

The Houghton Star

VOLUME XXXV

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NUMBER 17

Students Want Chapel Change

Faculty To Decide On Mixed Seating

Upon the suggestion of the Student Council last Monday the student body passed a resolution to permit the fellows and girls to be seated together at all chapel services. The faculty, it is expected, will consider the proposal at their next group meeting and decide upon its relative merits.

In presenting the idea to the student body, Mr. Woolsey, Student Council President, stated that it had first been suggested to him by two members of the faculty. He remarked that a number of outside speakers and lecturers had been surprised to see that such a "juvenile" policy as the segregation of the sexes was employed here.

Since the proposal originated with some faculty members there is a possibility that it will be O. K'd by that group. At any rate they have the final decision on the question. In the event that it is accepted, the plan would not have to be presented to the Board of Trustees also, as some students have erroneously asserted.

At the meeting the matter was also brought up of fellows being unable to secure tables in the dining hall because of the girls' rushing down first. The Student Council is expected to advocate the return of the old system whereby some tables were automatically reserved for men only. Probably no action will be taken before the Council reconvenes a week from next Monday.

—HC—

Important Board Meeting Just Held In Syracuse

Dr. Stephen W. Paine, Dr. Philip F. Ashton, and Rev. C. I. Armstrong were expected to return today from the mid-year meeting of the Book Committee of the Wesleyan Methodist Church (main executive board which controls the colleges of the connection). At the meeting policies concerning the next college year were thoroughly considered, especially matters of finance and staff reorganization in view of present conditions caused by the emergency. A statement is expected in the near future on the results of the meeting. Quite likely some significant changes will arise from the meeting.

Student Council Sponsors Contest For Renaming Of Old "Ad" Building

The Student Council has announced its sponsorship of a campus-wide name contest, in which any number of entries may be submitted by any member of the faculty or student body, and for which the first prize will be a box of candy bars generously donated to the cause by the Houghton College Book Store. The object of the contest is the selection of a name for what is usually called "the old ad building."

Feeling that this building deserves some more dignified and euphonious name, something to rank alongside Luckey Memorial and Bedford Gymnasium, the Council asks any faculty or student body member interested in obtaining as the fruit of his labor a box of Hershey's with almonds to submit suggestions. A joint com-

mittee composed of faculty members and Student Council members will act as judges. This contest will close two weeks from today, March 4, when the decision will be announced with appropriate ceremony.

The method of participating in the contest is very simple. Write out on a slip of paper your name and your suggestions for a new name to "the old ad building" and place it in the box provided for that purpose in the library. The judging committee will review all entries and make its decision solely upon the basis of suitability and merit.

The council urges everyone to participate and get in the spirit of competition. Your chance is just as good as the next person's.

Sarett Interviewed By 'Star' Reporter

"I have always loved to be alone, to travel in the woods and mountains with my pack for weeks at a time," Lew Sarett, called by his Indian friends the "lone-caribou", explained in an interview after the lecture Monday night that he earned his name, built his philosophy of life, and found the inspiration for many of his poems alone in the wilderness of Western U. S. and Canada. The caribou lives alone in the mountains, roams over the grassy plains and shuns other life for most of the year. Lew Sarett's Indian friends saw the analogy and applied the name of the sensitive, but rugged mountain caribou to their peculiar friend.

Lew Sarett displayed some of his platform vigor and color even in his conversation as he remarked about his trip from Rochester to the Houghton campus. Reminded of the fact that he had started from Rochester on a school bus, he said, "Oh yes, and I think it was frozen, too, for the radiator kept boiling over." The poet quickly went on to state that we must expect transportation to be difficult. He said that two things always disrupted transportation service—war and bad weather. Then his constantly varying facial expression steadied into a rueful smile as he remarked, "I was unfortunate enough to strike both."

As Rev. Armstrong remarked to the lecturer that he had appreciated the spiritual emphasis of the poems and of the lecture, Mr. Sarett told

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Pratt-Editor Again...

Naval Air Cadet Donald Pratt, editor of the '42 *Boulder*, who was recently called to active duty in the Naval Air Corps has just been elected editor-in-chief of the *Naval Column* in the school paper of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute where he and Gordon Barnett are stationed for training. Pratt was chosen over 600 other cadets at Rensselaer. One of the last things Don did before leaving for the Navy was to publish the '43 *Info*, the yearly student directory. He was also a member of Student Council and the student-faculty War Council last semester.

Four Seniors To Appear In Music Recital Tonight

Four seniors will appear in the music recital tonight at 7:00 in the chapel. This will be an early dress rehearsal for them, since their senior recitals will soon be coming.

Peg Baker has chosen Bach's *Prepare Thyself, Zion*. Bach, although recognized mainly as an instrumentalist, wrote two hundred cantatas and other religious music. However, his approach to vocal music is somewhat through the instrumental vein.

Doris Anderson will sing the light gay *Pastorale* by Veracini. This number incorporates many technical difficulties, taxing the vocalist's ability.

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Sarett Lecture Well Received

"Best of Year", Says Pleased Audience

"The only thing worth remembering in life is the poetry in it!" said Lew Sarett, the eminent American poet, professor and woodsman, as he lectured to a tremendously enthusiastic Houghton audience last Monday night. Houghton College was highly favored in hearing the first of a series of lectures which Mr. Sarett is giving in various cities and colleges throughout the east and middle-west in the next few weeks.

Audience Enjoys It

From the first moment when Mr. Sarett shoved aside the speaker's desk, lecturer and audience thoroughly enjoyed themselves. He announced that his topic would be, *Three Passions*—books, nature, and the things in the American way of life for which we are now fighting. His lecture was a unique integration of these three ideas which he illustrated with poems, French Canadian stories told in native dialect, and heart-to-heart talks with his listeners. His definite idealistic views struck a sympathetic chord in the minds of Houghtonians.

Definition of Poetry

Mr. Sarett defined poetry as the record of the truths and significances which highly intelligent men see in the world around them, but he also believes that poetry is something which is lived—a family scene on Christmas morning is poetry. Poetry finds beauty in the prose facts of life. In some prose facts there is obvious beauty, such as in a seeing-eye dog; in others there is dramatic beauty such as in the face of Winston Churchill. Gay glad beauty, wistful beauty, cheap romantic beauty, and bizarre beauty are found in the various prose facts of life. Before reciting his poems, Mr. Sarett dramatically and vividly revealed to his listeners the setting, significance, and spirit of each particular poem. "Fox Cubs", "Hollyhocks", "Money", "The Shepherd", "Cattle Bells", and "Wind in the Pines" were the poems which he read during the course of the lecture.

"There are fashions in literature as definite as fashions in dress and in architecture. 'Today', continued Mr. Sarett, 'it is the fashion to be a realist, to look at life through green glasses—to write only about the negations of life—to see the Ameri-

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The Houghton Star

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The Work's Only Begun

God's presence has been manifested in our midst in a marvelous way these past few weeks, but the blessing has not been simply of the "our" type. Many individuals who formerly were preoccupied with self have been so profoundly influenced by the Holy Spirit that now their lives are directed and controlled by the Almighty God. Others have been brought back into blessed fellowship with Him or been led into a deeper experience. For all this we rejoicingly give praises to God — and well we should.

However, God has not released His power in our midst simply for us to enjoy it. He doesn't equip believers with His fulness just so that they might sit back and shout "halleluias" but to go out to "seek and to save that which was lost" — and we don't have to go very far. We need to continue to hold on earnestly in prayer that the significant minority of our student body who are still outside of Christ will be brought under such deep conviction that they *must* yield to His claims upon their hearts. Some of that number know the way yet stubbornly refuse to take it. But He is able. God can and will bring some of them to repentance anyhow, if we hold on in prayer.

A bill has recently been introduced into many of the state legislatures throughout the nation, which, if passed, would grant the right of suffrage to all youths 18 years old or over. The idea behind it is that since that portion of our population are accepting many of the responsibilities that their elders have to bear because of the war — serving in the armed forces, long hours in defense factories, and the like — they should likewise be granted the corresponding privilege of expressing their opinions on the question of who is to govern them. On the face of it this seems to be a fair enough proposition. We contend, however, that this age group, although perhaps deserving the right of suffrage, are not endowed as yet with the necessary qualities to exercise this privilege intelligently.

The right of suffrage is not simply a pleasant thing to have. Associated with it are grave responsibilities. While the class in question may be doing more than their share in helping to carry the load over the present nationwide war emergency, it does not necessarily go without saying that they are sufficiently mature to make decisions free from the influence of emotional mass stimuli. This group has finished high school. We know we weren't mature enough to deserve the suffrage at that time. Perhaps they are, but we strongly doubt it.

Audience Delighted By Sarett Lecture

(Continued from Page One)

can way of life only as "Main Street" and "Babbitt's."

He said that he sympathized with a sincere realist but had no use for one who merely subscribed to it because of fashion. He hoped that in the future we would look at life through the pure white glasses of decent truth.

Mr. Sarett stated his philosophy concisely in the words, "It's a great life if you don't weaken!" He also stated that the affirmations in life were more important than the negations. "Dirt to dig in . . . causes to fight for . . . homes to come back to . . . beauty to search for . . . are some affirmations which make life worth living."

As an encore, the poet recited his poem "Night Letter" which was written to his wife when near death after an accident. He compares himself to a wounded duck who wants to die in solitude.

—HC—

Four Seniors To Appear In Music Recital Tonight

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Turning to the French, Janice Strong has taken Faure's *Après un rêve* for her contribution. This *After a Dream* is a love song.

The *Two Lords*, a descriptive and interesting number, will be played by Belva Baxter on the piano.

A new group will make its debut this evening. Evelyn MacNiel, Peg Fancher and Ara Carapetyan will play a cello trio: the Mendelssohn *Concerto in D Major* and a *Gavotte Royal*.

In addition, Phebe Lambourne is singing *Caro Mio Ben* and *Se Laura Spera*; Ruth McCammon will play Chopin's *Waltz in G Flat Major*; and Betty Abbott is singing the French serenade: *Villanelle* by dell'Acqua.

—HC—

Sarett Interview . . .

(Continued from Page One)

him that he emphasized what he did because he believed in it vitally. "But," he said, "I try not to be didactic about what I believe. That would spoil its whole effect." It was easy to see that the "lone-caribou" had absorbed the beauty in which he had lived for years into a broad, profound, satisfying philosophy.

type in that he confines his parasitic projections on members of the opposite and obviously weaker sex. The epidermis about the surface of his face is periodically erupted by a heavy growth of hair which this biped erases

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DEGENERATE



ADIOGENES

BY MILLER

Proceeding from a panorama of pedagogical pettifoggery, your beloved word-grinder has this week decided to expurgate last week's fly-by-night chit-chat with a redemptive and penetrating analysis of three basic types of *Homo Houghtonicus*. In this informative and clarifying treatment he will attempt to expose the subtleties of three diverse personalities as they exist in our well-integrated and relatively civilized society so that gullible little souls may well profit by this daring and ultra-sensational exposé. In descending order of ruthlessness and sheer obliviousness of ethical principles shall he offer their singular characteristics.

Homo Gearharticus

The genealogy of this common type of biped parasite dates back to the Paleolithic cultures. It is speculated that he had his origin in a putrefying accumulation of undeveloped plant life known as *Flora*. This origin should not be confused with the girl of the same name. The natural habitat of this omnivorous creature is generally occupied by less strong and wary life . . . on whom this lower type of *pterodactyl hyperneurosis* depends for subsistence. This fact explains why types of this queer life have been found as far north as western New York. His occupation is generally associated with dealing in glittering things, all of which are not gold, but most of which glitter. He has the insatiable habit of selling written literature to weaker and more susceptible animal life for double the purchase cost. His hobbies are about as many as stars in the sky, and his proficiency in any one of them would hardly startle a fatigued anglerworm. His physical characteristics are similar due to the fact that he has the frontal bone of a gorilla, the nerve coordination of a road sign in February, the grace of a pig on ice, and the discrimination of a sand fly. The outstanding and most significant aspect of this type of sub-demoted primate is his fanciful, and no doubt exorcising delusion that he is normal.

Homo Morrisonicus Stenichissimus

This vicious vertebrate traces his lineage back only as far as late Neolithic culture. The main reason for stopping here is simply the extreme horror and embarrassment encountered by the examining scientists in determining his origin and trying to discover his evolution. This herbivorous hunk differs from the first

Speaking Frankly

BY BLUMER

Ho-Hum status quo again—One Flynn is back in the Bronx and the other's back in good repute . . . McNutt's "Work or Fight" order really uncovered the scared rabbits—watch 'em run . . . the International question this week is which way is Stalin looking? There's growing clamor for Russia to lay her cards on the table soon . . . Germany shows signs of feeling the big squeeze, for the last week manpower demands necessitated the closing of bars, theaters, night-clubs, and other places of amusement.

Excelsior

High cost of living note: In the last year and a half, the army ration cost has risen from 43 cents to 55 cents per man a day. By the way, who is to blame for soaring prices? The labor group—AFL, CIO, rail brotherhoods, and Farmer's Union—wants higher wages and subsidies to keep farm prices down. The farm group—the Grange, Farm Bureau Fed., co-op Council want higher farm prices, nothing to do with price subsidies and would like to seek wages kept down. For correct answer see Sec'y of Agriculture, Calkins or Squire Robbins, the Economic Amen.

Oh Hair

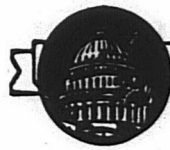
"10 years is long enough to wait for any man" or "She gave up a ghost" could entitle Mrs. Harry Houdini's final decision to snub metempsychosis. Every Halloween since Houdini's death, Mrs. Houdini has tried to contact the spirit world as Harry told her he would come to her at that time in the event of his death. It's been "no-soap" every time. Either there's no such thing as spiritualism, or else Harry found a cute little devil to whom he slavishly devotes all his time.

So What

The '43 draft will call 12,000 men daily . . . If your wrist watch gains or loses one minute a day, that means a deviation from perfection of only 1 beat in every 1440. A daily variation of up to 3 to 5 seconds is acceptable to U. S. Bureau of Standards . . . About one quarter of all the milk consumed in India is buffalo milk (gee ain't this Roosevelt wonderful!) . . . On an average, 190,000 workers—the numerical equivalent of a dozen army divisions—have gone into war industry each week since Pearl Harbor . . . and, food rationing point system goes into effect March.

Pride and Joy

We're proud to welcome Johnny Mac Gregor back from battle! . . . We're proud to have known "Oppy"



CAPITAL to CAMPUS

A. G. P.'s Correspondent Reports from Washington

Washington—(ACP)—As college administrators wait with crossed fingers, guesses on the date for selection of schools for the Army-Navy college training program have been moved a notch to March 1.

A nine-man board representing Army, Navy, and War Manpower is plowing through questionnaires describing facilities of nearly every college in the country. Secretary of War Stimson has warned schools it will do no good to try lobbying for their institutions. Colleges are taking the hint.

Meanwhile, Brig. Gen. Joe N. Dalton, the Army's assistant chief of staff for personnel, has made a point of clarifying the status of men who will eventually enter the specialized training courses.

"The trainee is not a college boy in uniform," says General Dalton. "He's a doughboy in a military unit located at a college. This program is not designed to offer a nice, soft spot for young men who have been inducted into the service."

Government Girls

The lot of a white collar girl in Washington is not exactly a happy one. Her folks at home fondly think she's getting a heavy tan from sharing the spotlight with big shots, growing giddy in the whirl along embassy row, and making big money. Those who don't know her think she's primping on taxpayer's money. Congressional growlers picture her as a cross between a reliever and a shift-

less squatter.

Actually, she's a hard worker who has a tough time looking trim on \$1,440. She gets homesick more often than she will admit. Her morale may not be much—but it's all she has to keep her going.

And now her morale has had three quick lifts. Congress raised her pay by giving her time and a quarter for overtime she's worked unpaid for months. A hospitality committee has finally started working to help her meet service men—an important matter enough in a town without enough men to go around. And no less a personage than Mr. FDR has told Congress to its face that government workers are doing jobs that must be done to win the war.

High time, too, say the government girls.

Draftee Mentality

Draftees in the present war are educationally head and shoulders above their counterparts in the last war. Twelve per cent of the present draftees have a college education, as against 5 per cent of the college trained men in the 1918 army. While only about 17 per cent of the draftees in the last war had a high school education, over 55 per cent have the same amount of schooling now. The remaining 78 per cent of the draftees in 1917-18 had only been to grade school or had no education whatever, while at present only 33 per cent of the men drafted fall into this low education group.

Mary Bowen, Who Sings Here On March 1, Had Ordinary Background

According to Shakespeare, "there is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will".

When Mary Bowen, charming young American soprano who will be heard here on March 1, 1943, was a youngster, which was not very many years ago—she was a student in a grade school in her home in Baltimore. She was a good student all around. If she preferred one subject to another, probably it was music, because the talent which was to determine the course of the rest of her life had already begun to show itself.

Being musical, Mary counted the hour between two and three on Friday afternoon the high spot of her weekly curriculum. That was the hour when, together with her school-mates, she sat spellbound before a

loudspeaker, and listened to the NBC Music Appreciation Hour. She loved the whole program. For the man who was its founder and guiding spirit, Dr. Walter Damrosch, she felt hero-worship.

Mary Bowen is just one of the thousands of young Americans who, through the magic that is radio, have learned to venerate Dr. Damrosch. She is one of few who have had the good fortune to make the acquaintance of the dean of American conductors. What's more, she was his personal selection for the leading role in his latest work, "The Opera Cloak". When Miss Bowen thinks back to her school days in Baltimore—she pinches herself. "To my great relief," she says, "it's not just a dream—it's really me!"

Hertel and "Bar" Sheesley who left this week for Army Air Corps . . . We're proud of "atlas" Kennedy who almost won 50 cents from Kouwe for almost doing 50 pushups because of his courage! All right, let's see

you do even 15 in the library singing "Love Thy Neighbor" at the same time. We're especially proud of the Bumsteads—and the Don't Say It or I'll Smite You Club—those who failed to meet the entrance re-

Searching the SCRIPTURES

BY ED MEHNE

Doors are interesting things. If you have ever tried to sell vacuum cleaners, safety pins, or life insurance, you've had a philosophical education on doors. One gets the profoundest ideas and speculations when standing in front of a door. On the other side may be someone grief-stricken or someone hilarious with joy and excitement; behind the door may be someone sympathetic with your proposition or someone extremely annoyed. Then, too, there are all kinds of doors—swinging doors, trap doors, front doors, and troubadours. Yet, Christ has been likened to a door.

It is well to inquire what is implied in this relation of Christ. First, it implies that we are shut out from the protection and favor of God except as we approach Him through and by Christ. Did you ever think of that? No matter how sincere a person may be in his attempt to find peace for his soul and an understanding with the Almighty, that person can get absolutely nowhere if he refuses to come by the designated way, namely, Christ Himself. That is not narrowing Christianity; that is exemplifying the justice of God.

A second important factor is that Christ as the Door implies the utter renunciation of self and self-righteousness and self-protection. To abandon oneself entirely to a philosophy in a manner resembling child-like faith is certainly a tremendous let-down for one whose cerebrum and medulla have become so mature that that person is capable of obtaining an A. B. There is no doubt but what we need the revelation of the Holy Spirit to make us clearly comprehend the true spiritual import of this relation and what is implied in it. Listen to the Word of God. "He who does not enter the sheepfold by the door, but climbs up somewhere else, he is a thief and a robber." A man may be as honest as a mummy in things of the physical, but he is an atrocious intellectual and spiritual thief if he thinks of satisfying his soul aside from God.

The last point is beautiful. When Christ is revealed in this relation we need to embrace Him, and for ourselves to enter by and through Him into the enclosure that everywhere surrounds the children of God. When the soul enters by the door, it finds an infinitely different reception and treatment from that of those who climb up into the Church upon a ladder of mere opinion, a scaling ladder of mere orthodoxy.

requirements are always eligible for the *Hairy Macs* . . . after seven long years John and Ellsworth Edling will again see their returning missionary parents this Friday. Our fondest hopes and prayers are for you, folks.



By MEL LEWELLEN

With the draft age lowered to eighteen, many authorities believe there will be no intercollegiate football next fall so . . .

Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen; here we are at the Houghton Stadium for the contest of the year in the East, the field hockey game between Houghton and Vassar! Both of them are undefeated, folks, and it's a cinch that the winner of this encounter will go to the Rose Bowl on New Year's Day to face the Southern California Co-eds, Pacific Coast champs.

The Vassar Tigresses have won six straight and—ah! Here comes the Houghton band. Those girls sure do look snappy in their new uniforms and—Oh! Oh my, what a sensation! They have a man drum major. Oh that's "Blumer Boy" Houser, girls. Now he's parading in front of the Vassar stands and is he getting a hand! They're standing up and cheering him and whistling and yelling: "Yoo hoo dearie!" You know how girls are when they see a handsome man with good looking legs. I wouldn't mind a date with him myself! After all—he is perhaps the fastest and shiftiest man on the field. "Isn't he, Helen Esther?"

Hear that cheer, folks? The Vassar team has just come on the field, and do they look formidable!—Yes, there's Doris "Bonecrusher" Jenkins down there and all eyes are on her! She's a sure thing for All-American, folks. Leading scorer in the country, a flash in a broken field, and just as good when the going's tough! She ought to be because after all she weighs a hundred and—er, well, we'll not give out weights, but she's plenty husky. Already she's had three or four pro offers for next year, and she'll probably go with either the New York Giantesses or the Chicago Blondes.

Well, the game is about to start now, and I just want to remind you that this is Mrs. Red Barber bringing you a play-by-play description over the Green Network. And don't forget, folks, this broadcast is sponsored by Cupid Lipstick, the lipstick that stands up in the stands and on the playing field, the favorite of over three-quarters of the nation's leading field hockey players, soft ball players, archers, swimmers and wrestlers—the choice of champions.

**The
College Inn**

Degenerate Diogenes . . .

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by the use of a small instrument known as *razor dullissimus*. It is often hard to distinguish this creature from a nature-ordained wolf . . . since they are both given over to tongue-lolling and possessing of shaggy hair. The natural habitat of this type is usually in well-populated areas where his true nature will be less noticeable. He prides himself on his constituency of female followers who each create the happy illusion that he has any affection for them alone. His hobbies are few and far between, thank heaven, since the only one in which he is painfully persistent to indulge is his alleged attempt to sing. Other than this puerile peculiarity, he is relatively normal—or at least gives scientists hopes that some day he might be.

Homo Strongicus, etc

This last and probably oldest type of creature dates back to the Mesozoic Period when nothing but amphibian life was given a 50-50 chance for survival . . . this explains the appearance of this type to be 'all wet!' The physical characteristics of this boorish *brontosaurus* are individual since they are composed of no marked difference between the front and rear of the creature . . . thus confusing scientists as to whether or not this type is coming or going. Interviews with the creature himself have afforded no further information. It is the tawdry tendency of this primordial prize to create his own vocabulary which corresponds to the period in which he found his origin. It is deplorably the fact that he asserts himself in non-barbaric societies where his shuffling hulk does nothing but intimidate and horrify either small children or his bemoaning progenitors. He clothes himself in a number of eccentric methods. . . . most of which have long since become his own individual enigmas to figure out how he got into them the way he did. His hobbies include an alleged attempt to play basketball, a game which requires innate intelligence; he, too, like the second order which we discussed, wonderfully yet miraculously attracts members of the opposite sex to his queer physique. Scientists have long since given up organized analyses of his mental condition, his habitat, his origin; they are of the opinion that what they don't know won't hurt them. Voorhees is a jolly good fellow even though he is a somewhat misdirected quadruped.

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CALENDAR

Today, Feb. 18
7:00 p. m. Music Recital in the Chapel
Tomorrow, Feb. 19,
7:30 p. m. Minor League Double header
Saturday, Feb. 20,
7:30 p. m. Purple-Gold Series (Men and Women)
Monday, Feb. 22,
7:00 p. m. Club Meetings
Art Club, Expression Club, Mission Study, Music Club
Tuesday, Feb. 23,
7:00 p. m. Student Prayer Meeting

3 Minor League Contests Played

Three more games were run off last Saturday afternoon in the second round of the minor league schedule with the frosh second string, theolog, and high school teams coming off the floor on the top end of the scores.

In the first game the frosh got off to an early lead over the seniors and not only kept it but added to it every quarter, finishing up with a 39-22 score. The frosh seemed to have some organization while the seniors lacked this quality. Reynolds led the scorers with 17 points. Ramsley led the losers with 9.

In the second game the theologs rolled over a weak moron team by the score of 48 to 12. During the first half the score stayed pretty close, the score being theologs 16, morons 10. The morons' defense then became like a sieve and the theologs' scoring ran wild. High scorers were Heinz and Heck, both of the winners with 15 and 14 points respectively.

In the third and final game of the afternoon, the midget high school team badly defeated a poor junior team 31-15. During the entire first half the juniors were held to 3 lone points by a nice high school 2-2-1 zone defense. Both offenses were poor but unity helped the winners. Carlson of the high school was top scorer with 10 points. Following him were Hughes of the losers and Freitas of the high school with 9 and 8 points respectively. Standings show the high school in first place.

Where Friends Meet



THE PANTRY

Gold Girls Top Purple, 30-16

Need 1 More Win To Capture Series

Another scalp was added to the victory belt of the Gold girls as Captain Jean French led them to a 30-16 triumph over Coach Jim Fenton's Purple queens last Friday afternoon. It might be said that the Gold guards played one of the best games seen in Bedford Gym for many a day. Coach Paine's combination of Hagberg, Burt and Waterman clicked in the "defense" of the year. Five points in the third quarter was the most the Purple could get in one quarter, while the first quarter saw 4 points by Avery, 4 in the second and 3 in the fourth quarter by Thornton, who led the Purple offense with 11 points.

The Gold, on the other hand seemed to enjoy standing out of the range of the Purple's zone defense and splitting the rim with unerring accuracy. Jean French led with sixteen points for the Gold. She was followed by Martha Woolsey with 5 baskets to her credit.

The third quarter was apparently the only quarter the Purple could come anywhere near to holding the Gold to a low score—limiting them to only four points. The Purple's game seemed to be handicapped by the weak zone defense set up by her guards, while the Gold guards had no apparent difficulty in keeping the Purple forwards away from the ball.

400

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