

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXVI

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Number 21

## Wm. Seaver Woods Speaks

Once Literary Digest Editor

Tuesday evening, March 20, marked the presentation of the most important number of the 1933-34 Lecture Course Series. William Seaver Woods, former editor of *The Literary Digest* and an authority on present conditions at home and abroad, lectured on the subject, "What People Think and Why." Mr. Woods considers himself a citizen of Allegany County, his father having made his home in Rushford. Since his retirement from active editorial work, he has traveled extensively and gathered much interesting data. Mr. Woods said in part:

"The world is not only in a financial slump, but, equally serious it is sensing a distinct cultural depression. Here in Houghton, you are carrying on an ordinary round of daily tasks but meanwhile you are building something permanent — Characters. All over the world structures with less firm foundations of less earnest zeal in the building are crumbling and leaving for humans only chaos.

"We read of people's actions and marvel. But that is all the newspapers can tell us. An analysis of their thoughts would bring us directly to the roots of these deeds and a tremendous amount of misunderstanding, of discord and strife could be eliminated.

"The world is tremendously uneasy, and laboring under the burden of its unrest, is vainly seeking the explanation in the actions of people or nations.

"We all have some idea of the crisis pending in regard to relations between America and Japan, and we dogmatically consider Japan a pugnaciously inclined power prompted only by love of battle. But let us look at a few statistics. Japan has 250 births and only 150 deaths per hour, which means an increase of one million souls per year. With an area equal to California, she has a total population of 65 million in contrast to California's five and one half million. Just as too much steam in a boiler, this must result in an explosion of some sort. Eruptions into Manchuria and Korea have already occurred and the possible concession of Philippine independence may af-

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## Juniors Make Merry

The Juniors met at 7:30 last Friday evening at Miss Fancher's and thus another of those inimitable Junior parties started with a bang. After a round of games, an indication of the usual good times, an excellent supper was served. Following this, Keith Burr, editor of the *Boulder*, sold Willard Smith, president of the class, enough Boulders for the class — just to set the ball rolling.

The parties of this class are always interesting and full of pep and this one was no exception. In other words, a good time was had by all.



Houghton College Choir — 1933

## Paleoinguists Present Morality Play in Chapel

Chapel program on Wednesday morning, March 28, was conducted by the Paleoinguists, Latin Club. Under the direction of Mrs. Arlin the club presented, entirely in Latin, an Easter Morality play which followed closely the scripture account of the death and resurrection of Jesus, as given in Matthew.

The first scene was the crucifixion. Vera Hall gave the prologue in Latin, and Kathryn Johnson, the Spirit of the Gospel, answered. A chorus of eight voices sang in Latin such hymns as "Twas Midnight and on Olive's Brow", "Sweet Hour of Prayer," "Come and Worship," "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," etc., as a response to the Spirit of the Gospel.

The second scene was of the resurrection. This was made more vivid by the presence of a tomb constructed by Gordon Stockin and Howard Pasel. Roma Lapham, the angel, appeared in response to the call of the Spirit of the Gospel and answered the inquiries of Mary Magdalene played by Beth Harmon, with the words, "He is not here, he is risen." The chorus presented the joy of mankind in their exultant singing of "Alleluia!"

The great deal of preparation this program required proves beyond a doubt that even if Latin is a dead language, the Paleoinguists are a very much alive club.

## Choir Tours Genesee Valley

The Choir gave its last service of sacred music before the long tour on Sunday, March 25. Going as usual in the big bus from the Wooley Bus Lines of Buffalo, the group of college boys and girls made their first stop at the M.E. Church of Castile at nine-thirty in the morning. At eleven they sang their complete program in the M.E. Church at Silver Springs, where they were provided with very bountiful and gracious meals in private houses. At four in the afternoon, a complete program was sung in Caledonia in the First Presbyterian Church. At seven-thirty in the evening, the Choir sang its final program in the Monroe

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## Choir Tour Plans Completed

Spring Itinerary to Cover New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio.

The management of the Choir has completed the plans for the annual spring tour which occurs during the Easter vacation period, April 6-17. During the eleven days of concerts, the Choir tours by bus chartered from the Wooley Bus Lines of Buffalo.

The Choir has had a full season previous to the tour. It has sung extensively throughout Western New York including the cities of Buffalo, Rochester, and Niagara Falls. With a gallant and happy spirit, the Choir has gone forth Sunday after Sunday, to sing from three to four services of sacred music with the main purpose of spreading abroad information concerning the spiritual background and educational facilities of Houghton College. In bad as well as good weather, these college youth have gone cheerfully, though experience has taught them that singing lustily sometimes is an arduous task; that giving a pleasing performance when one is tired is not the easiest thing to do.

However, the Choir is looking forward to the tour and are happy in announcing the following itinerary. A special invitation is given to all Alumni and friends of Houghton College. A friendly audience is always inspiring.

Friday, April 6, Green Ridge Presbyterian Church, Scranton, Pa. 8:00 p.m.  
Saturday, April 7, Center Moriches, Long Island, 8:00 p.m.  
Sunday, April 8, Morning, Riverhead Congregational, Long Island; Evening, Calvary Baptist Church, New York City.

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## Choir Over NBC

The Houghton College Choir may be heard from station WEAF in New York on Tuesday, April 10, at 12:45-1:00. This broadcast will be a part of the spring concert tour.

## Senior Funeral Held by Sophomore Class

Friday night brought to Houghton something very different and very effective in the line of funerals.

The services were held in the Annex to the Main Dorm and Prof F. H. Wright, guardian of the morticians, opened the program with a few lines of protest. After a response by Dr. Paine, and a number by the men's trio, Miss Stella Brown gave a humorous reading on umbrellas. Two more vocal selections by the trio and a reading, "La Grippe" by Mr. George Press concluded the preliminary entertainment.

Under the careful supervision of Mr. Clifford Weber, master of ceremonies, the casket was brought in and was followed by the mourners weeping violently. A Mixed quartet Misses Board and Taylor, and Messrs. Shea and York, sang (with difficulty) "Bring Back My Seniors to Me."

Miss Vera Bay read in a very striking manner, a most interesting eulogy of the deceased and Miss Lucy mae Stewart sang "How Can I Leave Thee." The Rev. Harold Watson Boon, of Scranton, Pa., pronounced the last words of comfort to the mourners (altho' discomfiting to the mourned) and the bearers took the body to its final resting place.

Realizing that one's own funeral must be very wearisome, the Sophomores led their sister class to a cleverly arranged dining room where they were richly repaid for such inhuman treatment. Supper consisted of salad and rolls, ice cream and cake and grape juice. Dinner music added the final touch to the most intriguing setting and the evening ended as delightfully as it had begun.

## BOULDER — BOULDER

You need a Boulder and the Boulder needs your cooperation. If you have not already placed your order, do so at once. Remember only one dollar down. Bring your money to me or any Junior who is selling Boulders.

Carl Stamp,  
Sub. Mgr.

## Varsity Meets Alumni Saturday

Seniors Dominate in Team to Meet Albro's Squad

Last Monday the members of the 1934 Varsity Basketball squad were posted after careful selection by Capt Farnsworth and Coach Steese. As was expected the team was composed of seven purple and three gold men for the purple were victorious this year. Also the class series were well represented for six of the seniors gained the deciding nod.

Without a doubt, the selection was very fair and wise for the best men were picked from the group which turned out for practice. Had more of the gold squad been interested enough to try for the team it is quite likely that more gold men would have made the grade. Nevertheless, we uphold the selection as it was made from the group which deserved selecting.

Saturday evening the Varsity meet the Alumni squad in the annual Varsity-Alumni tilt. This will be the first public appearance of the Varsity and they should make a good showing for they tripped up the Red Raiders from Bliss in a practice game Monday evening.

Varsity:

Bill Farnsworth, Capt.  
Orrell York  
Clair Mc Carty  
"Red" Frank,  
"Bob" Rork  
"Art" Mountjoy  
Floyd Burns  
"Tom" Nelson  
"Dick" Farnsworth  
"Bill" Morrison

If the Alumni captain is able to arrange a team of basketballers from the array of former Houghton stars this game should be a real thriller. Among the Alumni possibilities there are: Fox, Steese, Folger, Ayers, Miller, Corsette, Pete Albro, Bill Albro, Armstrong, Flint, McMahon, Dolan, Kemp, and numerous other boys who romped about the Bedford Gym during their college days.

Here's how the teams probably will line up.

Varsity

W. Farnsworth  
Rork  
York  
Frank  
R. Farnsworth

Alumni

Flint  
Fox  
Corsette or Miller  
W. Albro  
A. Albro

## Senior Orators Chosen

Of the candidates nominated by the Senior Class on Wednesday, Royal Woodhead and Kenneth Wright were elected by the faculty to be the class speakers on Class Day during Commencement. Woodhead is to give the Mantel Oration and Wright the Class Oration.

Woodhead has proved his ability on the platform a number of times during the year. He has had considerable experience, having been a pastor since his graduation from the Seminary and thus being active in public work.

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# THE HOUGHTON STAR

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

## STAR STAFF

FOSTER BENJAMEN, '34  
FLOYD BURNS, '34  
KENNETH WRIGHT, '34  
MABLE FARWELL, '34  
IVONE WRIGHT, '36  
WENONA WARE, '34  
WILLIAM JOSLYN, '34  
ROMA LAPHAM, '34  
WILLARD SMITH, '35  
ROBERT I. KOTZ, '34  
HENRY WHITE, '36  
WINONA CARTER, '34  
MARIAN WHITBECK, '36  
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Editor-in-Chief  
Associate Editor  
Feature and News Editor  
Feature and News Editor  
Music Editor  
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Circulation Manager  
Faculty Adviser

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## Editorial

Well, the Boulder photographer has finished taking the pictures for the Annual and has gone from our midst. However, he left us with what we are conceited enough to think is a good idea. Every one knows the confusion and disruption of schedule that this has caused, all of which under the present system is quite unavoidable.

We believe that much of this confusion could be avoided by taking the pictures of the winning baseball, track, and tennis teams immediately after the events have been finished.

There would be another great advantage in this method in that the Seniors who were on the teams and any others not returning to school would be in the picture. This could make for better and more complete pictures besides avoiding much unnecessary confusion.

Several of the clubs or organizations have been almost inactive this year. This is really a bad state of affairs because inactivity means lack of interest and vitality. There are probably several causes for the clubs not meeting regularly. Some one suggested that the main reason is that Seniors are quite active in most things and the paramount activity in many a Senior's life just now is to secure a job. We believe that a general lack of participation on the part of Seniors is one of the causes, but we believe the real consideration is that many people believe that they have too much to do.

They go about saying "I have so much to do, I'll never catch up." They're right, they probably never will. Yet, there are some people who have at least as much to do and who say nothing about it, but do it without overtaxation of mind or body. It is generally known fact that those who have the most to do are more willing and actually do more, than those who spend their time and energy thinking up reasons why they ought not to do a thing. It is also a fact that the more people have to do the more they can do. It is comparable to a student getting his lesson fifteen minutes before class.

If everyone would work as hard as he can work while he works, he would get more out of it in less time.

We have heard students say, "I can't get to that meeting because I have another committee meeting" and "I have too many other things to do." Occasionally that is true, but many other students know that it is just inability to manage one's time which is a natural attribute of youth.

### Genesee Valley Tour

(Continued from Page One)

Avenue M.E. Church in Rochester. at which time the whole service was given over to the singing of the choir.

The choir members were pleased indeed, to greet at these services, several old friends of Houghton College, and particularly were they happy at Rochester to see Miss Bertha Rothermel, who so loyally had come to hear them once more. The choir finds it much easier to sing to an

audience which holds a fine representation of Houghton Alumni and friends. The atmosphere loses its strangeness at once when it becomes noised around that "so and so" is there. Here is just a small way for the Alumni to back up their Alma Mater. The young folks are doing their best to sing for Houghton throughout western New York and meeting their friends and the Alumni at concerts just helps things on a bit.

## STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council met last Friday and found itself submerged in the problem of student government. The organization again proved competent in solving the specific problems coming under its control. Of paramount interest in recent meetings has been the discussion of ways and means in an advancement towards disciplinary control, and the Council's satisfactory decisions in the few cases already submitted to them has made this proposition very probable.

## THANK YOU

The Boulder Staff in this manner wishes to render thanks for the fine cooperation received during the days of the shooting. We fully realize the inconvenience many had to undergo—the teachers for continuous class-interruption and students for their prompt appearance. Too, we are most grateful to authorities for free access to the various rooms used, for tables, chairs, and other needed apparatus and especially to the first choir for loaning their royal robes. It was a real pleasure to see our student body so dressed up and since we realize the inconvenience it may have caused due to the rainy weather we do sincerely thank you.

Boulder Staff

## Senior Orators Chosen

(Continued from page one)

Wright has been somewhat active in the Oratory Department during his college days. He has won both second and first places in the Willard J. Houghton Oratorical Contest and has had some experience in readings.

These two orations are features of the Senior Class Day during the Commencement. Last year Whitney Shea gave the Mantel Oration and Miss Lena Stevenson the Class Oration.

"Faith is appropriating God into our own life."

Prof. H. L. Fancher

## Calendar of Events

Friday:—  
3:00 Vesper Service, Auditorium of the Music Bldg.  
8:00 Stabat Mater  
Saturday:—  
Varsity - Alumni basketball game  
Sunday:—  
6:00 Easter Dawn Service, on the Point.  
9:50 Sunday School  
11:00 Morning Service  
3:30 Light Bearers  
4:30 Hymn Sing  
6:30 Young People's Service - in charge of Y.M.W.B.  
7:30 Evening Service  
Monday:—  
6:30 Music Club  
Tuesday:—  
8:00 Exams  
7:00 Students' Prayer Service. in charge of Mr. Floyd Burns; theme: "Fellowship."  
Wednesday:—  
8:00 Exams  
6:30 Boulder Staff meets  
Thursday:—  
8:00 Exams  
6:30 Church Choir rehearsal  
7:30 Church prayer meeting  
Friday:—  
8:00 Exams  
9:00 Home Jams!  
10:00 Choir leaves.  
Tues. Apr. 10:— Choir Broadcasts over NBC at Radio City.  
Apr. 17: School opens.  
Apr. 18: Star Chapel.

## Who's Who in The Senior Class

Edna E. Robert, was born in Elmira, N.Y., on March 20, 1913, with her parents later moved to Friendship. There she spent her childhood attending grammar school in the village of West Clarksville and graduating from Friendship High School in 1930. She had already decided to attend Houghton as she followed two cousins in their choice of schools.

"Life seemed about the same until I came here to college; then began a series of experiences which are still continuing. Some folks in college may never have such varied experiences but I feel that they have missed a part of life itself. In my four years here I have found great happiness suffered severe pain and met the one greatest sorrow of my life, yet I feel these are only stepping stones to higher things. I believe I am just beginning to appreciate the opportunities we as young people have in attending this college. The friendships formed here are going to go with me as I leave. I do not know what the future holds, but I intend to fully enjoy the last few weeks of my college days. It's going to be hard to leave in June, but after all, life seems a series of changes, and anyway, I would soon tire of the sameness."

Graydon McCarty. "I was born in the mountains of Pennsylvania near Forkville, June 20, 1911. I attended school in a small one-room school which was about a mile and a half from home. I went there two years and then I came to Houghton, with my parents and finished the grades here. After finishing the grades, I came on the hill to high school and then to college but now I am about to be turned out to look out for myself. Houghton Seminary and the College have been a real guide for me through the time when my life was most subject to change. It remains to be seen what will come in the future, but to date I am sure I am the better for having been in this college. I will always thank Houghton for what she has done for me. Since I have grown up in the atmosphere of a college town, I would always recommend a small college, like Houghton, to anyone: for what is a career worth without a character to go with it?"

Florence Edith Park was born October 31, 1897 in the country village of Dayton, N.Y. During the early part of her childhood she lived in Buffalo, "playing games in the street with the kids, catching young toads along the curb, sleigh-riding over the viaduct, or traveling through mud puddles when visiting grand-dad's."

She graduated from Dayton Union School in 1915 and then began clerking in a village country store. "I would probably be there now had not the Lord saved me and sent me to Houghton." In appreciation of Houghton she says: "I am thankful for all the influences that brought me into vital relationship with God, for the years of hard work at Houghton for the benefits derived from the A Cappella Choir, for the ministry of the Rev. J. R. Pitt, and for what the Lord has done for me through the agency of those connected with Houghton College. I expect to spend the rest of my life definitely in His service."

Richard Hale (Feb. 27, 1912 - ?) was born near the village of Canadea. In that village he took his grade school work, and went to Belfast for his high school. In high school, he says, he spent the last four weeks in Principal Lyon's (Lion's) office during his study periods. For three years "Dick" has sung in the Choir, and in his first year he was a member of the Men's Glee Club. Among other things he has been soloist in the chorus, President of the Music Club, and member of the German Club. His major is Public School Music. "I feel that the greatest contribution that Houghton has made to me," he says, "is the friendships I have gained here. Since coming to Houghton I have definitely decided upon my life work, and I owe this decision very largely to my friends I have gained while here."

George Montraville Press was born on May third, 1909, into a family which has subsequently grown until George considers himself *e pluribus unum*. He is one of a family of six sons and four daughters.

He received his elementary education at a rural school midway between Gowanda and Silver Creek. He had his high school work at Forestville where he took the four year course in vocational agriculture. He graduated as valedictorian in 1927, winning forty-five dollars in prize orations the same year.

He attended Forestville Training Class the next year and taught a rural school the following one. While teaching, he served as President of what is now the New York State chapter of Future Farmers of America, though he then wished to enter the legal profession.

He came to Houghton for the first time in 1929 and was out the next year to help his brother and sister finish high school. He managed to return to Houghton again in the fall of 1931.

"I was definitely blessed during the recent revival services and contemplate preaching in two churches in my home community during the summer vacation."

## Friday Chapel Service Very Impressive

The chapel service of Friday morning was very impressive. It opened with the playing of a hymn "Faith of our Fathers". Then the student body listened with pleasure to a vocal solo, "A Divine Redeemer," as sung by Mrs. Paul Steese. It was the first time that Mrs. Steese had taken part in a chapel since returning to Houghton.

Prof. S.W. Wright gave a talk in which examples of faith, as recorded in God's word, played an important part. One particularly striking thought was: "It is not a great faith in a God but a faith in a great God."

After Prof. Wright ceased speaking, a trumpet trio played softly, "Faith is the Victory."

## Business Gives Counsel

Monday morning, Mr. S. Hugh Paine of Grand Rapids, Michigan, gave the students some fatherly advice in a chapel talk. The basis of this advice was found in Proverbs 3: 5-6. He stressed the truth found in these verses and urged each student to trust in the Lord "and to acknowledge Him in everything." Everyone should ask himself these questions, "What is God's plan for me?" and "What am I doing to fit myself into that plan?"





By Florence Kelley

As we left the edifice, (St. Peter's Cathedral) we turned to the right where we had a glimpse of the Swiss guard, clad in helmet and gay uniform, and armed with a medieval pike, pacing back and forth before the entrance to the Papal Palace. We then walked through the colonnade into the city beyond. Imagine, if you can, the two impressive colonnades that partially encircle the open space before the cathedral. They are four columns wide and the gray stone pillars, at least four or five feet in diameter, make one feel very diminutive and insignificant as he passes between the long rows of them.

Our three days in Rome had been unfortunately chosen for two of them were holy days. Hence we had only Monday in which to visit shops, museums and the Forum. Monday forenoon we started our early, planning to see the Sistine Chapel and the Vatican museum, but to our keen disappointment we soon learned that neither would be open to the public before Wednesday. Seven of our party were able to get an audience with the Pope that day and could we have stayed over Wednesday, all could have had one. Those who did were enthusiastic over his friendly, gracious manner, and charming personality.

For the occasion, the men were advised to wear formal clothes or dark suits, and the women to wear long sleeves, long skirts, and high necks, with a veil over the head. For the unprepared, a nearby shop makes a business of renting plain black dresses and veils for ten lire or about seventy cents in American money. The general plan was to place people of the same nationality in a room together, arranged in a circle with a row down the center. At the announcement of the Pope's entrance, all knelt and as he passed through the rows, each clasped his extended hand and kissed the papal ring. Before leaving each room he blessed the assembled group. Although seventy-seven years of age, he looked about sixty and seemed to enjoy the occasion greatly.

This same afternoon we traveled the Via Caelo Cestio to that shrine dear to the lover of genius and the heart of the Protestant visitor in Rome, generally known as the English of Protestant cemetery, and the burial place for the last two centuries of many artists, poets, philosophers, archeologists, diplomats and others. By enactment of the Church of Rome it was located "extra muros" and was for a long time neglected. It adjoins the old Roman Wall and the Pyramid of Cestius (B.C. 16), a mausoleum in the Egyptian style built into the wall. The cemetery is now under the control of the Committee of Ambassadors and is kept up by the united efforts of such countries as the United States, England, and Germany. In 1918 the City Council of Rome declared this "to be a protected zone of international interest" and the Governor of Rome's Department has ordered the leveling of the ground around the Pyramid and the rebuilding of a portion of the Aurelian Wall, a work which has been already begun in the old part of the cemetery.

We first entered the new part where one is impressed on every side by the beautiful shrubs and flowers and the tall dark cypresses. Truly this romantic but peacefully quiet spot is a fit resting place for the dust of the great. We soon made our way across the cemetery toward a tower in the Aurelian Wall in whose shade rest the ashes of the English poet, Percy Bysshe Shelley. His body was burned on a pyre according to the

ancient Greek rite but his heart was removed and carried to England by his friend, Trelawney, who now sleeps by his side. On a plain white slab are engraved the words "Cor Cordium" and a brief quotation from the song of Ariel in Shakespeare's "Tempest."

"Nothing of him that doth fade  
But doth suffer a sea-change  
Into something rich and strange."

Passing on through the little gate into the old neglected cemetery we crossed to the extreme front corner where we found the grave of Keats, bearing this inscription: "This grave contains all that was mortal of a young English poet who on his death bed, in the bitterness of his heart the malicious power of his enemies desired these words to be engraved on his tombstone: 'Here lies one whose name was written in water.' Feb. 24th, 1821." On the nearby wall some unnamed admirer has placed a medallion bearing these words:

Keats, if thy cherished name be writ in water

Each drop has fallen from some mourner's cheek,

A sacred tribute such as heroes seek,  
Thou oft in vain, for dazzling deeds of slaughter.

Sleep on! Not honored less for epigraph so meek!"

Close to the grave of Keats is that of his loyal friend, Joseph Severn, the painter, and nearby that of Dr. John Bell, a noted British surgeon. More might be added but we will conclude our description with a quotation from Henry James:

"The most beautiful thing in Italy, almost, seemed to me in May and June last, the exquisite summery luxuries and perfect tendance of that spot. I mean of course, that very particular spot below the gray wall, the cypresses and the time-silvered pyramid. It is tremendously in-exhaustibly touching—its effect never fails to overwhelm."

On the outskirts of Rome are many remains of the ancient city, some in a fairly good state of preservation; others mere ruins and fragments. Here is the old Forum several feet below the level of the present city, acres of ground covered with portions of walls, temples, columns, etc.

Trojan's column, under which he was buried is well preserved. So also are the arches of Constantine and Titus, the latter being the entrance used when triumphal processions passed on to the Sacra Via in the days of Rome's departed glory. Each is decorated with inscriptions and bas-reliefs setting forth the accomplishments of the honored hero. Here archeologists can point out exactly what building stood on each particular spot and recall to our minds its historical significance. Near the Temple of Vesta is the site once occupied by the house of the Vestal Virgins, girls between twenty and thirty, whose duty it was to keep the sacred fires always burning in the Temple. Close by is the round wall from which they drew water. A short distance away stand three sister columns once a part of the Temple built to Castor and Pollux.

On the Capitoline Hill where once stood Temples to Jupiter and Juno now stand two palaces planned by Michelangelo and known as the Capitoline museum. In it are preserved many original and antique pieces of sculpture. Busts of great Romans line the walls with faces full of vigor and intelligence.

But a glance at the brutal repulsive face of Nero convinced us that he was capable of setting fire to Rome or mur-

dering his own mother. Here is the bust of Alexander the Great by Lysippus in the fourth century B.C., a woman by Myron in the fifth century B.C., and the bronze Roman wolf dating back to the Etrurian days.

But nothing from early Rome equals in interest the massive colosseum that looms before us as we approach this section of the city. Originally built four stories high, built of stone and faced with marble, much of it has been destroyed by fire, by earthquakes, and by people who carried off its marble and its stone to build palaces. Only in recent years have people begun to appreciate the value of these irreplaceable reminders of a past civilizations and governments to take steps for preserving them. We heard rumors that Mussolini is so interested in the Colosseum that he has considered restoring its former glory, but for so many years it has been a partial ruin. Art lovers pray that he may not molest it. This immense amphitheater once accommodated 50,000 spectators. Each of its four stories was built in a different style of architecture, being successively Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, and composite. Around the galleries at the top were eighty windows for the entrance of light and within each of the large arches of the middle floors stood an artistic marble statue. The first raised tier of seats gorgeously decorated, was reserved for government officials, Vestal Virgins, and the Caesar's favorites. The emperor's box can still be seen. The second tier was for the nobles, the third for women and children, and the fourth for the plebeians. By the time we had climbed, puffing and breathless, to the fourth raised the ancient plebeians. They may have been unemployed but they had exercise. In this open structure the Romans protected themselves from sun and rain by pieces of canvas made like umbrellas. Below the lowest tier of seats were small stone rooms where wild beasts were kept hungry for days before being turned loose for the entertainment of the throngs.

In fancy we attended the naval battles which provided the morning's entertainment. Water flooded the basement, brought in through underground pipes. Later the water was turned off and in the afternoon gladiatorial combats provided greater excitement for the flagging interest. To the victor either liberty or money and a laurel wreath was the reward. To the vanquished, unless he were a favorite, death was the portion at the emperor's "thumbs down." As the day lengthened the mob demanded more cruel sports. Christians were sometimes torn to pieces by wild beasts or in the evening became human torches to light the night. A cross raised in memory of those early martyrs now marks this spot. At present, open air concerts are frequently held here or in the Forum. One in honor of Balbo's return was given the Monday evening we were in Rome.

At the entrance to the Colosseum our party was met by a native vendor of camoes and he proved to be an excellent salesman for he sold several. However, he lowered his price to less than half his first figure and the romantic setting proved a good advertisement for his wares.

And now we were off for another thrill. Father Moore, a young priest attending the American College in Rome, was generously giving his time to show us the city. After bargaining with some drivers he had previously arranged that three of them should come with carriages to take us to the catacombs. Each carriage was drawn by one horse and behind the driver's seat were two, facing each other, for passengers. The quaintness of our equipage delighted us. Soon we were riding through the archway of an old stone fortress which once guarded the entrance to the city, out upon the Appian road. The sun was overclouded just enough to make the day ideal, as we jogged along between high walls and ancient ruins, the largest of which were the Baths of Caracalla, once large marble-faced buildings. Looking back toward Rome, we could see a long stretch of old wall that formerly surrounded the city. We stopped to visit the ancient church of Quo Vadis around which clus-

tering his own mother. Here is the bust of Alexander the Great by Lysippus in the fourth century B.C., a woman by Myron in the fifth century B.C., and the bronze Roman wolf dating back to the Etrurian days.

interesting legends. Afterwards we came to a fork in the road and taking the turn to the left, arrived shortly at the catacombs of St. Sebastian.

To avoid the spread of contagious diseases, Rome early decreed that none should be buried within the city limits.

This led to the digging of catacombs outside. But the Christians dug still lower three and four stories below the ground. Because the rock is of volcanic origin, it did not disintegrate or cave in and new passages were continually being discovered. Already one can traverse 10,000 miles in them and easily get lost as three German students did last spring. It is impossible to find anyone who is lost in them because the rock deadens the sound of one's voice.

On the spot we visited there was once a Christian dwelling in which legend says Saint Paul and Saint Peter were entertained for some time. These apostles were, at first, buried in this catacomb but their bodies were later removed to rest under the high altar of their respective churches. Now, the church of St. Sebastian and a monastery stand here. As we entered, a dark-robed monk met us and gave us each a tiny candle about nine inches in length and preceded us with a larger one. These candles we lit underground and used for looking into openings along the sides of the passages. Some were the length of a grown person and in some were still remnants of bones. Others were smaller as though used for children's bodies. Several times we came across a tiny room adjoining a grave. Perhaps this was the secret chapel where a handful of early Christians could meet undisturbed by their tormentors. As we passed in single file on and on through the cool heavy darkness, lighted only by our candles, the guide informed us at one spot that we were ninety feet underground. Occasionally, we noted inscriptions and symbols, such as the fish, cut in the rock. Finally we reached surface again, glad that we live in an age when man's own conscience, and not a government decides his religion.

As we rode back into the city, we passed the extensive white marble structure erected only a few years ago in honor of Victor Immanuel II. Its gleaming whiteness contrasts strangely with the nearby dust-covered monuments of the past. It is a symbol of modern Rome constantly renewing herself. In the old section of the city, the glamor of the past will hold one enthralled. In the new section, especially in the vicinity of the university, are extensive parks, palatial homes with lovely gardens, and impressive public buildings. Rome is, indeed, a beautiful city.

### Clifford Bristow Keeps Busy

Clifford Bristow (32), pastor of the First Baptist Church of Florence, N.J. is carrying a full schedule. Not only is he pastor of this busy church, but he is carrying his studies at Westminster Seminary, at Philadelphia, Penn. In addition to this, he is broadcasting every Sunday night from Trenton, N.J. They have just recently repaired and redecorated both the church and parsonage at a cost of \$4,000.00. The church is in a fine spiritual condition and they are now in the midst of revival services.

—The Baptist Fellowship

### The Evangelical Student

"Build a little fence of trust  
around today; Fill the space with  
loving work and therein stay."

—Butts

"While the earth remaineth, seed  
time and harvest—summer and winter,  
and day and night shall not  
cease."

Genesis 8:22

The waning of winter nearly always finds the physical and spiritual energies of life at low ebb. The dark days, the cold winds, the earth hidden beneath the snow, the strain of life work at its height—all these have taken their toll. Unusual care,

therefore, should be taken to observe wise procedure in living when resources are meager. Do you remember how, after what seemed interminable waiting for the balm of spring and warmth of summer, God brought forth the tender green of budding trees, the glorious music of fields carpeted with the witchery of the flowers, and filled all the air with the song of returning birds?

You are a little tired today, worn and weary, a bit downcast withal. But the fountain of the renewal of your strength will not be arid when your day of necessity arises. "As thy days so shall thy strength be."

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

We often sing, "In the cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time." That, I suspect is one of the falsehoods in which hymn singing commonly involves us, for what most of us fear more than anything else in the world is precisely the cross. Yet the scriptures are alive with references to the cross and many of those who claim to love the Bible and its teachings, and who profess a profound faith in the Atonement are either ashamed of the cross, the universal symbol of Christianity, or else they inconsistently reject it and heap anathemas upon it.

Oftimes when Christians ridicule the cross and those who love and respect it, and all for which it stands, they are unconsciously identifying themselves with those who are "enemies of the cross of Christ". The Modernists say, "Away with your bloody religion!" And many Christians say, "Away with your cross!" If there were no cross there would be no such expression as "bloody religion." So half-heartedly many Christians are identifying themselves with the "enemies of the cross of Christ" and are ashamed of the cross, the "Offense of the cross" is too much for them. But as for our faith, no cross, no Christianity!

As Paul gloried in the cross, so ought we, especially as we draw nigh the time when Christ hung upon it for us. God forbid that we be ashamed of the cross since Christ was not ashamed to hang upon it for our redemption.

### PRAYER REQUESTS

Five people at Sugar Town request prayer.

Remember the revival meetings that are beginning at Black Creek this Sunday.

Pray for a certain village in India where Brother Doty has been holding special services. Because of the threats of the landlord, this village dares not turn to Christ.

### BE STRONG

Just where you stand in the conflict,  
There is your place.

Just where you think you are useless,  
Hide not your face.

God has placed you there for a purpose,

Whate'er it be;  
Think He has chosen you for it;

Work loyally.

Gird on your armor! Be faithful  
At toil or rest!

Whate'er it be, never doubting  
Gods way is best.

Out in the fight or on picket,  
Stand firm and true;

This is the work which your Master  
Gives you to do.

—Unknown

# P D E N

Spring has come, therefore it is only fitting and proper that we should discuss that sacred subject, love. The Declaration of Independence was based upon love, for did it not claim for each man, life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness? And then the wives got after the Fathers of our Country and struck out the liberty, leaving only life and the pursuit of happiness; still, while there's life, there's hope. Hope is such a wonderful thing; one little nibble keeps a man fishing all day. . . . Fellows, here's a tip. The continentals have an idea that before marriage a young man should be able to run, jump, fight, and swim. Of course this is merely a carry-over from the old European preparedness propaganda, but still. . . . Girls, don't be discouraged. Often your ideal may be shattered—but more often he's just broke. . . . Just keep that girlish complexion. Don't tell me you don't know how? Just hide it so the roommate or kidsisters won't find it. . . . And then marriage. The triumph of hope over experience. A judge recently ruled that a husband must divide his salary with his wife, 50-50. Its about time husbands got a break. Husbands should always share work with their wives. We absolutely despise those selfish husbands that do it all themselves. . . . Spring. Young man beware. After all, the pursuit of happiness is merely another form of endurance contest. . . . The Soph-Senior party last Friday night was one of the best parties of the year despite the fact that the Sophs were in mourning. . . . Boulder subscriptions are really a "passing the buck" proposition. They demand a dollar down. . . . Boulder pictures this week afforded an excuse to cut classes, but everyone is willing to sacrifice a little to give the rubber lens a break. . . . Varsity-Alumni basketball game Saturday night promises to be a good game. . . . The tendency of some people to walk out with reserved books leads us to believe that they take the sign on the inside of the Library door too literally. . . . Choir is getting in shape for the tour, the fourth appearance Sunday was very satisfying. . . . Orrell York is the first Senior known to have a job. . . . We discovered the other morning in chapel that Prof Stan. is considered something concrete. . . . Milly Hunt is in the Buffalo General Hospital. We think she would appreciate cards from Houghton. . . . Several of the fellows have suggested that a boxing club be started. "Marve" Eyer has been taking on all of the smaller lads. They do some real boxing, too. . . . We learned in chapel several days ago, the proper way not to chew American Twist or some other plug tobacco. . . .

It was read with interest the short article headed T—N—T in this week's Star. It warrants mention here only in that it mentions this column as interesting.

We must feel however, that this reader and perhaps other individuals are slightly misled, so to speak, with regard to the meaning of P.D.E.N. Printer's Devil Edits the News is really not so hard to understand, humanly speaking, as the caption given us. Perhaps, this name in response to the request for a title, but that was given several weeks ago. Surely, forsooth, individuals so definitely informed concerning possible rumors and slightly rational con-

jectures would not be so tardy with this compliance.

Incidentally, if you don't know what normalcy is, don't look it up. It isn't in Webster's dictionary. We might also add that the T—N—T with which the short article is headed was originated two years ago and used throughout the year by Harry Gross and Clifford Bristow as a head for the joke column in the Star, T—N—T meant "this 'n that."

We might go farther than our reader in wondering if it would be interesting to know if the situation and the broadcast thereof would remain unchanged if a not-so-little book kept somewhere, as it were. (this is a partial quotation) in which there was recorded every such infraction, humanly speaking, and that at the end of four years, so to speak this book might become of intense interest to inquiring School Boards, forsooth, relative to certain individuals, (speaking after the manner of men) desiring to contract for other sorts of jobs.

Wm. Seaver Woods  
(Continued From Page One)

"Similar incidents have occurred the world over. The populations of Germany, Italy, and England have doubled in the past hundred years and the population of the world has quadrupled. Would it be surprising if overpopulation had been the cause of the Great War?

"In his recent book, *Mein Kampf* Hitler says, "Germany must have more room and she must find it in Russia or in her border states." This naturally, means a struggle between Facism and Communism, the former declaring that days of democracy are over and both intimating that within 25 years America will have to choose between them. Will our country accept this ultimatum or will she uphold the code of democracy which she has preserved so well?

"Extremes are inevitable. While Germany are proclaiming Dictatorship, France writhes in chaos and America's Congressional body bickers over politics and such trifles even in the face of the devastation of their country's government. It is time for them to adopt a united and sympathetic attitude.

"The pendulum ever swings from war to peace and, unfortunately from peace to war. We are entering the climax of the latter period of the swing. Its aversion will be brought about only in the organization of the peace-loving people and instillation of right thoughts in their minds for always the action depends upon the thought."

An evident knowledge of the subject coupled with grammatical correctness and a fine sense of humor won for Mr. Woods a most unusually appreciative and enlightened audience.

ford further room for overflow.

Choir Plans Extensive Tour  
(Continued from page one)

Monday, April 9, High School, Frenchtown, N.J. 8:00 p.m.

Tuesday, April 10, Grace Presbyterian Church, Montclair, N.J., 8:00 p.m.

Wednesday, April 11, Mount Airy Presbyterian, Germantown, Pa., 8:00 p.m.

Thursday, April 12, First Baptist Church, Greensburg, Pa., 8:00 p.m.

Friday, April 13, First M.E., Bever, Pa., 8:00 p.m.

Saturday, April 14, Washington H.

S. Auditorium, Massillon, Ohio, 8:00 p.m.

Sunday, April 15, Lake Side M. E. Church, Cleveland, Ohio. 7:30.

Monday, April 16, First W.M. Church, Erie, Pa.

Tuesday, April 17, First M. E. Olean, N.Y.

## On Boulder Pictures

The annual aggravation of trying to look ones best and take in the usual number of classes at the same time is past and has left us wondering whether we are going to show this one to our grandchildren or not. But it wasn't so bad, after all. The pictures were shot with exceptional rapidity and only a few occupied any appreciable time in arrangement or organization. The scenes of action included the Dorm reception room, the faculty room, and the chapel. A few groups were taken that have not previously been seen in the Boulder. Some of these were Student Coaches, Chapel Choir, and the Band. At least, we can now specialize in either looking our best or in going to classes.

## On Alarm Clocks—A Parody

Alarm clocks are useful to students and workingmen, but not to children or old folks. For in the busy period of life it is both unnecessary and unwise to sleep long or irregularly, but in the formative and decadent periods sleep is not easily obtained to excess. Yet children may be spoiled and undesirably habituated to the ease of their couches, unless various contrivances are introduced to establish punctuality. When the child enters high schools, he should be weaned from his mattress and taught gradually to forego this indulgence in order the better to develop both mind and body. At first, a personal summons works most excellently. When the forcefulness of this means wears off, infliction of physical inconvenience may be adopted as a poor but effective means to the end. Before this deteriorates into an inhuman and cruel custom, the alarm clock should be installed in the bed-chamber, and at once resorted to in exigencies, but not daily. The types of alarm clocks are: loud, for sound sleepers and snorers; diminished, for dormitories and apartment houses, else all others will be likewise awakened; electric, for forgetters, since it needs not much attention; and repeaters, for lazy men and all ladies. The advantages of alarm clocks are three: the health of rising early, the efficiency of a busy life, and the prudence of a well-planned system of regularity. As one of our own philosophers has said, "Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." The disadvantages are likewise three: the tendency to unwise use accorded them when the body is deprived of necessary sleep, the worry they cause so that a man may lie awake to turn off the alarm when it begins and so go back to sleep, and the expense.

## T—N—T

It was read with interest in last week's column headed P—D—E—N (Preparation - Doesn't - Entail - Normalcy) what purported to be a boast on the part of males as to how largely they disregarded the conditions of the contract under which they have covenanted to pursue their work in Houghton College. It would be interesting to know if the situation and the broadcast thereof

would remain unchanged were it to become generally known that a little book might be being kept somewhere, as it were, in which there were being recorded every such infraction humanly speaking, and that at the end of four years, so to speak, this book might become of intense interest to inquiring School Boards, forsooth, relative to certain individuals. (speaking after the manner of men,) desiring to contract for other sorts of jobs.

# SPORTS

Up comes the question of commercializing athletics in the larger Universities with President Pritchett of the Carnegie Foundation directing the assault toward Notre Dame and Southern California. Dr. Pritchett accuses these two universities of exploiting football teams with their three year contracts. This commercialization of athletics, he says, is far from an ideal of education and when an institution of higher learning takes this step it has turned its face backwards. In answer to this accusation, the acting president of Notre Dame defended the institution's actions and contended that athletes received a small per cent of help in the institute's recent attempts at advancement. There is always a danger of athletic teams becoming commercial when they advance rapidly. However we cannot believe that an institution which had its athletics governed by Knute Rockne for so long and is still guided by his principles could resort to such motives.

The 1934 baseball season should be interesting especially due to the fact that the big league teams are governed by so many old stars and also the International League has its share of old timers as managers. Here are some of the best known: Bill Terry, Giants; Al Stengel, Dodgers; Frankie Frisch, Cardinals; Donie Bush, Pirates; Joe Cronin, Senators; Mickey Cochrane, Tigers; Lou Fonseca, White Sox; Eddie Collins, Red Sox; Roger Hornsby, Browns; Connie Mack, Athletics; Bob Shawkey, Newark; Specs Torporcer, Red Wings; Oscar Roettger, Montreal; Ray Schalk, Bisons; Andy High, Syracuse.

## BOOKS FOR SALE AT MILLER'S HOME

Mrs. Charles E. Cowman's "Consolation" is a book to be especially read by all those who know her earlier work "Streams in the Desert." "The Christian and the Problem of Amusements" by Rev. Carey S. Thomas, D. D. becomes a real help in answering the questions of friends.

"Book of 750 Bible and Gospel studies" and "Book of Illustrations" might serve as an aid in the preparation of sermons and are of real value for individual study. Such books and booklets as "His Bequest" and "His Peace" by Norman B. Harrison, "Living by Faith" by H. B. Gibbud and "Keys to the World" by A. T. Pierson which briefly takes up every book of the Bible are valuable sources of enjoyment for the student's quiet moments.

Cruden's concordance should be at hand for reference of every theological student.

Rev. H. S. Miller has these and many other booklets and pamphlets at his house downtown. They may be had at comparatively small cost. He also has a supply of calendars, pictures, stationary, wall mottoes, postcards and birthday cards.

## Teach Me to Pray!

Teach me to pray, Lord God in heav'n above.  
Teach me to know that in Thy boundless love,  
Thou seest every sparrow that may fall,  
And givest what is best for all.

Although my ways are laid in pastures drear,  
Though burdens seem more than my soul can bear,  
That in Thy love, Thou gavest them to me,  
Teach me to put my trust in Thee.  
Teach me to pray, to take my woes to Thee,  
With faith that Thou wilt from them set me free,  
And give me strength to conquer ev'ry day,  
Father in Heav'n, teach me to pray!  
George Graff Jr.

"Hear instruction and be wise, and refuse it not."

Proverbs 8:33

## SCHEDULE OF MID TERM EXAMINATIONS

APRIL 3 - 6, 1934

TUESDAY, APRIL 3

|             |   |
|-------------|---|
| 8:00—9:00   | Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00 M.W.F.  |
| 9:30—10:30  | Sophomore English (High School Study Hall)  |
| 11:00—12:00 | Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30 T.T.S. |
| 1:30—2:30   | Classes scheduled regularly at 1:30 T.T.S.  |
| 2:30—4:30   | Freshman Bible (High School Study Hall)     |
|             | Also 1:30 M.W.F. Classes                    |

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4

|             |   |
|-------------|---|
| 8:00—9:00   | Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00 T.T.S.  |
| 9:30—10:30  | German II (Large room—4th floor H.S.)       |
| 11:00—12:00 | Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00 M.W.F.  |
| 1:30—2:30   | Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30 M.W.F. |
| 3:45—4:45   | Ethics (High School Study Hall)             |

THURSDAY, APRIL 5

|             |  |
|-------------|--|
| 8:00—9:00   | Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30 T.T.S.        |
| 9:30—10:30  | Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00 T.T.S.         |
| 11:00—12:00 | General Zoology (Room 23)                          |
| 1:30—2:30   | Classes scheduled regularly at 2:30 M.W.F.         |
| 3:30—4:30   | Freshman English and Educational Psychology (H.S.) |

FRIDAY, APRIL 6

|           |   |
|-----------|---|
| 8:00—9:00 | Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30 M.W.F. |
|-----------|---|