

The Houghton Star

Three New Faculty Members Added To Staff

Vol. XLV HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, 1952 No. 2

Vaus Recovery Termed "Remarkable" by Doctors

The following letter sent to Mr. George Failing from Jim Vaus, Houghton's Vice President in College Development, graphically describes Jim's miraculous recovery from polio in answer to the prayers of God's people.

Sept. 20, 1952

Dear Mr. Failing,

Thank you for your letter of September 12, also your telegram. Received the lovely flowers from the students and also the recording which arrived yesterday. I am very anxious to get ahold of a tape recorder to play it back. I have not had opportunity to listen to it but believe that someone will bring a recorder out today so that I can hear the message on tape.

This has been rather an unusual experience to say the least. I was continuing on in my work and preaching at the First Baptist Church in Hollywood when suddenly the disease hit me and I found myself confined to bed. I have been here at the Sister Kinney Polio Hospital for almost four weeks now. When I first entered they told me that it would probably be twelve weeks before I would be fully recovered and able to return to my home, that it would be a year before I would regain my strength and that I would very likely never walk exactly the same again. Contrary to the predictions of the medical men, I am slowly regaining all of my strength and find myself now able to walk a little. I am no longer confined to a wheelchair. I fully anticipate returning to the front line of duty by the middle of October. I will probably start with the campaign at Ruggle Street Baptist Church in Boston.

It is possible that I might stop at Houghton for a day either the 9th or 10th of October prior to going to Boston. Of course, I will not be driving but will be flying. I will be unable to drive for quite some time, the reason, of course, being that I could not afford to have a breakdown at some point where I would be forced to walk for any great distance. Do you think if I flew into Buffalo someone might be able to pick me up and take me to the college and also return me to the airport so that I could be in Boston for the Youth for Christ meeting Saturday night? I would like to go into more detail in regard to the planning of our series of meetings between semesters as last discussed with Steve Paine.

Navel Cadet Exams Offered at Falls

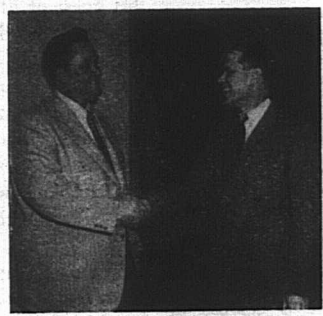
September 22, 1952

Officials at the Niagara Falls Naval Air Station announced today that applicants who were not accepted for Naval Aviation Cadet training because they did not pass the flight aptitude tests may re-apply after one year.

Those who desire to try again for Naval Aviation Cadet training should apply at the Naval Air Station, located on the Niagara Falls Municipal Airport.

To qualify for admission, applicants must be between 18 to 27 years of age, be unmarried, and have at least two years of college.

One doctor was so amazed at the recovery from three paralyzed muscles to my present status that he was inclined to believe that I did not have polio. Therefore, they sent me to



DR. PAINE AND JIM

the Good Samaritan Hospital for an electromyogram test. Of course, the conclusion of the doctor who gave the electromyogram test was that I definitely had polio. The comment of the other physician was that he could not understand the remarkable recovery. It gave me excellent opportunity to discuss with him the matter of prayer and the ability of God to hear and answer. Well, I shall be telling you all about it when I see you, for I trust that the Lord will make possible our visiting together in the very near future.

Thank you again for your wonderful interest, your love and the prayers of the many students there at Houghton college. Give my greetings to all. In the bonds of His love,

Jim Vaus

September 20, 1952.

—HC—

FMF Conquest Plans Outlined

The Foreign Missions Fellowship met last Wednesday evening for its initial meeting of the year. Plans for the forthcoming Missionary Conquest were discussed by the group. The missionaries who will attend the conquest are:

Rev. Charles Tourney of the Sudan Interior Mission
Rev. & Mrs. Ralph Coleson of the Wesleyan Missionary society
Rev. & Mrs. Alton Liddick of the Wesleyan Missionary society
Rev. Clement Heydenburk of the Iranian Missionary society
Miss Lena Sellon, formerly of the China Inland Mission
Rev. William Thompson of the Latin American Mission
Rev. Alex Leonovich of the Slavic Gospel association
Rev. Charles Culver of the Oriental Missionary society
Dr. & Mrs. Eugene Kellersberger of the American Leprosy Mission

The conquest will extend from Nov. 25 to 28 with these missionaries as guest speakers.

Other business discussed in the meeting consisted of a financial statement. The report revealed that over \$2,000 had been sent into the F.M.F. throughout the summer months. The desire of the F.M.F. as stated by its president is to increase the annual budget. This would make it possible to send out at least one extra missionary this coming year.

The meeting closed in a wonderful (Continued on Page Four)

Two Houghton Films Planned In Near Future

A promotional sound color film about Houghton, her academic and extra-curricular activities, is to be shot next week on our campus. This is the first time that such a project has been undertaken here.

The film is to be made by Dick Ross of Great Commission films. Dr. Robert Luckey and Reverend Failing are working with Richard Lederhaus, promotional director of the film company. It is expected that the film will be available during Christmas vacation. Several copies of the film will be made, both sound and silent, to be shown in churches, schools, and alumni gatherings.

The purpose of this venture is to stimulate the interest of prospective students by showing Houghton through her students' eyes. The script is not now ready for consignment, but it is in the last stages of completion. There will be no basic story, but a unifying idea will be used. A voluntary chapel may be called Tuesday, with the class presidents in charge to assign scene arrangements. Outdoor scenery will be used as much as possible to insure better lighting effects.

This promotional film is a primary step toward a larger film which is still in the speculative stage. The larger film will have a Christian plot centered around Houghton aimed at promoting the cause of Christ. The main problem as stated by Reverend Failing is the cost in connection with the films. The script is now being written and the cost will be fixed upon its completion at an estimated \$25,000 to \$30,000 as compared with the \$2,500 for the promotional film. No money will be made on the films but charges will be made on upkeep and repairs.

—HC—

Radio Studios Add Tile Floor

The WJSL radio studios and office are the scene of vigorous activity this month.

New asphalt tile is being laid in the studios, control room and station manager's office. This project should be completed very shortly.

The personnel situation at the station is still rather fluent. Since the program manager failed to return to school this semester, a successor will be appointed in the near future.

A new and more powerful transmitter has been built which will enable stronger, clearer transmission of programs from the station.

Some new programs are being planned to increase the well-rounded character of the whole format. The Columbia Broadcasting system sends WJSL a tape recording of a program called "The People Act." This program consists of on the spot illustrations of democracy in action among individuals. Two other programs which may be included this year are a 15-minute science dramatic production and hour-long recordings of orchestras from the Marshall Plan countries.

The station will broadcast during the following hours:

7-11 p.m., weekdays
9-10 a.m., weekdays
11-12 a.m., Sunday

Three new full-time members and one part-time member were added to the Arlington (Massachusetts) Phil-Houghton's faculty this year. One full-time member in the English department and the others in the music department.

Mr. Maynard North is the new instructor in English. Mr. North comes to us from Alaska where he was stationed as a lieutenant in the Air Force combat intelligence. He was an instructor in Eurasian geography and ethnology. The new professor also taught part-time at the Univ. of Alaska. He received his bachelor of arts, cum laude, from the Univ. of Vermont in 1950, majoring in German, English and Spanish. His master of arts degree was earned at the Univ. of Vermont in German, 1951. He has also done graduate work in English, and has been matriculated at Columbia Univ. for his doctor of philosophy degree in German, although at present he has suspended work on it.

Messrs Virgil Cruz and Robert Kurtz made Mr. North's acquaintance this summer in Alaska and referred him to Dean Lynip.

In the music department, Mrs. Gertrude L'Aronge-Schonhard is instructor in voice. Mrs. Schonhard was a soloist at theaters in Barmen-Eilfeld, and Regensburg, Germany, from 1930 to 1936. From 1936 to 1948, she was soloist at Royal Albert Hall, London, Caxton Hall, London, Queen's Hall, London, and Great Westminster Central Hall, London. While in Britain, Mrs. Schonhard was converted and "traveled through the British Isles singing for Christ." In 1949, she came to the United States and has since that time made numerous sacred recordings for the American Council of Christian Churches.

The other new members of the music faculty are Mr. and Mrs. Emil G. Ahnell. Mr. Ahnell comes to us directly from the Northwestern Univ. School of Music, where he received his master of music degree in June, 1952. He earned his bachelor of music degree at the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston, Massachusetts, in February of 1951. Mr. Ahnell served in the United States Navy as an instructor in operation of Sonar equipment.

Mrs. Ahnell received her bachelor of music degree from the New England Conservatory of Music in 1950. Since that time she has been a con-

cert flutist, playing first flute with the Arlington (Massachusetts) Philharmonic Orchestra, the Boston Women's Symphonette and the Boston Women's Little Symphony. Mrs. Ahnell once played the piccolo for a time, but has announced, "Never again."

Mr. Ahnell will be full-time instructor in piano and theory while Mrs. Ahnell will be part-time instructor in flute.

—HC—

Brandt, Nelson Receive Degrees

Two more members of Houghton's faculty received their doctor's degrees this year.

Marven O. Nelson, associate professor of psychology, who received his bachelor of arts degree from Greenville college in 1941, his master of science from Oklahoma A. & M. in 1944, was granted the degree of doctor of education in psychology by the Univ. of Buffalo for his thesis on "The Administration of Guidance in Colleges," relating to the Wesleyan and Free Methodist churches.

Henry R. Brandt, dean of men, received his bachelor of arts degree from Houghton college in 1947. His master of arts degree was earned at Wayne Univ. in 1948. Dr. Brandt received his doctor of phil. degree in psychology from Cornell university for his thesis entitled "A Method in the Rehabilitation of Tuberculosis Patients."

This brings the number of people holding earned doctor's degrees on Houghton's faculty to fourteen.

—HC—

Talent Revealed In Frosh Recital

The music department presented a general recital Wednesday evening, September twenty-fourth in the chapel, featuring twelve new student music majors. The program consisted of nine piano numbers, two vocal solos, and one violin solo.

The program was opened by Warren Seitt, playing Rachmaninoff's Prelude in C sharp minor. Following were Lois Short, playing the second movement of Mozart's Concerto in A major, (a plodding performance), Charlien Anderson, singing "The Stranger of Galilee" by Morris, (of which I never before knew there were so many thousand verses!), Beverly Strube, playing Military Polonaise by Chopin, and Kristin Whiting, playing the first movement of Grieg's Sonata in E minor.

"Bless This House" was sung by Betty Sherman; Dorothy Yahn, playing Schumann's Soaring, and Theresa Dennis, playing Liebestraum by Liszt, were next on the program.

Nancy Starrat's rendition of Malaguena by Lecuone was received with much applause. Then a violin solo, Fifth Au Vaue by Darda, was played by Eugene Canfield, followed by Dorothy Ulrich playing with great fluency and ease Chopin's Polonaise in F minor.

The program was concluded by Catherine Hider, who, before she played (the first movement of Beethoven's Sonata, opus 14, number one), candidly remarked, "If all good things must come to an end, this just has."

—JANN WHITE

Virgil Hale to Direct Choral

The "Choral Choir", directed by Professor Virgil Hale, and managed by Dr. Henry Brandt, is a new venture this year. The membership consists of 20 voices, from which will be chosen two ladies quartets, two male quartets, a trumpet trio, and several soloists. A male chorus and ladies chorus will be special features.

The music to be sung is widely varied. In order to contact young people in high schools, a group of patriotic and secular songs will be used. Part of the program will consist of numbers from Brahms, Kane, and Thompson. Arrangements of hymns and gospel songs will also be in the repertoire.

Weekend trips will be made by the Choir, catering particularly to smaller churches. The group will travel with Jim Vaus, making a Spring Tour in connection with Youth For Christ. Radio and TV appearances are also in the offing.

Editorially Speaking . . . ON SCHEDULES

Now at the beginning of this year of college it is time to start what you said you would last year, what you'll wish you had started come exam time, and what your teachers are sure to tell you is an absolute necessity—a schedule of your time.

Isn't it amazing how some students on the campus, although carrying a fairly heavy class load, seem to have time for some extracurricular activities, maybe some extension work and time for recreation? The answer of course, lies in the fact that these students have budgeted their time.

It has been said from our own chapel platform that often the things taught in the class room are not the things that are remembered but the little things that are sandwiched in between. Now we full well realize that to get a college degree it is necessary to attend a certain number of classes and spend a certain amount of time in preparation for those classes. However, the student who does not plan that studying going to lose out all the way around. He's going to find that he has spent too much time on his zoology and not enough on his German, (that's my woe!) and when exam time comes the flaw will be revealed. On the other hand, our student may not care for the intellectual side of college and spend all his time over in the gym tossing a ball around. This goes fine for the first semester; there is no teacher to tell him he's got to study; he can do just as he pleases. Comes the time for testing though, and our friend fails miserably. Now saddled with a low grade point he can't even get in the gym.

A schedule of your time should not be a terrible burden which must be shouldered, but the key to more fun, better class preparation, and a less guilty feeling as to neglecting this thing or that thing.

Since this editorial is primarily aimed at our new students, I believe a little advice in setting up a schedule might be in order. Start in first thing in the morning with the time you get out of bed. Make a definite time for your private devotions before the stresses of the day push it aside. Schedule breakfast and the period between breakfast and your first class. A lot of things can be done in fifteen minutes, you know, especially if you are planning on it. Schedule what you plan to do during vacant periods. Study for the next class, or any class, but have it scheduled and spend that time in studying for that particular thing. If you don't have an assignment, review, for that will cut your exam study time in half later on. If this type of scheduling is not done it's absolutely amazing how much time can be just lost, nothing accomplished at all.

When you work out your schedule you'll find that there is more time in the day than you had for, so be sure to schedule time for recreation, for extension work, for clubs and outside activities. Don't forget also, that the college student owes it to himself to keep up on the news and current events, so schedule a half an hour a day to scan the newspaper or look through the weekly news magazines over in the periodical room.

Start your schedule today and see if you don't have more time for the things you want to do.

—Ed.

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AL TUCKER

EDITOR IN CHIEF

TOM HARRIS

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Business Manager - BOB SNOWBERGER

PETER STEESE News Editor

CORAL MARTIN Feature Editor

DAVID SEELAND Sports Editor

LIZ PATZARIAN, JEAN TUTTON Society

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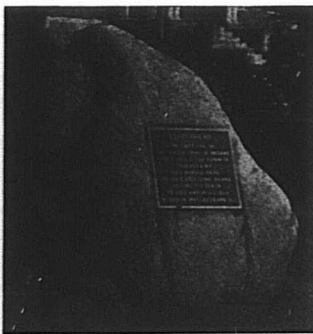
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Bones 'neath the Boulder

BY CORAL MARTIN

Undoubtedly you new students and perhaps some of you acclimated sophomores, juniors and even ancient seniors have wondered about our Boulder and the Indian, Copperhead, whose name is inscribed thereon.

On Wednesday evening, June 10, 1914, during an appropriate ceremony, the bones of old Copperhead were brought to the top of the hill



COPPERHEAD'S MEMORIAL

and reinterred at the spot where the Boulder now stands. Later a boulder from his favorite region was placed upon the cement box which incased his bones.

"Copperhead, the Indian to whom the tribute was paid, was the last of his people, the Senecas, formerly living in the town of Canadea, N. Y. He left the reservation with the rest of the tribe, but after a few years, returned claiming that he never had received pay for his land and that the 'pale face' owed him a living. He lived in a little hut just above the home of Sylvester Bedford, on the property now owned by Mr. Crosby, subsisting by the charity of the people. He appreciated their kindness and would often regale their memories with stirring accounts of the early days when he was a boy. Children would often give him food from their dinner pails in exchange for these tales of the remote past.

"No one actually knows just how old Copperhead really was. He claimed to be 120 years old at his death, but many are disposed to question these figures. The facts would probably be that he had passed the century mark by a few years. On March 23, 1864, he was found in his cabin by Milo Thayer, badly burned and dying.

"He was buried with his rifle, a kettle, and such other things as he would need for his journey to the 'Happy hunting ground'. In accordance with an expressed wish he was buried on the hill with his face toward the East, so that he 'might see the corn grow on the river flats'. An Indian who had been sent to take care of him in his last days performed the burial.

Gilbert to Work On Haiti's Radio

Everett Gilbert, Houghton's chief engineer, will be leaving for Haiti this year to set up radio communications among approximately five mission board stations in that country. It is expected that this will be a vast improvement over the former communications system which was implemented in the main by burros, much as our own pony express carried the mail years ago.

Originally, the radio station was to have been set up by and for the Wesleyan mission board only; but, various other boards have requested a share in the project and their request was granted.

"Copperhead would probably have rested in his chosen burial plot had not a stream of water running close to his grave disturbed his remains. Students of Houghton seminary, assisted by some of the older citizens of the village, decided to remove the body and erect an appropriate memorial on the campus to him. The Houghton Star first advocated this proposition.

"The monument is a beautiful tribute to an excellent human character—most eminent in Copperhead—the love of, and strong attachment to, the home of his people and of his children." (The Houghton Star, Thanksgiving Number, November, 1915, Volume VIII, No. 2)

—HC—

Graham Film to Reach WNY Area

Houghton college is desirous of joining hand and heart with pastors in this area in an effort to enlarge the presentation of the gospel of Christ.

One means of accomplishing this purpose has been the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association. We have been invited to represent the association. (Continued on Page Four)

Betrothed . . .

HILL - SCHNEIDER

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schneider announce the engagement of their daughter, Ellen, to Mr. David L. Hill ('52). No date has been set for the wedding.

ROSS - TUTTON

Mr. and Mrs. George Tutton announce the engagement of their daughter, Jean Marie ('53) to Mr. Richard B. Ross (ex '51). The wedding will take place in December.

VIKESTAD - WILEY

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Marjorie Wiley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wiley, to Pvt. Walter Vikestad. Miss Wiley ('52) is now working in the Medical Chemistry laboratory at Strong Memorial hospital. Pvt. Vikestad ('52) is taking basic training at Camp Dix, New Jersey. No date has been set for the wedding.

HICKS - KOBER

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Kober, Lansdale, Pa. announce the engagement of their daughter, Arlene, to Mr. Lee Hicks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hicks, Falls Church, Va. Mr. Hicks is a student at the Providence Bible institute.

KNOWLTON - BOEL

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boel, 53 Arcadia Court, Albany, N. Y. have announced the engagement of their daughter, Bernice, to Mr. Robert L. Knowlton, (June '52), son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Knowlton, Houghton, N. Y.

Miss Boel will be graduated in January, '53 and Mr. Knowlton is a student at Asbury Theological seminary, Wilmore, Kentucky.

The wedding will take place following Miss Boel's graduation.

WILSON - BAKER

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Baker of Richford, N. Y. announce the engagement of their daughter, Joyce Ruth (ex '55), to Mr. John Wilson ('53). No date has been set for the wedding.

Did you know that . . . You're Salt?

BY PAUL SWAUGER

Salt is good: but . . . Salt is worthless.

Contradiction is a defeater of purpose so let us clarify. Jesus said, "Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savour, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men." It is the nature of good salt to season and to cleanse whatever is around it; therefore, in this quest of life, we are either seasoning our surroundings or, like the savourless salt, just as valueless as the dust in the road which is tramped by the feet of passing men. How easily Christians cool off and lose their saltiness. With what ease men fall short and grow lax. Lest any of us have grown flat and insipid and have in some way lost the rich divine savour which once we possessed, I would challenge you to "be instant in season and out of season."

Satan joys in lifeless Christians. Martin Luther put it this way. The Devil held a great anniversary at which his emissaries were convened to report the results of their several mission. "I let lose the wild beasts of the desert," said one, "on a caravan of Christians and their bones are now bleaching on the sands."

"What of that," said the Devil, "their souls were all saved."

Another reported, "I drove an east wind against a ship freighted with Christians and they were all drowned."—Still Satan was not impressed.

"For years I tried to get a single Christian asleep," said a third, "and I succeeded and left him so." Then the Devil shouted, and the night stars of hell sang for joy. It has been said, that if you have a concealed religion, then that religion is not Christianity.

God's pleasure is in genuine active Christians. Listen to the Apostle Paul as he admonishes that we "take heed" and to Peter's words: "be diligent." Jesus said, "Ye are my witnesses" . . . "Occupy till I come." The need of the day is for persons whose lives are so permeated with the Spirit of Christ that they will effectively "season" all who are without the savour. May we with God's help do our part.

—HC—

Just a Thought . . .

Although the following illustration may not stand under severe scholastic criticism we thought we would like to pass it along to our readers this week—especially those of you who are interested in the psychology of children. The thought, we trust, is original, and proof of the fact that college classes can stimulate one's mind.

A young child can be likened unto a photographic film, and the parent unto the lens of the camera: the life of the parent, as does the shutter of a camera, limits the amount of light, the love of God, that is focused upon the photographic film—the image on the film reflects accurately the impression made by the light.

—T.H.

See You There !

SEPT. 26—Letchworth Picnics:

Seniors—Sophs

Juniors—Frosh

SEPT. 29—Class Meetings—9:00 a. m.

Torchbearers—6:45 p. m.

SEPT. 30—Ministerial Association

Student Prayer Meeting—7:30 p. m.

OCT. 1—Ministerial Association

Club Meetings—7:30 p. m.

F.M.F.—6:45 in S-24

OCT. 2-12—Special Meetings

Dr. I. M. Hargett, evangelist

Angell's Angles

What a thrill to see the campus come alive again with students and faculty. During the summer it was my privilege to speak at various youth meetings in several states in which I met students from Houghton. Without one exception they voiced the enthusiastic opinion, "It will be good to get back to Houghton"—or, "I wish I were going back this year." I think the reason for such sentiments is that Houghton college and community is like one big happy family. All of us are here for one purpose, more or less, and that is to prepare for our life's work in a Christian atmosphere, or, as a staff, to serve Christ in a great cause. This unifying principle creates a contagious fellowship. Just think of it—several hundred of us squeezed into this little village, all of us with different backgrounds, culture, capacities, denominational affiliations and objectives—yet we have one unifying principle, to know and to do the will of God. This principle not only unifies, but simplifies, dignifies, and glorifies our living.

I wish you might have dropped in on the Faculty-Staff Retreat a week before the opening of school. It was

a spiritual refresher for me. I wonder if we as students appreciate our faculty and staff as we ought. When a hard-headed business man in another town found out what low salaries faculty members here, he told me, "Those people are positively crazy—or else they are sold on a cause." Well, we know that they are sold on a cause, and you, personally, are involved in that cause. I have noticed too that Dr. Smith never allows a Ph.D. degree to get in the way of his handling a shovel, sweeping down the steps, doing some other common task, or getting up at 5:30 a.m. and working until midnight to perform some needful duty. We can demonstrate our thankfulness for them when the occasion presents itself.

One leader in the student body, a Presbyterian, told me something like this: He said, "I can't agree with everything around here. There are some emphases which I cannot see, but I agree with the total program of Houghton college and because of that I will cooperate with the faculty and staff and make any adjustment necessary." That attitude, thoroughly Christian, was a blessing to me.

I believe we are going to have a good year. Also, I believe that God has sent to us an extraordinary freshman class. I was present at the church in a religious service in which the freshmen participated recently, and it was simply glorious. Their testimonies, songs, and happy faces were a benediction to all present.

As pastor, I welcome all of you, old and new alike. Houghton will be about what you make it. This is a wonderful place if you desire to be a Christian and to find God's will for your life. It will be frustrating to you if you rebel against, or neglect the Christian philosophy, namely, the fundamentals of the Christian religion. As pastor I have a sincere desire to be a friend to all of you. If you have a problem and desire help, feel free to come and see me. It facilitates matters greatly if you make an appointment ahead of time.

I trust that all of us will cooperate to make this a glorious year together.

Edward D. Angell, Pastor

Scanning The Pages

While working at the Blue Water Bible and Missionary conference this summer, it was my privilege to meet Dr. E. J. Gray, author of *The True Vine*.

I first glimpsed him when he walked up to the office desk on the arm of another man for you see, he is blind. Something in his face arrested my attention even before we were introduced. In a humble, quiet manner, he radiated Christ to an extent I have noted in but one person before and that was Dr. R. V. Bingham, founder of the Sudan Interior Mission. I later discovered that these two men had been friends.

When only twelve years old Dr. Gray became blind. In spite of this handicap he went to medical college and made a brilliant record. To be a fit vessel for his Master's use was always his aim and he has indeed become an example of the victorious Christian life he describes in his novel.

The style of *The True Vine* will impress you at first as being very stilted although the concluding chapters are more flowing than the first. If you compare it with the smooth, running novels of most modern authors you may be slightly disappointed. The best way to read it, I would advocate, is to sit down in a comfortable chair, completely relax, and allow the spirit of the book to grip you, as it did me. There is such depth of tenderness for the unregenerate man and wealth of exhortation to the average Christian to be discovered in its pages that you will feel closer drawn to the Almighty Maker of the universe after reading it.

The story concerns a young minister who commences to preach in a cold fundamental church. The battles he has with the Women's Missionary Society, the Men's clubs, and other church organizations are at once amusing and sadly realistic. The prayer battles he fought, the satanic opposition he encountered, and the victories he experienced are only made more thrilling by the fact that they are all true incidents gathered from the lives of many men Dr. Gray has known.

—C. MARTIN

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

Enclosed please find \$_____ in payment for _____ subscriptions to the Houghton STAR for the school year 1952-53.

Please mail the STAR to:

Name _____

Address _____

Subscription rate for the college year is \$2.00. Clip and mail this coupon with your remittance to the STAR, Houghton, N. Y.

SMOKE SIGNALS...

BY

HELEN BANKER AND LINDA McMILLEN

Once again school is off to a good start. Now after almost two weeks, the burlap is beginning to form under the eyeballs, the stack of books on each desk is growing heavier (thus the wooden bowlegs), and at last the line in the bookstore has dwindled from an eel to an earthworm. And now once again the *Stars* fall into your mailboxes.

For those of you who are wondering what "Smoke Signals" is all about, we have complete and sincere sympathy; frankly, the apprehension is quite mutual. But to make a long story nauseating, George (U-know who) Huestis, whom all of you Da:nitions alumni know well, having passed on, we—well, "here we sit like birds..."

We've noticed lately that East Hall has been the scene of strenuous domestic endeavor as the girls set up housekeeping among the debris. In spite of the lack of chairs, desks, and other minor details the gals are making the best of it.

One of the girls was trying to hang a picture the other day while standing on a folding chair—a chair that seemed quite eager to demonstrate its versatility—she ended up as the jam in a chair sandwich.

The beds in East Hall are noted for their portability. One little shove sends them rolling. There's no leaping into beds there; that is, unless you plan to go calling on your neighbors.

Before the windowscreens were installed in East Hall, the flies were obnoxious. Some of the girls were wondering why Noah didn't swat both species while he had the chance.

Bob Fidler has written this poem for their benefit.

I have made an awful slaughter;
You can see them on the floor.
They knew they hadn't oughter,
But they came in through the door.

Without a word of warning
I sent them to their fate.
I have no thought of mourning,
'Cause I slew them all in hate!

How dare those nasty, dirty flies
Come in from out of doors,
And sport themselves before my eyes
Or run about the floors.

I stalked them like a madman,
I waded in their gore,
But when I'd killed a dozen,
There were a dozen more.

Now tell me if you will, kind sir,
Just how to kill a fly,
So his friends won't have the gall, sir,
To come and watch him die.

Some of you may have thought that the solemn and terrible Zike, Dunbar, and Hobbs were handing down stern decisions while occupying the judges' box Wednesday afternoon; but in reality, on their left, under the spreading fitzer junipers, the progeny of the mighty profs stood in judgment. The dignified triumvirate may have held the place of honor in the kangaroo court, but the profs' small fry sat in the pouch.

For several minutes they looked on, patient but mystified. After seriously contemplating the vitamin values of

limburger cologne and a whipped cream halo (incidentally, some of us wondered where the cherry was to finish off the topping), these supercilious bystanders came to a decision. Three-year-old Jackie Luckey solemnly announced that when he grew up, he wasn't ever going to be like "those silly kids"; and they all agreed that none of them were going to go to college.

Not far away Paul Finney was perched on the bank. After tolerantly watching two girls that looked fairly sane chase each other around for five minutes, wasting perfectly good pop, Paul wistfully suggested that at least they could get "three cents apiece for those bottles at Barker's."

Most of the fellows that went gold-digging this summer have finally returned safe and sorry. Most of the fellows were pretty busy when they first got back, either being big brothers or else getting ready for school, but not Huie Jicha. The first thing he did, after shaving off his ten-o'clock shadow, was to rush off in search of Pat Kern. When he finally found her, he breezed up to her exuberantly,

"What would you say if I told you that I had come miles and miles through ice and snow on a dog team just to see you?"

But Pat quickly answered, "I'd say that was a lot of mush."

Those of you who ate late serving at the dining hall last Friday night probably gulped down cauliflower and potatoes carelessly, unaware of the tremendous significance of the hour; for over in a corner of that same room a group of girls were gathered together to unite, forming an exclusive and secret society.

This society will be taking the place of that notorious one that cheered their Senior basketball team last year under the banner of L.O.H.M.M.S.U.M. (The League of half-married men, sad until married) Membership in this new association is limited to those whose other halves graduated last year and are now far, far away. At least it seems that way to these girls. Their membership now includes such famous celebrities as Ellen Schneider, Coral Martin, Frieda Nic-

My shop is open again
for tailor work. Come
in and see me.

J. M. Hoyer

over the Alcan

BY BILLY FOUNTAIN

Bang! "Oh! What's that, another blow out?" Yes, here you are 4000 miles from home in the middle of a bleak wilderness and you have just encountered your sixth flat tire. What to do now? Sure, there are plenty of tires along the highway, but they all are possessed with severe incisions. In another 20 or 30 miles you'll discover a gas station because you have covered about 50 miles since the last one where they charged you \$49.99 for a new tire and 65 cents per gallon for gasoline. It is a little early for the attendant to be up now as it is only 2:30 a.m.; but how were you to know it was that early? The sun came up brightly a half an hour ago. Oh well, by the time a car comes along it will be time for him to open up anyway. What did you say, Bob, 'let's eat'? Why, we just ate some beans and jack-rabbit sandwiches a few hours ago. Famished? No, you aren't either! Quit that terrible moaning about your woman, Jim. She'll manage okay without your worrying about her. Yeah, yeah, boys, we'll get jobs for sure when we get there. Sir! Did you say \$4.00 for a blow-out patch? Misery!

We are finally on the road again. It proves to be quite a hectic procedure traveling for a week, day and night, with the individual problems of each of the guys as well as the problems of the group, and you the only one who has been over the road before. Questions and more questions! The anticipation of coming events and the uncertainty of the immediate future, the new experiences of the present, and the past weariness of the body yield considerable impatience of mind.

Next stop 7:00 a.m. Breakfast. Here we are beside the scenic Canadian Rockies high in the beautiful Yukon territory. All is bliss. Or is it? The member of our crew who has taken it upon himself to be the chef, barks his usual commands to his comrades and finally served us our burned pancakes and dirty eggs. It probably was not his fault if someone stepped on one end of a stick in the fire and so t of upset things. Anyway, what are a few ashes between friends? At least we can relax and enjoy the food such as it is. Or can we? No, that is not a swarm of bees—those are merely a few Alaskan mosquitoes come down to welcome us. What a

(Continued on Page Four)

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Speaking on Sports

BY BOB SNOWBERGER

Well, the sophs have once again vanquished the frosh in the annual Freshmen Week competition. You know, it seems strange, but even though the sophs almost always win the trophy, they also always seem to lose the tug-of-war. Therefore, by the end of the competition, they are all wet. Now that the sophs and frosh have declared an uneasy truce until next September, it seems that it is again time for the Purple and the Gold to take up the war-clubs.

Inasmuch as the football season is gaining momentum, it would be well to look over the prospects of the Pharoahs and the Gladiators for this year.

Inquiring, I was informed by Venet that Purple does not possess the depth which it had last year; it does not have the reserve from which to draw in case of serious injuries. It is my opinion, however, that Purple will put a good squad on the field. Veterans of last year's team are Danks, Venet, Zike, and Neu. Co-captains Danks and Zike were elected to steer the team.

From my angle, Gold is crystallizing into a fine team. Prejudice may be influencing my thought, but I'm human too. McGeech, Kurtz, Jicha, Seeland and Snowberger constitute last year's men.

This football season should afford an optimum medium for the "hit

'em" fans. It should be terrific; the thrills should be satisfying, the spills should produce many a "varsity limp". We're looking forward to a good series so get those muscle cells excited you grunt and groan athletes.

Girls field hockey begins next week. The Senior girls, champions for the last three years, will be defending their title Wednesday, October 1, against the Juniors. The Frosh and Sophs meet Friday. Thalia Lazarides was elected Junior captain and will head their team. As yet the other three class captains have not been chosen.

The tennis tournament should be well on its way by the end of next week. It is important for everyone concerned to play off individual matches as soon as possible because of the weather conditions during this time of the year. I've seen quite a bit of talent on the courts in the men's division. Competition should be keen, and a real champion should be on top after the white dust clears. Also, I was glad to see the girls' interest in tennis. In fact, I've noticed a few who play a good game. They say, girls, that one shouldn't beat a man at his own game so you better take it easy.

SMOKE SIGNALS . . .

(Continued from Page Three)

olai, Priscilla Gilde, Mary Belle Bennett, and Helen Stinson, who holds the coveted honor of being the one longest engaged.

The girls are known by the initials G.G., but what this represents is a deep, dark secret. We wonder if it stands for the "Gravel-Gurdies" of Houghton.

The aims of these ladies-in-waiting are obviously lofty. Like Alcoholics Anonymous they seek "to keep one another from being lonesome and to comfort each other." They say they wish to follow the example of Job's friends. (Looks like none of them has ever taken Dr. Ries' Poetic Books.) Their favorite stone is the diamond, and their favorite flower, Cauli. (All of them had seconds of this during their banquet.)

From the information they've given us we're inclined to think F.F. (forlorn females), or L.L. (lonesome lovebuttons) is more appropriate.

Say, did you know that Richard opened the door and IN FLUENZA? After that crack I guess it's time we close the door and hide.

Special Meeting Called for Monday

There will be a special Student Senate meeting Monday night Sept. 29 to discuss the proposed compulsory seating arrangements at the College Dining Hall this year. According to Miss Blake students will be obliged to sit in their assigned places at both lunch and supper, Monday through Thursday of every week. On week ends students may choose their own seats.

Over the Alean...

(Continued from Page Three)

picture—four fellows beating off the earnest insects with one arm and protecting waving the food around with the other—occasionally passing passing it near the mouth so most of it will be devoured as intended by us insignificant humans. After many grittings of the teeth, taxings of the religious experiences and hurried eating of the sem-raw food, we scramble into the car and hurriedly depart, leaving behind us our two pans and pancake griddle.

It is about 11:00 p.m. when we find a huge barcade ahead of us in the road. We who are awake sigh in despair. Yes, the sign reads, "Road Closed—Creek Washout". A large stream rushes before us in the trench where a small bridge had formerly been. Stranded for the night! What to do? Sleep! Yes, the two in the back seat are prostrate, sawing in cottonwood dreams. As the front seat is not at all conducive to a double berth we look outdoors for a place to lay our wee weary heads. Sleep under a tree? Oh, just one minor detail. It raineth—using the term mildly. Choosing to keep dry, one sleeps on the seat, his legs wrapped about the steering wheel and shifting lever—and the other one (guess who) . . . Did you know that most cars have a six-inch hump for the transmission on the front floor boards? Also, most cars are possessed with a heater, a steering column, and several foot levers. If you have never tried existing, say nothing of sleeping, in the midst of these obstacles, don't! It is like resting in Fibber McGee's closet. What a night before the dawn!

At last we finally reach our destination. We have arrived at the land of gold prospectors, igloos and Eskimos. All are awake now, eager to see America's last frontier. Ready to behold and endure the rugged wilderness, we gaze at thousands of soldiers on a massive army base and a modern city with hundreds of unemployed men milling around. Our feelings? Four starved cats in a strange attic.

Here we are in Alaska, the land of sunshine and opportunity. We've had cloudy weather for several days and are yet without jobs. Actually we are contented travelers who are obtaining an education and enjoying every moment of it.

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WELCOMES YOU BACK!

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Read about your Athletic Association

BY EVA PERDIX

"Just what is the Athletic Association anyhow?" has been the question of many a frosh and even, I'm sorry to say, many an upper classman. Thus I should like to introduce the Athletic Association, a group which functions very capably to promote organized athletics among the student body of Houghton college.

The members of this organization are: president, vice-president, secretary-treasurer, Varsity mens' manager, Varsity women's manager, Gold mens' manager, Purple mens' manager, Gold women's manager and Purple women's manager. Also a cabinet is elected consisting of two boys and two girls active in at least one sport.

These members are elected by the association and Varsity club, which is composed of anyone who has earned a Varsity letter in at least one major sport. All men and women of the sophomore, junior, and senior classes are eligible for membership.

As in any other school organization, laws are passed and decisions made in accordance with the constitution of the association. The constitution primarily deals with rules regarding class, Purple-Gold, and Varsity teams and with regulations concerning Varsity letters.

At the first meeting of the year (the A. A. meets monthly) a petition was drawn up requesting that any male student regardless of his grade point be permitted to participate in house league athletic competition.

This action typifies the effort this organization puts forth to realize

F.M.F. Plans...

(Continued from Page One)

season of prayer for the F.M.F. and for its vision for the year.

What you may do to support the F.M.F.:

1. Pray for foreign missions and the work that F.M.F. is undertaking.
2. Give of your substance to further the work of missions through the F.M.F.
3. Come to the weekly meetings, Wednesday evening at 6:45 p.m. in S-24.

This is your F.M.F. Support it with your prayers, your pocketbook, and your presence.

more fully the Houghton motto, "Athletics for everyone and everyone for athletics!"

Remember that blotter you bought just recently? That was just a small way in which you aided the Athletic Association in meeting its financial needs. And by the way, when you buy some good hot chocolate while watching that football game on a crispy Saturday afternoon, just remember you are again helping the A. A. Did you know that Ed Danks, A. A. president, is the best popcorn maker that has hit Houghton since the days of ole Bob Denny? Don't fail to buy some at those exciting basketball games!

A couple of dates to keep in mind are November 17 and May 15. On November 7 the Athletic Association plans to entertain the student body with a very special program. Keep that date open!

On May 15 the association culminates its activities with one of the biggest events of the year—the Athletic Banquet. All those who receive or have received Varsity letters may attend as guests of the Athletic Association.

The Athletic Association trusts that the student body will not only become acquainted with the group but will be influenced for the better by it.

"Mr Texas"

(Continued from Page Two)

tion in the showing of the film "Mr. Texas." The area in which we can work extends from Lake Ontario along route 14 to the Pennsylvania border, along the border to Lake Erie, up to Lake Ontario, and back to route 14.

According to Mr. Graham, this film has had as effective an evangelistic appeal as his own personal ministry.

It is our prayer that the student body will get behind this project with prayer, making it known that the film is available, and attending the showings for the purpose of doing personal work with those who respond to the invitation to accept Christ.

Will you ask the Lord if He would have you support this effort? If you would like to help, please make your interest known to Dean Brandt.

Barker's General Store

GROUND BEEF	59c lb.
BEEF ROAST, CHUCK	65c lb.
COTAGE CHEESE—Fresh and Tasty	19c lb.
S. F. COFFEE	81c lb.
SUGAR	10 lbs for 98c
GRAPES—TOKEY	10c lb.
BANANAS—Golden Ripe	2 lbs. for 25c
ICEBERG LETTUCE	each head 17c
FLOUR—All Purpose	\$1.75
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BIRDS EYE PEAS—2 pkgs.	45c
PERCH	39c lb.
MARGARINE—Sun Spin	21c lb., No limit
SHORTENING—Red & White	3 lbs. 75c
RED & WHITE FLOUR	25 lbs. \$1.99
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