

# The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXIII

Houghton, New York, Thursday, May 8, 1941

Number 25

## Home Concert Presented by College Choir

Schram Directs  
'A Capella' Choir  
Wednesday Night

Wednesday night the students of Houghton College were finally privileged to hear the much publicized concert of its far-famed choir. Displaying the some remarkable unity and cooperation which caused so much comment on the choir's spring tour, the whole concert was intensified by sincere expression of every number and the amazing manner in which the group responded to Prof. Schram's directing.

Houghton choir membership is determined by competition among its student body on the basis of Christian character and vocal musicianship. Though some of the members are music students, with many the choir is but an avocation. Soon after the opening of school in the fall, the selected choir begins intensive rehearsals for four and one-half hours each week. Devoting its numbers exclusively to a ministry of sacred music, each member of the choir is held individually responsible for memorization of all music.

Each spring vacation the choir goes on its spring tour and though the regular Sunday concerts are a source of inspiration and many happy recollection, the crowning point of any choir members career is this annual tour. This year their trip was through the New England states. Self-supporting, the organization is wholly dependent upon the receipts from concerts to defray transportation expenses and other essential items.

Rendering the Song of Mary in her usual superb manner, Virginia Black's solo was truly uplifting. The climax of the evening's concert was that number inseparable from Houghton College Choirs, *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*. This thrilling rendition by the choir was tremendously inspirational.

Pronouncing their benediction, *The Lord Bless You and Keep You*, the choir closed their home concert.

## Music Students to Be Heard in Two Concerts

When Doremi Fasolla, the smooth songstress, and Blattoso Tralala (he of the mellow vocal chords) turn their talents to tooting a trumpet or staging a puff-and-pump act with a hoarse trombone, you'll forgive us for effusing cheerful grins. And if we almost laugh out loud when we are given to understand that our local Benny Shawson and Artie Goodwin have taken to sawing fiddles, please continue the forgiving spirit.

That will be the situation next Tuesday and Thursday when you come to the chapel 2:30 p. m. to hear the music students present concerts (?) on their instrumental minors.

## Frankly Now . . .

If you could select one contemporary book to be added to the college library, which one would you select and why?

Thomas Groome: I suggest that the Houghton library procure Thomas Wolfe's last book *You Can't Go Home Again*. This book is valuable in that it is the best work of one of America's outstanding realists.

Donald Kauffman: I suggest *How to Have a Brain-Child* by Jack Woodford. It would make a good addition to the books we already have about writing, since it is written by a professional who knows the game.

Franklin Babbitt: I nominate *U. S. A.* by John Dos Passos. An important sociological document of the early twentieth century, this trilogy is also extremely well-written and is truly representative of the modern school.

Jesse DeRight: I think that General Wavell's story of his military teacher, *Allenby: A Study in Greatness* is very timely in view of the present war situation and should be added to our stock of books.

Clinton Boone: I should like to suggest that a copy of each textbook used in the college be placed in the library.

## Academy Seniors Feted by Juniors

Festival Held  
At Valley Inn

Last Friday evening, Stone Brier Inn was the scene of the annual high school Junior-Senior Banquet. The special guests were Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Paine, Mrs. Tucker and the high school faculty.

The speech of welcome was delivered by the toastmaster, Richard Beach. In giving the response, Melvin Lewellen, the president of the seniors stated that the outgoing class had had a mission to fill in connection with Houghton Seminary which they had filled to the best of their ability and that the banner of Houghton high school would next year be carried by the juniors.

The theme of the speeches delivered was "The Hunt." The first speaker, Jean Koderback spoke on the topic "The Preparation for the Hunt." She said that we must decide for what we are hunting before we start. Paul Clocksin spoke next on the subject "The Quest of the Hunt." Larry Birch followed speaking about "The Difficulties of the Hunt." The fundamental thing was to know just what the goal is and strive toward that end.

The guest speaker of the evening, Miss Fancher, spoke concerning "The Rewards of the Hunt." She first quoted Webster as to the meaning of rewards — rewards are what are given or returned for what has been received of good or ill. There are two types of rewards, the speaker said, the fleeting and temporal, those which gain power and position for the individual without regard to society, and the social and spiritual rewards.

## Sophomores Entertain Seniors in Mock Military Camp at Party Friday Night



A scene from *Pyramus and Thisbe* as presented by the "raw recruits" of Camp Out All Night, at the Sophomore-Senior Party, Friday night.

## Salvation Army Band Plays Here

Members Compose  
Band's Selections

With a trumpet fanfare, the Eastern Territorial Staff Headquarters Band of the Salvation Army opened their concert Friday afternoon in the college chapel. President Stephen W. Paine then introduced Col. Norman Marshall who presented the program.

The ensemble of twenty-seven brasses is composed of officers and employees of the Salvation Army who receive no remuneration for their musical services. This year concludes the fiftieth year of the band's performances. Their selections are original compositions arranged by the Salvation Army musicians and published by their own printers. Some of the instruments are also produced by their brass factory.

The opening march was *A Salute to Ocean Grove*, written by the solo cornetist and dedicated to that city. The fluent triple-tonguing of each section was immediately evident and continued throughout. *Air Varie*, arranged by Sidney Cox, was next presented as a solo for the first chair (Continued on Page Four, Col. 3)

## Campus Activities Shown On Screen Friday Night

Despite the three parties and banquets on Friday evening the pictures drew a comparable crowd in the college chapel at 8:15.

The highlight of the many films was the reel on campus activities. Laboratory shots and astonished library-goers, as they found the camera trained on them, provided laughs for all. The ground-breaking ceremony was made more impressive by being in technicolor, but who were those making faces in the background?

The main feature gave an interesting account of flood control on the Potomac River in 1936.

Some of the minor reels were "The Brass Choir," "The Nightengale," and "The Sea-Killers," a story of deep sea fishing.

## Senior Sells Article

Congratulations are in order for Donald Kauffman, a senior, who has just sold a feature article entitled "A Country Store in Western New York" to *The Co-Operative Merchant*, Chicago. We hope that in the future his success will continue.

## Music Students Heard In Recital Thursday

Thursday evening at 7 o'clock Houghton's music students presented a splendid recital, said by many to be the finest of the year. Each participant evidenced hours of practice.

Especially noteworthy was Margaret Mann's rendition of *Songs of Love and Life* by Eric Fogg. Frank Trombetta, too, should be commended for his excellent presentation of *Allegro moderato* from *Concerto No. 2* by Wieniawski. This is a difficult technical study.

The program follows:

- |                                      |                 |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Prismatic Polka                      | Rollinson       |
| Alden Gannett                        |                 |
| Wanderer's Night Song                | Franz Liszt     |
| Rachael Boone                        |                 |
| A Song (String Bass Solo)            | Schlemmuller    |
| Margaret Hamilton                    |                 |
| Claire de lune                       | Debussy         |
| Marian Kiefer                        |                 |
| Si tu Savais                         | M. W. Balfe     |
| Janice Strong                        |                 |
| Waltz in A Flat                      | Chopin          |
| Joyce Sutter                         |                 |
| A Water Mill                         | Vaughn Williams |
| Mildred Proctor                      |                 |
| Sonata, C Major, Op. 79 (1st Mov.)   | Beethoven       |
| Elizabeth Carlson                    |                 |
| A Memory                             | Ganz            |
| Ruth Richardson                      |                 |
| The White Peacock                    | Griffes         |
| Margaret Hamilton                    |                 |
| Songs of Love and Life               | Erie Fogg       |
| Margaret Mann                        |                 |
| Allegro Moderato from Concerto No. 2 | Wieniawski      |
| Frank Trombetta                      |                 |

## Program Begins With 'Air Raid'

"Did you hear about the Soph-Senior Party?" "Cold chills just went up and down my back during the air raid!" — "Never laughed so hard in my life — Whenever I think of Danner!" —

Well, juniors and freshmen, if you haven't heard about the party that the sophomores gave the seniors last Friday night, it's "high time" someone told you.

When the guests entered the gym, they found themselves in a large mess hall with a tent-like ceiling of green and brown. On the tables, little soldiers and cannons displayed their technique to an admiring crowd. A large flag, a war mural, sand bags, and a barbed wire entanglement made the platform in keeping with the general theme.

The first entertainment was provided by String and Brodhead who made cannon-like noises on the gym piano. President William Johnson welcomed the seniors and turned the program over to Mr. Miller.

The loud speaker then informed the seniors that they were attending a commencement exercise. Leon Gibson conducted devotions and introduced the commencement speaker, the honorable Senator William Johnson of Idaho. As he was finishing his speech, a siren shrieked — lights went out — guns cracked while a hundred airplanes dove down on unsuspecting heads.

In the next scene seniors Mac Gregor, McKinley, Gardiner, Tuthill, Tucker, and Homan impersonated by Folts, Kennedy, Dunkelberger, Scrimshaw, Danner, and Morrison respectively, find themselves in an army camp. They are given uniforms, and then examined by Dr. Pratt, who discovers, among other things the Homan has "high-tenor ptomaine". McKinley sinewy wrists from turning a radio dial, and Tucker has "heart trouble." Next Colonel Wells gives the men an intelligence test and does his best to try to teach them to march. Following such a strenuous day, they are glad to sit down to a good meal. (We don't feel sorry for the draftees if they have as good food as everyone at the party had.)

## Camp Boys Act

After the refreshments, everyone was taken to the auditorium of Camp Out All Night where the following program was given.

MacGregor (alias Stu) charmed everyone with a piano selection *Believe Me If All Those Adhering Young Arms*. Miss Curbstone Flagstad (alias Miss Fowler) sang *The Big Brown Bear*. A marvelous presentation of *Pyramus and Thisbe* by our camp boys, who in wonderfully fashioned costumes of burlap bags played the roles of the wall, moonshine, the lion, Ninny's tomb, Pyramus and Thisbe, brought forth gales of laughter from the audience.

The laughter subsided while a recording of *God Bless America* was played, and sobered still more by the reading of a poem *The Unknown Soldier*. While two soldiers sat heads (Continued on Page Three, Col. 3)



# The HOUGHTON STAR

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## To Put It Plainly

Now for a swat at the little clique known as the "wet-blanket boys." The editorial policy of all great papers urges caution in any criticism of the subscribers. But what can be gained by caution or what lost by frankness? We know and you know that they exist.

To those are not familiar with the term "wet-blanket," a word of explanation. It refers to that group composed of college students who uphold the attitude that "It wasn't any good so I saved myself the trouble of going." Do you recognize the words? Perhaps it comes in one of these variations: "Classical music hurts my ears." "I don't go for dry lectures and stuffy concerts." "World affairs bore me to tears," or "Who said that was a good book?"

To begin with how do they know that a lecture is dry or a concert stuffy if they never sit through one — or if they sit through one with their fingers stuffed in their ears? How does one judge a book without reading it?

These people have the same qualities as the intellectual snobs or the cultural cynics. They suffer from a malady of superiority. They look with pity on those of us who enjoy the better things of life. None of them would hesitate to spend an hour or two on a pulp magazine with seventy-six murders or a comic magazine that screams the obvious superiority of Superman; but how many would be interested in a talk or on inter-American relations or our foreign policy — subjects infinitely more important than the thrill of playing Superman. Lois Lane will be saved, but what will happen to our South American negotiations because of this lack of concern.

We are supposedly representative of the mentality of America. In the future we will hold the responsibility of government. Will our minds be fully enough developed by our childish interests to take up these responsibilities? Time alone will tell. — H. J. M.

## Our First Line of Defense?

Today we hear cries of "Aid Britain — aid Britain!" Undoubtedly those cries come from the throats of Americans who are primarily interested in the safety of America. They want to save Britain, for if England falls, we are doomed, they tell us. We, too, are anxious for the future and safety of America. It seems then, that we both are seeking the same end, but differ only in the means of reaching it. To aid Britain inevitably means war for us. 1917 taught us that! Therefore we believe it not out of order to promulgate a few reasons why we have no fear of being invaded — either militarily or economically. Because Hitler can conquer 110,000,000 people and an area far smaller than the area of the United States, we become panicky. But we forget that Hitler can't float his panzer units across three thousand miles of water; we forget that Hitler's victories were over small, disunited nations; we forget that at the close of the present war our navy will be larger than the combined navies of Great Britain and the axis powers; we forget that the axis navy would be fighting on this side of the ocean, three thousand miles from home; we forget that for Hitler to invade us with a million men it would require 9,000,000 pounds of rations daily, 1,500,000 gallons of gasoline a day, and 150,000 gallons of oil, to say nothing of ammunition supplies; we forget that if England fell, we could possess Newfoundland, Bermuda, and other bases without firing a shot; we forget that Hitler would be leaving a treacherous Russia and millions of sullen people in Europe at his back; we forget that although it is only 1600 miles from Dakar to Brazil, it is still 5000 miles through a dense jungle to the United States border; we forget that Nazi subversive activities in this hemisphere lack the necessary military strength to complete its work!

The only real problem of invasion that confronts us is that of economic invasion. And the question isn't so much, 'Can we compete with the Nazi in South America', but rather 'Can we hold the South

## BETWEEN YOU AND BEA



Your columnist didn't close with a thank-you and a sob two weeks ago in the last regular edition of the *Star* owing to the knowledge that with the pending journalistic production of the sophomores (this illustrious class furnishes a literal majority of the usual staff, we hear) we'd be back for a parting shot, giving you one more chance to come and thank us for not mentioning you get sore because we did, or vice versa.

Party Left-overs: Sophs giving the pages a martial welcome. . . String and Brodhead getting the program off with a bang with their ripping rhythm. . . Eddie Danner stealing the show in his amazing role as "Ninny's Tomb". . . Hank Kennedy taking second honors — who, by the way, was heard to remark later at the Pantry, "Wow! glad my congregation didn't see me!" . . . the audience introduced to general Disorder and Private Enterprise. . . We wonder if Corporal Punishment and Major Interest weren't around.

With the advent of another solitaire to our campus (this one residing on Bessie Lane's finger) we feel moved to make a suggestion. Why don't the engaged girls form a club? Call it Society for the Preservation of the Interests of Engaged Women or some other short, snappy, title. Regular meetings could be held and correspondence courses in the gentle arts arranged. You ought to be the most thriving club on the campus, with your membership swelling almost weekly.

"Mr. Chairman!"

"Yes, Mr. Haynes."

"I move that the Junior class take a freewill offering and buy our president a pair of shell-rimmed glasses."

Explanation of this timely motion: Junior president, Allyn Russell, has broken his glasses no less than three times within a period of two weeks! You'd think a man in his social position. . .

In case people are still asking you whether the architectural triumph in the lower hall is supposed to support the chem lab or the opposite wall, we can settle the matter once and for all. It's neither. It seems that the row of lockers adjoining the lab is suffering from curvature of the spine and this primitive structure is the remedy administered.

### Wakefield's Tea Room

"Corner of the Campus"  
Meals, lunches, sandwiches,  
ice cream, pop and candy

## LANNETTE

by Bessie Lane

### Graduation

Operator, Operator! Well, it's about time you rang that number! If some people would quit gossiping and mind —, Oh, hello. Hello, is that you, Mabel? It is? Well, I just had to call you. I couldn't wait a minute longer. What? No, nothing is wrong.

Well, that is, not exactly wrong. But just wait until I tell you about the most horrible thing that happened to me yesterday! Positively the most horrible! Do I mean that street cleaner who's in the hospital? Why, Ma-bel, how did you ever find out about that? Of course, I told Mrs. Tellall and Mary Muchtalk but I distinctly remember telling them not to breathe a word of it. Well really, Mabel, he was the most stupid man. Just because I let go of the steering wheel for a teensy moment so I could get a good look at the new doctor's wife (you know she's 10 years older than he is, and they say that he never takes —) What? Why, I said that that stupid street cleaner man didn't have to try to run me down with that funny little wagon he pushes around.

Well, he started it! Oh, yes, I almost forgot. You know Percy is graduating from college this year. He's going to get a "pie bate" or a "phee-bate" or something like that. Did you say something about fish bait? Oh, you said "What's a 'phee-bate'?" Oh, that's what they call the graduates they give a key. What? Well, how should I know? Probably the key to the city or something. Oh, yes, and beside that they're giving the most wonderful-uh, handle, I guess he called it. Uh-huh, a "mag-net come laudanum!" What? Don't be silly. Of course Percy didn't steal it! Really, I'm just bursting with curiosity! I can hardly wait to see what it looks like! I wonder if he'll — What did you say? I can't hear. Mabel. Just a minute. Jun-i-or! Jun-i-or! What are you doing in my clean kitchen? You're trying to "get a pie baked?" You thought I said —; don't be silly I was telling Mabel about Percy. Besides that pie's already been baked once. Oh, My heavens, and your father's bringing home the "boss" home to dinner! What? Oh, Mabel, I'll call you back later. Yes, the most horrible thing has just happened! Good-bye! Junior! Junior! Come here this minute!

(Note)—See Mike Holloway for further details on "phee-bates."

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## BURSTS

### AND DUDS



by Dudley

Silas Clam  
Lies on the floor;  
He tried to slam  
A swinging door.

The height of illegibility — A doctor's prescription written with a post-office pen in the rumble seat of a second-hand car.

"Help your wife," said the love-lorn editor, "when she mops up the floor, mop up the floor with her."

Nursemaid to employers' 8 month old son trying to discourage him from sucking his thumb: "Don't suck your little thumb like that, you may need it some day to get a lift."

I had a little dachshund once,  
So long he had no notion,  
How long it took to notify,  
His tail of his emotion.  
So while his eyes were filled  
With tears of woe and sadness,  
His little tail kept wagging on  
Because of previous gladness.

To the editor of Lovelorn: "Six months after I became engaged to a man I found he had a wooden leg. Should I break it off?"

Durwood Clader to zoology class:  
Now watch the blackboard while I run through it once more.

A young theologian named Fiddle  
Refused to accept his degree,  
For, said he, its enough to be  
Fiddle  
Without being Fiddle D. D.

Jim Smith: Have you got a picture of yourself?

Jim Hughes: Yeah.

Jim Smith: Then let me use that mirror. I want to shave.

Jones was sitting with his wife behind a palm on a hotel veranda, late one night, when a man and a girl sat down. The young man began to tell the girl how pretty and lovable he thought her to be.

Hidden behind the palm, Mrs. Jones whispered to Jones, "Oh, John, he doesn't know we're here, and he's going to propose. Whistle to warn him."

"What for?" said Jones, "nobody whistled to warn me."

"Can you drive with one arm?"

"You bet!"

"Okay, have an apple."

Guy: Since I met you I can't eat, or sleep.

Gal: Why not?

Guy: I'm broke.

A professor asked a student to make a sentence or verse with the words "analyze" and "anatomy" in it. The following was submitted by a precocious freshman:

My analyze over the ocean,  
My analyze over the sea,  
Oh, who will go over the ocean  
And bring back my ana-to-my?

Whatever trouble Adam had  
No man in days of yore  
Could say, when Adam cracked a joke,  
I've heard that one before.

Husband: You're three-quarters of an hour late. What do you mean keeping me standing around like a fool.

Wife: I can't help the way you stand.

American market at the close of the war?" We believe that we can, for any student of economics knows that our Export-Import Bank which builds up South America purchasing power is a far saner policy than the German barter system and must last longer. As a matter of fact statistics prove our point. Hull's reciprocal trade agreements have increased U. S. exports to South America from \$161,700,000 in 1934 to \$318,350,000 in 1937 and similar figures may be found in the case of imports. The last six years has shown an increase of 15 per cent for Germany with her barter system and 84 per cent for the United States with its trade treaties. Even should we face a united economic block in Europe in a few years, we should be comforted to know that in 1938 when German's barter system was at its peak, the combined trade of Germany, Great Britain, and Japan in South America did not equal that of the United States.

Countless more arguments and statistics could be cited; but space doesn't permit. We think it for America to follow in protecting itself, to investigate the facts and then realize what folly it is to believe that if England falls, we fall too!

— P. J. S.



## Music Notes

by Frank Houser

Shades of the masters and ghosts of the ghetto! The "king of swing" is at it again—yeh man! Benjamin Goodman, Chicago's gift to the musical underworld, swings from Bach to Boogies Woogies and back again and does it well. Ubiquitous Benny deftly steps from Carnegie Hall to the Danceland Palace and back again with all the authority of Stockowski and Cab Calloway. This modern Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde is astounding all long-haired ones with his prolific capabilities. In a recent recording, now available on Columbia single discs, "Mr. Goodman plays the Debussy *First Rhapsody for Clarinet* with the New York Philharmonic under John Barbirolli. "His warmth of tone and relaxed grasp of the score's subtle nuances merit the attention of all 'high-brow' musicians as well as the swing set." (Quote from *The Musician*, April 1941, page 79) Then to spoil (?) his apparent reformation, this prodigal hikes to another studio and records standard dance ditties such as *O! Look at Me Now* in a careless manner rating him a "fair," but just fair. Adding to the confused situation is the fact that Benny has been doing this for sometime and plans to continue. Evidently this is no passing achievement. To believe this, all that is necessary is to look at Goodman's plans and engagements for the coming month. First of all, he has commissioned Paul Hindemith to write a concerto for clarinet. Mr. Goodman is also negotiating with the Russian Government for Sergei Prokofiev to compose a similar work. Secondly, the swing king plans another intrusion into the classics—this time the hot clarinet soloist directs 90 men of the Philadelphia Symphony in symphonic arrangements of jazz and swing at Carnegie Hall. Now, long hairs just don't allow themselves the "privilege" of such acquaintances everyday in the week, without having some mighty good reasons (or excuses in this case). Perhaps it's a publicity stunt; or it might be the "filthy lucre motif;" or it might just happen that Goodman is an artist worthy of recognition. (You be the judge)

If this phenomenal "sucker of ye old licorice stick" continues in scaling musical caste walls—rare exception though he be—imagine if you can the consternation due in music circles. Jazzdom will have its local boy who made good; the infallibility of the classical caste system will be jeopardized; traditional extensive training necessary in making an artist will be further questioned (for all that Goodman had was lessons at a neighborhood Jewish Settlement when 11 years old, and practical experience with one Ben Pollack's jazz band when 13 years of age). And, many more questions, wonderings, arguments, prophecies, generalizations, etc., would probably result. If the "king" does manage to get from behind the proverbial jazz eight-ball, and then qualifies for membership in the regal realms of classicism, will we be able to say, "I told you so for I knew him when?" No matter what happens, it will be of interest to all just to watch the exploits of this capricious swingster. More power to Benny; but, the saints preserve us from too much *Tuxedo Junction* in Carnegie Hall!

### Houghton General Store

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M. C. Cronk

## The Bread of Life

by Bob Oehrig

When we think of our position in Christ as a result of the grace of God, we have great reason to rejoice. However, the same grace that has baptized us into Christ has also another side to it. It alienates us from the world. In I Corinthians 4:9-13 the Apostle Paul sets forth this fact. There we find the eleven-fold position of the Christian who dares to go the limit with God in testifying to every lost soul possible in this Christ-despising, God-rejecting world of ours. May God grant that this position will be burned upon our hearts and into our experience.

In relation to the world, Christians who live fully for Christ are automatically according to our text:— (1) "Appointed to Death," (2) "A theatre to the world," (3) "Fools for Christ's sake," (4) "Weak," (5) "Despised," (6) "Buffeted," (7) "Reviled," (8) "Persecuted," (9) "Defamed," (10) "The filth of the world," and (11) "The offscouring of all things." Not let's not explain away the plain statements of the Word of God by pretty little excuses. God says that every Christian is called to be a fool for Christ and to be the filth of the world and God means just what He says. We are told in II Timothy 3:2 that "All that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution," not "some," but "all." Beloved, this is a part of our high and holy calling too. Are we willing to submit ourselves to God as living sacrifices and rejoice in this phase of our salvation also? We must if our lives are to bring forth much fruit into the glory of God. But should we not rather rejoice that we have this blessed opportunity of enduring all things for the elect's sake that they may also obtain the salvation which is in Christ Jesus with eternal glory?" Paul did. He exultingly said in speaking of the gospel, "I suffer trouble, as an evildoer, even unto bonds, but the word of God is not bound."

Such an attitude is not ours the moment we accept Christ. We experience it only when we have counted "all things loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord." It is then only that we can say, "as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to anybody at any cost."

## Sunday Services

### Sunday Morning

An answer to the question, "Who is responsible for other people's sins?" was sought in the sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Black in the Sunday morning service of the Houghton Wesleyan Church.

In a soul searching sermon, Mr. Black spoke from II Samuel 16:23 on the subject, "An Untimely End." For the basis of his remarks and his thoughts, he used examples of outstanding characters of the Bible. The stories of the sins of David and of Absalom were cited as illustrations. Who was responsible for their sins? Could they be blamed for it all? Did anyone else share the responsibility?

Then bringing it down to the congregation itself, and to practical application, Mr. Black noted that we all have a responsibility to mankind, that everybody has an influence over somebody else. If we neglect this, we may be accounted in the blame and responsibility of someone's sin.

### W. Y. P. S.

Proceeding in an informal manner, Harland Hill spoke on the general theme, "Christian Service." Elaborating, he drew up the outline; We, as Christians, have a call, an ability, and a field and opportunities for service. With basically scriptural illustrations he clarified these points in order bringing the application from the general to the individual. Each person, Mr. Hill asserts, must use himself for Christ in order to remain a Christian and each has opportunity to do so in his daily contacts. Even hitch-hikers and waiters can serve Christ and be as valuable in His sight for their service as full time workers.

The song service under Olson Clark was concluded with a selection by the Bible School quartet. The service was in charge of Norman Mead.

### SOPH-SENIOR PARTY. . .

(Continued from Page One)

bowed thinking of the coming battle, a quartet composed of Bill Work, Dick Bennett, Frank Houser, and Brodhead Sheffer sang *Tenting Tonight*. At the conclusion of the playing of the national anthem the group dispersed remarking on the novelty of the party and taking along the small soldiers from the tables as souvenirs.

## All About Books

BY WARREN WOOLSEY



Houghton is advertised as a liberal arts college. That is scarcely misrepresentation, for most of the arts receive their quota of attention, although it is true that here, as everywhere, students undervalue them. Our music department has earned its good reputation, literature courses give students opportunity to probe the hearts and minds of men of letters and a growing art department indicates increasing interest in that field; but the dramatic art is sadly neglected.

The reason that drama does not receive its just due in Houghton is, of course, the theory that the stage is degraded and degrading. There is immorality among actors, actresses and playwrights, but to no greater extent than among other artists. Their indiscretions receive more publicity; that is all. It is a curious fact that in the ranks of artists—musicians, writers, actors, painters—there seems to be more flaunting of convention than among ordinary citizens. But unless it is excessive, it does not affect and certainly does not nullify their art. The fact that James McNeil Whistler was a Bohemian degenerate has not prevented his portrait of his mother from furnishing inspiration and comfort to thousands.

It seems to me that Houghton should face the facts and introduce courses that would give the student the critical ability to evaluate and discriminate between good and bad plays. We should have a course in drama appreciation. The Expression Club should be allowed to present plays. The Scribblers could work in conjunction with them, writing plays.

However, since that seems to lie in the dim future, your columnist recommends that as a part of your liberal education you borrow a copy of *20 Best Plays of the Modern American Theater*, edited by John Gassner, from someone in the drama seminar class and read as many of the plays as you can. If you have little time for extra reading, I suggest that you read these plays first: *Winterset*, *Idiot's Delight*, *Johnny Johnson*, *The Animal Kingdom*, *Of Mice and Men*, *The Fall of the City*, and *Golden Boy*.

The similarity of the circumstances Maxwell Anderson employs to those

of the Sacco-Vanzetti case (once before mentioned in this column) clearly shows that the latter fiasco was example and inspiration for *Winterset*. *Winterset* is a profoundly moving tragedy of bought justice and unpopular truth suppressed. Against the stark background (dirty tenements that just miss being slums and it rains during the entire play) stand out idealistic Mio and mild Miriamne. It is a story of Mio, made cynical by the hypocrisy of society, brought back by the gentle yet profound love of Miriamne to the realization that there is genuine love even in this hollow-voiced world.

In the first act the following powerful dialogue:

Mio. What do you believe in?

Miriamne. Nothing.

Mio. Why?

Miriamne. How can one?

Mio. It's easy if you're a fool. You see the words in books. Honor, it says there, chivalry, freedom, heroism, enduring love—and these are words on paper. It's something to have them there.

You'll get them nowhere else.

is illustrated the depths of disillusion Mio reached because of the brutal treatment society tendered him.

Shortly before the final curtain Mio tells Miriamne:

I've groped long enough through the everglades of old revenges—here the road ends.—Miriamne, Miriamne, the iron I wore so long—It's eaten through and fallen from me. Let me have your arms. They'll say we're children—Well the world's made up of children.

The rest of the plot meshes around this central theme, the transformation of Mio's character. The story is mildly melodramatic; it is implausible that the real murderer, the one man who knew his guilt, the one who sought vengeance and the judge, now de-mmented, who had presided in the case should be in the same room at the same time. But you won't stop to think of the implausibility when you are reading it; the story is too fascinating, too deeply moving.

If you saw the movie version of *Winterset*, that is all the more reason for your reading the play because the banal happy ending Hollywood used destroyed much of the dramatic force and violated the mood. The tragic conclusion is inevitable.

*The Fall of the City* by Archibald MacLeish is a radio play in verse form. One reason for reading it is its originality of form, method and concept. Another is the message it has for all of us in this present crisis.

The vitriolically excoriated and lavishly lauded *Tobacco Road* is also in the book. I would suggest that you should read it, although I do not think the play particularly meritorious.

*Tobacco Road* has one quality that makes it worthy of note, its stark realism. However, I submit to you that its obscenity has no artistic excuse. Caldwell offers no solution to the problem he propounds. After he has painted his picture of squalor, the reader feels revulsion but beyond that only, "So what?"

*Grapes of Wrath* contains obscenity but it is not obscene. It is an excellent example of verisimilitude put to use. Steinbeck suggests a solution (cf. previous column). But *Tobacco Road* accomplishes nothing. For that reason, I think its eight years run on Broadway and its nationwide attention unjustified. Banning it only was free advertising. It should never have been produced and once produced it should have folded within a week, and probably would have but for Man's overwhelming curiosity.

### COLLEGE CHOIR GIVES RADIO CONCERT OVER WHAM



Sunday afternoon at 3:30 the Houghton college a cappella choir received another opportunity to advertise the college by rendering a group of sacred songs over WHAM at Rochester.

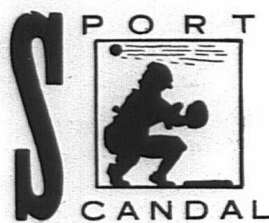
The first number was *Ave Maris*

*Stella* followed by *While by Our Sleeping Flocks We Lay* with Marion Smith, Virginia Black, Paul Miller, and Theodore Gast as the echo choir. The current ASCAP vs. BMI dispute prevented the singing of *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*. A

wordless song *Come Blessed Rest* preceded *Hosanna* both of which were excellent.

Margaret Mann gave her usual skillful performance in a contralto solo in *Beautiful Saviour* to close the program.





by Bob Fredenburg

Here we are back again. You know how hard it is to get rid of a plug nickle. It continually keeps cropping up. That seems to be the way with the "Sports Scandal." We knew two weeks ago when we said good-bye that we'd be back this week, but to hope for something better never hurt anyone.

Coach McNeese deserves a big bouquet of posies for equipping the baseball nines with uniforms. It lends to the impression that a game is in progress. If anyone doubts that the fellows are proud of them, just take time out some night after a game when the players parade into the dining hall with them on.

While we are on the subject of diamonds, the local classic for this season will be the Purple wins in the third and fifth games of the color series.

The date for the Ty Cobb-Babe Ruth golf match has been tentatively set for May 17-18. In the last big match that Babe played the fans swarmed over the last green, tore the clothes from the contestants and stole the balls.

This new match should draw a good crowd, for it will no doubt please both the Babe and Ty if it ends like the other contest.

Two weeks ago this column announced that Maxie Baer was somewhat seriously injured in his match with Lou Nova. The official diagnosis is "a fracture of an ossicle on the ventral surface, anterior border of the sixth cervical vertebra and a detachment of a traumatic arthritic." From the speed with which his condition was diagnosed and the lack of interest of those in the know, it appears that as the name of injury signifies, Baer has a pain in the neck as he has been to the fans for quite some time.

Back on the local scene the baseball varsity will be rather weak. Some of the most prominent players are frosh and so excluded from varsity participation.

The varsity should and probably will include Al Russell, Moon Mullin, Dave Paine, Mike Holloway, Harrison Brownlee, Max Stebbins, Jim Evans, Jerry McKinley, and Norman Marshall.

An all-Houghton team would look entirely different and would include such names as Markell, Lewellen, and Rogers.

On the coming sheet we find the inter-class track meet scheduled for Saturday. This meet will give the frosh a chance to show what they can do and will be good practice for the next meet.

With Alfred running roughshod over most of her opponents, local track fans are watching the records there with quite some interest.

Les Steers, track star from the University of Oregon, high-jumped to a new world record in a dual meet with the University of Washington. Les cleared the bar at 6 ft. 10 25/32 inches.

Another record was set last week, this one by a horse. Whirlaway won the Kentucky Derby by eight lengths. The new time is 2:01 2/5 for the mile and a quarter. The former record was set ten years ago by Twenty Grand. Whirlaway's share of the purse was \$61,275.

## Houghton Indians Feted at Banquet

The Houghton town team held a banquet in Valley Inn at Warsaw the evening of Wednesday, April 30, in somewhat belated celebration of their successful season in the Wyoming County League. The Indians are the champions of the League for the current year.

After the team had finished eating, Coach McNeese said a few words in which he expressed his belief that the team had been successful in more than mere scores. He said that they had exhibited good sportsmanship on the whole and that the absence of individual playing indicated a team devoted to a single cause playing as a unit. Coach McNeese went on to thank Art Williams for his incalculably valuable services, following his joining of the team early in the season when he was needed so badly.

Manager Wheeler presented the financial report for the year. In proportion to the amount of money handled, the team virtually "broke even." The dinner consisted of succulent steak, French fried potatoes, asparagus, green salad, mushroom soup, rolls and coffee, tea or milk.

Those present were: Coach McNeese, Bob Wheeler, Ed Hall, Mac McGill, Glenn Mix, Marv Eyer, Art Williams, Dave Paine, Gordon Barnett, Warren Woolsey, Ralph Black, Bill Crandall, Jim Fancher, Allen Smith, Lewis Wakefield and Olson Clark.

## GOLD WIN...

(Continued from Column 5)

to Stebbins. Score: 10-1, Gold.

Van Ornum got to second on an error by Brownlee. Gearhart made first on Brownlee's error. Evans then reached second on Sheffer's error, scoring Van Ornum and Gearhart. Stebbins got to first on a passed ball on the third strike. Mullin hit a single and then went to second when a fielder tried to catch Stebbins coming home. Paine grounded out to first, but Mullin scored. Lewellen lined out a fast one past short; Russell walked and Rogers got to first on Markell's error. Lewellen crossed home on a passed ball. Van Ornum struck out and Gearhart homered. Clark replaced Markell on the mound. Evans grounded out to short.

Eyer fanned and Brownlee grounded out to the pitcher. Markell lined one out. Miller fanned. Chase fanned. Final score: 18-1.

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Evans cf	4	4	2	1	0	0
Stebbins lf	3	3	2	1	0	0
Mullin p	3	1	2	0	2	0
Paine lb	4	2	2	5	0	0
Lewellen 2b	4	1	1	0	0	1
Russell c	2	1	1	6	0	0
Rogers 3b	2	1	0	1	1	0
VanOrnum ss	2	2	0	0	0	1
Gearhart rf	2	2	0	0	0	1
Stratton ss	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	28	18	11	15	3	2

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Sheffer ss	3	0	0	1	3	2
Miller cf	1	1	1	0	0	2
Brownlee 3b	3	0	0	1	0	3
Markell p	2	0	2	1	2	1
Ramsley c	1	0	0	5	0	1
Clark lb	1	0	0	7	0	0
Holloway 2b	1	0	0	0	1	0
McKinley lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Scrimshaw rf	1	0	0	0	0	1
Eyer cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Chase rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	17	1	3	15	6	10

Home runs: Paine 2, Gearhart; left on bases: Gold 3, Purple 5; bases on balls: Markell 4, Mullin, Clark 0; strike outs: Markell 4, Mullin 6, Clark 0.

## Preview of Sat. Inter-Class Meet

All track energy will be concentrated this week-end to wrest the inter-class track and field championship from the seniors. When the local speed merchants and metal-heavers convene at 1:00 Saturday afternoon, the Redskins will take to the cinders warpath in quest of their fourth straight title.

With such warriors as Sackett, Elliott, and Evans leading the field, the sages must be established as favorites. The juniors have Ellis, Eyer, and Holloway as potential winners, with several distance threats. Among the sophomores, who finished a strong second last year, are such winners as: Stewart, Hall, VanOrnum, and a few other strong contenders.

Frosh strength of course is unknown, but Young, Morris, Karker, Kouwe, Chase, Dayton, Birch, and the Barnett boys have shown "good stuff" in training.

Mens' records are as follows:

100 yd. dash	10:00 seconds
220 yd. dash	23.5 seconds
440 yd. dash	52.8 seconds
880 yd. run	2:00.9 seconds
mile run	4:47 minutes
high hurdles	18.3 seconds
low hurdles	28.5 seconds
relay	1:50.7 minutes
high jump	5 ft. 8 1/2 in.
broad jump	22 ft. 3 1/2 in.
pole vault	11 ft. 4 in.
shot put	44 ft. 2 in.
javelin	152 ft.
discus	120 ft. 10 in.

The girls half of the meet is very unpredictable, but the sophomores—last year's winners, appear the strongest. Girls' records are as follows:

50 yd. dash	7 seconds
100 yd. dash	12.1 seconds
high jump	4 ft. 4 1/2 in.
broad jump	13 ft. 11 in.
relay	1 min. 12 1/2 sec.

Record holders still in school are: Sackett, Elliott, Stewart, Newhart, and Wright.

## SALVATION ARMY...

(Continued from Page One)

men of the five brass sections. The clear and brilliant tone of the band was here established. Devotions were then given by a male chorus singing the thirteenth chapter of I Corinthians, thus displaying the versatility of the group.

Playing an E-flat soprano cornet solo, William Rierden gave his own arrangement of an old air. Mr. Rierden is a student of Eric Leitzen, famous soloist, composer and adjudicator.

The band then performed a special arrangement of *Moments with Tschickowsky*, capably executing the intricacies of the brasses. The delightful informality of the concert was capitalized in a humorous vocal solo by Frank Fowler, singing *The Big Bass Viol* with audience participation. Cornetist Rierden and the assistant soloists then played a trio, *Gabriel-ettes*, displaying their ability and the finesse. The military march *Under Two Flags* concluded a concert well-attended and appreciated by Houghtonites.

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PANTREE

## Pharaohs Eke Out 7-6 Win Over Gold In Third Diamond Clash but Submit To Crushing 18-1 Defeat in Fourth

### 10 of 13 Hits In First Inning

The Purple Pharaohs clouted out six hits for five runs in the first inning of the third game, Tuesday, April 21, thereby getting a head start on the Gold who never seriously challenged them thereafter. They emerged from the four-and-a-half-inning fray on the long end of a 7-6 score. The first inning was a slugfest for both teams. Sheffer and Markell each got round-trip tickets; Rogers knocked out a triple; in all, ten of the games thirteen hits were made in the initial stanza.

In the second inning Paine, Gold hurler, settled and Marshall relinquished the mound to Clark, who turned in a good day's work, so that thereafter hits were few and far between. The brand of ball was something of an improvement over that exhibited in preceding games, but it still left a few things to be desired.

Play by play description: Lewellen and Stebbins first men to face Marshall walked. Mullin knocked out a base hit, scoring Lewellen and Stebbins. Paine walked and scored when Rogers tripled. After Russell had grounded out to second, Stratton got a base hit, Gearhart walked and Van Ornum struck out. Lewellen received a base on balls, but Stebbins struck out.

Sheffer clouted the first ball thrown over left fielder's head for a homer. Marshall gained first on an error and scored when Brownlee reached third on Gearhart's error. Markell got hold of one and lifted it high and far, beyond the center fielder for another four-bagger. Ramsley's reached first on Van Ornum's error; Clark and Holloway struck out. McKinley walked and Scrimshaw got a base hit, but Sheffer grounded out to the pitcher. Score 5-5.

Mullin knocked out a base hit, advanced to second when Clark hit Paine with a pitched ball and stole third. Rogers got to first on a base hit, but Holloway picked him off soon after. Russell fied out to center field and Stratton struck out.

After Marshall struck, Brownlee got a base hit. Markell beat out a slow roller and Ramsley made first on Gearhart's error. Brownlee and Markell scoring. Clark struck out and Holloway grounded out to third. Score: 7-6 Purple.

Gearhart got to first on McKinley's error and advanced to second when VanOrnum walked. Gearhart was picked off second, Lewellen grounded out to first and Stebbins grounded out to second.

Mullin walked; Paine and Rogers struck out and Mullin was caught trying to steal. For the Purple, Marshall was cut off trying to stretch a single into a double and Markell and Ramsley struck out. Score: 7-6, Purple.

Russell and Stratton both grounded out to second. Gearhart got a single, but VanOrnum fanned. Final score: 7-6, Purple.

### Gold Men Get 18 Runs on 11 Hits

The Golden Gladiators rode roughshod over the Purple Pharaohs, handing them a crushing 18-1 defeat the afternoon of Friday, May 4. Getting 18 runs on 11 hits, the Gold nine won the game chiefly on the virtue of making fewer errors than their dark-hued opponents. Contributing factors to their overwhelming victory were three home runs, two by Dave Paine and one by Forrest Gearhart.

The Gold hits were well scattered throughout the five innings. Markell's slants simply didn't have the stuff to elude the Gold shillelaghs. Al Ramsley, who spears more wild pitches in one game than Gabby Hartnett ever has in an entire season, had to leave the game via the personal injury route.

Play by play description: Evans, first man up, walked. Stebbins reached first on Brownlee's error. Evans stole third and Stebbins purloined second. After Mullin fied out to short, Paine homered, scoring Evans and Stebbins. Lewellen struck out. Russell singled over third and stretched it into a double, but Rogers fied out to third.

Sheffer tapped a feeble one to Mullin on the mound. Mullin singled. Brownlee grounded out to third and Markell reached first on an error by Van Ornum, Miller scoring. Ramsley fanned. Score: 3-1, Gold.

After Van Ornum walked, Gearhart got three bases on an error by Miller, scoring Van Ornum. Evans stretched a base hit into a double, bringing in Gearhart. Stebbins got a single and made second on an error by Miller. Evans scored. When Mullin fanned, Paine socked out a four-bagger, scoring Stebbins. Lewellen struck out and Russell walked. Rogers grounded out to the pitcher.

Clark fied out to Gearhart. Holloway fanned and McKinley reached first when he was hit by a pitched ball, stealing second on the first ball pitched. Scrimshaw struck out. Score: 8-1, Gold.

After Van Ornum fanned, Gearhart grounded out to short. Evans beat out a fluke bunt to reach first. Stebbins made the initial sack on an error by Sheffer, Evans going to third. Evans got home on a passed ball. Mullins singled, scoring Stebbins, but Paine grounded out to second.

Sheffer knocked out a slow grounder which Mullin scooped up. Eyer walked and Brownlee fanned. Markell reached first on a line drive too hot to handle. Ramsley got out at first. Score: 10-1, Gold.

Lewellen grounded out to short; Russell tapped a feeble one to Markell and Rogers fied out to the pitcher.

Clark fied out to Evans and Holloway made first on Lewellen's error. McKinley fied out to third. Scrimshaw got to first when he was hit by a pitched ball, but Sheffer fied out (Continued to Column 2)

**HISTORIC CHRISTIANITY** and Modernism are mutually exclusive religions. Which should form the content of the message of the Christian minister today? Westminster Seminary answers, Historic Christianity.

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