

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

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HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., DECEMBER 2, 1932

NUMBER 10

## Second Homecoming Planned for Dec. 16-18

Houghton's Second Annual Homecoming, December 16-18, is one of the events of the year to which everyone is looking forward. The general plans are those of last year's highly successful Alumni Week but better than ever. Friday evening the College chorus will present Handel's *Messiah* under the direction of Prof. Bain. Saturday morning will be spent in visitation of classes and a special Alumni chapel. The afternoon will be taken up by the Alumni basketball games. The climax will of course be reached in the annual banquet Saturday evening followed by the Orchestra Concert directed by Prof. Cronk. Sunday the Alumni will have the privilege of joining in worship at a morning and evening service at which Rev. J. S. Willett will bring the messages as well as in the Sunday School and Light Bearers meetings. An even more successful Homecoming than last year's is expected.

## Experiences of African Life Related

On Wednesday, November 30 Reverend Ogilvie of the Sudan Interior Mission in Africa conducted our chapel service. He spoke from the sixth chapter of Isaiah concerning "Missionary Calls".

Mr. Ogilvie was converted under Billy Sunday in Denver, Colorado. He felt a definite call to missionary work, obeyed, and entered Christian service in northern Africa. A great deal of time was spent in the transcription of the native spoken language to the written vernacular. In the time spent on the field with other missionaries, he has translated about thirty Old Testament stories besides the Gospels of Matthew, Luke and John, and the Epistles to the Philippians and Philemon.

The Sudan Interior Mission is supported by the faith, prayer and gifts of Christian men and women. The work with the natives is of the highest type and often cannibal tribes accept Christ as their Savior and become an honest Christian group. Before any natives receive baptism they are taught the responsibility conditioned by their acceptance of Christ and they visit village after village as a group of native preachers in order to fulfill the prerequisites for that ordinance.

Rev. Ogilvie was appreciated by our student body. His manner of presenting the facts concerning his field was clear and definite and the concise and forceful ending of his message gave to him the respect and admiration of our group.

## LIGHT BEARERS

Sunday's service varied from the usual order in that the whole period was given to song, prayer, and testimony. This type of meeting was especially appropriate of the Thanksgiving season. Song was led by Elizabeth Eyster; prayer and testimony by Reba Fuller.

## Sea Diver to Lecture Friday

It will be Houghton's opportunity, Friday evening, to hear a lecture on one of the most daring and romantic of vocations—diving. Those attending will hear first-hand the hair-raising tales of under-water escapades from an honest-to-goodness deep-sea diver himself—Robert M. Zimmerman.

Neighbor to the shark and the octopus, buried alive under hundreds of tons of sea water and groping in the eternal darkness of Davy Jones' locker, tethered by a rope and hose to a frail craft bobbing on the surface of the sea a hundred feet above, "Bob" Zimmerman crawls on hands and knees through portholes and into hatches and holds of scuttled ships while his comrades "upstairs" wait and wonder.

For while Mr. Zimmerman is feeling his way through the murk and cold of the depths, his surface companions never know with certainty where he is or what new life-and-death problem may be confronting him. Deep-sea salvage has been called the most dangerous profession in the world. Surely, when the actual time spent on the bottom is compensated for at as high as six dollars a minute there must be untold risk involved. But "Bob" Zimmerman tells not only of its hazards but of its unsurpassed romance, too.

Tales of the "bends" (that intense agony caused by coming up too quickly from great depths), of snagged and broken air-lines, of air-hoses clogged with frost particles in sub-freezing water, combine with fascinating information about derricks, cranes, coffer-dams, air-locks, decompression chambers and all the strange and intricate machinery of deep-sea salvage operations to make his talk both fun and fact.

It will be a lecture of both educational and entertaining value—one that no college student, particularly, can well afford to miss. Come one, come all—and bring your friends.

## Expression Club

Monday night's Expression Club program was of a more classical trend than usual. While it was also shorter than usual, it held some very entertaining features which were surely compensatory. The program was strictly Thanksgiving in spirit.

The first number was a pianologue entitled, "The First Thanksgiving", by Kenneth Wright, with Philip Anderson as piano accompanist. Ken exhibited the skill of a professional entertainer.

Then Lauren Williams gave one of his characteristic expressional readings, "Thankful for What?", which was tinged with humor.

The next number was an elaborate violin solo, "Legende", Opus 17, played by Professor Sorensen, accompanied by Professor Kreckman at the piano. Prof. Sorensen's playing was delightfully artistic. Obliging the in-

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## Fire! Fire!

London's burning, London's burning! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Go fetch me some water"—and Prof. Stanley arrived on the scene of the burning at Dow's with two pails of water.

A lot of other people arrived on the scene too—from campus and class rooms, from dormitories and houses Houghton's residents poured out at the wail of the siren and the cloud of black smoke from the valley. We saw some people move faster than we'd ever given 'em credit for being able to do.

The little shed beside the barn made a very merry blaze, and was obviously beyond salvation. The hay-barn next to it presented a very real menace, but a steady stream of water soaking into it prevented it from catching. Chuck and Ollie were sure up in the air about it all, (on top of the roof), very busy with chemicals, and doing something to the shingles.

When the crowd was assembled, the blaze roaring, and the hose playing merrily—when all was set and ready—Houghton's fire-engine actually got there! Manned by a heroic crew, it tooted down the road, and (as if at its coming) the roof caved in.

Excitement over, duty's call was heard, and the ashes were left to smolder by themselves. Far in the rear of returning students loitered two in Chem. aprons. "Well, too bad it didn't last longer, isn't it, huh?"

## Frosh Lose Game by Narrow Margin

Excitement reigned supreme at the Soph-Frosh game Wednesday night. The Sophs started right in at the starting whistle, and by the half-way mark were leading the Frosh 25-12. The game seemed in the "bag" for the Sophs, but the Frosh not letting down for an instant began to slowly creep up. Wilson, Frosh left guard, went out on fouls and was replaced by "Dick" Farnsworth, who sifted four two-pointers through the hoop before the final whistle.

During the final minutes, the crowd was wild with excitement. The Sophs led by one point and the Frosh had the ball in their territory but couldn't seem to put in the winning counter.

As far as good basket-ball was concerned both teams were erratic. Passes were heaved wildly, missed, booted around the floor and what not, but it was a great game for the spectators. There was lots of fight and clamor.

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## THEOLOGY CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

Senior Theological Students held class elections on Monday and the following were elected:

Pres. Harold Van Wormer  
Vice Pres. George Osgood  
Sec'y and Treas. Florence Parks  
Faculty Advisor Prof. F. H. Wright

## Trio Appears in a Recital

A good sized crowd came to the recital of chamber music by the Houghton College Trio. The fact that this recital occurred simultaneously with the basket-ball game makes it very evident that there is a marked increase of interest in this type of music.

The Trio came onto the stage in the auditorium of the Music Hall in a professional manner. However, from the very first, the audience felt that the players were not there to make a display of technique but rather to give their best rendition of the classical program which had been selected.

This program, beginning with the graceful, sedate "Trio No. 1 in E Flat Major" by Beethoven and ending with the colorful "Hungarian, Dance No. 6" by Brahms, was novel to most of the audience. The stillness of anticipation was interrupted by the soft, gentle strains of the Allegro movement of Beethoven's Trio. Following with a graceful flow came the beautiful theme of the Andante Cantabile. Interest became more tense as the trio played the rhythmical rollicking Scherzo. The trio climaxed with the hilarity of the Finale which seemed to intersperse the tense feeling with sudden quiet. In the last two movements the interpretation as expressed in the contrasts of tempo and volume were especially worthy of mention.

After a brief pause, the program continued with "Trio No. 1 in G Major" by Haydn. Beginning with the sombre Andante this trio threatened to be monotonous. However the feeling was relieved by the sublime strains of the Poco Adagio. In the racing rhythm of the more familiar Rondo with its sturdy climax the Trio showed good technique. The mechanical element seemed too outstanding in this number.

The last group was made up of five short pieces of a very different type from that of the two trios. First came the "Rococo Minuet" (Spielter) with its rather haunting Russian mood. This was followed by the lovely weird melody of the well-known "Song of India" by Rimsky-Korsakoff. The trio did very well in the eccentric valse rhythm of the "Aerial-Valse de Concert" by Severn. True to its name, the "Reverie d'Amour" (Grunn) was full of deep feeling. As the final number the trio played the difficult "Hungarian Dance No. 6" by Brahms. The excellent performance of this very dramatic number left the audience in ecstasy. Upon insistent applause the trio played a plaintive Mexican serenade—"Estrallita."

The personell of the Houghton College Trio is made up of Hans Sorensen, violin; Harold Elliott, violoncello; and Alton M. Cronk, piano. Because this organization has been functioning for some time and because of its personell the audience came expecting a professional performance.

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## Dr. Huffman Conducts Studies Next Week

Houghton welcomes the coming of Professor J. A. Huffman, Dean of Marion College and also Dean of Winona Theological Seminary, Winona Lake, Indiana. Dr. Huffman comes to us as a friend of the college and as one upon whom the world of Theology looks with respect and admiration. He possesses his A.B., B.D., and D.D., from recognized institutions, is an ordained minister of the Mennonite Church, has traveled abroad with the party for archeological investigation carried on by Dr. Melvin G. Kyle of Xenia Theological Seminary and as a result has written several interesting books on his research. "Voices from Rocks and Dust Heaps of Bible Lands", one of his latest works may be obtained from the Library.

Thinkers of the day recognize Dr. Huffman as an excellent thinker and an interesting man. Dr. Kyle says of him:

"Whoever presents the great faith of either science or religion in popular language renders a distinct service, and when one presents both science and religion at the same time he renders a double service. It is this latter which Dr. Huffman has done, and done well."

Professor Huffman will conduct the class in the "Life and Teachings of Jesus" from 11:30 to 12:30 on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. He will also conduct classes for students and townspeople five days a week at 2:30 in the afternoon. The subject of these lessons will be the Gospel of John. One other class will be conducted at 1:30. The subject and days for the meeting of this will be announced more definitely from the platform.

It is an honor and a privilege to have Dr. Huffman with us again and the College invites and urges the attendance of the students and faculty and others at these classes as well as the daily chapel exercises which he will conduct.

## Soph Music Students Give Recital

The second public recital of music students was given last Tuesday evening by the Sophomores of the School of Music.

The complete program which follows seemed rather light and not quite up to par with Sophomore standards as compared with that of the Freshmen.

1. Piano, "Preludio No. 9." Bach  
Florence Smith
2. Contralto, "He Shall Feed His Flock" Handel  
Lorraine Brownell
3. Piano, "Prelude Op. 28" Chopin  
Florence Clissold
4. Piano, "The Silver Nymph" Gertrude Wolfer Heins
5. Soprano, "When I Was Seventeen" Old English  
Lucile Wilson
6. Violin, "A Sonatina from Op. 8" Willard Smith Pleyel

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# THE HOUGHTON STAR

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## OUR FAN MAIL

Recently we received two letters in the mail, both concerning the *STAR*, but differing in that one was commendatory, and the other hardly so.

The first one pleased us immensely and really brightened up the day for us. The writer felt that we needed a word of encouragement, and going through the various departments of the *STAR* told us what particular features he enjoyed the most. The tone of the letter was kindly throughout, and congratulated us that we were turning out a *STAR* which he considered representative of the spirit of Houghton.

Our second letter was not so much concerning the subject matter of the *STAR* as our policy in general regarding circulation. The writer truculently told us that we were very much in error in failing to send her a sample copy, and that we should remedy the error by sending all the back issues, in which event she might send us a single subscription.

While we admit that our mailing lists are liable to errors, still such a letter as the second one was hardly a letter calculated to make us gush over with the joy of living. Thus we are doubly thankful for the first to offset the unreasonable-ness of the second.

Nevertheless we welcome all letters that have anything to do with the *STAR*. We want to give you the best paper we can and if there is any aid that we have overlooked, we want it, and will thank you for it, so send along any thought that has long been held in repression.

—H. G.

Next week's issue of the *STAR* will be the fall Alumni issue. Professor Claude Ries is the Editor and we anticipate a fine paper.

## SMITH—DONNELLY

Another Alumnus anchored safely in the harbor of matrimony.

On Thanksgiving Day in the Methodist Episcopal Church of Perryburg, N.Y., Mr. Lyle Donnelly of the class of '32 and Miss Elizabeth Smith, also of Houghton, were united in marriage. Miss Hazel Smith, the bride's sister and Mr. Forrest Cummings, '32 attended the couple.

After a short trip, Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly will go to Bruen, Pennsylvania, where Mr. Donnelly holds a pastorate.

## FRIDAY'S GAME

Bedford Gym was the scene of four class games last Friday bringing the crowning of the 1932 champions that much nearer the goal.

The games between the Senior-Junior men and the Sophomore-High School were won by the Seniors and the Sophomores respectively. Neither game proved to be very exciting from the stand point of the rooters. The Senior-Junior game began with the Seniors taking the lead immediately and never being headed for the remainder of the game. In the fourth quarter the Juniors drew up within five points of the champs but after that it was all Senior. For the winners Corsette was high scorer and Farnsworth for the losers.

The Sophs had an easy time with the High School, winning 69-27. The High School showed a light, fast time with plenty of courage. They were no match for the more experienced Sophomore team. "Bob" Rork and "Tommy" Nelson had a good day and rolled up 53 points between them. Smith seemed unable to get going. Drape can usually be expected to make his share of the points, but he was decidedly off form Friday.

The girls also played two games. The Seniors defeated the Juniors 16-9, and the Sophomores defeated the Frosh 39-11.

### Sophomores

	FG	FP	P
Smith rf	2	0	4
Rork lf	14	3	31
Nelson c	10	2	22
Farwell rg	2	0	4
Benjamin lg	1	0	2
Stamp rg	3	0	6
Total			69

### High School

	FG	FP	P
Rathbun rf	1	0	2
Luckey lf	4	0	8
Babcock c	4	1	9
Wright rg	3	0	6
Crouch lg	0	0	0
Reed rf	1	0	2
Weigel lf	0	0	0
Total			27

Referee: Harrison.

### Seniors

	FG	FP	P
Albro lg	5	0	10
Ayers rg	2	0	4
Dolan c. rf	5	2	12
Corsette c	8	5	21
Flint lf	6	0	12
McGowan c	0	0	0
Shipman lf	0	0	0

### Juniors

	FG	FP	P
Weiss rf	3	2	8
Farnsworth lf	4	3	11
Pierce c	3	1	7
Wright rg	1	0	2
Burns lg	3	0	6
Benjamin	0	0	0

Referee, Steese; Scorer, Joslyn; Timer, Dietrich.

But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.

Philippians 3:7

## Missionary Speaks at Tuesday Service

This week's student prayer service proved to be a very instructive meeting.

Rev. Mr. Ogilvie, who has spent thirteen years of service in the Sudan spoke from the topic, "The Power of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ". He took as his text Romans 1:16, "For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth." He gave us an example of the Gospel's power in the life of an African chief. This man had made a boast that he could drink more beer than any other man in the town. Beer is one of the chief foods of the people, it is home made and very thick so as to form something substantial. The chief had heard the Gospel before, but one day Mr. Ogilvie stopped him under the shade of a tree and told him the simple story of Christ's birth and his life and how He died to save us all from sin and to give us eternal life. Mr. Ogilvie said he did not expect the man to receive the word, but he found out later that it was that message that brought him to Christ.

Some Sundays later he came to church bringing his six wives and their children and all his grand children. Now every one in the family is baptized. Many questions arose in his mind, one was "Can I continue drinking?" A christian friend told him that the Lord had saved him from drink, so the chief tried the Lord and the Lord saved him. Another question was about his wives. In Africa a man is considered rich according to the number of wives he has, so he was in a difficult position. A Mohammedan asked him why he, being a christian, had so many. The chief said that the Lord would save him from them. After a time he put away five and came to church with the one to dedicate their son.

Another heathen custom is to kill the youngest or both twins and this problem was presented to the christians. As it happened, twins were born to a christian family and by letting them live, it proved to the natives that they could live and this showed the power of God. Mr. Ogilvie told of the work of Mr. Hall and Mr. Beachem among a cannibal tribe. Twenty-three hundred people have been saved and delivered from the habit of eating human flesh. Is not this indeed an example of Christ's power?

He pointed out to us that beer drinking, polygamy, murder of twins and the eating of human flesh are all a part of the African's religion.

The power of the Gospel in the lives of the natives is a living testimony to their people of the power of the white man's God.

## HIGH SCHOOL

### HONOR ROLL

Seniors: Esthen Fancher, Robert Luckey, Hazel Fox.

Juniors: Dorothy Krause, Adrian Everts, Jack Crandall, Vern Dunham, Margaret Wright.

Sophomores: Gerald Beach, Dorothy Beach, Harold Hauffman, Freshmen: Robert Krause.

The honor roll, the result of the ten week's test, is made up of those who have an average of 80% or above in each subject. The roll this term is larger than it has been for some time and is certainly a compliment to the work of the practice teachers.

## Boulder Letter

Dear Editor:

The Boulder staff wishes to say a few words about school co-operation—something pleasant. Not long ago the Boulder appealed to the school to support a new idea for the 1933 Boulder, and the student body has "come across" one hundred percent. The "individuals" have on his way back to New York, having finished the job of "shooting" all our students one by one—and it's been a grand job! Nobody realized we had so many beauties right here on the campus until we had studied them under two thousand watts! It certainly has been an exciting round-up getting folks around for appointments—but the real thrill of it all has been the display of splendid school spirit by every single student. The students can feel that they have had a real part in making a new and what promises to be a splendid addition to the boulder. We thank every one for co-operating in this big picture-taking campaign.

Sincerely,

The Editor

## Soph-Frosh Game

(Continued from Page One)

### SOPHOMORES

	FG	Fouls	TP
McCarty RF	4	2	10
Rork LF	1	3	5
Nelson C	2	3	7
Stamp C	0	1	1
Smith RG	5	0	10
Benjamin LG	1	0	2
Farwell	0	0	0
Total	13	9	35

### FROSH

	FG	Fouls	TP
Fiske RF	2	0	4
Anderson LF	4	3	11
Davis C	4	1	9
Goldberg RG	0	0	0
Wilson LG	1	0	2
Farnsworth LG	4	0	8
Total	15	4	34

## Sophomore Recital

(Continued from Page One)

- Piano, "Alt Wein" Godowsky  
Dorothy Miller
- Bass-Baritone, "Bid Me to Live"  
Richard Hale Hatton
- Piano, "The Cat and the Mouse"  
Magdalene Murphy Copeland

Many in the audience were disappointed in the performance as it failed to measure up to their expectations. Generally speaking, all either lacked or exaggerated expression. Among the vocalists, neither Miss Brownell nor Miss Wilson gave forth their full ability. Then too, it being the first public appearance for some participating they portrayed their nervousness in their playing.

The two best numbers of the evening were those by Mr. Hale and Miss Murphy. Both showed much advancement over their last year's work and gave us an idea of just what is expected of music Sophomores.

With this performance in mind we look forward to next semester's recital when we expect to hear a heavier and better program from this same class.

## Expression Club

(Continued from Page One)

istent applause which followed, he played a short, flashy encore "chuck full" of harmony.

Olive Benning then concluded the program with a very pleasing delivery of a cutting from Longfellow's "The Courtship of Miles Standish".

The entertainment was arranged by Kenneth Wright. The audience conducted themselves commendably, for once, during the program.





## Library Notes

## BOOK REVIEW

[This student book review is printed with the hope that students here may learn to read Joseph Conrad's works, many of which, including "Nigger of the Narcissus", may be found on the Library shelves.]

Editor's Note]

THE NIGGER OF  
THE NARCISSUS  
by Joseph Conrad

The sea has long been a theme for writers. Long ago men caught a vision of the puniness of man compared to the everlasting and triumphant waves: long ago men saw Romance on the sea, but no writer deals with this background more ably and convincingly than Joseph Conrad.

The title reads in full *The Nigger of the "Narcissus"; a tale of the sea*, and is a tale of the sea that subtly breathes within itself the very salty air of the ocean. The book is simply a story of a voyage made around the Horn, but with deep insight, Conrad looks into the souls of the sailors and portrays them with judicious diction on the page. He sketches characters not alone by direct means, but also by little thoughts in their speeches. His is the gift of presenting men that live and breathe, whose conversations are not stilted and unnatural speeches of an artist drawing upon purely imaginative realms, but men whose thoughts and utterances are given with impassioned realism. This is Conrad. You see and hear the characters. James Wait, the nigger of the "Narcissus" with his rich baritone voice and his hacking convulsive cough, is as real to you as any of his fellow race on Clinton Street. Donkin! furtive, shabby, a bright-eyed rat, comes and greets you in his whining high-pitched voice, talking in his cockney volubleness about the rights of the crew. Sensible Singleton who knows volumes about the sea, a man loyal to it and its traditions, presents for you a fascinating enigma, and you strive to see behind his calm weather beaten face and see the thoughts that are there.

And then the mate of the ship, gruff Baker, whose odd "Ough!" punctuates his speeches, gruff Baker is real to you. There is nothing about him of the excessively cruel and brutal chief mate who longs to get the fair heroine in his evil and lustful hands. (Tom Truehart, *The Tale of a Trusty Tar*, Chap VI, p. 141). Chief Mate Baker is serious, concerned with his job and always attending to it. The cook, a religious fanatic, but still a good cook, is somewhat of Baker's type. And then Belfast, who is one of the most sympathetic characters in the book. There is something vaguely appealing about Belfast, whose singular devotion to the nigger brings him real and sincere grief when the sail-cloth containing the black man slips through the port-hole and into the sea. It is incongruous that this small red-faced Irishman should nurture and hold so close to his heart the negro, for the negro was the very antithesis of the character of Belfast. While accepting their best efforts to make him comfortable, yet he reviles them and constantly parades his illness before

them. His was no Spartan's death! Neither was he one who approaches his grave

"Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

to quote from Bryant's "Thanatopsis". But Belfast, emotional soul that he must have been, loved him. Then there are the other members of the crew, brief personalities that glimmer and lighten the pages.

There is no gainsaying Conrad's power as a descriptive writer. Throughout the book are passages that indicate familiarity with the scenes he so vividly depicts. The sea is Conrad's theme—the sea with its changing moods, now smiling calmly, now a vixen stamping with all the rage of Hell itself. Now Conrad shows a beautiful serene scene, moon light etching a vague path across the white waste of water, the "Narcissus" in a delicate silhouette, her fine lines graceful as a woman's beneath a shimmering satin gown; now Conrad gives a realistic and thrilling description of a storm at sea, with the constant booming and thundering of the sea intoned in the lines, enhanced such gems of similes as "a wave... a wall of green glass topped with snow". And then towards the close of the book, that beautiful picture of the ship, with a bone in her teeth, entering the channel.

"Under white wings she skimmed low over the blue sea like a great tired bird speeding to its nest. The clouds raced with her mast-heads; they rose astern enormous and white, soared to the zenith, flew past, and falling down the wide curve of the sky seemed to dash headlong into the sea—the clouds swifter than the ship, more free, but without a home. The coast to welcome her, stepped out of space into the sunshine. The lofty headlands trod masterfully into the sea; the wide bays smiled in the light; the shadows of homeless clouds ran along the sunny plains, leaped over the valleys, without a check darting up the hills, rolled down the slopes; and the sunshine pursued them with patches of running brightness. On the brows of dark cliffs white lighthouses shone in pillars of light. The channel glittered like a blue mantle shot with gold and starred by the silver of the capping seas. The *Narcissus* rushed past the headlands and the bays."

Although Conrad in "A Note to my American Readers" warns against seeking an ulterior motive, yet I sought one, and in vain. The book is a psychological study of men of different nationalities, of different temperaments, whose lives for a space of several months are intermingled. They are drawn from all parts when the voyage begins. During the voyage they are thrown together, and at its close they disperse, each going his different way. The negro is the key-stone to the arch or characters. He is not the chief character—I would not say the book has a chief character—but he is the pivot of all action that goes on the ship. His influence envelops these men, and they react according to their several natures.

Whatever I say will neither add nor detract from Conrad's reputation

## Church Services

## NEW BIRTH

Scripture reading was from John 1:1-13.

The doctrine of the New Birth is Jesus' doctrine. The first discourse on the new birth was given by Jesus Christ Himself. It is His teaching and if we have respect for Him as God, we ought to have respect for His words.

Jesus taught that much could be known about the new birth, that it could be discerned in the simplest analogies. Nicodemus could not understand and Jesus said, "I have told you of earthly things and ye understand not, how then can ye understand heavenly things?"

A child born into this world has all the functional capacities of a human being. John said, "As many as received Him, to them He gave the power to become the sons of God." A person born into the heavenly kingdom has all the functional capacities of a child of God.

Too many people are doing what Nicodemus did—philosophizing, pushing the question. Ninety-nine percent of the problem of getting people perfected in love, is getting them truly converted. It is not necessary to understand the new birth thoroughly in order to be born again. Every man who is lost is infinitely worse off than he knows, and every saved man is infinitely better off than he knows.

The man who is born of God overcomes the world. The church has made strict disciplines to keep those who have been born again out of the world, but if a man is truly born again he overcomes the world. If he walks in the light, the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses him from all sin. John, in his epistle writes to people who have been born again and reminds them constantly of the need of cleansing. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him; and everyone who hath this hope purifieth himself, even as He is pure." Everyone who has the witness of the Spirit, has the witness of the coming of the Lord.

Those who are born again may not be much different from the unsaved ones. They have hard times, but God says this will happen in his Word. Critics say this also, but they stop at this point. God goes on to say that in all this they are more than conquerors, that neither life, nor death, nor angels, nor principalities shall be able to separate us from the love of God.

## Thanksgiving Service

Thursday morning an impressive service was held in the church to give thanks to God for blessings received. The early part of the meeting was given over to testimonials of praise from the audience of townspeople and students remaining here over the holiday. The A Cappella Choir rendered a special number, *Bless the Lord* after which Rev. Pitt gave a brief sermon.

The service was very fittingly ended with prayer.

To me he is a supreme story-teller, but I realize that my praise is as insignificant as a pebble placed upon a pyramid. In his Preface, Conrad seeks to explain his goal and gives you his conception of art, a Preface that is as worthy of reading as Walt Whitman's to his *Leaves of Grass*.

## Music



## Column

## Where's Our Culture?

We have been caused to wonder if education and culture went together, when we consider the conduct of certain individuals at public programs. Whether they have grown up or not is a debatable question. Or perhaps they just aren't all there.

We admit that it is a mammoth task to control one's emotions at times. But we are college students (that is supposed to be) and therefore we are expected to exercise some self control. There seems to be a weakness in several people which demonstrates itself by smart remarks and silly giggling over every thing—even to the other fellow's decided disadvantage. There is a time when punning, sarcasm, and snickering are even permissible among college students.

According to the conduct of certain individuals at a recent music recital we have concluded that they thought it was an excellent opportunity to display their discourtesy and lack of self-control. We admit that there was perhaps a little justification for humor; but there was certainly no justification for the laughter and whispering which was so noticeable.

As one of the music editors, I feel that this misconduct in our recitals must cease because we are establishing a shameful criterion. We as music students have a great opportunity through our conduct at recitals to add to our own poise and to contribute some real culture to the life of our school.

—W. S.

Prof. Cronk's Pupils  
in Recital

A piano recital was given Wednesday afternoon by three of Professor Cronk's advanced students, Miss Mae Brandes, Miss Murphy and Mrs. Arlin.

In general, stage deportment was good and all did quite well. Due to nervousness Miss Brandes became confused during her number, but she had presence of mind to continue. Miss Murphy's selections, which were modernistic in character, were perhaps boring to those unfamiliar with Debussy's works. It seemed that she did not show her real ability in interpreting these difficult numbers. Mrs. Arlin's playing deserves special mention. Although at times her rendition seemed rather mechanical, she did remarkably well in interpreting the piece.

We are all looking forward to hearing these students again for we feel time is well spent in attendance at recitals like this one.

## TRIO RECITAL

(Continued from Page One)

The general comment was that it was a very good recital. No one stated that he or she was bored. To say that the performance was perfect would be absurd, because there were a few technical errors. Some members of the audience felt that the players were a little too mechanical. Perhaps this was due to the fact that this is a school organization and therefore does not have time to do the extensive practice that enables a group to show freedom in performance.

However, the real merit of the re-

## JUNIOR RECITAL

The Junior Class of the School of Music will present their recital on Tuesday, December 6, at 8:15. The Juniors are fewer in number than those of the other classes, nevertheless, a glance over the following program will show that we have something to anticipate.

## The Program

Vocal Solos,	
"The Reaper"	Mendelssohn
"Plaint"	Brahms
Louella Jackson	
Piano Solo,	
Sonata in C	Haydn
Marjorie Moore	
Vocal Solo,	
"Ave Maria"	Schubert
Mae Young	
Piano Solo,	
"A la bien Aimee"	Schubert
Mae Brandes	
Vocal Solos,	
"My Sweet Repose"	Schubert
"Alleluja"	Mozart
Eileen Hawn	

A great amount of talent will be expected of this advanced group, and we of the other classes—especially the Sophomores—wish them success.

—H.C.—

## Violin Recital Next Week

On Wednesday, December seventh, Professor Sorensen will present several of his violin students in recital. This recital will take place in the auditorium of the Music Hall at 3:30 p. m.

—H.C.—

## RADIO BROADCASTS

We suggest the following as outstanding radio concerts of the week: Saturday

2:15 P. M.—Metropolitan Opera Company presents Strauss' *Elektra*. WJZ network—local station WHAM.

Sunday

1:00 P. M.—Roxy program WJZ network.

3:00 P. M.—New York Phil. Columbia network.

6:00 P. M.—Paul Whiteman WJZ network.

8:00 P. M.—Ernest Hutcheson Columbia network.

Tuesday

10:00 P. M.—Maria Jeritza Columbia network.

Wednesday

9:00 P. M.—Erno Rapee. WJZ network.

—H.C.—

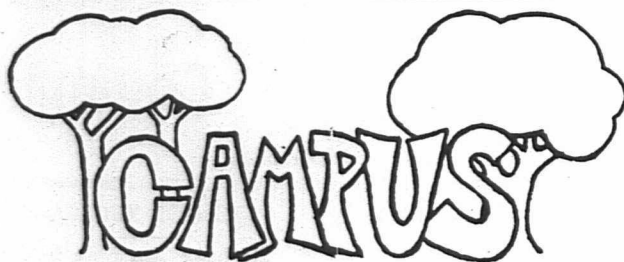
## Voice Recital Coming

In the near future there will be a recital of those having solo parts in the *Messiah*. Everyone who cares to hear solos before the final performance is invited to come.

—H.C.—

The little boy was in the church for the first time. When the choir, all in white surplices, entered, he whispered hoarsely, "Oh, see, daddy. They're all going to get their hair cut!"

Recital is summed up in the statement that this musical performance was a great inspiration to every music lover.



It is interesting to note that after the choir has been practicing lustily for several minutes some one invariably pipes up: "Give us a little air, please."

Since the waiters at the Dorm have received orders to serve more slowly, it is really pitiful to watch the poor fellows. They creep along as if they had rheumatism. When two or three of them pass in line it reminds us of a Memorial Day parade of the G. A. R. We always feel like jumping up and proffering them an arm to lean upon, but some more vindictive persons, void of the kindness of heart that permeates our existence, have been heard to say they wish they had a hat-pin.

Nevertheless we view it as an excellent opportunity for some philanthropic work, and we would like to advance a few suggestions for the good of all concerned, the waiters and the waited.

a) Why doesn't somebody donate an alarm clock for each table? After bringing the first course the waiter could set the alarm for the time he judged he would be rested enough to serve the second course. The diners could then sleep until the alarm rang, then wake up and greet the waiter blithely with "Oh, are you back already?"

b) Why not have each waiter equipped with roller skates? Somebody could be stationed at the serving door and give each a push as he was ready to venture out with his tray. Thus without appreciable effort he could reach his destination. Imagine your waiter swooping down upon you with a tray, stopping just short of you by an intricate stop with his now educated feet, and serving you. Blinding speed.

c) Or kiddie-cars. Noiseless, practical, simple to operate.

d) Or an endless belt running down the center of the dining hall, with an easy chair at every waiter's station.

Of course we have many other ideas in this fertile mind of ours, but you get the idea. We welcome your suggestions and contributions to the end of forming a society to establish a "Home for Superannuated Waiters"

Great poetry:

"I eat my peas with honey.  
I've done it all my life.  
It makes them taste so funny, but  
It makes them stay on my knife."

We still think that the Juniors ought to adopt horse-blankets for class distinction—manufacturers can furnish them much more quickly than jackets. However, we learn that the insignia is still in doubt. Why not have a June rose for an emblem—it'll be appropriate by the time they first wear their jackets.

For this week's bed-time story we are indebted to a faculty member. The last lines are the only ones given. ".....and he slashed her throat and left her lying in a pool of blood."  
"Good night, dear children, Sweet dreams!"

H onesty	Dick Ayres
O pen	Mac McCall
U nderstanding	Screw-loose
G enerosity	Baldeck
H ilarious	Arthur Osgood
T orrid	Ralph Fuller
O bstreperous	Forrest Merrill
N onchalant	Phil Anderson
C onscientious	Dusty Rhoades
O rnerly	Robbie
L oyal	Wright
L oquacious	Stanley Hall
E ffeminate	Bob Rork
G ullible	Willard Smith
E rudite	Gordon Clark

Education courses are always teaching us how to make out examinations, so we offer you the following little test to see if you have an observing eye. Faculty members are exempt.

Match the following:

	Persons
( ) Finger on lips; eyes wide; eyebrows lifted.	1. Prof. F. H. Wright
( ) Looks at watch whenever asked a question.	2. Miss Rickard
( ) Passes hand over head, smoothing down hair.	3. L. J. Sicard
( ) While talking volubly, brushes minute speck of dust from table.	4. Bess Fancher
( ) After rising from chair, invariably pulls down coat-tails.	5. Miss Kartevold

## Give Us a Title for This

A man stepped from the inner office back of her—a man with hat pulled low over his face, yet with a somewhat dignified step. The light was dim. He nonchalantly carried something in his hands. At the same moment there was a flash and a roar!

The man, who had been sitting across the desk from her, did not move. His face seemed obliterated! It had been crashed in! It was blown away! She calmly watched the light fade in his eyes. He sat stiffly in his chair. He was dead.

She turned in her swivel chair beside the window and watched a man plunging downward toward the street, twenty-two stories below. She watched as his body was separated and spread over the steel end of a truck box, backed up to the curb, and pitted the one whose duty it was to clean up the mess.

She smiled at him as she handed him the glass containing the death-dealing liquid. She continued to smile as he drank it, unsuspectingly. She coolly surveyed him, almost disdainfully, as he immediately writhed in agony. She showed no disgust as his choking gasps ceased and he lay back in his chair, strangled to death by the chemical monster.

She laughed hackingly, yet her hand was steady as she drew a revolver from the open drawer in front of her and deliberately fired into the breast of the man opposite her. She watched him as he rose to his feet and then fell to the floor. Her lips curled unpleasantly as she replaced the gun.

"These are a lot of hokey", raved the editor to the four members of his staff who had presented the preceding copy. "Just say that she bumped him off."

F. Burns. OWLS 1932

## What Is Literature?

Literature consists of all books wherein moral truth and human passion are touched with a certain largeness, sanity, and attraction of form. The value of good literature is that it conveys an endless number of eternal truths for the use and enrichment of human life. Moreover it conveys them by a medium of language of such peculiar power and beauty that these truths penetrate keenly into the heart and brain and at least in some measure and very often in very large measure they find a fixed and perennial lodgement there. They enter into the blood which reddens our whole mental complexion. The zealous study of great literature produces the most powerful effects both upon our inner selves and upon the value and happiness of our lives. It supplies us with a rich equipment both for our private thinking and feeling and for social action and intercourse. And lastly, from the study of great literature we derive imperishable resources which form glorious company in the midst of solitude, abundant wealth in poverty, and refuge from the harshness of circumstance

John Morley

## A TRAGEDY

A garden then,  
A neighbor's hen.  
The hen was glad,  
The neighbor mad.  
The brick was red,  
The hen is dead.

## SPORTS CHATTER

Notre Dame ran rough-shod over the Army last Saturday and defeated the Cadets by one of the worst scores in West Point history. The "Ramblers" toyed with the strong Army team, running up a 21-0 score.

This reversal of form, if you can call it that, on the part of Notre Dame makes the speculation as to which team will go to the Rose Bowl greater than ever.

Colgate, undefeated and unscored upon, are the champions of the East and Michigan of the Big Ten. These two were thought to have had the best chance to get the California call until last Saturday's game between Notre Dame and Army. Now there is talk of Notre Dame's going, but when Notre Dame is mentioned, how about Pitt, who defeated N. D.? Some say "Pitt was lucky; Notre Dame had an off-day." Perhaps they had, and perhaps Army had an off-day last Saturday all of which gets us nowhere.

It's a mere guess as to who will be the opponent of the California team, but a lot will be told when Notre Dame and Southern California meet a week from Saturday.

Perhaps this shouldn't appear in a sports column, but on the other hand perhaps it should.

Why doesn't someone regulate the bells in Houghton so as to give those who have difficulty getting out of it in the morning a chance to get to school on time. Monday the bells were six minutes fast and anyone who says that six minutes isn't a lot on Monday morning—well they just aren't normal.

Perhaps the Faculty is trying to promote bigger and better field days. If the clocks remain as unreliable as they are now until next spring, there should be some classy sprinters in these parts. Distance men and hurdlers will be so common that they won't be worth a dime a dozen.

Now athletics are fine—we like them, but we would rather take them at some other time than the first thing in the morning.

The moral of his story, Mr. Janitor, or whoever takes care of "Big Ben", is that a great number of students would appreciate Eastern Standard Time, or if you must have the clocks wrong, make them slow.

This is sure the age of accomplishments. Now the baseball magnates are paying their managers on a sliding scale. Cincinnati just signed "Donie" Bush to such a contract. If he pulls the "Reds" out of the cellar, he gets a bonus, and also one for every position above last place that the team finishes in.

This story has sort of a "Soviet" flavor. The "Reds" have got to play ball to keep Bush out of the "red", and what a common color it is these days.

More baseball. "Billy" Southworth has severed his connections with the Saint Louis Cardinals and will not pilot the Columbus "Red Birds" next year. Southworth will likely hook up with the New York "Giants" as coach. He and "Bill" Terry, "Giant" manager, are fast friends, and Terry needs someone to handle young players.

We're sorry to see Southworth leave the "Cards". He is a fine fellow and is very popular in Rochester, where he led the "Red Wings" to four pennants before going to Columbus, another "Card" farm, last August.

It seems as though we heard a Faculty member say that the College would not be against introducing soccer at Houghton. Why not? It's a great game, and one that a great number would play?

Baseball in September and October is a wash-out. The weather is against it, those who play are tired of it and the spectators haven't any feeling for the chill winds at ball games.

Why not move the baseball season to the Spring months and put in soccer in the Fall?

Let's hear some opinions on this. We will print all letters both for and against.

Still more baseball. The Chicago Cubs just traded four players, outfielders Johnny Moore and Lance Richbourg; pitchers "Bob" Smith; and catcher "Rollie" Hemsley for slugging "Babe" Herman of the Cincinnati "Reds". It is said the "Reds" also received some cash. They would need to as the four "ex-Cubs" are far from stars.

Must be the "Cubs" didn't like their party with the "Yanks" this Fall.

## WEEK-END VISITORS

The Thanksgiving week-end saw the return of many of our old students, particularly of the class of 1932. Some of these were:

Edith Stearns, Lawrence Strong, Elsie Chind Doty, Richard Graham, George Unamann, Arthur France, Isabelle Hawn, Marian Updyke, Emelene Ballard, Herman Knowles, Forrest Cummings, Warren Thurber.

Other classes were represented by:

Lovina Mullen, Robert Folger, Arthur Doty, Willet Albrow, Hugh Thomas, Gordon Allen, Eileen and Frank Lane, Margaret Loftis, Roberta Molyneux, Corinne Cole, Alta Albrow, Domenic Curcio, Hazel Sartwell, Emerson Peckham, Catherine Benjamin.

Innumerable friends and relatives of students visited Houghton during the holidays.

## CHRISTMAS!

## CANDY!

## CHRISTMAS!

Orders will be taken at the Book Store next week for assorted chocolates packed in five pound Christmas boxes.

Come and see them.