

The Houghton Star

VOLUME XXXV

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NUMBER 16

Victories Mark Revival Services

Many Receive Help; Sunday Last Day

An emphasis upon the great heart truths implicit in Christianity has thus far characterized the preaching of the evangelist, Rev. H. Gilbert Williams, in the current special meetings where a number have found Christ in a real and personal way. Insistent notes have been the necessity of the Christian's proving true to the love of Jesus, and the presentation of joyful, winsome living as the norm of Christian conduct. The response of the students to the challenge to deeper living and the growing spirit of obedience and unity indicate that the congregation may be headed for a real "break" in the meetings in the closing nights that are just ahead.

On Tuesday night Rev. Williams spoke on the text, "to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge," from Ephesians 3:19. In his message he pointed out the qualities, the purpose, and the boundaries of that love. It is rich in mercy; pure in compassion, and sacrificing in its nature. As to its purpose the evangelist exclaimed, "He came to give everything the heart of man needs for his life and for eternity." Finally, its breadth, length, depth, and height defy description. "It is broad enough to include all men everywhere and broad enough to include every sin of every man," said Rev. Williams.

Attendance at the week-day meetings has been surprisingly high, especially considering the decrease in enrollment this year. The fact that the balcony is having to be used not just on Sunday is a healthy condition.

—HC—

Award Woolsey, Jackson Half-Tuition Scholarships

Martha Woolsey and Ina Jackson are the holders of the junior-sophomore scholarship for this semester, the Registrar announced Monday. By virtue of a 2.800 and a 2.916 index respectively last semester, topping their classes, they will both receive fifty percent reduction in tuition. The scholarship was first offered a year ago at this time.

Miss Woolsey won the scholarship from Bonalyn Luckey who held the award last semester while Miss Jackson takes over where Dick Graham, who recently departed for the Armed Services, left off.

CALENDAR

Today, Feb. 11,
7:30 p. m. Revival service every night through Sunday
Friday, Feb. 12,
3:30 p. m. Purple-Gold women
Monday, Feb. 15,
7:00 p. m. Club meetings
Forensic Union, French Club, Bible School
8:15 p. m. Lew Sarett, Poet-lecturer
Tuesday, Feb. 16,
7:00 p. m. Student Prayer Meeting

Air Corps Reservists May Expect Call By March 1

The Army notified Air Corps reservists yesterday that they could expect to be called to active duty before March 1. This further amplified the statement received by Dr. Paine that this group would not be able to finish the current semester.

Affected by this announcement are 20 students in the college department. It should be borne in mind that the announcement does not guarantee the Air Corps reservists will be gone by March 1, merely that they could expect to have to go by then. The Army ERC was similarly warned sometime ago, but as yet have received no call to active duty.

—HC—

Tucker House Has Best Grade-point; Carlson, 2nd

The Tucker House took top honors as the "intelligensia" of the campus by achieving a 1.945 combined grade index, 25 hundredths of a point higher than their nearest competitor, the Carlson House. In third and fourth places were the Murphy 'gang' with a 1.780 and Hazlett with 1.775. The Barnett achieved the dubious distinction of having the lowest grade-point, 0.886. The Karker House had such a low one, however, that they refused to disclose what it was.

The eleven college students who live at the Tucker House are Forrest Gearhart, James Hughes, Harold Crosser, Kenneth Crosser, Russell Clark, Kenneth Clark, John Edling, Ellsworth Edling, Richard Elmer, Merlin Miller, and Phil Chase. The house averages are as follows:

Tucker: 1.945; Carlson: 1.920; Murphy: 1.780; Hazlett: 1.775; Smith: 1.726; Jennings: 1.690; Andrews: 1.551; Yorkwood: 1.445; Cott: 1.440; Pierce: 1.375; McCammon: 1.360; Russell: 1.154; and Barnett: 0.886.

Lew Sarett, Poet-Lecturer, To Speak Here Next Monday Night



LEW SARETT

Best Drawing-Card On Lecture Series

Outstanding feature of the Houghton College Lecture Series this season is the address of Lew Sarett, who comes here next Monday, Feb. 15.

Lew Sarett, poet, woodsman and forest ranger, university professor and lecturer is one of the outstanding contemporary literary characters of America. His life has been unique. From the forests of the Lake Superior country he came as a boy to Chicago in poverty. Here he earned a meager living as a newsboy, bundle-carrier in a department store and a sweat-shop worker. Later he returned to the North where in turn he became a life-saver, a teacher of woodcraft in sportsmen's camps, a naturalist, a guide in the Canadian North and a U. S. ranger in the Rocky Mountains.

Work in the woods helped finance his education, which he pursued at the University of Michigan, Beloit College, the University of Illinois, and Harvard University. He became an instructor at the University of Illinois, and later a professor at Northwestern University.

Mr. Sarett is respected in the field of letters, is a member of the society of Midland Authors, the Author's Club of London, and a contributing editor to various literary journals. He is equally respected by voyagers and lumberjacks with whom he has worked and by the Indians who have adopted him and given him the name "Lone-Caribou."

From this colorful life has come Lew Sarett's poetry concerning which Harper's magazine writes "Lew Sarett's poetry is a masterpiece." (Continued on Page Two)

Walberger Chosen War Council Representative

Kay Walberger defeated Paul Miller in the election of a representative to replace Don Pratt on the recently formed student-faculty War Council last Monday morning at a meeting of the student body by a vote of 154 to 135. Pratt was recently called to active service by the Naval Air Corps. The other members of the council are Ella Phelps and Frank Houser, while the faculty is represented by Miss Frieda Gillette, Dean Stanley Wright, and Dr. Robert Luckey. The formation of an aeronautics club, the Social Science Club's War Stamp Drive and the Pre-Med Club taking over the blood-donor work are their achievements so far.

'Boulder' Announces Winners In Photo Contest; Marilyn Birch Gets 1st Prize

The names of the winners of the 1943 Boulder photography contest were released on Tuesday by the yearbook staff after the final judging was completed. The first prize winner, Marilyn Birch, will receive the five dollar cash award. The second prize of a free Boulder goes to Ward Hunting. Ruth Shrader and Dorothy Stanley divide the third prize of a Boulder upon down payment.

The contest judges, Professor Willard G. Smith and Don Pratt, the 1942 yearbook editor, judged par-

ticularly on the following points: composition, interest of subject matter, clarity of exposure.

Miss Birch's scene from nature was rated excellent for composition and clarity and although the subject matter was not integral to campus life, it was unique. The action shot submitted by Ward Hunting showed quickness of judgment as to exposure and composition on the part of the photographer, as the subject was difficult to "shoot". The third prize winner was unusual as to subject

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The Houghton Star

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Physical Hardening -- For Women

Since the need of women in industry and business is growing more acute as the war progresses, it seems to us that it is the duty of all American colleges to do their share in preparing women to meet this need.

One way that Houghton can help is to institute a compulsory physical education plan for all women on the campus. It may appear to the busy co-ed that a couple of hours a week could hardly produce results worth the effort. However, the release from strain and nervous tension and the extra exercise itself have proven themselves definitely beneficial in other places, and there is no reason to suspect that Houghton would be an exception.

Women are taking the place of men in almost every type of activity in the offices, in the war plants, and on the farms. Physical fitness is an essential qualification. The emergency calls for women with courage and stamina — women who have the ability to face realities and accept responsibilities.

As man-power decreases on the home front, the women must prepare to meet the slack. It is important to the war effort that they insure the maintenance of the full measure of efficiency.

Some form of a compulsory physical education program is a health measure. Of course some may contend that our present system of women's intra-mural sports is adequate. We say — probably it is for those who are engaged in it, but what about the great number who never participate? They too must be fit for service.

Since planning such a program is not easy, cooperation from everyone would be indispensable. We realize that Coach's schedule is already too heavy. Consequently the question of supervision would have to be settled first. In the final analysis it is the responsibility of the students to make such a program a success, and its success in turn will benefit them.

"The colleges and universities have entered a new phase of their history, the phase of education by contract. Institutions are supported to solve problems selected by the gov't, and train men chosen by the gov't, using a staff assembled in terms of requirements laid down by the gov't. The institutions cannot look at the projects too closely or inquire into their fitness to carry them on. If they did, they might not get the contracts. . . I see no reason that education by contract will end with the war."

—Robert M. Hutchens, Pres. of Univ. of Chicago

Sarett To Lecture DEGENERATE Here Next Monday

(Continued from Page One)

ett's work glows. . . Despite the influence of various schools of poetry, he has taken the material at hand in the woods and mountains and woven them into rich lyricism." His works have appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*, the *Bookman*, the *Forum*, *Poetry Magazine*, the *North American Review*, *Saturday Review of Literature*, and a dozen other journals. His poetry is included in many of the school readers and college textbooks of our country and in the important anthologies of American literature, and has also won him many prizes. He has written five volumes of poetry on the American wilderness: "Many Many Moons", "Smoke"—a "best seller" in 1925-26 and winner of the prize offered by Poetry Society of America for the best volume of poetry published in 1925—"Wings Against the Moon", and "The Collected Poems of Lew Sarett". In the field of speech, he has written (with W. T. Foster) educational books: "Basic Principles of Speech", "Modern Speeches on Basic Issues", and "Speech: A High School Course". These books find wide use in this country. Last, but not least, Lew Sarett is a great platform star, and Monday's lecture should be well worth attending.

—HC—

Ruth Fancher 1st Senior To Get Teaching Position

The first teaching contract to be signed among this year's seniors, was signed by Miss Ruth Fancher, Monday morning. Miss Fancher will begin her work in September at the High School in Bliss, New York. She will teach four years of English and one year of mathematics.

Ruth has been one of the outstanding members of this year's senior class having been chosen as one of the ten to be named in *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities*, and having served on her class cabinet and as an officer of various campus organizations.

—HC—

Contest Winners . . .

(Continued from Page One)

matter and composition, showing much preparation on the part of Misses Shrader and Stanley before the actual shot was taken.

was to our absolute horror to find glaring at us and gaping at Kykeville femininity "Jake" Oehrig. . . "Devoted" Hughes. . . and others who, by their attitude and Neolithic tendencies, betrayed that Manhattan barbarism which is so universally characteristic of Bowery brutes. Swag-

(Continued on Page Four)



DIOGENES

By MILLER

With the delicacy of a Mack truck and the precision of a Holstein cow we pulled into Kykeville College on time. Proceeding past both buildings—one of which resembled the last rose of summer—we espied the coliseum in which we were to engage, guiltily dunked beside a gurgling brook with its towering spires recalling for us something vaguely familiar with an alleged survey of English literature to which we, being trusting mortals, were cruelly subjected in our sophomore year. Hereupon the well-known sonneteer "Unskilled Labor" Work composed out of his vast reservoir of deflated knowledge the following lines of melancholia: —
"I do not ask to climb thy towers
Where with the lofty eagle I may roam;
No, this my single plea shall be—
Three minutes in the game ere we go home."

We were all duly touched by this simple and contrite verse. . . his plea was answered and he even accounted for two points. Soon inside the massive structure it was obvious as to which of us had been subjected to harsh contact with the world. . . and with little digression we proceeded to robe ourselves for the joust which was soon to take place.

"Whimpy" Woolsey, the noted navigator of quite little renown, guided the party almost safely into the spacious gym. We wandered around the floor ten minutes before we found both baskets. . . somebody had put a lid on the one I shot at; thereby dropping my season's .001 average to a notch lower (a bracket maintained by "Shuffle" Strong all season.)

Work, Swales, Polley, and Feeble (known as 'son' to his parents) entered, all decked out with their lounging chairs, cushions, opera glasses, and tiddly-winks to keep themselves out of mischief while the game progressed. By the way, Mr. Work, realizing at long last that he possessed the same potentialities as John Milton, has written a lengthy philosophical treatise which describes "Subtle Emotions and Vexatious Visions" or "My Four Years on the Player's Bench". It is in the embracing thoughts of the some hundred and one pages that we see a heart-rending and passionate soul dashed about by whether or not it is right that he should play or his team should win.

The gallery was composed of heterogeneous humanity among which it

Speaking Frankly

BY BLUMER

Home Sweet Home

The President's back home to darkest Washington . . . Said one democrat to another political boss, 'Exit Ed'—and Flynn flew . . . A welcome block buster would be the bomb that broke the farm and labor blocs now getting set for an organized assault on the whole anti-inflation program! . . . No. 1 nominee for Supreme Commander of the Allies is our own General Marshall . . . Horse meat for human consumption was made available in Newark, N. J. last week (the announcement appeared in the racing sheet of the Daily Mirror) . . . 6,000,000 dirty shirts per week for N. Y. City—plus much tattle-tale gray—all because of fuel oil rationing to laundries . . . Did you say 4 pairs of shoes a year? Well, goodbye, juke box jockeys and jitterin' jivers.

Religion in the (S)Nooz

One of Woodrow Wilson's daughters was stumbled over last week in Pondicherry, India—a happy sadhak (follower) of an Indian religious teacher. Breaking from her Scotch-Irish Presbyterian family years ago she read how "the lower in us must learn to exist for the higher in order that the higher also may in us consciously exist for the lower, to draw it nearer to its own latitudes" (Skyhook the rope, Joe, while I slide up, too—the old Indian rope trick, you know) in Aurobindo's "Essays on the Gita"—commentary on an originless philosophical poem by one of India's many mystic minded. 56 year old Margaret spends most of her time trying to acquire a "state of serenity". She finds it "extremely hard."

Pee-Yew

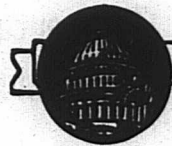
What does labor say after Captain Eddie Rickenbacker's patriotism inspiring speeches to production workers across the country? UAW President Thomas says, "He's been misinformed . . ." CIO Phil Murray prays, "Forgive him, Lord, for he knows not what he does . . . the members of our unions have made many sacrifices." Phooey!

Weakly Statistics

Mr. Wickard wants 18,000,000 victory gardens this summer—his slogan is "Give 'em both barrels, buy bonds and grow vegetables!" . . . At the end of '42 six out of every 15 able-bodied men (18-38) were in uniform—for this year's end it will be 10 out of every 15.

Call to Arms

What do the army reserve boys say as their country's call comes prematurely?



CAPITAL to CAMPUS

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

WASHINGTON — (ACP) — Horror stories or no, many a collegian will cock his hat toward Washington come job-hunting time in the spring.

If you have the capital bug, you'll worry about making a modest salary stretch over the nation's highest high-cost-of-living, about living with a million and a half where only half a million were meant to be.

Here's what hardened Washingtonians can tell you about Washington today:

They're exhorting householders to convert their spare rooms and unused attics into quarters for government workers. Over by the Potomac, they are tossing together temporary dormitories for government white-collar girls. But you can still get a room in reasonably short order, thanks to a registry of rooms set up for the likes of you.

The registry is in the U. S. Information Building (formerly billed as "Mellett's Madhouse") at 1400 Pennsylvania Avenue, five minutes by streamlined trolley from Union Station. Make that your first stop in Washington.

The registry will help you find a room. For men or women, rooms run from \$20 to \$40 a month. With two meals a day, \$40 to \$60 a month.

Apartment Trick

Finding an apartment is something else again. At 1400 Pennsylvania, they'll laugh and say "impossible." Actually, you can get an apartment—IF you're persistent enough and recruit enough early settlers to help.

The apartment managers will say they have waiting lists of 300 to 1,000 names. And they have.

The trick is finding an apartment dweller about to leave town—bound for the "field", for the Army, for back home, for any place. Then work a deal to slip in as he slips out, giving a minimum of trouble to the management. Then you're in luck. But it takes time. And better earmark 25% of your pay for rent.

Facts of Life

Lunches in government cafeterias cost 30 cents. You'll pay 40, especially if you like desserts . . . Six streetcar fares for 50 cents. Or a weekly pass good for as many rides as you care to take for \$1.25 . . .

Col. Ziemann: Yes, but, my clarinet! "Jake" Oehrig: It's not what I do about her, it's what the rest of the guys do!

Faber Tschudy: Hey! I've got a snappy sport coat to sell cheap!

String Miller: And so I leave to turn the lights on all over the world.

Dave Robbins: My love will forever remain strong, yet tender.

Might as well buy your duds at home. You'll have little time to shop. And stores are very short-handed, jammed like Christmas . . . Be prepared to go money hungry for six of seven weeks. Takes the machinery that long to grind out your first paycheck . . . Two dollars a week for laundry and cleaning . . . Don't forget. Your check will be nicked 5 percent for retirement . . . And another 5 percent for victory tax . . . And you'll want to put 10 percent aside for war bonds. So happy budgeting!

The U. S. Office of Education has the war toll figures on college faculties now. It says 8,000 left campuses in the last year for armed services, government, war industry, or other fields.

War and the Faculties

Faculties shrank by about 5 percent, with numbers of men teachers dropping 7.5 percent. Replacements increased the number of women teachers by 1.3 percent.

Stirred by the exodus, some schools have boosted salaries and retained staff members beyond retirement age. Close to 100 schools have abolished such non-teaching functions as research and supervision of student activities.

History in Class 1-A

Alexander Meiklejohn, author of "Education Between Two Worlds" and educator with ideas of his own, sides with those who approve the Army-Navy college training programs in these words:

"I am not saying that a young man will get a good education by going into the thick of war. I am only saying that, if he is fit to fight, he will get a bad education by staying out of it."

Talk About Discipline!

Omaha, Neb.—(ACP) Something new has been added to Creighton University's accelerated wartime study program.

It's a disciplinary measure which punishes each unexcused absence from an academic or military class with two hours of physical exercise or campus work. In the case of undergraduate coeds, each unexcused absence brings a \$1 fine, which may be worked out in library or office work.

Try Our
GLAZED WALNUT
SUNDAES
The College Inn

Searching the SCRIPTURES

BY ED MEHNE

Standing at the entrance corner of our campus is the so-called Boulder—the symbol of our college. Not only did the Boulder prevent vehicles from running on the grass in the good old days when we had vehicles, but it embodies a spiritual significance. Even those with small knowledge of the Scriptures are aware that Christ is likened to a rock, time after time. In themselves, rocks are practically worthless—they are composed of a few worthless minerals; they prevent successful tillage of land; they are not the proper shape for building stone; and they cause one to stumble at crucial moments. But it is the functions that rocks perform that cause them to redeem themselves.

First of all, Christ is the Rock of our salvation. Psalm 89 reads: "He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God, and the rock of my salvation." Can you imagine what a gigantic mountain of rock would look like to three men stranded on a raft in the middle of the ocean? Such an analogy to Christ as the rock in the sea of life is a litotes. If we know Christ it this measure first, then we are eligible to know Christ as the Rock Cleft from which the waters of life flow.

Today as never before we need to know Him as a Great Rock that is higher than we, rising amid the burning sands of our pilgrimage. He is like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. The more we are brought into sharp and protracted trials until we are faint and on the point of giving up in despair, the more Christ is revealed as a rock of defense. Then, too, Christ is the Rock from which the soul is satisfied with honey. No matter what we have been contaminated with in our associations with the world we are always certain to find the same sweetness in Christ.

Lastly, Christ is the Rock of foundation upon which the church as the temple of the living God is built. While it is true that Christ is the cornerstone of the whole spiritual edifice, nevertheless we must build for ourselves upon this Rock. It is not enough to realize the theory, we must put it into practice. Listen to the words of Christ: "Every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand; and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell; and great was the fall of it."

Durwood Clader and Jud Prentice, both graduates of Houghton College had been at Midshipman's School at Columbia University for weeks before finding out just recently that they were in nearby "bunks".



By MEL LEWELLEN

Since the red light hasn't been turned on yet, professional baseball and football have decided to go right on about their business of getting ready for the 1943 seasons until such time as new War Manpower Commission rulings put on the brakes.

At the same time, while these two are operating on a "we'll-go-as-far-as-we-can" basis, officials of various sports couldn't see how the "work-or-fight" edict was going to affect them anymore than they had been affected by previous orders.

Racing as Usual

Racing appears to be in the best spot to continue close to normal, despite loss of the 18-38 age group. There are many jockeys under 18 in action and many former jockeys over 38 to serve as exercise boys.

Boxing, with 2,700 fighters, including thirty-one past and present world champions, in the armed forces, already has been curtailed drastically in various sections of the country, service men having virtually taken over the sport. Golf has called off all competition for the duration.

Baseball Not Mentioned

Since War Manpower Commissioner, Paul McNutt, didn't mention baseball or football in his list of "non-deferables," officials of those sports couldn't see any reason to become "crystal ball gazers" and foresee the future. So the general opinion was to "wait and see."

Football Draft

It was learned meantime, that the National Football League was planning to hold in April or May its postponed 'draft' of college players graduated last year. This action was tabled at the regular December meeting, but officials feel that by Spring they will have a clearer line on just what material will be available. However they are in the same boat that the baseball boys are, and will be ready to shut up shop whenever manpower edicts decree.

During the last six months, a few fellows who like to see their names on the sport page have come to me offering cash for each time their names would be put in print. Naturally their gifts(?) were not accepted but they were promised that they would see their names in the Sports Scraps column.

The names of these boys are Hertel, Wightman, and Strong.

Don, Gerry and Jim, there you see your names in print. Are you satisfied? Cut it out and put it in your scrap book.

Gold Evens Basketball Series By Beating Purple Yesterday, 39-31

Sheffer Takes Scoring Honors With 19 Points; Paine Makes 18 for Winners

Yesterday afternoon Dave Paine's Golden hoopsters evened up the classic Purple-Gold series by defeating the Purple Pharoahs 39-31. The Purple team, however, riddled by ineligibilities, put up a stiffer opposition than was expected of them, keeping the winners on their toes at all times.

Seniors Vanquish All-Stars, 46-26

The champions of Houghton's recent class series, the seniors, last Saturday ran wild over an All-Star combination of players from the other three classes, by the score of 46-26.

Throughout the contest the outcome was never in doubt. The seniors had a polish that has come through four years of playing together, the lack of which was very evident in the All-Stars' attack. The All-Stars were at a great disadvantage because during the season very few of them played together. Their starting line-up consisted of one junior, one soph, and two frosh, the other player being from the high school.

During the first quarter the All-Stars scored a point for every one the seniors did, the score at the end of the period being 10-10. The winners then started to pull away and finally went on a rampage. Half-time score was 20-16. During the third period the All-Stars were held to one field goal while the seniors made 17 points to bring the score up to 37-18. The scoring in the last quarter was almost equal.

The seniors played a brand of ball as nice as they have played all season. An interesting side-light of the game is the fact that they were playing their last game together as a senior team.

On defense the seniors played man-to-man the whole game, while the All-Stars used a 2-2-1 shifting zone with the exception of the second quarter when a man-to-man defense was employed.

The senior passing attack baffled the opposition just as it has all season. Dave Paine was the game's high scorer with 19 points. He was followed by teammate Sheffer whose eleven points came from tip-ins and pivot shots. The seniors made 21 of their 55 shots for an average of .382 compared to a .240 average for the All-Stars.

A new line of
Ladies Hose

MRS. M. C. CRONK

A smaller than usual group of spectators saw the two teams start out fast in quest of an early lead but soon slow down to a normal pace as passes and shots started to miss their marks. During the first quarter scoring was low as both man-to-man defenses kept the ball out of range of the hoop.

The Gold offense then started to click and twelve points were rung up by them during the second quarter to the Purple's ten, making the score at the end of the first half Gold 25, Purple 14.

At the start of the second half, the pace was again picked up but the Purple just couldn't draw up on the Gold, even losing ground as Paine, Houser and company kept sinking buckets. Third quarter ended 34-19 with the Gold on top.

A desperate bid for victory was made by the losers during the final period when they sank eleven points to the Gold's five. This bid fell short by eight points, the margin of victory.

High scorer for the contest was Purple captain Sheffer who played at a guard position instead of his usual pivot post. Sheffer's 19 points were just one more than captain Paine's total for the Gold. Houser of the winners was third high man with 10 points. Houser also had the highest average, .384.

Pep Up With

CROSBY'S

MILK, CREAM

BUTTER MILK

COTT'S GROCERY

Where Friends Meet



THE PANTRY

Tomorrow's Game

Tomorrow afternoon the second game of the girls' Purple-Gold series will be played, starting at 4 p. m.

Dave Paine's Gold girls go into this game with a one game advantage as a result of their 29-21 victory over the Purple girls in the first contest. The Gold is favored to repeat but anything can happen.

The "Black and Blue" series which was formerly scheduled for this afternoon has been postponed to some future date.

Degenerate Diogenes . . .

(Continued from Page Two)

gering behind his big "H", "Jake" mingled with the greasy populace that inhabited the coliseum vainly seeking a human interest story for his ten-cent tabloid. It was to his amazement and to our relief, perhaps, that he chanced across "Liverlip" Phillips who either has a decided impediment in his speech or else is ready for seclusion in Gowanda. This refugee from a seal circus has the peculiar tendency to lisp, drool, and apologize all in the same effort—which to him, because of his fraternal relationship with that class of *homo droolissimus*, seem not to be an effort but a distinct pleasure and line of contact with otherwise intangible society. And neatly tucked in five square feet of space sat Houghton's personification of Mr. Five-by-Five, Ramsley no doubt; who, after having convinced the ticket booth that he was one and the same individual, was permitted to enter provided that he sit sideways so that the rest of the gallery could be seated and see the game without the use of circumscopes (of Anglo-Babylonian origin).

On the return voyage there was an honest opinion that we had witnessed the trail of some wandering heavenly body . . . a careless comet . . . a staggering star . . . or even a plummeting planet. We stood in amazement . . . aghast at the awesome display of brilliance ushering from the rear of the particle. All would have been well, however, had "Euclid" Robison concealed more subtly his "B" card; he finds that by operating on round wheels rather than the customary square ones he increases the mileage and lessens the mental chaos. It would be advisable, Ezra, since it befell to you the abject task of stoking the boiler in the old steamer that you invest in an asbestos robe since Robison has not to our knowledge applied for fire insurance or applied for residence in Apollo.

And thus, through the long hours of evening the slithering entourage slid back into Houghton with that undeniable stigma that attaches itself to those who have dared venture into civilization.