

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE HOUGHTON, N. Y. JANUARY 20, 1933

NUMBER 14

## Will Houghton Coming Here

### To Be Evangelist in Special Service

On February 6, there will commence in Houghton a series of revival services conducted by the Reverend Will Houghton, D.D., traveling evangelist and pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church in New York City. Mr. Houghton comes to us as a representative of fundamental belief in vital Christianity. At the Eastern Fundamentalist Convention held in Atlantic City in September, Will Houghton was recognized as having done more as a pastor for New York City than any other man. For a period of several years Mr. Houghton was an actor. It was his conversion that brought him into Christian work, and by this the whole United States has profited.

It has been the habit of Dr. Houghton to visit Wheaton College regularly and deliver series of sermons to the student body. At this time his daughter is attending the institution, which last year granted to him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Will Houghton is a friend of Houghton College. He made it possible for the A Cappella Choir to present its program in his large city church. We anticipate a return this spring. During the past summer it was a privilege of a number of the people of Houghton to hear Mr. Houghton at the Odsagiah Bible Conference held at Lime Lake. He is an appealing and dramatic speaker. He is especially interested with youth and being a young man understands the problems existing today.

During his week with us Dr. Houghton will bring one message showing the relation of drama to the pulpit. We expect that this revival effort will strengthen the spiritual and support the weak.

## Rev. C. I. Armstrong Addresses Students

Reverend Armstrong of Bradford and well-known to Houghton, was the speaker Friday in chapel. His introduction was humorous with incidents of his relations to present faculty members, from which he turned to the serious and yet important message about the Bible.

He noted that we should take more time to meditate on things of true value, of which the Word of God is by no means the least. As the greatest book in the world, he brought out the very significant custom of never putting anything on top of it. He quoted several times from the Book to prove its value and cited the fact that Jesus himself answered every temptation with a passage of Scripture, which we humans could do also to no little advantage.

One of the reasons for the supreme value of the Bible is that the infinite mind of God is back of it, even though the book itself was written

(Continued on Page Two)

## German Club Works Puzzle at Meeting

Monday evening, January 16, probably because of the approaching "Waterloo's" only a small number was present at the first meeting of the new year. However, this few enjoyed every moment.

The Club was delighted to hear once more from its former president, Herr Professor Ebner, in his letter extending *die Rheinvereinsmitglieder* his greetings and well wishes.

After the reading of the letter, Herr Raimund von Pitzrich presented them with a "puzzle", which he is passing on to you in the same edition of the STAR. From the "o-o-o's" and "a-a-a-h's" and "Oh, I've got it!" 's passing around the room over the heads of *die Rheinvereiner* while working, one may safely conclude that "a good time was had by all". If you cannot match all the numbers in this "puzzle", you need not feel too badly, as even Herr Professor Fancher had trouble with Astronomy and Physics.

## Choir Have Party Friday Evening

In spite of the conflicting events of Friday, January 13, the A Cappella Choir enjoyed their first social function held in the auditorium of the Music Hall. A few unfortunate absences caused by the Purple-Gold game were made up for by the presence of the guests of honor, President and Mrs. Luckey, Dean and Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Bain and Dean Kartevold, and two members of last year's ensemble, Miss Murphy and Miss Waite.

As the members arrived they were greeted by a "How-do-you-do" solo by Prof. Bain and a chorus of the same by those already present. A few moments of story-telling consumed the time until the guests were all arrived, after which the entertainment committee took charge. The program of games contained the usual amusing and embarrassing incidents. The most entertaining number on the program was the presentation by Dick Hale and Robby of an imitation of Prof. Bain giving a voice lesson. The acting of both the teacher and the victim, Robinson, was humorously realistic.

## Mr. Robinson Leads Prayer Meeting

On Tuesday evening, January 17, was held the regular Students' Prayer service. Mr. Wilfred Robinson acted as leader spending a brief time in exhortation and giving several minutes to prayer and testimony. The Scripture was chosen from the 43rd Psalm. Mr. Robinson brought out the fact that God is always upon His throne judging men. He exhorted all present to beseech God to plead their cause. Finally, he showed that the Christian's hope is always in the Lord.

The students seemed to feel free and witnessing for Christ appeared to be the joyful part of a Christian's life.

## Manhattan String Quartet Will Give Concert Thursday

The Manhattan String Quartet will present a concert, as a part of the regular Houghton College Artist Series, in the chapel on Thursday, January 26.

The concert promises to be very interesting, and will undoubtedly be ranked among the best that Houghton has heard.

The freshness and spontaneity of this performance is due to the unusual effort that has gone into its preparation and also to the way the members of the quartet are grouped on the stage. For these young men play all their programs from memory and face directly towards the audience. They play to the audience. In the traditional grouping of chamber music ensembles, the members faced one another and played, apparently, to their own music racks, and the results were often personal and cold.

The Quartet is composed of Rachmael Weinstock and Harris Danziger, violinists, Oliver Edel, 'cellist, and Julius Shaier, who plays the viola. All are outstanding young musicians who have already achieved fame for their solo and ensemble work and as teachers of their respective instruments. When they de-

cided to form their own string quartet they chose the name "Manhattan" because all have been living in the vicinity of New York since early boyhood.

This quartet is in its third season with the same personnel. They were originally selected by Hugo Kortschak, member of the Yale University School of Music and director of the string department of the Neighborhood School of Music, New York.

Speaking of their New York concert last March the music critic of the New York Times wrote:

"Grouped facing their audience, the youthful players dispensed with music racks or printed scores. The novel manner of performance, like that of famous conductors who are said to carry the score in their heads, not their heads in the score, aroused first the curiosity and soon the cordial interest of yesterday's hearers. Each is a finished and thoroughly seasoned musician. The music has been thoroughly learned, digested, and interpreted beforehand and is served up to the audience with a freshness and spontaneity which is well worth all the added effort that has gone into its preparation."

## Purple Win in Second Game

The Purple "Polecats" defeated the "Blackcats" of the Gold in the second game of the series 43-39. Coming on the floor first with a black cat as their mascot, the Gold were perhaps trying to jinx the Purple, but along came the Purple with a pretty little "perfume pussy", tail erect, and looking for more worlds to conquer. Conquer they did, both sides of the house in fact, much to the dismay of Gold supporters.

The game was exciting throughout with the Purple holding a slight edge of one point at the half way mark. "Billie" Farnsworth was the high scorer of the game, sinking six baskets from the field, and strange though it may seem he was the only Purple man to score from the fifteen foot line. He dropped nine foul shots during the game.

Another feature of the game was the return to form of "Pete" Albrow. "Pete" has had tough luck lately, a sprained thumb has been bothering his shooting, a sprained ankle hasn't helped his floor play, but he celebrated by sinking six field goals Friday.

The Girls' game was slow and uninteresting for the most part. Neither team was showing very much action, with the Gold showing a decided lack of fight. At half-time the score was 9-5 in favor of the Purple and at the final whistle 19-16.

For the winners Alpha Babcock played a fine game at guard. She was responsible for eight of the team's points. For the losers Vera Hall showed flashes of form. She accounted for eight points also.

The games tonight should be interesting, but the Gold will miss Flint who will be out because of a physical ailment. Without their ace the Gold doesn't look so good but come out and see what happens.

The Girls' game should be good as the teams are fairly well matched with the Gold holding whatever edge there is.

## Owls Elect Staff for the Lanthorn

The first organized meeting of the Owls Club was held Thursday night. The meeting proceeded under the newly instituted plan of the president, Loyal Wright. Members of the staff of the 1933 Lanthorn were elected as follows:

Foster Benjamin—Editor in chief  
Edna Roberts—Associate Editor  
Loyal Wright—Assistant Editor  
Magdalene Murphy—Ass't Editor  
Walter Alexis—Art Editor  
Floyd Burns—Business Manager

An entertainment committee was appointed as a source of recreation within the Club.

After the business meeting, a short sketch was presented by Floyd Burns and Malcolm MacCall.

Under present plans, the remainder of the year looms very profitably for the club.

## EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

January 23-28, 1933

### Examination Hours

MONDAY, JANUARY 23	
8:00-10:00	Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00 M. W. F.
10:15-12:15	German I (4th floor of High School)
2:00-4:00	Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00 T. T. S.
TUESDAY, JANUARY 24	
8:00-10:00	Freshman English and General Psychology (High School Study Hall)
10:15-12:15	Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00 M. W. F.
2:00-4:00	Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30 M. W. F.
4:00-5:00	Girls' Physical Education
WEDNESDAY, January 25	
8:00-10:00	Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00 T. T. S.
10:15-12:15	Freshmen Mathematics (4th floor of High School)
2:00-4:00	Sophomore English (High School Study Hall)
THURSDAY, JANUARY 26	
8:00-10:00	Principles of Education (High School Study Hall)
10:15-12:15	General Chemistry ) Heredity ) High School Study Hall
2:00-4:00	1:30 T. T. Classes ) Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30 M. W. F.
FRIDAY, JANUARY 27	
8:00-10:00	Freshman Bible ) Trees and Shrubs ) High School Study Hall
10:15-12:15	1:30 M. W. F. Classes ) Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30 T. T. S.
2:00-4:00	Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30 T. T. S.

AND I, IF I BE LIFTED UP FROM THE EARTH  
I WILL DRAW ALL MEN UNTO ME.

John 13:32

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during School year by Students of Houghton College

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## Latin Club Reports

Comitium a tribuno January 13 convocatum est. Commentarioli et nomina Paleolinguarum a gnaestore legati sunt. Postea recitationes datae sunt:

Origin of the Names of the Months and the God Janus-Florence Lytle.

Niobe and Leto, a Kathryn Johnson.

The Sleep of Endymion, a Thelma Terwilliger.

Occupation of Women, a Rinda Bartlett.

Head-dress of Women, ab Eleanor Weaver.

Comitium dismissum est.

## The Modern Readers'

### Red Riding Hood

(With acknowledgements to the girls' dorms.)

Once upon a time there was a young lady who made it a habit to wear a bright red beret and a bright red swagger coat. For this reason all the neighbors call her Little Red Riding Beret.

Now this enterprising young lady had a grandmother besides having a mother, father, two young kid brothers, a Pomeranian and a model T Ford. The grandmother lived a short distance from her—a matter of twenty-five miles or so. It was Little Red Riding Beret's custom to carry her a little refreshment once in a while—not that she was so crazy about the old lady, but that she liked to wave at the brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad; this fast express ran right back of the dear old soul's house.

Now, on this particular day on which our story takes place, the young woman's mother wrapped up some ham sandwiches in cellophane, put them in the patented air-tight container with a bottle of grape juice and sent the girl bumping off in the model T Ford.

The modern, improved road went through a park (and here, my children, is where the intrigue comes in!) There was an old mangy, flea-bitten, ex-side-show wolf in the park, and he had a particular antipathy toward the model T. So, using some of animal psychology, he had had when

he was a young college cub, he proceeded to reason out that if the girl were to disappear, the model T would also. So, after the manner of his story-book relative, he proceeded to take a short-cut to the Grandmother's house.

The first thing he did was to chase the old lady into the back garage where she promptly had hysterics. Then he climbed into bed, with the old lady's wave-cap on, after having carefully wiped his feet on the table cloth.

At just about this time Little Red Riding Beret barged in. Not having her eyeglasses along, her vision was slightly poorish, so she proceeded to cross-examine the sly mutt.

"Why, Granny," she began, "your eyes are so large!" "All the better to see your sweet drug-store complexion," said the wolf. "And how hoarse you are: you'd better use some Vick's Vapo-Rub!" "Ah, thanks," said the wolf, "But I've used potassium sulfo-cyanide all my life and I couldn't get along without it now!" "And", admiringly, "what large white teeth you have!" and the wolf groaned and said, "Thank you, my dear, you must wear them sometime!" With this snappy come-back he jumped up and attempted to fasten those same pearly white teeth in our heroine's jumper. AND, just at the crucial moment, the Pomeranian shot through the door, bumped into the wolf, and piled the old geezer up in the corner to respire his last respiration.

The young lady announced, cheerfully, "Oh, thank you, Pommy, my dear. Now if you'll go and flag that Pennsy, the brakeman will stop the train, and we'll go to the movies. So the dog did and he did and they did. D.L.

Man: The doctor told my wife she should take exercise.

Friendly neighbor: And is she doing it?

Man: If jumping at conclusions and running up bills can be called exercise.

Grocer: Would you like some wax beans?

Young bride: Nix on your lousy imitations. I want real ones.

# EDITORIAL

## NEXT SEMESTER

During the next semester we are planning to make an especial effort to expand some departments of the *STAR*. Freshmen writers are now beginning to blossom out a bit, and we expect to print some of their compositions. Then, too, the Owls are now in active operation, and from that source we expect grist to our mill. That much for the literary end.

Campus will continue and will be as interesting and comprehensive as it has been in the past. The conductor of the column recently came to us proudly displaying a copy of another school paper, which thought three cracks in Campus good enough so that they took them over bodily with the notation "Swiped" at the end. The sports editor will continue his good work with Sports Editorials and we'll all do our best to hand you a *STAR*, that even if it does make "belated appearance", once having risen, it is well worth seeing.

## STUDENT COUNCIL

We are interested in noting the efforts of the editor of the *Hill News*, of St. Lawrence University, to stimulate by editorials the apparently lifeless body known as the Campus Council in St. Lawrence University, an organization somewhat similar to our Student Council here. Sometime we're going to take over a whole editorial from them, just substituting the name "Houghton" and "Student Council" to make them agree, and see what happens, but at present we're content to realize that Houghton isn't the only place where real student councils are like purple elephants—they're a sheer nonentity.

Due to mid-year examinations the next *STAR* will be dated February 3, 1933.

## THEY ARE WITH US AGAIN

Naturally we refer to examinations—at this time of year what else could we mean, and when we stop for a moment to collect a bit of breath before going on with our cramming, we soberly realize that with each examination that we succeed in hurdling we are one step nearer the goal which we set out for when we registered as Freshmen. Hurdles they are, and some of them high hurdles at that, but for some Seniors these hurdles are the last few, and from now to June there is a straight-a-way from now until June. Well, luck to everyone, and may your marks be A's and B's.

## FILLERS

Every paper has its need for various "filler" of some sort, and in our paper we are not unique in opposing the custom. In a college the size of Houghton, and conducting a weekly paper of this four-sheet format, there is not enough actual news to complete the paper, and we necessarily have to use some features. These features are not put in merely to create extra work for the typesetter and to give the appearance of a full paper, but are put in because we believe that in practically all instances they are worthy reading matter. In the semester that is now drawing to a close we have printed some five stories, all by student writers. Occasionally we have printed student essays, but not so often because good stories are easier to find than good essays. The name of the author has not always been printed, not because we are ashamed of his effort, but because the author has requested the omission of his name.

This week's story is by Malcolm MacCall. Read it.

Scot (to friend while visiting London): "Nae, mon, I can't stand taxicabs! When I sit wi' ma back tae the driver it makes me feel sick, and when I sit wi' ma face tae the taximeter it makes me feel nae better."

The next time you sit down at a vegetable dinner, think of a map of the world that is spread before you.

AN ABEHRDEEN RIDDLE  
"Can ye tell the difference between a Taxi and a Tram Car, Jessie?"  
"no, Tram."  
"Weel then we'll tak a Tram."

Half: "Do you know how they take the census in Scotland?"  
Wit: "No. How?"  
Half: "Roll a penny down the street."

## Church Services

### A Church in Christ

People criticize the church but it is well that there is such an institution as the church, that the church in itself is pure. The virtue of one member of a church sets an example for the community. One of the greatest tragedies is that the church shall fail to realize the value of her virtue. In order for the church to be pure and to stay pure, it is necessary to find out from the Bible what purity is and then abide by that standard.

The church is of Christ, by Christ and for Christ. No group of men ever originated a Church, and no man-made organization ever constituted a church.

From before the foundation of the world God chose us in Christ that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love. The church is Christ's. He said to Peter, "Upon this rock will I build my church." It came into existence on the day of Pentecost through the administration of Jesus Christ from Heaven. Christ is building up a counterpart of himself out of all the members of the church.

There never was a church which amounted to anything which did not believe in spiritual leadership.

The purpose of the modern church seems to be to make salvation cheap and easier.

### REV. ARMSTRONG

(Continued from Page One)

by men. A quotation from S. P. Chase verified the importance and another to the effect that man could not have written it if he would nor would have if he could was startling but true.

It is a true picture gallery in that it gives both good and bad sides to the portrait of man, as the portrayal of David illustrates.

The "supreme spiritual value" of this greatest of books is indicated by the 23rd Psalm, 53rd Isaiah or John 17, any one of which outshines our great authors. The parable of the prodigal son alone would eclipse the work of Shakespeare.

The whole story of the Bible might be called the disease of man (a bad heart) with its attendant conditions and including its cure. As examples of the forms of sin which this bad heart causes us to assume, he used a story of murder and execution.

As a last reason for the Bible's claim to greatness he stated that it foretells accurately the future of man.

I shot an arrow into the air  
It fell to earth, I know not where,  
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight  
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,  
It fell to earth I know not where,  
For who has sight so keen and strong,  
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward in an oak  
I found the arrow, still unbroke,  
And the song, from beginning to end  
I found again in the heart of a friend.

### Longfellow

Harper: What's your business?  
Carter: Serving the I.W.W.  
Harper: What?  
Carter: Sure! The mororist who is seeking information, wind and water.



## Literary

(One of the last year's graduating class will recognize this poem as one of his own composition. He is H. Clifford Bristow, '32.)

### THE CONQUEROR

(Upon viewing the painting, "The Conquerors," by Pierre Fritel.)

Warriors, proud-faced, brave!  
Yours was the world, its emptiness  
and pride,  
The busy cities and the parities wide  
Each glen and cave.  
You bear the name of 'conquerors of  
men.'  
You made decadent empires rise again  
By shedding human blood, by sword  
and flame.  
And all your conquests now are but  
a name.  
Temporal were your monarchies of  
clay,  
Rising and falling in a single day.  
Your reign of blood and terror is  
long done.  
What now of all your battles fought  
and won  
Suffice to save  
Your fame from ignominy and  
decay?  
You have only left of your haughty  
sway,  
A traceless grave.

Your art was wrong,  
For one arose, who bore no threaten-  
ing sword.  
He led no armies, yet men call Him  
'Lord.'  
And the vast throng  
Which follows in His path is not  
compelled  
By chain of bondage, but by love is  
held  
To rightly serve Him. You received  
your due.  
By death you conquered and death  
conquered you!  
This one was falsely killed, yet gain-  
ed a name  
Which now excels all others in its  
fame.  
He never entered into battle's strife:  
He only loved and gave His servants  
life.  
How weak is song  
To add to His renown one measure  
more!  
The titles 'King' and 'Rightful Con-  
queror,'  
To Him belong.

### The Most Precious Things In The World

"Ardent in its earliest tie,  
Faithful in its latest sigh,  
Love and Friendship, godlike pair,  
Find their throne of glory there."  
Love and friendship go hand in hand  
as the most precious things in the  
world.

When one thinks of the most pre-  
cious things in the world, he thinks  
immediately of divine love. It is the  
spirit of willing sacrifice that makes  
this seem so dear. "For God so loved  
the world that He gave His only be-  
gotten Son, that whosoever believeth  
in Him should not perish, but have  
everlasting life." Because of his love  
for mankind, God gave his Son to  
redeem the fallen race. Jesus Christ  
died on the Cross to fulfill the plan  
of redemption. Humbleness is very  
evident as another characteristic of  
this love. Christ made himself of no  
reputation, took upon himself the  
form of a servant, and became obedi-  
ent even unto the death of the Cross.  
Moreover, this is one of the most pre-

cious things in the world because  
there is provision made for everyone  
to participate in this great love.

With the acceptance of the plan of  
salvation, the love of God is shed ab-  
road in the human heart. An individ-  
ual can experience this same love but  
in a smaller measure. The individual  
that has this in his heart has the same  
spirit of sacrifice and humbleness as  
that of the Master. Love like this not  
only demands respect and love but  
also gives light and help. Love always  
brings hope and encouragement to the  
discouraged and down-hearted per-  
son. Thus, it is one of the most pre-  
cious things in the world to an individ-  
ual.

Friendship is also considered as one  
of the most precious things in the  
world. There are both book and per-  
sonal friendships. One of the first  
thoughts concerning book friendship  
is the knowledge derived from them.  
Through books the individual is en-  
lightened on various subjects. He be-  
comes acquainted with the characters  
and with the authors of books. Books  
reveal customs, desirable and unde-  
sirable characteristics of individuals,  
and different philosophies of life. Friend-  
ships with books provide help  
and enjoyment for the individual. He  
knows which books or portions of  
books from his library will give him  
the needed help for the occasion. Some  
books fit the joyful and happy  
mood while others fit the melancholy  
or sad mood. In proportion as one  
finds in books the knowledge, en-  
joyment, and help, he considers them  
as precious.

Personal friendships are even great-  
er than book friendships. True  
friendship is formed because of good  
qualities and not because of the ad-  
vantages from it. Friendship is the  
bond of union in the home, the state  
and the physical universe. It means  
that there is union of sentiment on  
all matters human and divine joined  
with good-will and affection. Among  
friends there is the ability both to  
praise and to reprove. There is that  
love in friendship which calls for sac-  
rifice of time, pleasure, or even life  
if the need for it arises. True friend-  
ship means loyalty both when every-  
thing is well and when trouble comes.  
Thoreau has said, "Think of the im-  
portance of friendship in the educa-  
tion of men. It will make a man  
honest; it will make him a hero; it  
will make him a saint." Because of  
the place of great importance that  
friendship holds, it is considered one  
of the most precious things in the  
world.

Love and friendship, depending  
one on the other, are two of the most  
precious things of life because they  
lead mankind to the higher and nob-  
ler ideals of life.

—H. R. S.

### The Pirate from Telna

Gazing abstractedly through the  
transparent panels before him, Jack  
Ross, pilot of the Olympus, sat amid  
the controls of the giant passenger  
rocket.

The great ship was flashing  
through the upper reaches of the  
stratosphere on its route from Berlin  
to New York, and Ross, for the most  
part, had little to do but remain alert  
for the occasional eastward-bound  
merchantmen.

The metallic door of the control  
room banged shut and a tall blonde  
man wearing the official gray uniform  
of the Intercontinental Airways ap-  
proached the raised control platform.

"Well, how goes it, Jack?" he  
boomed in a rolling bass tone.

"An hour and twenty minutes out  
and over mid-Atlantic. Not bad  
time. However, you may cut rock-  
ets 4, 6, and 8 to half power. No  
need to hurry—there's a storm over  
New York. Just got the report."

The steep, full forehead, and lanky  
frame of the speaker proclaimed his  
Martian blood. Ben Akras, well-  
versed in the ways and means of air  
travel proved to be very efficient as  
captain of the Olympus.

Even as the ancient Scandinavians  
were a natural sea-faring race, so are  
the men from Mars a natural race  
of space-farers in this present age—  
2442.

Ross turned and grinned good-  
naturedly toward the huge Martian  
as he eased off levers 4, 6, and 8.

"Righto!"

The giant ship lost altitude only  
slightly as the flame-points of three  
rockets retreated toward their jets.

It was perhaps ten minutes later  
when Ross first perceived a long, slim  
shadowy object paralleling the course  
of the Olympus. A frown of per-  
plexity crossed his face as he strove  
to obtain a "close-up" of it through  
the telescope of the right panel.

"What's so interesting, Jack?"  
asked Akras curiously.

Ross demurred for a moment.

"Strange," he replied. "There's  
a ship running opposite us and I can't  
say as I have ever seen anything sim-  
ilar to it in my life. It has broad lat-  
eral fins resembling those old pioneer  
stratosphere ships, but more than that  
it has no rockets!"

Akras' brow wrinkled with amaze-  
ment.

"Anja! You say it has no rockets?  
He stepped forward to the tele-  
scope. After a single glance his face  
went dead white.

"Quick! Give her full power!  
Throw on rocket 14!"

Jack started in wonder and appre-  
hension, but quickly complied. At  
that moment the voice of the helio-  
operator broke in upon them from a  
speaker at Ross' side.

"Helio-gram from ship hard by to  
heave to."

Then catastrophe followed closely.  
A furrow appeared as if by magic  
across the nose of the ship and a  
spray of molten metal flung itself  
across the panel, blotting out all  
vision.

"Cut the power!" cried Akras,  
whose face was now haggard with the  
strain of impending disaster.

Jack had had no time for ques-  
tions and was filled with apprehension  
as he fired the reverse rockets, cut the  
propulsion and drew the counter-  
gravity lever slowly back.

The ship was checked almost vio-  
lently and in a few moments its throbb-  
ing bulk was falling slowly into the  
atmosphere. A short distance above  
the heaving Atlantic it came to a  
dead stop and awaited the cautious  
approach of the stranger, who had  
followed them down.

Like a great preying monster, the  
odd craft glided down toward its  
victim and hung motionless nearby.  
The helio-operator's voice came again  
over the speaker.

"The captain is wanted at the helio-  
graph immediately."

When Ben Akras had answered  
the summons, a jargon of Martian  
poured from the speaker.

"Any treachery or attempt of es-  
cape will bring instant destruction  
to you all. We shall take you and  
your officers aboard us without fur-  
ther delay."

The captain gave vent to a torrent  
of Martian invective and reluctant-  
ly complied with the orders. By now

the passengers had become aware that  
all was not right and were clustered  
about the ports, curiously regarding  
the strange craft near at hand.

The slim enemy ship drew nearer  
to the Olympus until a huge fin  
partially covered its top deck. A  
port opened and a group of bestial-  
faced little men advanced cautiously  
across the fin and held their prison-  
ers covered with ray-guns.

Three minutes later Ben Akras,  
Jack Ross, the helio-operator and the  
navigator were herded into the en-  
emy ship which without further de-  
lay moved away from the Olympus.

The passengers of the latter were  
now stampeding to the top deck in  
a panic, being aware of the hostile re-  
lations between the two craft. They  
knew not what to do, but had collect-  
ed in groups about the deck, convers-  
ing and wondering.

A few minutes after the pirate  
craft had moved off, a most horrible  
tragedy occurred. A sweeping phos-  
phorescent beam of light played up  
on the stricken Olympus. For a  
split second, the latter became an in-  
candescent mass of molten metal  
then amid a deep rumbling and grow-  
ing cloud of steam it plunged with  
its charred human cargo into the sea.

The prisoners had witnessed the  
destruction of the Olympus through a  
port in their compartment and for  
the moment were rendered speech-  
less with horror.

Ross swung from the port as the  
last wisps of vapor drifted away from  
the scene of destruction. He was  
livid with indignation and his eyes  
glowed with a vengeful light.

"The Devils!" he cried. "If I  
die for it, I shall settle with them for  
this! Akras, are you familiar with  
this cut-throat outfit? You acted  
strangely when we spotted them."

Akras stood as one stunned. The  
swift succession of events dealt by  
fate had left him haggard and aged.  
He raised his head and answered  
slowly.

"Yes, I have had contact with their  
kind several times in the past and I  
have this to say—the future appears  
quite black for Earthmen."

Ross caught the sinister hint and  
glanced at him quickly.

"What do you mean, Ben? Tell  
us what you know."

"I mean that in all probability  
Earth will be invaded by countless  
numbers of such ships as this," he  
replied quietly. "They are a people  
from neither Earth nor Mars, but  
from the great planet Telna which  
lies outside our universe."

The Earthmen listened attentively  
as Ben Akras went on.

"The astronomers of Telna have  
discovered that their planet is mov-  
ing directly into the path of the Ha-  
zan comet. As the only means of  
escaping complete annihilation, the  
scientists of Telna have caused many  
thousands of space ships to be built  
for the purpose of transporting their  
entire population to another world."

"In preparation for this event they  
have been scouring the heavens in  
search of a hospitable sphere. In this  
way they came upon Mars. In order  
to secure ample room for their hordes  
upon our planet, they intended first  
to kill great numbers of our people."

"They led many raids against us  
but we possessed superior fighting  
forces and succeeded in repelling  
them. We had hoped that they  
would not discover Earth, but that is  
what they have done, nevertheless."

At this juncture the door of the  
compartment opened and a number  
of the little men entered, holding the

prisoners covered with their deadly  
pistols. The Earthmen were thor-  
oughly searched for weapons. Hav-  
ing found none, the captors took  
them through a glistening metallic  
corridor and up a short incline to a  
well-lighted compartment in the ex-  
treme forward part of the ship.

It was a long chamber with a low-  
vaulted ceiling and the big Martian  
was forced to stoop in entering. At  
the far end of the compartment a  
figure sat motionless, staring into the  
myriads of unblinking specks toward  
which the space ship was rushing in  
silent swiftness. The pilot was sur-  
rounded by a maze of controls, dials  
and periodically flashing lights. At  
one side a helio-operator bent over  
his instruments, engaged in receiving  
signals.

Several officers standing in the cen-  
ter of the chamber, ceased conversa-  
tion at the entrance of the prisoners.  
The Telnarian commander surveyed  
the group malignantly, then spoke in  
crackling Martian.

"I shall be brief. You were taken  
prisoners for the purpose of obtain-  
ing information in regard to the ex-  
tent of the defenses of your planet,  
which Martians call Earth. Should  
you choose to give us the information  
we desire, you will be given your  
freedom. But should you refuse—",  
he paused significantly and indulg-  
ed in a malicious smile, "we shall  
send you through the airlock."

Akras interrupted the speech to the  
Earthmen.

"Tell him that it will be useless to  
question us. You might also add  
that he is a cur and that all of his  
ancestry were of the canine variety,"  
said Jack calmly.

The big Martian grinned at the  
true American spirit of defiance ex-  
hibited by Ross.

"No. I have an idea," he counsel-  
led. "I am familiar with the con-  
struction of this type of ship. We'll  
make a try for it yet."

Akras concluded with a sudden  
wink and turning to the commander,  
asked for time to consider. The Tel-  
narian gruffly granted his request and  
the prisoners were again placed in  
confinement. As soon as they were  
alone the Martian divulged his plan  
of escape.

"I have a plan which is sure to  
succeed. When the guards come for  
us, we will rush them and secure the  
ray-guns. That will be the difficult  
part. Then I will take you to the  
airlock occupied by the rocket tend-  
er. You should have little trouble in  
reaching Earth as it is only a few  
thousand miles away. Then I will  
explode the disintegration charges  
with a ray-gun. If they sight you be-  
fore I have destroyed the ship they  
may get you with the beam, but I  
will work quickly."

The men were astounded by Ak-  
ras' heroic plan of self-sacrifice. They  
pleaded with him to take his place,  
but he only smiled grimly.

"Remember, I know this ship."

Further conversation was interrupt-  
ed by the sound of men approaching  
down the corridor. The men tensed  
for the rush as the door began to  
swing open. Then they were fight-  
ing silently, grimly. The guards had  
been taken by surprise. In an in-  
stant Akras had secured a weapon.  
Then, hunched, and terrible, he be-  
came a thing of death as he sprayed  
the remaining guards with the dead-  
ly stream of hissing electrons. With-  
out so much as a gurgle they slump-  
ed to the floor, flesh smoking and  
bodies writhing spasmodically. The

(Continued on Page Four)



One of the Dorm girls got a letter addressed to the Women's Dep't. of the college. Now you ask us who the floorwalker in this department is.

The report has been going around that the Owls use very poor English because they say "To who! to who!"

Dr. Lyman must be sick. We saw him going into the infirmary the other day.

#### WHY STUDY

The more you study the more you know... The more you know the more you forget. The more you forget the less you know. Why study? The less you study the less you know. The less you know the less you forget. The less you forget the more you know. Why study?

Speaking of cheer-leading, you never know but that everything you do is in preparation for future life. It may come in handy in the fish business. Or perhaps directing an orchestra or an A Cappella Choir.

Professor Cronk recently told his second fiddlers that they must report to rehearsal half an hour earlier so that they can finish with the rest of the orchestra.

Two of our local boys spent a night in jail recently for the thrill of it. Notice what we said about preparation for future life.

Some people have their place but they haven't found it yet.

#### The Pirate from Teln

(Continued from Page Three)

pungent odor of ozone enveloped them as they sprang noiselessly after Akras.

In a moment they were in the airlock and were bidding a hasty farewell to the big Martian. Jack vainly attempted to choke back his emotion as he squeezed the hand of his friend.

Then they were in the narrow confines of the projectile. A slight shudder quivered through the cylinder and the men knew they were free. Ross fumbled at the controls and the rockets caught. The small projectile leaped like a living thing as it streaked meteor-like through the semi darkness of interstellar space toward the distant luminous sphere that was Earth.

Far behind, a phosphorescent ray suddenly appeared. It swept across the heavens in a wide arc as it endeavored to seek out the tiny, fleeing projectile. Then, much as a fourth of July aerial bomb bursts into vari-colored lights, at the vortex of the arc a blinding holo-caust of released energy sprang into being.

Its brilliance lasted only a few seconds and then the whole conflagration slowly began its long journey toward far-away Earth, specks which were the bodies of the crew swinging as satellites in wide orbits about the glowing mass.

Akras had done his work and had done it well.

Guide (in insane asylum): This is one of our most pathetic cases. He went crazy trying to check up on all the John Smiths.

Visitor: A historian?

Guide: No, he was a hotel detective.

"And how is your husband getting on with his reducing exercises?"

"You'd be surprised—that battleship 'e 'ad tattooed on 'is chest is now only a rowboat!"

#### Purple-Gold Game

(Continued from Page One)

##### Purple Men

	FG	Foul	G	TP
Albro l.g.	6	0	12	
Ayer r.g.	2	0	4	
Nelson r.g.	0	0	0	
Smith c.	0	0	0	
Corsette c.	0	0	0	
Farnsworth	6	9	21	
McCarthy	3	0	6	
Totals,	17	9	43	

Referee: "Beaner" Towell

##### Purple Women

	FG	Foul	G	TP
Flint r.f.	5	2	12	
Dolan l.f.	1	1	3	
Goldberg l.f.	0	0	0	
Davis c.	2	4	8	
Fiske r.g.	4	2	10	
Moon l.g.	2	0	4	
Burns l.g.	1	0	2	
Totals,	15	9	39	

	FG	Foul	G	TP
Babcock r.g.	4	0	8	
Burns l.g.	0	1	1	
Myers c.	1	0	2	
Scheffer c.	1	1	3	
Frank r.g.	1	1	3	
Lisk l.f.	1	0	2	
Totals,	8	3	19	

##### Gold Women

	FG	Foul	G	TP
Hall r.f.	4	0	8	
Matthews l.f.	2	2	6	
Fero c.	1	0	2	
Strattan	0	0	0	
Svetland	0	0	0	
Lapham	0	0	0	
Totals,	7	2	16	

Referee: V. Harrison

Man: At times my wife seem to

Neighbor: You mean when she

Man: No, when she drives the

car.

We are printing this week the side songs for both the Purple side and the Gold side. Clip this out, or if you wish to save your copy of the STAR, dash off a copy of your side song, bring it with you to the next Purple-Gold game and let's hear you sing.

#### Purple Song

See the Purple Lions as they tear across the floor,  
Full of pep and vigor bound to win.

No Gold team can stop them.

No stone wall can block them.

They'll beat the Gold while we stand back and grin.

Chorus:

Roar, Lions, roar!

We're here to help mount up the score.

Roar, Lions, roar!

We'll beat the Gold just as before.

Roar, Lions, roar!

We're headed straight for victory.

The Gold may fight, fight, fight to the end,

But the Purple will win.

#### Gold Songs

(song) Tune: "Stars and stripes Forever"

Oh, we have a team so grand,

The best that there is in the land,

They practice and play every day,

With a spirit that's true for aye.

And when the whistle is blown for the game,

We will fight, ever fight on for our fame.

So, reach for that ball, drop it in,

Pile up the score, on down the floor,

The Gold must win!

(song) Tune: "All American Girl".

We have a team that belongs to

Houghton,

A team that surley is bound to win.

We will support them,

For we all know them

As the staunchest of all men.

Their captain, Dolan

Their colors, Golden,

If we but fight and cheer we'll win,

you'll see.

So keep on cheering,

Please stop that jeering,

The Gold must cop the victory.

— H C —

Girl (to tiresome suitor at 1 a.m.)

I think I'll name my car after you.

Suitor: Thanks for the compliment. It's a swell looking car.

Girl: Yes, but it's so difficult to

get going in the morning.

—

George: And were you seasick?

Harvey: Say, I was so seasick

that after three days in bed, I staggered

across the room and threw up

the window to look at the moon

which was also slowly rising.

—

The manager of the Brushville

building firm stared at the wrecked

fraternity hall.

Manager: What in the world happened?

Foreman (scratching his head):

As soon as we begun to take the scaffolding

away the whole place collapsed.

Manager: You idiot! Didn't I

tell you not to touch the scaffolding

until the wallpaper was up?

—

For I have learned that in whatever

state I am, therewith to be content.

—

Set your affections on things above

not on things on this earth. Col. 3:2

## SPORTS CHATTER

The Major Leagues of professional baseball are sending out their contracts and the open season on hold-outs has begun already.

"Babe" Ruth is the most noted player to be having salary trouble. The "Babe's" contract calls for a twenty-five thousand dollar cut. Of course he indignantly returned it to Colonel Ruppert, the yankee owner. Perhaps the Colonel thinks the gate receipts will be small this year, and a little ballyhoo now will help keep up interest in the National pastime. Ballyhoo, or baloney, is about all it is because Ruth will sign before spring training, and it won't be with a twenty-five or even a fifteen thousand dollar cut is our guess. He should get about sixty thousand dollars for his services the coming season and sixty thousand is nothing to be sneezed at in "these hyar times".

A squabble that is most likely to amount to something is the one in which "Connie" Mack, the Philadelphia owner, and George Earnshaw, the Athletic star 'right hander', find themselves. It seems that Earnshaw was approached this fall and asked who he thought would win in the American League this coming season. He replied that he thought the Yankees couldn't be stopped. Well, "Connie" Mack of course heard about the story and said that he was surprised to hear that one of his men should have such a negative attitude.

Earnshaw's new contract calls for a (seventy-five—75%) decrease and needless to say the "Big Boy" is a trifle ruffled.

As far as we can see Earnshaw should perhaps have not said what he did, but on the other hand was he supposed to say the Athletics were going to win after they had traded three of their star players to the Chicago "White Sox"?

#### HOW MANY DO YOU KNOW?

Der Rheinverein submits the following labels to be correctly matched. For each number in the left hand column, there is a certain number in the right, which most nearly corresponds to it. Match the second column to the first, placing the transposed number after the proper label. Use lead pencil, for you may wish to make changes as you proceed. Match all of which you are certain, and then return to those remaining and work by elimination. Note there are two superfluous labels in the right hand column... Grade your solution giving 2.5 percent credit for each correct match. The numbers correctly matched will appear in the next STAR.

##### COLUMN I

1. Oberammergau
2. largest German state
3. president of the Deutsches Reich
4. "Germany's national hymn"
5. Zentrum
6. "German staff of life"
7. Gæthe's autobiography
8. Frankfurt-am-Main
9. chancellor of Germany
10. discoverer of the T.B. bacillus
11. German national colors
12. die Kaiserblume
13. Gæthe's motto
14. X-ray
15. German
16. der Schwarzwald
17. Berlin's airport
18. Kindergarten
19. The German way of saying "good-bye"
20. famous Rhenish cathedral city
21. Leibnitz
22. 1749
23. Gæthe's last words
24. "creator of the modern music drama"
25. "The real founder of modern astronomy"
26. Liebig
27. Dresden
28. author of Faust
29. "The German Gibraltar"
30. "Ich Dien"
31. famous street in Berlin
32. Grimm brothers
33. year of Gæthe's death
34. Munich (Muenchen)
35. "The Messiah"
36. Kiel
37. "the most efficient combustion engines"
38. Fahrenheit
39. musical instruments
40. wireless telegraphy

##### COLUMN II

1. von Hindenburg
2. The Passion Play
3. Preussen
4. Dichtung und Wahrheit
5. die Kartoffel
6. "Die Wacht am Rhein"
7. von Schleicher
8. the Catholic party in Germany
9. Kepler
10. Heinrich Hertz
11. city of Gæthe's birth
12. Diesel
13. Hohnner
14. Roentgen
15. schwarzrotgold
16. Koch
17. year of Gæthe's birth
18. ohne Hast aber Rast
19. measurement of temperature
20. famous German canal
21. collectors of fairy tales
22. Froebel
23. national language of Austria
24. Tempelhof
25. famous forest in Baden
26. 1832
27. unter der Linden
28. "founder of modern organic chemistry"
29. Yagner
30. Ehrenbreitstein
31. Handel
32. motto of the Prince of Wales
33. Gæthe
34. capital of Saxony
35. "Licht, mehr Licht!"
36. 1648
37. capital of Bavaria
38. Cologne (Koeln)
39. bachelor button
40. calculus
41. "the most modern industrial city of Europe"
42. auf wiedersehen