

THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE HOUGHTON, N. Y., NOVEMBER 4, 1932

NUMBER 7

Noted Suffrage Worker Here

Houghton College considers itself extraordinarily fortunate in being able to secure for a three-day lecture series, the world-known Christabel Pankhurst, former suffragette leader in London. She will speak in the College Chapel from November 4 - 6, the services to be held at 8:00 P. M. on Friday and Saturday and at 11:00 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. on Sunday. Her general theme is world events in the light of Bible prophecy. This lecture may be thought of as something of a prophetic conference to be continued at Rushford in the Baptist Church on the following Monday and Tuesday.

Though Miss Pankhurst has not announced her specific topics for this series, those she has used in other places suggest the message she has to give. "The Necessity of Divine Intervention in World Affairs", "Our Statesmen and Prophetic Understanding", "Signs of the Times", "The New Paganism", "The Great Depression", "Rumors of War", "The Jews Return to Palestine".

Since Miss Pankhurst's travels have been very extensive, and since her studies on prophetic subjects in relation to current history have extended over a number of years, she is eminently fitted to speak on the subject. Indeed, she is probably one of the best informed students in the world in this field. To the reader of her books, her grasp of the world situation is unmistakable.

During the summer and autumn, Miss Pankhurst has been speaking at various important centers. She was one of the chief speakers at the World's Fundamental convention in Columbus, Ohio, and also in Atlantic City. She held a series of meetings in the Toronto Tabernacle and also spoke in Ottawa at the time of the Imperial Congress.

An Ottawa write-up concerning her says: "Miss Pankhurst was the chief aid of her mother, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, in the campaign for the vote in Great Britain. After the woman suffrage victory and toward the end of the World War, Miss Pankhurst became impressed by the danger of some future crisis and turned to the study of Biblical Prophecy, where she discovered not only a prediction of the crisis she anticipated but also a prophecy and promise of its Divine remedy. Since then she has devoted herself to giving forth the message of hope and comfort to a perplexed world. Miss Pankhurst speaks with convincing and gripping power."

We anticipate her coming to Houghton for it will indeed be a rare treat.

"Now thanks be unto God which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of knowledge by us in every lace."—2 Cor. 2:14.

Seniors and Juniors Given Annual Parties by Faculty Members

Last Friday evening another of the annual traditional affairs was checked off the school calendar when the Faculty Men were hosts to the male members of the Junior and Senior classes at a dinner held in the dining hall of the campground. Dr. Willet, President of the Board of Trustees of Houghton College, was the guest of honor.

This year's affair was marked by the excellence of the program prepared by those appointed to that task, virtually the same program that was later presented in Expression Club meeting Monday night, and which is covered elsewhere in this paper. Following this came the invitation to the students for each to "say his piece", but this year, due either to unaccountable shyness, or some unexplainable reason, there were but few who advanced topics that they would like to have discussed. The main topics discussed were the opening of the Library for evenings and the need for a recreation room. A committee, consisting of Harry Gross, Chester Driver, and Barnard Howe, was appointed to resolve the discussion into some definite form and present it to the Faculty. Working with the girls appointed by the girls at their meeting, which consisted of Misses Kartevold, Pease (chairman), Ware, Johnson, the following petition was presented to the Faculty Wednesday:

We petition the Faculty that the Library be kept open evenings from Monday through Friday, with the following prohibitions.

- That this be put on a trial basis, the Faculty to decide the length of the trial.
- That a regular library attendant be in charge and that the usual library regulations be enforced.

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Houghton Representatives Attend W.C.T.U. Meeting

Houghton was represented at the fifty-ninth annual State Convention of the W. C. T. U. which convened from October 20 - 25 at the Trinity Methodist Church of Newburgh, by Mrs. Edith Lee, State Director of Mother's Meetings and White-Ribbon Recruits. She was re-elected for the coming year.

The theme of the convention was that of answering wet propaganda. Several outstanding persons addressed the body, among them being Mrs. Victoria Booth Demarest, Granddaughter of General Booth, founder of the Salvation Army; Mrs. F. I. Johnson, former president of the Federation of Women's Board of Foreign Missions of North America; Hon. Andrew McCampbell, Prohibition Administrator; Hon. John McSparrow, Secretary of Agriculture from Pa.; and Mrs. Ella Boole, Ph. D., World's President of the W. C. T. U.

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On Friday evening October 28, the Junior and Senior girls enjoyed a most delightful evening as the guests of the Faculty women. The annex was artistically decorated in true Halloween fashion and the effort and time spent in preparation for this banquet was appreciated by each guest.

Between each course, College songs were sung and the barrier which naturally exists between the faculty members and students was for a few hours broken down. Our hostess Miss Burnell introduced the program with a few remarks concerning "Code", the theme of the evening. Miss Helen Baker and Mrs. Arlin first rendered piano solos.

Under the topic "Code of Former Years", Mrs. J. S. Luckey spoke briefly concerning the early days of Houghton as a Seminary. Her experiences including her first acquaintance with President Luckey were related. Miss Rachel Davison, representing the class of '25, the first class to receive degrees, spoke of the charter.

Miss Kartevold and Miss Frieda Gillette represented the "Codes of other Colleges" as they had learned them from observation and experience. The discussion centered around the "Code of Houghton College for the year 1932-1933.

The program was closed with the singing of "I Would Be True" by a sextette made up of members of the faculty.

The excellent dinner which was served was appreciated by each guest and fitted them for the hearty discussion which followed.

Expression Club Gives Excellent Program

"Station W J S B broadcasting on a frequency of 2 or 3 gas meters. This program is a presentation of Weems Marcaroni. Individual holes, manufactured by our own patent machines, and inserted by hand—", voice of Bob Kotz, announcing for on and on went the monotonous the Expression Club program over a Houghton-wide hook-up, Monday evening.

Foxy Grandpa, alias Burnsie, unrolled his bed-time story for all entertaining youngsters. "There was once upon a time a man by the name of William Tell. He had two sons, Do Tell and Pray Tell, and between Do Tell and Pray Tell, William Tell couldn't tell where his money was going—", and on he raved.

Between tussels with the microphone, boos and clapping from the audience, bored nods from a bored announcer, and playful sidekicks whined out a Roosevelt political speech. He solemnly declared his love for his opponent and his undying devotion to causes known and unknown to the world at large.

To lighten the political atmosphere of the meeting, Lucymae Stewart played "Moonlight and Roses" as a

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Straw Vote Taken on Coming Election

Yesterday after chapel, the STAR staff conducted a straw vote of the student body relative to the coming presidential election. The majority of the students and faculty responded, with the result that a total of 271 persons cast their votes for president, and 258 designated their choice for Governor of New York state. For both president and governor, the student body made it clear that in its opinion the Republican nominees were the men for the positions. President Hoover received 218 votes, while Donovan received 175 votes.

It was expected that the 'dry' candidates for both offices would fare better than they did, especially as concerns the governorship of this state, where both of the leading parties have a 'wet' candidate. Vickert, dry, and running on the Law Preservation ticket, nevertheless came in third, trailing both Donovan, Republican, and Lehman, Democrat. The Law Preservation and Prohibition candidate for President, Upshaw, received but two votes.

For the most part, those voting for Roosevelt voted the straight Democratic ticket, but Leut. Governor Lehman received additional votes when students voting for Thomas Socialist, gave Lehman their choice for Governor of the state. Some split their ballots, but the straight Republican ticket was the popular vote.

The results are as follows:

FOR PRESIDENT	
Hoover	218
Roosevelt	32
Thomas	19
Upshaw	2
FOR GOVERNOR	
Donovan	175
Lehman	45
Vickert	38

Freshman Girls Sunday School Party Held

A party was held by the Freshman Girls' Sunday-School Class at the home of their teacher, Mrs. M. L. Clarke last Friday evening, October 29.

It was the first class social of the year. There were eighteen girls present out of twenty-one that are enrolled.

The party was opened by prayer and song, following different games and stunts were played and performed under the direction of Harriet Sartwell and Marian Whitbeck.

Refreshments, consisting of apples pears, and popcorn, were served. The President, Ruth Sension, expressed to Mrs. Clarke the appreciation of the class for the privilege of enjoying such a good time in her home. The party was adjourned by a word of prayer.

Among the campus visitors over the week end were Rev. and Mrs. Earl Lusk, Miss Gertrude Brockett, Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Willet, and Rev. and Mrs. Cecil Russell.

Varsity Beats New Students

Houghton opened its 1932 - 1933 basketball season with a bang just before the boys started work on Halloween.

The "Frosh" proved to be an under-rated quintet and as a result the Varsity was extended throughout an exciting contest.

The game started fast with wild heaves and fumbles playing a large part. However, that is to be expected in an initial game. The first quarter ended with the Varsity leading 9 - 4.

The second quarter was somewhat a repetition of the first but was played with a little more confidence and more teamwork. Thus the half ended 17 - 11 varsity.

The "Frosh" started clicking in the second half and were able to keep the "old boys" worried most of the time. All through this half and in fact the whole game, the work of Fisk and Davis stood out. Davis hardly had to move off the floor for the tip-off while Fisk seemed everywhere. Anderson shows lots of class on foul shots but needs more practice on teamwork. Goldberg also showed promise.

The Varsity showed a lack of teamwork, because of "minus" practice. Farnsworth, Rork, and Albro occupied most of the limelight. "Bob" and "Pete" came in for some nice shots while "Billy" sank a few of his accustomed "long ones".

All in all, it was a good game to watch and we can't help but say, "How we are going to stop those Freshmen in the class series?"

Freshmen			
Player	FG	F	T
Fisk F.	4	1	9
Anderson F.	1	4	6
Davis C.	0	1	1
Farnsworth G.	0	1	1
Goldberg	1	0	2
Total	6	7	19

Varsity			
Player	FG	F	T
Rork F.	3	1	7
Albro F.	4	4	12
Dolan C.	0	1	1
Ayers G.	0	0	0
Farnsworth G.	4	1	9
Corsette F.	0	0	0
Total	11	7	29

Houghton Considered for Admission to M. S. A. C.

During the recent trip to Albany and New York very definite steps were taken toward gaining admission to the Middle States Association of Colleges. The officials at Albany are taking an active interest in the matter and promise their support, and Professor Jones of Columbia University, Chairman of the Committee on Admissions, was very encouraging in his attitude. He advised the college to present its application in June, and this we shall plan to do.

James S. Luckey

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EDITORIAL

POLITICS—THE LAST TIME

For the last time this year we fill part of our editorial column with mention concerning politics. We promise you that unless special occasion arises, we won't again—we have an idea ramming around our heads that we sometime would like to express concerning school politics, but that can go by the board for the present.

This week we want to join with countless newspapers in the land urging people to vote. Many of us have received and mailed our absentee ballots, but there are among us students who commute, and others who live near enough home that it would be but little trouble to go home and vote. By all means, vote if you can—be proud of this external evidence of your American citizenship and exercise your right to aid in the choosing of the man who shall be at the helm of the government for the next four years.—H. G.

PRIVILEGES

One of the suggestions brought forth at the recent upper-class parties that has aroused much interest is the proposition of opening the Library in the evening. This has met with Faculty approval, but some questions in connection with it remain to be settled.

The advantage, to the students of such a plan, are numerous. It has recently been our experience to have to defer for several days the writing of assigned papers because it was impossible to obtain necessary library volumes. Because of the lack of an adequate number of books used in certain courses, several books must remain on the shelves at all times, and access to these would be appreciated.

If this privilege is granted, it will be up to the students by proper use of it to guarantee its continuance. The use of the Library during evening study hours should be restricted to the upper classes, and the usual Library rules should be properly observed. It is too often the fact that where students are given an inch they will take a mile, and this would be a splendid opportunity to demonstrate our ability to accept and use a thing in the spirit and to the extent for which it was granted.—E. C. R.

Open Forum

Class Distinction

Present conditions demand economy. Perhaps for this reason the thought of standardizing class sweaters has been put before us. But will the small amount of money saved by a standard class sweater be sufficient to suppress feeling against the monotony of color? I am of the opinion this will not be the case. "Variety is the spice of life", and this person desires the happy feeling of thinking that no other class can quite come up to theirs—even to the choice of colors for class distinction—which I think is quite important. Who cares to wear a sweater that will be worn by all who come afterward? The date would be the only difference. We want more distinction than this. Give to us who follow the choice of class color for our sweaters. Why not take a student vote if it can not be settled by opinion?

A Student

Friday Evening Dinner

Dear Editor,
It has been remarked that if Houghton lacks in any one thing, it lacks in culture.

Obviously, culture is an abstract quality that can not be obtained in any course or by adhering to any definite or fixed rules. It defies analysis—its presence or absence is instinctively felt. Real culture must grow only through experience: unlike a cloak it cannot be put on overnight.

Last year a commendable step was taken when the custom of being at one's best for Friday evening dinner was instituted. To aid in furnishing atmosphere, dinner music was provided by the local Black and White Band. It is safe to say that everyone enjoyed these dinners and the custom gave these evenings an air of distinction.

Can not this custom be resumed this year? There is a good deal of sentiment among the students in favor of it and certainly the plan is commendable from all viewpoints. All we need is cooperation.

Yours truly,

X. Y. Z.

More Concerning Sweaters

Dear Editor,
Some people seem to think that the reason for standardizing sweaters is economy. That is not the main reason nor, indeed any reason of great importance, although it might be of some inducement for having them. The real reason that many of the students feel the need of some college distinction as vitally as the need of a means for distinguishing classes, is pertinent. The reason that the students here in college must know the status of fellow students, while students from other colleges and outsiders are nearly as interested in the time of our matriculation as they are in the time and place, for both would be displayed on College sweaters.

Some are objecting to this innovation because the colors of our college can not be made up into a good looking sweater. They insist that a sweater of a suitable color with the emblem done in purple and gold could not be accepted as a Houghton Sweater. For their information, I may say that the Juniors, who are selecting their class distinction, re-

ceived a gold sweater that was good looking! They have some samples of purple which are not hard on the eyes, either. Some others of the opponents tell us that the uniformity of color would be quite dulling and monotonous. In other words, the colors of our college are very tiresome and should not be the same year after year: The basketball uniforms most certainly should be changed then, for they've been purple and gold since we can remember. And as for wanting something different, we get it. When we go home some of us have kid brothers and sisters who are wearing sweaters exactly similar in color to ours. Then it isn't a distinction at all. That's variety, certainly.

If it's variety, though, that we want, why not make a college sweater standard? It's about the only thing we haven't had in the way of distinction.

The Juniors have already voted for class sweaters, however, so any decision would not concern them. "Those who follow" will be the ones to decide, next year. Why not have a vote, then, next year, when the three classes, '35, '36, '37 can decide?

Expression Club

(Continued from Page One)

piano solo, with every light off in the room except a floor lamp on the stage. Excusing the aforementioned metaphors, we observe that the feeling of the meeting became clearly sentimental, so much so that we almost wept real tears, while Lucymae sang "Nightfall", as an encore. She surely made her reputation that evening as a girl with a voice that thrills.

Ralph Fuller, our budding soap-box orator, expounded his genius in a stirring, though slightly tipsy speech on—What have you. We wonder if he uses tomato juice, or buttermilk.

Evidence that the Howling Maniacs, Farwell, Anderson, Rhoades, and Fisk, had had some of the same stuff was shown in the fact that the audience simply could not sit still while they sang "Show Me the Way to Go Home". The prolonged applause was proof that "appreciated" is no word to describe the enthusiasm. Later in the program, the quartet delighted us with a new stunt, pop bottle harmony. They decorated "Sweet Sue" with all manner of craziness.

The audience went wild at the rhythm and harmony of our so-called "Barber-shop harmonizers"—we'd like to hear more.

Wilfred Robinson makes a most sophisticated Hoover. His reforms and plans for law enforcement in the lower hall and arcade, his theories on the right to bare arms, and his thesis on the canal zone, suited Willie's personality. The fireman's hat completed the picture.

Poor George was tho embarrassed when he propoed—its a thame—und then he didn't get her.

The program was a scream and clever from beginning to end. We hope to see more like it.

Sympathy is extended to Elizabeth Dickey on the death of her father.

George Press is training to be a good Democrat. More than that he received a personal letter the other day from Franklin D., which contained secret information. He also received copies of Roosevelt's speeches at Sea Girt, N. J., and Pittsburg. We have a hunch that perhaps George is secret advisor to the big shot.

H.S. Celebrates Hallowe'en

On Friday night the High School celebrated Hallowe'en in the gymnasium with a depression party. A few clever costumes appeared, but school attire and cosmetics dominated the scene. Due to said attire, it was permissible that the party, decidedly contrary to custom, go slightly "rough-house". Thus, for once, the High School people had an opportunity to "act their age". Winkum and a fast circle game were the outstanding amusements. After the games, drinks, doughnuts, and pickles were served. The party broke up at ten and the participants arrived home—at various hours.

Tuesday Prayer Service

This week the Tuesday evening prayer service was a great blessing to all those who attended. Mr. James Redstone led, and his remarks were very pertinent and revealed the leading of the Spirit. The prayers and testimonies seemed to hold unusual fervor and earnestness.

The student body is urged to give to the weekly prayer meeting the strength of their attendance. It is never detrimental to anyone to take a little time off in the midst of everyday duties to commune with something outside mundane things. The Prayer meeting hour as a time of reflection and meditation can be a real benefit to many.

A. P. M. Girls Meet

Icy fingers—shrieking ghosts—goblins! That's what the A. P. M. girls—representing Romans, Washington, great aunts, babies, and the like—confronted when they assembled Hallowe'en night at the home of Mildred Hunt. Each guest as she entered was taken by a mysterious stranger and led through the aisles of darkness. Icy fingers reached out to touch her and ghosts—frightfully strong ones—dashed out of corners and the deepest darkness to plunge upon her.

After these hair-raising experiences, everyone was conducted to the living room, decorated for Hallowe'en. Here Gracia Fero led in several lively games testing the ability of the A. P. M.'s in ball throwing, string chewing, singing and the like.

Then came the eats—and such eats! There were sandwiches with pumpkin faces, cruellers and coffee, orange-pinnacle sundaes in orange-cups, and glazed apples.

After everyone was happy over what they had received, prizes were awarded as follows:

1st prize for costume—Romeo—Olive Benning.

1st prize for selection of name of Organization—Evangeline Clarke.

And the name? Well, only the Senior girls living outside of the Dorm know its meaning.

The guests left after having received a fortune from the witches' kettle. To the surprise of many, there were unpassable roads in some direction. Wonder why?

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 5:16.

A gem is not polished without rubbing nor a man perfected without trials.

They Were Three

"David! ... John! David! ... John!" The woman on the steps of the low brown house seemed to be calling one name, but two little boys, digging at the far end of the garden looked up at the sound of her voice.

"It's Mum, Mikky," said one. "Come on". Together, and the two came up the path in the dusk, twin brothers, each an identical replica of the other. A stranger, glancing at them would have seen no difference, but the adoring eyes of their mother watching their sleep night after night saw that one was, perhaps, a bit bigger; his hair darker, and his lips fuller than his brother's. Her sons! Five years old now, they had been born within an hour of each other, one in the last minutes of the passing year, the other in the first few minutes of the new. So it was that their birth years were recorded 1910 and 1911, and outsiders often looked on John as the older in spite of their uncanny resemblance.

The few points of difference grew more marked as the boys grew older but even as they grew apart physically, they seemed to knit closer and closer together in spirit. In the grades, one's quarrel of love was the other's; one's failure or triumph affected both. So completely was their souls in accord that they seemed almost to read each other's very thoughts. Once Mrs. Alexander had questioned her "oldest" boy when he came home from school pale and heavy headed, and he had refused to answer. David had said quietly, "He has a head-ache, Mum, that's all. It's back of his eyes." And John had not objected.

The next day as they turned into the high school yard, John asked "How did you know I had a head-ache last night, Dave?"

David had replied, absently, "I just did." He broke off to smile at a little girl who approached them hesitating, but John paid no heed to her tentative advances, and she passed, head bowed.

"Why don't you like Aprilly?" queried David.

"She's only a girl—how do you know I don't like her?"

"I know. Are you going to her party?"

"No. I'm going to sleep in Jem Deane's pup tent up at camp that night." With that, John ran off shouting, to the ball field, while David went to where the dejected girl leaned against the pump. She smiled at him, but her eyes followed John, triumphantly rounding the bases on a perfectly-struck "homer", and presently she moved away.

Together the three went through High, and shared the honors on the graduation platform. They were very quiet the night after their graduation—all realized it to be the beginning of the end of a perfect comradeship. During the summer that followed they were constantly together; Aprilly hiked and rowed danced and laughed light-heartedly; though she looked oftenest at John she walked and talked with David.

Vacation drew slowly to an end—the last day came, and that night Aprilly was to give a party. The group of young people met at her great home to dance and eat, and wander in the dim, cool garden. It was when John stood under a tree near the garden's end that Aprilly came to him. Her gold curls were piled high on her head; her dress

was a shimmer of pearly-white, and she carried a bunch of golden-yellow roses. Radiant, glowing in her young beauty, she stood before him, and he, laughing down into her eyes, raised one of the rose-buds she had worn to his lips. Then, in a great yearning gesture, Aprilly offered him her heart and herself for all time. David, watching unnoticed in the shadows, saw John turn from her, deliberately, and watched him go thru a moonlit lane among the hedges, unknowing the priceless gift he had been offered. The girl left alone, gazed after him with breaking heart, and all the tragic agony of youth disillusioned in her eyes but there was a smile on her lips as she took David's arm for the walk back to the bright lights and the crowds. In that moment the boy knew that he would have given all he ever hoped to be for the gift his brother had that night refused.

The next day John left for the great Eastern University where he was to take an engineering course, and David went up to register at St. Mark's, a school of divinity in the nearby city.

During the next four years, John was home only for flying, vacation visits. David missed his brother's gay, diverting company, and sought the association of the young people of his own age. More and more he and Aprilly were thrown together at picnics and beach parties, or in long intimate walks. A certain shy light grew in the girl's eyes when David was near and he began to hope that perhaps her love for John was dead, and she would turn to him. Even when John was at home, she showed no apparent interest in him, but treated him with a detached indifference. On the last of these visits, after his graduation, and just a few weeks before his departure for South America, where he had a part in the building of a government dam, John turned swiftly to Aprilly, as she came across the lawn from the tennis courts. "Aprilly," he asked softly, with a repressed eagerness, "do you... are you still... still in love... with me?"

"No!" Just a scornful, monosyllabic answer, and the girl passed him, her head high, to join David at the lawn swing.

That night as they sat in the long, low, book-lined study, David turned to his brother. "John," he queried, "are you in love? Do you love Aprilly?"

"No—no!", the other replied hastily. "Of course not. I do not love any one at all—save you, Dave." He smiled but rose suddenly and walked to the window. And David knew that he lied—knew with the uncanny divination that is the gift of twinning that what he had once scorned was now the object of John's life; but for some reason he also knew that the gift was not offered again.

Three years passed. John had returned from South America, and was off again, this time on a commission to Hawaii, and David had been ordained and was pastor of a church near his home. He saw a great deal of Aprilly, and a year after his ordination he asked her to marry him. She had turned away from him and watched the study fire for a moment before she answered, but her answer when it came had been a gravely sweet, "Yes, David." He slipped the diamond on her finger, and kissed it there—his token of possession. And all that night a queer idea kept running through his head: "They were three, and now are two; twain

are made one!"

Since then David had gone about his duties in an ecstasy, had seen everything through the rosy light of perfect joy. Every moment spent with Aprilly was treasured in his memory, and his fervent sermons were delivered with a vision of her sweet, loving face, with that lambent flame in her eyes ever before him.

Then—two months before the date set for their marriage—John came home. He arrived suddenly, unexpected and unannounced, and Aprilly had met him as she came from a morning's visit to his mother's home.—met him walking uncertainly up the drive, and as he approached, he stumbled over the curbing. Her gay greeting was checked by his curious unseeing stare, and the quick jerk of his hand as he felt the diamond on her finger. An awful premonition of something terribly, cruelly wrong struck her in spite of the cheery naturalness of his greeting, and she could not even shake it off, when later they sat with his mother by the open fire, and chatted inconsequentially of the myriad small happenings of his absence.

Aprilly met David at the door to tell him of his brother's home-coming, and there was something in her voice that made him glance at her sharply. She lowered her eyes, but not before the leaping fire in their blue depths made him realize what she had concealed so long and well—that her true love lay where it had first been given and rejected.

The thought lay, deadening on his brain, as he greeted his brother, and it gave a sense of unreality to the long afternoon. After dinner, when they were alone in the twilight, John told his brother why he had come home. He told it simply, in a few words, his voice flat and emotionless.

"Dave—my eyes are going bad—going fast". A long silence, then, in the same grey, even tone, "I guess its the end of everything for me."

David seemed to awake as from a trance. "No! Oh No! John, John, not blind! Not you, John." Then as the other remained silent, he rose and walking to where his twin sat in the dusk, he gripped him by the shoulders and stared long into the brown eyes, now so dull and lustreless. With bowed head he stood motionless for a long moment, as one who prays.

Weary weeks followed, when John's sight was rapidly failing, and the gay, forced brightness of Aprilly's chatter was the only leavening note in the general grayness. Mrs. Alexander moved quietly, as one stricken, and David seemed cased in ice, unmoved and unfeeling.

Then one night, his tension broke. He came home at dusk, and quietly entered the house through the dining room French windows. He was passing the library, and glanced in; instantly he stopped, rigid as stone. John lay asleep on the couch, his features sharply outlined in the fire-light, and Aprilly was watching him, her heart in her luminous eyes. Her lips were moving slowly—"My beloved," she murmured. "My beloved".

A few hours later David joined Aprilly in the old garden of her own home. They sat for a long time in silence, on the same bench they had sat so long ago, when the girl had promised to be his wife. After a long silence David said, slowly, "Aprilly, I have a difficult thing to do." She roused from her reverie, a little startled by his tone, and turn-

SPORTS CHATTER

The defeat of Notre Dame by Pitt's mighty "Panthers" was the great upset of last week's college football. Favored to win by several touchdowns, the Irish were stopped cold by the Pittsburgh team. For three periods the team battled without a score, but Pitt scored on a long run and again a minute later on an intercepted pass. Both tries for the extra points were blocked and the game ended 12-0.

As a result of the defeat, "Hank" Anderson has been doing some radical changing. Three regulars have been replaced, Captain Paul Host being one of the victims. Nick Lukats and Ben Alexander are the other two to join the scrubs.

Today's kindly thought. Here's hopin' Franklin D. Roosevelt gets thrown for a loss next week...

The pheasant season has come and gone and there are still plenty of male birds strutting around.

Michigan won over Princeton, but the Tigers threw a scare into the Wolverine ranks. Much under-rated, the Princeton team took an early lead, but the husky Wolverine team gained the final decision 14-7.

Purdue, another Big Ten Conference team continues to dog the steps of Michigan. The Boilermakers gave New York University a neat shellacking 34-9. Purdue has had a tie game this year, but if Michigan should slip for an instant, they would be right in there for Big Ten Honors...

Another upset Saturday, perhaps not an upset, but somewhat of a surprise was the defeat of Harvard by Brown 14-0. Unbeaten this year, Brown is putting in a strong bid for Eastern honors.

Colgate, who won with Pitt, is rated as the outstanding team in the East, easily defeated Penn State 31-0. The Maroons have a breather this week in Mississippi, but will face Syracuse and Brown before the season ends.

"Rabbit" Maranville is being talked up as the pilot of the Cincinnati Reds. Dan Howly is not slated to return and we can think of no better man for the job than the "Rabbit".

Hobart, who defeated Rochester 6-0 last week, comes to Alfred this week-end.

Out of Palo Alto, California, comes grumbling about "Pop" Warner. Stanford has lost two games and already the alumni are after his scalp. It has been said the strength of a school is in its alumni. Concerning athletics it could be said of a great many schools, that therein lies the weakness. Funny how they expect a coach to always have a winning team.

The Chicago White Sox have insured Al Simmons, recently acquired from the Athletics, for \$1,000,000.00. Ball players are important people these days.

ed to him. He went on, "I want to ask you to release me from—from the promise to which I am bound." The girl made no reply save for a whitening face. "I no longer feel that I can marry you," he continued in a rush, closing his eyes to hide the anguish in them. "I will give you any satisfaction. Anything you think right." He rose jerkily, and walked to the edge of the fountain, sending up its jets of liquid jewels in the darkness. There was silence behind him for a long time, then there was a stifled sob from Aprilly. She ran to him.

"Oh, Dave!" she cried, "you are splendid—splendid! But you shan't do it—you shan't sacrifice yourself!" A tender smile curved David's lips. He turned to her. "You do not understand, Aprilly. I no longer wish to marry you."

The girl did not recoil; two great tears welled up and overflowed. "David—dear David..." she answered steadily, holding out the diamond. "I know. I understand. You are free, and never did I love you as now."

Swiftly she was gone—gone to John, David knew, to offer him again the gift he had once refused, but this time with a different result. The man alone in the garden smiled a little bitterly. "Twain are made one, twain are made one." His hand clenched on the diamond, and he raised a strained face to the skies. And slowly lifting his arm he hurled the ring, flashing out into the moon-

W. C. T. U. Meeting

(Continued from Page One)

Newburgh was one of the headquarters of Washington during the Revolutionary war. One of the treats of the convention was a ride to Temple Hill and West Point including a dress parade of cadets. One hundred and twelve autos formed the procession.

Music for the convention was furnished by the Gloria Trumpeters of New York City.

The following candidates for the Law Preservation Party attended the session.

Governor, Prof. Vickert of Rochester.

Senator, D. Leigh Colvin
Congressman-at-large, Miss Elizabeth Smart

These took part in the Political Policy Forum.

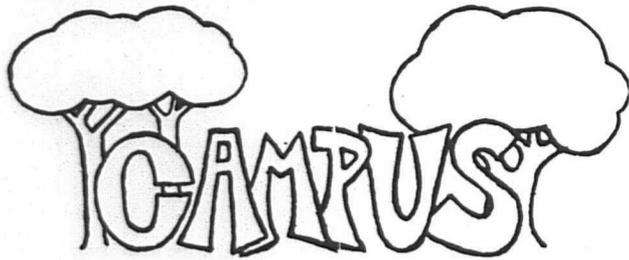
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Faculty Men Entertained

(Continued from Page One)

c) That the Library be open from 7:00 to 9:30 P. M., except on Tuesday evening from 7:00 to 8:00; on nights when Lecture course numbers and basketball games occur; and on any other night on which some event is held that the Faculty may deem important enough to close the Library.

d) That this privilege be extended only to the Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, and that students be put on their honor not to loiter in the halls.



Prof. Pryor tells us that you don't acquire horse-sense, until you become a "stable thinker." We wonder about horse power....

The lecturer Friday night is to speak on "Signs of the Times." Something like the signs decorating the Campus the morning after Hallowe'en?

This week's unknown hero: We suggest the Sophomore who is willing to go on with the Tug-of-War.

The one thing lacking to make the picture perfect on Monday's Chapel: The speaker should have borrowed Robbie's fireman's hat. And a good text would have been "Fireman, Save my Child!"

The Juniors seem to be having quite a difficult time deciding between sweaters and jackets. We suggest a compromise, and offer the following suggestions:

- (a.) Horse blankets.
- (b.) Lumber jackets.
- (c.) Raincoats, (oilskin).
- (d.) Bathrobes.
- (e.) Rubber boots.

Useless things about the Campus: The Sophomore Committee to enforce the Freshmen rules.

Speaking of bed-time stories, some of the best we've ever heard are those offered by enterprising students for failing to get their work in on time. For instance, the guy who got home too late to do some problems, because he had to walk around the block on account of the subtraction of the foot-bridge.

And we quote from a Chapel speaker: "Greece came down dusty roads." (Get it? Tsk—now don't blame us!)

Chapel

FRIDAY

Friday morning chapel brought us the privilege of hearing J. S. Willett, the president of the Board of Trustees of the College. After paying tribute to President Luckey and greeting the student body, he talked on the subject, "We Would See Jesus". His text, taken from the twelfth chapter of John was the story of the Greeks who, being dissatisfied with their own religion, had substituted the Jewish. They had heard of Jesus and prevailed upon the Apostle Philip to conduct them to the Master.

Comparing our situation to that of the Greeks, he explained several truths to us. "No man can come into the presence of Jesus without being challenged to do his best or his worst" and the testimony of the church or the individual is vital in bringing out the best. As Christ dealt with the Greeks as individuals, so He does with us today, but before we can come to Christ we must overcome prejudices. Having heard of Jesus, the Greeks felt that it was risky to attempt to get along without Him, and today it is just as dangerous to try to run one's life without Christ. We must face Him in every calling, and the cry of business, science, art and all the other fields is "We Would See Jesus".

It is a vision of Jesus that we all need and the only place we can get it is in the Cross. We first must search, and having found, the price can be only the complete surrender of heart. "We Would See Jesus".

MONDAY

One of the Alumni, Rev. Earl Lusk, returned Monday to conduct chapel. The Scripture reading was the 5th Psalm, after which he explained it briefly. Prayer is personal, passionate, persistent, and expectant, and above all must arise from a life in obedience to God.

TUESDAY

The subject of Miss Rickard's talk Tuesday was one of the Doctrine of the church—the Creation and the Fall of Man—and was covered from three points of view—logical, experiential, and Scriptural.

From the logical viewpoint man was born to sin, and if he has never sinned, then he is not God-created and there is no God. However, man has sinned, often times with the idea that it is only against man's law, the greater since sin is always against a higher law and the God who made it.

Through experience men are conscious of sin in the race, especially those who have accepted Christ, but a confession of that sin brings man into a better knowledge of God. The Scriptural illustrations were from I Cor. 1:21. "For after that the world by wisdom knew not God": Rom. 3:23. "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God": and the story of the creation and fall in Genesis.

The desire to be free from the curse of the fall inspires the cry "Create in me a new heart, O God and renew a right spirit within me."

All is not auriferous that scintillates.

Church Services

"I Am the Way, the Truth, and the Life". John 14:6. Jesus did not attach much importance to things or circumstances, but attached supreme importance to His personality. He constantly reminded His disciples of His relationship with God and man. Man is greater than any thing. His life does not consist of the abundance of things he possesses. There was never a man so careless about what the world thought as Jesus. Nothing could change Him.

Jesus is the way to a greater and fuller life. This is true in every instance. The man who stands up for his rights keeps standing up for his rights until the end of his life and never gets them.

We usually say that to be ourselves is to defend ourselves against everything that would dominate our personality. Many have tried to be themselves in the truest sense in their own strength, but have become bewildered and doubtful. There is more doubt in the hearts of men of the personality of Jesus than we realize. This is the reason that it is so difficult to start a revival.

Jesus never let anything hinder him in that which he was sent of the Father to do. He did all things to please His Father. He did this through the dominance of His personality over every circumstance. Jesus did not ignore facts, but made of everything a "way".

Jesus is the rescue of a defeated man, and the first step in the process of rescue is to look at Him. The world says the life of Jesus is too high an ideal to be attained, but they are looking at men and not at Jesus. Jesus said that if it was impossible to believe He was in the Father, believe Him for the very work's sake. We should look at Jesus until God makes His light to shine in our hearts. Getting the light of Jesus in our hearts is what makes us Christian.

JUST FOR TODAY

Just for today I will try to adjust myself to what is, and not try to adjust everything to my own desires. I will take my work, my play, my business, my friendships, my contacts, my luck as they come, and fit myself to them.

AND THE LAST

"Officer, you can't bluff me. I'm an A. B. and an A.M."

"Good, now we'll give you the third degree."

Boss - Why don't you use your dictionary?

Steno - Because you pretty nearly gotta know how to spell a word before you can look it up.

The minister, who had a reputation for the efficiency of his supplications on previous occasions, heard the deputation gravely and, after a silence, during which he carefully scanned the horizon, replied: "A wull, but A'll bide a wee til the win's mair off the west!"

WEDNESDAY

Mrs. Van Wormer led the Psalter reading, taken from the 15th and the 1st Psalm.

THURSDAY

The Scripture reading by President Luckey was taken from the Psalms.

Light Bearers Service

The Light Bearers' service Sunday, in charge of the men from the "He-Manor", provided the enjoyment and variety that the Light Bearers have been seeking for their meetings. Prof. Sicard, Gene Donnelson, and Harold Boone opened the program with a trumpet selection. After the Scripture reading by Alex Spooner, Robert Kutz played a harmonica solo. Cecil Elliot, accompanied by his brother at the piano, played a violin selection. A few brief remarks by reading were followed by a testimony meeting. The service was concluded by a second trumpet selection.

We haven't a single new way of inviting you to the Light Bearers' meetings, but certainly services such as this one offer everyone a far from unpleasant way of spending Sunday afternoon.

On October 27, the following officers were elected for the Light Bearers' organization:

President—Margaret Wright
Vice President—Robert Luckey
Secretary - Treasurer — Elisabeth Eyler

It is Margaret Wright's second term as president and Robert Luckey's second office in the organization. Elizabeth Eyler has also served previously as Secretary-treasurer.

Hallowe'en Pranks

In spite of President Luckey's admonitions from the chapel platform on last Friday morning, the campus, on November first, looked as if it had been the scene of a very violent and mischievous windstorm. Chairs up in the trees, benches, saw-horses, cabbages and garbage cans, in places where they should not be seen, and a red light on the flagpole—all these, combined with many and different signs plastered around made us feel sure that something had been on the night before, whether witches had ridden or not.

As far as these things go, there was no harm done—except perhaps to the tempers of the owners of signs which suddenly took unto themselves and wandered. Aforesaid owners should profit by experience and remember past Hallowe'ens.

The removal of the footbridge did seem to cause some annoyance, as the ditch water is rather muddy. It's been rumored that someone had to take a long walk 'round because of that—well, exercise is good for the constitution! Of all the results of Hallowe'en this was the most serious one, exception being made for the injury to the dignity of one of the Doctrinal Chapels, by the odd placement of the fire pump.

Seeing all this in retrospect causes one to wonder just what the "big idea" was? No serious property damage was done, and some people have enjoyed what appealed to them as a joke....

However, it was not exactly the type of "fun" usually appreciated by students of College grade. True, in many college and university towns the activities of the students on Hallowe'en often leads to more dangerous results—while here nothing was seriously harmed—but it is usually an undesirable element, not found here, that is responsible.

All of this seems to lead us to the more definite realization of the very decided lack in Houghton of recreational facilities. Some more organized, constructive amusement—a par-

ty, a hike, a campfire sing—would have satisfied the desire for "something to do" that Hallowe'en awakens in everyone, and been attended by no such results as more or less disfigured our campus.

Exchange Column

We see by the *Fiat Lux* that Alfred University has added a new laboratory building to their number. It will be used as an Experimental Animal laboratory. This building, situated directly behind the Chemistry building, is a two-room structure, completely insulated and heated. The main room houses the various equipment and animals which will be used for experimentation. The smaller room will be the record room where the experimentation will convene, plan and record their results.

The Russian Cossacks, a male chorus of Russians directed by a member of the former Imperial Russian army are singing at Wheaton College.

We learn from the *Campus* (University of Rochester), that students in the University of Berlin are permitted a period of six weeks to analyze and select their professors. From the *Keukonian*:

If you can't play football, you might take a pointer from Susquehanna University and form a tiddly-winks team. The positions are right tiddle, left tiddle, center, right wink, and left wink.

We read from the *Wheaton Record* that Wheaton College held their Frosh-Soph debate on whether the Oxford system of education be introduced into Wheaton. Then the Juniors and Seniors debated on the question of material compensation for the editor of the school paper and annual. Couldn't we have some constructive debating in Houghton?

CONTEMPLATING THE PREMIUM

"Yes", said the elderly gentleman, addressing his young visitor, "I am proud of my daughters and should like to see them all comfortably married and as I have made a little money, they will not go to their husbands penniless."

"There's Eloise, 25 years old, and a real good girl; I shall give her \$5,000 when she marries. Then comes Gwen, who won't see 35 again. I shall give her \$10,000. And the man who takes Eliza, who is 40, will have \$15,000 with her."

The young man reflected a moment and then inquired:

"You haven't a daughter about 50, have you?"

HATES TO BE DISTURBED

"And is your dog a good watch dog at night?"

"I should say so. At the least noise, you have only to wake him up and he barks."

"To attain happiness", says a lecturer, "one must vibrate in tune with one's environment." According to that, a man with St. Vitus dance at a jazz concert would be in perfect bliss.

Women may be as able as men at automobile driving, but we as an expert pedestrian, always jump faster and farther when we find ourself in the path of a woman-driven car.

In plenty, think of want; in want do not presume on plenty. Chinese Adage.