red on every side, literally! Some said Houghton is going communistic, others blushed and said that even if the institution is in the red, we needn't make a public display of the fact. But it took the assistant librarian, Mrs. Neighbor to say: "If the Reds become any worse, I'm going to drape a red blanket around me and become an Indian Squaw!" Incidentally girls, what was the idea?

Story of the week goes to those campus cut-ups, Dorothy (step 'n a half) Falkins and Ella (Just call me Izzy) Phelps. They tumbled out of bed last Saturday morning at 3:30 and rattled down to Olean in Hank Kennedy's Cadillac. Arriving at the station with windows chalked and "Welcome Home" banners flying in every direction they escorted Dot Paulsen '41, back to the Yorkwood and her former abode. So the Black Hand Society of Professional Magicians was really in full force over the weekend. "Weren't ya skeert?"

Nibbling on the edges...Seemed natural to see Tiffany and Strong, Cliff and Veazie, Marjorie Updyke and Gerry Beach, Evelyn Geer and Al McCartney, Claribel and Roy, and Gerry and Doris back together again...Twas comical, however, to see Gerry sitting in the girls' section of chapel Saturday. Funny what this stuff love can do...You really missed something if you weren't at Forensic the other night for the humour program...Mort Crawford, poor fellow, takes the prize for being Ho-ton's hungriest this year...and in closing may we remind one that if everyone kept the rules we wouldn't have any reformers! Bye now.



# STRICTLY MUSICAL

By LEON GIBSON

"Music Ought to End in the  
Love of the Beautiful."  
—Plato

From time to time the busy student, engaged with the irksome task of meeting requirements of daily assignments, does well to pause and reflect upon the purpose of education in general, and especially the branch of knowledge he is most interested in. Sooner or later the student will come up against the question of "the greatest good;" and if he is sincere, he will consider philosophically the right development of his life, subjecting his various activities into an orderly whole. In describing the perfect man in his *Republic*, the man who is capable of accomplishing and preserving the best interest of the state, Plato undertakes to formulate a system of education for his development. Generally speaking, he divides all education into two divisions—music and gymnastics. To music he ascribes supreme importance, and addresses his conversants upon this subject at considerable length.

To be sure, Plato includes in his conception of music the art of narrative which is more properly assigned to poetry; but if we omit this important sub-division, and limit ourselves only to "songs and melodies" we can still see the importance of music to the Greek mind.

Insomuch as music is to be made a means of developing virtue, all those harmonies which are associated with effeminateness, idleness, and intoxication are rejected. Likewise, only the lyre and guitar in the city, and a shepherd's pipe for the country, are to be employed in the making of music, since they alone are suitable to exploits of bravery and courage. Because rhythm and harmony sink so deeply into the soul at no matter how early the age, it is imperative that only the best type of music be offered the child, and that music for this reason come before the physical development. As this sympathy with harmony and beauty is built up in the child, it will with maturation extend to other objects until the criterion of excellency becomes harmonious balance, and the basis for rejection of the vulgar and the mediocre is made to depend upon gracefulness and nobleness. The two principal harmonies of the violent, to strengthen the brave side of man's character; and the tranquil, to develop soberness and moderation, are so to be balanced that the man will be emotionally and intellectually equipped, both for times of adversity and for seasons of prosperity.

Like all subsequent writers, Plato recognizes that for music, gymnastics, or any other science to exercise its fullest influence for good, it must be practiced from infancy up, growing progressively more advanced as the pupil increases in comprehension. He asserts that the tone of the style and the words is conditioned by the moral disposition of the soul. Good language, good harmony and good rhythm all depend on a good nature, thus anticipating the poetic principle of Milton, that to write great poetry one must himself be great-hearted. Only the purest, noblest types of music are permitted in his theory of education, because only when we are thoroughly trained in the best can we rightly evaluate the worth of new mediums. Music thus purged of all intimation of licentiousness and weakness, performed upon instruments suitable to arouse virtuous emotions and induced in its composition with all the beauty of a

## Rev. Mills Speaks To Chapel Audience

"Irrespective of whether we are preachers or not, God calls upon us all to be witnesses of His grace"—this was the challenge thrown out to the student body in Tuesday morning chapel by the Rev. J. R. Mills of Broadalbin Bible Conference, Broadalbin, New York. Linking the famous quotation from the fourth chapter of Esther, "who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" with the commission for this age of grace found in Acts 1:8, "ye shall be my witnesses". Mr. Mills emphasized the responsibility of each born-again Christian to be faithful in personal work for his Lord and King.

## ALUMNI . . . . .

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Schuyler, Martha Neighbor, Arlene Wright, Elizabeth Moore, Virginia Dash, Hilda Luther, Gerald McKinley, Eleanor Moore, Marjorie Clocksin, Evelyn Geer, Allan McCartney, Charlotte Smith, Roy Klotzbach, Wesley France, Dorothy Paulson, Donald Kauffman, Mrs. Ruth Willett, Evelyn Hart, Florence Barnett, Frances Fox, Jim Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Chet Heimburg, and Martha Markham. Class of 1940: Georgia McGowan, Mildred Huff, Anne Madwid, Mildred Schaner, Claribel Saile, Lenoir Mastellar, Robert Stanton, Thelma Havill, Jean Feldt, Albert Wagner, Emily Riley, Adeline Van Antwerp, Doris Veazie, Lester Paul, June Markey, Mary Tiffany, Clifford Blauvelt, Glenn Mix, Douglass Shaffner, Robert Burns, Pat Hampton, and Ernest Hollenbach.

Other homecoming alumni were Richard Chamberlain, Josephine Hadley, Ardith Brandes, Lillian Payne, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan L. Tuttle, Erwin Enty, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Elliott, Marjorie Updyke, Mr. and Mrs. Curtiss Crandall, Bernice Bauer, Edward Willett and Gerry Beach all from the class of '39. The class of '38 was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Clair McCarty, Margaret Brownlee, Rowena Paterson, Jeanette Frost, Walter Ferchen, and Howard Andrus.

Others attending were E. Victor Harris, Mrs. Arveda Johnson, Emma Thomas, Hugh Thomas, Edith Stearns, Esther Fancher, Ellsworth Rupp, Ellen Stickle, J. A. France, Verena France, Marian Brown, Keith Farmer, Mark Bedford, Mabel Norris Reed, Dorothy Kenyon, Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Fuller, S. I. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dyer, Emerson York, Mrs. Paul Steese, Gordon Edson, Irene Davis, Harold Lee, Myra Lee, Leila Edson, Paul Steese, Dean Bedford, Mary Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Welch, Charles Pocock, Mr. and Mrs. W. Albro, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kreckman, and Anne English.

## ALUMNI BANQUET . . .

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legacy. An election of officers for the coming year was held, with Wesley Nussey, former *Star* editor and present pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist Church at Buena Vista, N. Y., selected as president. Harlan Tuttle, a graduate student in Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., was chosen as vice president and the secretary-treasurer elected was Lena Stevenson.

pure heart, and orderly mind, ought indeed, when cultivated in one's life to end in love of the beautiful.

The spirit of truth and the spirit of freedom...they are the pillars of society.

## Prayer Meeting Group Hear Dr., Mrs. Barnett

The students again realized God's great faithfulness to Dr. and Mrs. Barnett as they heard their testimonies on Oct. 14 in the student prayer meeting.

Mrs. Barnett told of her conversion, her call of God, and training for the mission field. Her testimony centered primarily upon the Lord's proving His promises true when they were on the *ZamZam* and the German prison ship. God saved them, she said, "That He might make His mighty power to be known."

Dr. Barnett spoke chiefly of the heathen in spiritual darkness and challenged the students to be God's light in a sin-darkened world.

## ROEMMERT . . . . .

(Continued from Page One)

less regular but bushier "trees." Crystals were the next subject of the demonstration. Under polarized light the crystals gave off such brilliant colors that the audience simply gasped in amazement. He proceeded to melt the crystals and start them growing. Beautiful colors streamed across the screen in wave after wave, each more gorgeous than the one before.

In conclusion Dr. Roemmert declared that while a cell seemed simple, it was really very complicated. Although they have tried for many years, scientists still cannot duplicate the "simple" cell. According to Dr. Roemmert, they have only touched the outer edge of a new world. Infinite possibilities are present for man to learn from the creatures of the microscopic world.

Dr. Roemmert propounded a great truth as he said in conclusion, "The greatest mystery of life is life itself."

The Houghton Lecture Series, directed by Prof. Willard G. Smith, will follow this successful beginning with a talk on Wednesday, October 29, by Carl Sandburg, the well-known American poet.

## DON COSSACKS . . . . .

(Continued from Page One)

ber suffered this shame, which is invoked upon the mere absence from a rehearsal. He who goes to a concert with the greatest indifference can hardly in the end fail to appreciate the sincerity and depth of their feeling—it is too masterly to be simulated year after year. One is inclined to believe that nowhere better than in a concert of the Don Cossack Russian Male Chorus can the spirit and folk-lore of Old Russia be fully expressed. Those who have heard them once desire always to hear them again: those who have never heard them receive our sympathy.

Carleton Cummings was elected varsity debate manager at the Forensic union last Monday evening. Although Dean Ray Hazzlet, due to ill health, will be unable to carry on his duties as debate coach, it is expected that the local varsity will soon begin its activities. The topic this year is: resolved, that the federal government should regulate, by law all labor unions. The high school - freshman topic is: resolved, that all able bodied, male, American citizens undergo compulsory military training.

"Speech is a mirror of the soul: as a man speaks, so is he."

Publius Syrus

A Tip For You  
For '42  
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## Sunday Services

### Sunday Morning

The Rev. Dean S. Bedford, pastor of the Brighton Community Church in Rochester, brought the annual homecoming sermon last Sunday morning in the village church. Formerly a pastor of the local church, Rev. Bedford brought a message, entitled "Founded on the Rock," that was especially appropriate for a Houghton congregation.

He pointed out that mere belief alone in Jesus is not sufficient for one's salvation. God demands confession of Christ as Saviour and Lord. Those who thus confess Jesus represent His peculiar possession—the "called-out assembly." Upon this rock He will build His Church, He being the foundation and chief cornerstone.

The gates of Hell (Hades) shall not prevail against that Church. They could not hold the Saviour back. They shall not hold His redeemed ones! "I know that my Redeemer lives and because He lives, I too shall live!"

Alumni and students were grateful to God for this straight-forward Gospel message brought to us by a humble Spirit-filled man.

### Vesper Service

Sunday afternoon, students, townspeople, and visitors were privileged to attend the first appearance of the A Cappella and Chapel choirs in the annual Homecoming Vesper Service. The form of the program was the same as in former years with the invocation pronounced by Reverend Black. Three hymns, sung by the congregation, separated the choirs' selections, and Professor Andrews played the "Andante" from the *Violin Concerto* of Tchaikowsky for the offertory. A trio composed of Mrs. Homan, Miss Janice Strong and Miss Margaret Mann sang "Come to Me" by Beethoven. The choirs sang "I Heard The Voice of Jesus Say," "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel," "Hear My Prayer," "A Prayer," "Hear My Prayer, O Lord," and "What a Friend We Have in Jesus."

The consensus of the students is that both choirs performed admirably under the inspiring direction of Professor Carapetyan and Miss Stearns and show definite signs of being developed into as good and better organizations as they have ever been. Of interest was the successful antiphonal singing of two hymns, made possible by the Chapel choir's being seated in the balcony. The other vesper services of the year, if one may judge from this, will also attract large audiences.

"Poets utter great and wise things which they do not themselves understand."

Plato

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## Spiritual GLEANINGS

By BOB LONGACRE

Let's Go Fishing

I was never a boy and I'll never be a man! Like the freckle-faced barefooted lad in blue overalls (so vividly portrayed by the artist), I have never sauntered down a winding country road with a long bamboo pole over my shoulder. In the first place, being a girl, it would command every bit of feminine courage in me to carry a rusty tin can filled with those horrid, wiggling creatures they call "bait".

It was just about a year ago, however, that I first looked upon fishing as a vital occupation in the life of every follower of the Lord Jesus. With a new conception of those meaningful words uttered by the Master, "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men" (Matt. 4:19), I prayed that He would make me a successful "angler".

With this thought in mind I consulted several reliable authors on the subject and with the aid of the Holy Spirit gathered a few fragments from their remarks, making a spiritual application wherever possible. These I wish to share with every student in Houghton who desires to go fishing for Jesus.

In the first place, fish are especially active after a shower and more-so when the water is warm. We have just closed a series of special meetings. The refreshing showers of conviction and repentance have been sent to us from Heaven and our hearts have been rekindled by the fires of another revival in Houghton. Students—the water's warm! The special services are over, but there are plenty of fish yet to be caught!

Of greatest importance to the angler is his equipment. This too, must be uppermost in the mind of the soul-winner.

Notice first of all—the ROD. Let your rod represent your prayer life. The ideal rod is made of steel—non corrosive. Don't get rusty in your prayer life! Invest in a steel rod.

The REEL and the LINE are indispensable to the fisherman. The successful soul-winner must use plenty of good, sound judgment and be familiar with the Scriptures. Shall we compare the reel to "good, sound judgment" and the line to the Word of God? Adjust your reel so as to get the proper feeling of tension or drag as you let out the line. A wet line withstands greater strain. Let your line be soaked with divine inspiration. Knots in the line will weaken it. Don't ever be guilty of misquoting Scripture. An extra line should always be on hand. Have the Scriptures at your command!

You will need to include a HOOK with your equipment. I like to think of the hook as the angler's "faith". You will want a well-rounded hook. Keep a small file on hand to keep your hook bars sharp! I would suggest Hebrews 11:1 "Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen." (R. V.)

Last, but not least, in considering the equipment, is the BAIT. Have you a clear-ringing, up-to-date and definite testimony? Bait must be attractive. Furthermore, it must be strictly fresh. If iced too long or salted down it loses its firmness and is apt to give off a bad odor. Fish will not strike for bait with weeds or grass attached. The bait must be free from earth. P. S. (The world is never attracted by so-called worldly Christians.)

In a later article we shall consider some of the methods of fishing. In the meantime, let's check up on our equipment—let's go fishing!

—Ruth Cowles



# Juniors Trip Seniors, 19-7 To Win Class Championship

Paine and Sheffer Pass and Direct Jaguars to Victory in Season's Finale

Despite the handicap of intermittent showers, the junior jaguars took to the air, heaving aerial upon aerial, to down an undying senior outfit 19-7 before the largest crowd of the current season last Saturday afternoon. The field was wet and the ball was slippery, but the Homecoming Day spectators witnessed a thrill-packed contest as the two teams fought it out doggedly for the class championship of the season 1941.

The two teams had made similar records during the season and both of the outfits played hard and played to win. The juniors were rated pre-season as "unpredictable" and the seniors as a "dark horse," but each went through the opposition and came face to face in the final contest. The passing of both teams was clicking as both teams were "on." Penalties in the line for overly rough playing were frequently invoked, and many illegal tactics missed the referee's notice.

The juniors drew first blood early in the opening quarter. After failing to earn a first down on four consecutive plays, the juniors' Dave Paine punted into the seniors' end zone. After throwing one incomplete pass, Mullin attempted to kick, but the opposing linemen drove Eyler back and Mullin dropped the ball to avoid kicking his own teammate. Before the ball was grounded, Fredenburg, a junior guard scooped up the pigskin and raced eight yards to a touchdown. Clark converted successfully for the extra point, making the score 7-0.

The scoring was ended for the first half, but both teams tried doggedly to reach pay dirt. Pass after pass was completed with surprising accuracy for such a wet day. Feeling developed between the two teams after the first score of the game and the opposing players indulged in an exhibition of hard and skillful blocking, literally taking their man out on each play. On several occasions, heavy penalties were invoked for infractions of the rules by opposing linemen. Several players received minor injuries and many of them were well-shaken up before the final whistle.

Again early in the third period, the junior juggernaut took the offense in a threatening manner. "Brodhead" Sheffer intercepted Eyler's pass to Mullin on the senior 28 yard line and ran to the 18 before being tagged. A pass from Sheffer to Paine was incomplete. Polley gained four yards by rushing. A five yard penalty set the ball back on the 19 yard line on the next play. Paine then heaved to Sheffer in the end zone for another junior touchdown. Clark missed the extra point, the score standing 13-0.

The seniors attempted to score on the wave of the tide and completed pass after pass, only to be halted on the juniors' four yard line, after which Paine punted 38 yards to relieve the threat.

The juniors again were not to be denied a touchdown early in the remaining quarter. The ball had on four downs changed hands twice, when Sheffer intercepted a pass on the senior's 21 yard line. On the next play, Paine faded back to the 38 yard line and heaved a long one into the end zone which Clark, running at top speed, managed to snatch for the third junior touchdown. The try for the extra point was incomplete, the score remaining 19 to 0.

Paine then kicked off to the seniors on their 28 yard line. The juniors intercepted a pass but lost the ball to the seniors on the Sages' 16 yard line. Here the steady march began which culminated in the only senior scoring of the day. Their passing clicking, the seniors gained steadily toward the goal. Eyler made a pass to Foster for a first down. Eyler passed to Will gaining seven yds. Another pass, Eyler to Foster, netted 13 yards for another first down. Eyler's two passes to Armstrong netted

11 and 5 yards respectively. This put the ball down within scoring range of the goal. Eyler passed to Armstrong who batted the ball into Mullin's hands over the goal line but the play was called back on a technicality. "Marv" Eyler then heaved to Will over the zero marker scoring their only touchdown. Eyler passed to Armstrong for the extra point, the score reading 19 to 7. For the remaining minutes of the game, neither team could manage to drive forward and seriously threaten one another, although the seniors called play after play without a huddle in a desperate attempt to knot the score.

The winners well deserved the victory and the losers were game to the end. The standout players of the contest—the juniors as a team and the seniors as a team.

## LINEUP

Juniors	Seniors
R. Clark	e. M. Armstrong
M. Stebbins	g. D. Johnson
D. Hughes	g. C. Fulkerson
C. Metcalf	c. K. Lord
R. Fredenburg	g. H. Brownlee
W. Woolsey	e. J. Will
F. Kennedy	qb. C. Boone
J. Sheffer	hb. R. Foster
V. Polley	hb. P. Mullin
D. Paine	fb. M. Eyler
Substitutions: D. Hughes (Junior); C. Fulkerson (Senior)	
Referees: McNeese, Walker, Wells	

## STATISTICS

Score: Juniors 19, Seniors 7.
Total 1st downs: Juniors 8, Seniors 8.
Yards gained by rushes: Juniors 36, Seniors 25.
Yards gained by passes: Juniors 367, Seniors 252.
Total yards gained from scrimmage: Juniors 403, Seniors 277.
Yards lost by rushes: Juniors 9, Seniors 0.
Forward passes completed: Juniors 29, Seniors 36.
Forward passes incomplete: Juniors 36, Seniors 42.
Forward passes intercepted: Juniors 10, Seniors 4.
Number of punts: Juniors 11, Seniors 5.
Yards averaged on punts: Juniors 26, Seniors 21.
Total punting yardage: Juniors 285, Seniors 105.
Total yards penalized: Juniors 55, Seniors 25.
Fumbles: Juniors 0, Seniors 0.
Longest gain by rushing: Juniors 13, Seniors 12.

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## 1941 TOUCH-FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS



Pictured above is the 1941 edition of the junior jaguars, champions the inter-class football league, who climaxed their season's activities with a hard fought 19-7 win over the seniors last Saturday. From left to right in the line are Bob Clark, Max Stebbins, Dave Hughes, Cope Metcalf, Bob Fredenburg, Dave Morrison, and Warren Woolsey. In the backfield are Captain Virg Polley, Bill Work, John Sheffer, and Frank Kennedy.

## Sophomores Handed Double Setback By Frosh and Senior Aggregations

### Reynolds Scores Only Touchdown

Even in this modernistic day of wonders, dreams still come true. It had been the dream of the freshman football squad to score a touchdown, and not only did they score a touchdown but they also won a ball game last Friday afternoon, defeating the stalwarts, 6-0. Both the frosh and the sophs had, up to game time, a very hard time trying to put a win-

(Continued on Page Two)

### Spent Footballers Gasp Comments on Final Game

It was an exhausted group of footballers that hobbled down the locker room stairs last Saturday afternoon after forty-eight long minutes of rough and tumble gridiron play that topped all of Houghton's fall classics. There was no hilarious celebration or wild back-slapping on the part of the junior champions—they took their season's clincher in usual stride—but both sides agreed that it was by far the toughest contest of the season.

Virg Polley, captain of the newly crowned champions, had little to say although he commented that the seniors gave them a good battle. Marv Eyler, senior captain, ripped off his togs—literally, relaxed on the cold locker room floor, dead tired, after leading a losing cause. "Their long passes beat us, with Dave and Johnny, the two we couldn't stop," remarked Marv as he tried to comfort a wrenched back and a torn linament in his leg. Bob Fredenburg, junior guard, ducked his head in a sink of cold water in attempt to keep back the perspiration. "Wooze" Woolsey hired a bystander to pull off a couple of sweatshirts while Dave Paine was walking around the steam-filled room with a cracked rib and a cut under his chin that resembled Howe Caverns or Monmouth Cave.

"Wait around, Dave, I'll take you to Fillmore to get it sewed up," hollered Marv Eyler.

Mark Armstrong, who also suffered a cut that required stitches, wasn't around. Dutch Lord attempted quietly to raise one arm but knotted muscles prevented him. Carl Fulkerson limped out of the shower room with half a dozen black and blue spots plainly visible.

And so ended the 1941 touch football season. One by one they paraded in and out of the shower room, dressed slowly and limped up the stairs and across the campus. The hard feelings had been forgotten, the season was over—it was all a memory now. At least the boys thought so until they tried to tumble nimbly out of bed Sunday morning.

### Scoring Record Made by Sages

The senior gridders, sparked by Marv Eyler and Paul Mullin, ran roughshod over a crushed and demoralized sophomore outfit, Wednesday afternoon, October 15. As though aiming for restitution for the 2-0 setback received during their first encounter with the unpredictable sophomores, the senior gridders turned on the heat and administered a 43-6 drubbing to their underclass rivals.

From the early part of the first period, the outcome was never in doubt, a sizzling seniors struck long blows again and again into enemy territory. First blood came when Mullin intercepted Wells' pass on the 40 and raced to the soph 29. Two passes by Eyler to Foster, and Mullin to Will put the ball on the 19. Three passes by Eyler to Foster, and Mullin and Will rang the bell. Near the end of the same period, Will grabbed a soph pass on the 20 and ran into the end zone.

In the second period Eyler passed to Mullin on a perfectly executed "Sleeper" play for six points and Mullin intercepted a soph pass, running all the way from the 32 to ring up six more. Score at the halm 24-0.

In the third stanza, the seniors tallied twelve more markers on passes from Eyler to Will, Mullin to Eyler, while the sophs chalked up their only counters on a long pass—Wells to Chase.

The last quarter was marked by shabby all-round play, with neither team hitting its stride for any sustained drive. Late in the period, however, Eyler intercepted on the soph 25 and after running to the 10 lateralled to Mullin who reached the 1 yard marker. A short, underhand pass from Eyler to Mullin put the last touchdown over and the seniors finally converted an extra point to run the total to 43-6.

Statistics for the game show the sophs outclassed in all departments as the seniors completed 28 out of 61 attempted aeriels and intercepted 12 of the sophomore tosses. Eyler kicked well for the seniors, averaging 35 yds. on five kicks. Total yards gained on passes by the seniors were 118. At the same time the sophs connected on only 7 of their 41 attempts and actually caught more senior passes than they did their own—9. Total yards gained on passes by sophomores 114. The kicking score was well performed by Morris and Wells, who averaged 33 yards on nine boots.



By DAVE PAINE

The 1941 interclass football series is history at last. In a hard fought, well-played game not nearly as one-sided as the score might lead you to believe—the junior nine took undisputed possession of the championship by defeating a stubborn senior team 19-7. Playing before the biggest crowd of the year, both teams played a brand of football superior to previous performances. All this might lead us to wonder how much better the series could have been, had the teams had more enthusiastic backing by their non-partisan classmates. But let's get to that later.

We understand that there was quite a lot of "crabbing" during this game, and that a few spectators went so far as to say that they had never seen such display of poor sportsmanship. Did it strike you that way too? If so, then let us offer a word or two of explanation. Did it ever occur to you that there might be a line of demarcation between poor sportsmanship and a good healthy interest in the success of one's team? To say that a player is a poor sport because he complains of some injustice done him is like saying that the American colonists were not playing the game when they questioned the authority of England and complained about the injustices suffered at the hands of their mother country. Just as we believe it was their right to question the fairness of certain conditions imposed upon them, we believe a player in a game has a right to object to penalties which he actually believes he does not deserve and at least demand an explanation of the infraction of which he is guilty. Any seasoned official expects that questions will arise and hence is prepared to explain any act he may make affecting the outcome of the game. An explanation having been offered which satisfies everyone else, that player is a poor sport who refuses to comply readily with that decision. This, we believe, covers the question from the official's viewpoint. Now how about "merciless razzing" the players receive from their opponents? Don't you for one minute believe that one of those "cracks" exchanged by the players are really "from the shoulder," because they're not. If you don't believe that, come down to the locker room sometime after a hard game and listen to the guys joke about it all—that's the acid test—any hard feelings?

As a parting shot, remember this—athletics are played best when they are played to win. If a team is at the top, it's because they're playing "for keeps," not for the exercise. And any team that wants to win will seize any break that comes their way—the least they can do is demand what they feel is their right. And don't be too quick to condemn a player for objecting to a decision until you can sit peacefully through a game on the sidelines and see your favorite team lose on a decision which you consider doubtful. If you can't do it, how do you expect a player, keyed to the pitch of the game, to accept that decision passively? Think it over. There's a lot said on the subject from the other side of the fence—but have you ever been in the player's shoes?

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