

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXVI

Houghton College, Houghton, N. Y., May 4, 1934

Number 24

Delegates Report Debate Convention Held at Colgate

Made Arrangements to Debate St. Bonaventure's May 9

Six delegates represented Houghton at Colgate University on April 27, 28, Dr. Paine, "Red" Frank, "Barney" Howe, "Ken" Wright, "Daniel" Boon, and Paul Allen. The fellows left on Friday morning at 2 o'clock and picked up Ken in Syracuse at 6 o'clock. They reached Hamilton only two hours early. Most of the fellows refrained from eating breakfast that morning for various reasons—one being the price of food.

The delegates were officially welcomed by Pres. Cullen of Colgate University at the regular chapel service. At this service Assemblyman Lawrence Hamilton of Lawrence County spoke. Among other things he said, "Debating is important because it teaches how to think and that is extremely necessary today. You can't live over religion without at the same time being a good citizen, being a freedom citizen entails responsibility." The delegates then retired to Lawrence Hall, where Assemblyman Hamilton again spoke, this time upon some practical problems confronting the Legislature such as Public Debt, Taxation, and Public Utilities.

In the afternoon the delegates divided up and represented Houghton in the various committees which held the discussion upon the various questions. For the most part, these discussions were of interest, especially in respect to Parliamentary Law. In fact, the whole convention was carried on strictly according to the rules of the New York State Assembly.

On Friday evening there was held a banquet at which each college gave a minute after dinner speech, Houghton's being given by Paul Allen. Following these, Colgate's Football coach, Andy Kerr, spoke upon the subject of football and oratory, and former State Comptroller Griffen spoke on topics of a governmental nature. Mr. Griffen took the place of Lieutenant Governor A. William Bray, who was supposed to have been present.

Saturday morning was devoted to the adoption by the whole assembly of the reports of the various committees. This was a comparatively peaceful session until the question of Public Utilities came up. Then things became tense. There was a member of Seth Low, Columbia Junior College, who gave the majority report. The former favored government ownership and the latter private ownership under government control. The former won by a very small margin, but not until Houghton and most of the other conservative schools had placed themselves as definitely opposed. Hartwick, much to the surprise of many, voted the majority question.

The delegates are very optimistic about the contacts they made. The Coach is especially proud of the ten-

(Continued on Page Two)

Second Music Festival Coming May 16 and 17

Houghton Camp Ground will be the scene of the second annual Music Festival on May 16 and 17. The festival is open to all public schools in Wyoming, Livingstone, and Allegany Counties. Wednesday, May 16, will be known as Choral Day. All Boys' Glee Clubs, Girls' Glee Clubs, Mixed Chorus, and A Cappella choirs will take part. Each organization will perform two or three selections of its own choosing, at the end of which the groups will be judged by a panel of judges. My Bonnie, I Love My Country, and A Hope Card are some of the songs which will be sung. The festival will be held from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. on both days. Admission is free. The festival will be held at the Houghton Camp Ground, which is located on the Houghton College property. The festival will be held on the Houghton Camp Ground, which is located on the Houghton College property.

Thursday, May 17, will be known as Instrumental Day. This day will be devoted to the performance of instrumental music. The festival will be held from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. on both days. Admission is free. The festival will be held at the Houghton Camp Ground, which is located on the Houghton College property.

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Choir Begins Broadcast Series over WBEN

Last Saturday evening at 7:30 the Houghton College Choir sang the first concert in a series of five weekly half-hour broadcasts from WBEN, the Buffalo Evening News station.

The program opened with the Choir's new radio theme song, "O Holy Father," by Palestrina, and continued with the following selections: O Magnum Mysterium, Vittoria; C. Blest Are They, Tchaikovsky; Patapan, French Carol; Beautiful Saviour, by Christiansen; Halleluia, Christ is Risen, Kopiloff; Lost in the Night, Christiansen; Clear Midnight, Healey William; Judge Me O God, Mendelssohn.

The concert was enjoyed, despite the interference and static that hindered its best reception.

Rev. Russel H. Glazier Lectures on Missions

On Wednesday evening Houghton had the privilege of hearing a stimulating lecture delivered in the chapel by Rev. Russel H. Glazier, of the China Inland Mission.

The missionary service began with the singing of "Make Him Known," directed by Mary Carnahan and accompanied by Gwendolyn Blauvelt. Paul Allen then read Luke 10:25-37 and led in prayer, and the singing of "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" followed.

Introducing Rev. Glazier, Mr. Allen explained that he had spent seven years as a missionary in China and is widely known in the United States. He was also considered the most inspiring speaker at the recent Founders' Day Anniversary at the Moody Bible Institute.

Rev. Glazier spoke in an informal, conversational manner, and his lecture was a most interesting one. He spoke of his experiences in China and of the work of the China Inland Mission.

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Gold Swamps Purple in First Game of Baseball Series

Chamberlain Held Purple to the Little End of a 9-3 Score

Junior - Freshman Party Outstanding Success

Impersonations of Students and Faculty Members Highly Entertaining

Last Friday evening the Freshman class held its annual party for the entertainment of the Juniors, and everyone enjoyed himself tremendously, according to remarks that were heard afterwards.

The guests began to arrive at the times to Gavvies Hall shortly after seven thirty, and were welcomed by William Foster and Mary Paine. The party was held in the dining hall, and the guests were served a delicious meal. The party was a great success, and everyone enjoyed it very much.

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Chamberlain held the purple to 3 hits in the first game of the series and he had the total of 12 strikeouts to his credit. In the beginning of the game the gold took the lead and kept it throughout, scoring in every inning but the last two. The progress of the game by inning is as follows:

—1— Purple up
The first inning opened with an easy hit by Norton to Chamberlain, making an easy put out at first. Dick, the next man up, hit an easy grounder, also making an easy out at first. Rork struck out retiring the side.

Gold up
Benjamin opened the Gold's battery with a two base hit to left field. Pignato hit a hard grounder to Bill Farnsworth, Short Stop, and was out at first. Benjamin went on to second base. Gannon reached first on a single by Mein, second baseman. Benjamin scoring. Colburn, next man up, clouted a home run into the field. Frank, the next man up, walked, and on the next man, stole second. Foster struck out and Frank stole third. Gannon hit a fly to Rork. The count stood 3-0, the score 3-0.

—2— Purple up
The second inning opened with an easy hit by Bill Farnsworth to left field. Hurlbert, next man up, hit a fly to Rork, who threw wild to second. Farnsworth scoring. Hurlbert went second. On a wild pitch Hurlbert went third. Morrison then struck out. Mein, following next, clouted a home run into the field. Out at first.

Gold up
Chamberlain was in first on a fly to Hurlbert at third. Chamberlain hit a fly to Rork at first. Hurlbert fumbled but caught Chamberlain at second. Hurlbert then replaced Morrison on the mound. Chamberlain and Benjamin both moved up on a wild pitch. Pignato walked second. Bases were loaded. Chamberlain came in on another wild pitch. Gannon, hit on the arm, goes first. Colburn high to short right, Pignato scoring. Gannon scored when Dick thinking Frank struck out, rolled the ball back to the pitcher. Frank then struck out, retiring the side.

—3— Purple up
Dodson, first man up, struck out. Norton hit easy to Chamberlain and was out at first. Dick hit a fly to Benjamin, at short, who fumbled. Dick safe on first. Dick then was caught stealing second by a nice peg by Gannon.

Gold up
Farnsworth goes onto the mound, then stole second on the next pitch. Bill Foster hit safely over second and then stole second on the next pitch. White then struck out. Chamberlain hit to the pitcher and is out, Foster going third on the play. Ben-

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Getting the Members of the 1934-35 'Star' Staff

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Professor King Will Give Viola Recital

It is our privilege to announce that on Wednesday, May 9, Prof. J. Stanley King will present a viola recital in the College Chapel. Prof. Alton M. Cronk will be at the piano.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of the College.

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Editorial

Inevitably, the unrest that has touched every phase of life in the last five years has penetrated the colleges—yes, Houghton College and even the unworldly wise Freshman class. Ask any student, "Are you coming back next year?" and the probability is that his reply will be, "I'm not sure. I don't know whether I can or not—money, you know. And anyway, I'm not certain about what I want to do."

One big reason for this reply is that students who manage to come to college now feel themselves constantly in a tight corner. They haven't the money they once had for recreations; and, from a Freshman point of view at least, what's the use of going to college if you can't have some fun about which to hold reminiscences in the future?

If the Freshman Class dare to pride themselves on anything and that may be doubtful enough to a Sophomore here and there, and possibly a few others—that thing is the way in which they have worked together. In the preparations for programs and parties for which the Freshmen have been responsible, there has been a certain comradeship resulting from willingness to work hard for the class. This is the sort of thing that makes class and school spirit, that makes any amusement, however simple, to be something worth remembering.

Now that we have learned that lesson, Freshmen, let's hold it in mind for another year. Houghton can hold for you as vividly happy memories as you anticipated that college would hold.

—H. F.

Freshmen who are planning to enter the teaching profession have three more years in which to write their own recommendations.

Of course, when the time comes for them to apply for positions, there will be blanks and questionnaires for them to fill out with information concerning their habits and their own estimation of themselves. Those whom they name as references will also be given questionnaires to fill out. What their recommendations will say depends upon their excellence in scholarship, their participation in extra-curricular activity, their ability to get along with others, their courtesy and cooperation with instructors and classmates, and their trustworthiness in regard to financial obligations.

Upon their daily answering of these questions will depend the degree of excellence of their "recommendations."

Debate Convention

(Continued From Page One)

tative debate schedule he made with the other coaches while there. Indications point to a more successful participation of Houghton in interstate debates and debating functions. A debating engagement was made with St. Bonaventure's at Allegany for Wednesday, May 9, upon the question, "Resolved: That governmental economic planning is a sound public policy." Houghton is again taking the affirmative.

Ministerial Ass'n Elects

The Students' Ministerial Association of Houghton College met on Monday evening, April 30, to elect officers for the coming year. The following were chosen:

Pres.—Alton Liddick
Vice Pres.—Glenn Donelson
Sec'y.—Hazel Board
Treas.—William Foster
Critic.—Clifford Weber
Faculty Adviser—S.W. Wright
We were favored by a 'sermonette'

Missionary Lecture

(Continued From Page One)

way of life and that of the Chinese. He stated that the Chinese are influenced by two great forces Buddhism and Confucianism, of which the first is a religion and the second a code of ethics. The lives of the people are thoroughly permeated with superstition, much of which pertains to their religion.

Rev. Glazier said that Buddhism which came from India, is primarily demon-worship, and innumerable religious exercises are performed with the hope of placating the evil spirits whose wrath is thought to be the cause of all sin, evil, wretchedness pain and death. Such belief provides patron spirits for vices as well as for other practices, so that even gamblers and thieves pray to their gods! for blessings on their deeds. Thus, although we have evil in spite of our religion, the Chinese have evil because of theirs.

Confucianism has for its foundation the sayings of Confucius, but the people are unable to live up to his moral code. Rev. Glazier said that they place an unbelievably low evaluation of human life, and make no provision at all for the care of the blind and the aged, who are perhaps the most pitiable of all China's miserales.

There are a few points of contact, however, upon which the missionaries can base their attempts at evangelization. For example, the Chinese language provides adequate means of expression, containing words for some what distorted ideas of God, Satan heaven, righteousness etc. A curious fact is that the Chinese concept of hell always involves the idea of punishment by fire, and everywhere one finds traditions of the great flood. Thus one may conclude that there has been somewhat of revelation in things spiritual, although it has been perverted and obscured by ages of superstitious practices.

Missionary efforts are pushed forward under three heads: medical, educational, and evangelistic, the Rev. Glazier having been occupied with the last phase of work mentioned. He briefly described a few of his most effective methods of reaching the villages as he traveled in the interior. He exhibited some posters that tell the gospel story pictorially, and also a little book, in which is not a word, but by the pages colored black, red, white and gold respectively, reveals the condition of a man's heart as it is sinful, washed in Christ's blood, purified, and glorified. By these various means the missionary is able to touch the lives of both the illiterate, lowest classes and the educated, highest classes of Chinese. Gratest of importance, moreover, are the sermons which are not preached from a pulpit, but which are lived among the people for all men can sense the power of a life wholly yielded to God. Thus it remains for Christian people everywhere the duty and the privilege of living holy and Christ-like before their fellow men.

The service closed with the singing of that consecration hymn, "Take My Life," and everyone left with the consciousness that God had spoken through His servant.

given by William Plants, his subject being "Come unto Me." He developed it from the points of "why when, and how we should come."

Orchestra Presented Concert in Cuba H. S.

On Wednesday afternoon the College Orchestra presented a well-received program in the Cuba High School. The Orchestra played the following:

"The Poet and Peasant Overture"
"Martha Van Flatace"
"Toreador Song"
"Gipsy Dance"

Harold Korff played a trombone selection "On Wings of Song" by Mendelssohn. During the presentation of "Martha" Orven Hess sang the tenor solo. Judging from the looks on the faces of some of the girls, their names must have been Martha.

Prof. King played two violin solos: "Romana" by Bruch and "Allegretto" by Wolstenholme, which were extremely delightful.

The Orchestra's rendition of the "Gipsy Dance" seemed to be exactly what the students had been waiting for. They fairly bubbled over with the thrill of it and left feeling very pleased.

Missionary Chapel Held Last Thursday

Rev. Glazier, a missionary on furlough from China gave a splendid address in the Thursday morning chapel service.

Our call is grouped into two divisions says Mr. Glazier, a general call, and a particular call. In the first one we are called to salvation, sanctification, and service. We must be complete in these three calls. Our particular call is our commission. The first thing that constitutes a missionary call is Christ's command. We should be loyal to His command. Opportunity is written all over the present day for any missionary and there are not only opportunities but there is also an urgency for him to press in and obtain the 'utmost parts' for Christ. There is a great need for workers. Everywhere on the field is the cry for someone to preach the gospel.

This inspiring message is a challenge to us to do all we can that the gospel might be preached in the mission fields.

COLLEGIATE CAPERS

BONERS—Here is some startling information conceived by the Freshmen of the University of Kentucky in an examination for general intelligence: a zither is a snake a French gun, or a sword (take your choice.) The LoCo Smith Co. makes motor trucks and steam engines. Habeas corpus is a medical term "All Quiet on the Western Front" was written by Zane Grey, and La crosse is a kind of a rowboat.

HATS OFF! Math students at Hastings were severely reprimanded when they dismissed themselves because the instructor was ten minutes late. "For," said the professor, "you could see that I was here. My hat was on the desk." On the next day the professor found his class-room empty, but on each desk, a hat.

IDEA. The faculty of Rochester University have abolished 8 o'clock classes. It is their opinion that it is better for students to sleep in bed rather than in classes.

CONDOLENCE. Here's encouragement to those students who believe Houghton rules are very con-

fining. The University of Missouri co-eds must have chaperons with them when they go to a dentist, the Dean of Women recently decreed. Further, these co-eds are not permitted to speak to male students on the street for more than three minutes at a time.

RULES. Look these over and judge the progress of time for yourselves. They are a list of rules, taken from the records, at Salem College in 1772:

1. Baths can be taken only by special permission and at times indicated by the instructors.
2. During the day, sleeping quarters are not to be visited by the scholars.
3. The strictest order is to be observed in the embroidery room.
4. When walking out, pupils are never to go out of sight or hearing of the teacher!

UTOPIA. At the University of Berlin, students are permitted a period of six weeks in which to analyze and select their professors.

PUNISHMENT. All members of the honor society at the University of Vermont are required by law to enter their dormitories at night through second story windows.

QUO VADIMUS? More and more novel courses are being introduced into various universities. Among the new courses are: preventing of whooping cough at Cornell; casting and fishing at Stephens; and a course for janitors at California.

RAW PRODUCTS. The directors of Oxford once voted against putting baths in the men's dorm because the students were there only eight months of the year.

PITTER-PATTER

A bore is a kind of a person, who, when you ask him how he is, tells you. Want to catch a train? Miss the one before.

The less you have to do with some people, the less you are worse off.

Emily Post writes her epitaph: "Pardon me for not rising."

Doubtless, it is discouraging to work hard as a racketeer only to reach the top at last and find yourself the big shot.

Advice to motorists: Just because you see its tracks is no sign that a train has just passed.

One answer to the problem of how to treat reporters is "Treat them frequently."

Here's another contribution of Hilarious Harry—"I went out with a girl from Armour's, but she was too swift for me, so now I'm cured. I was always a ham that way."

The Coffee Tavern—Stop here for a cup of tea.

Truck drivers like their profession because they run into so many interesting people.

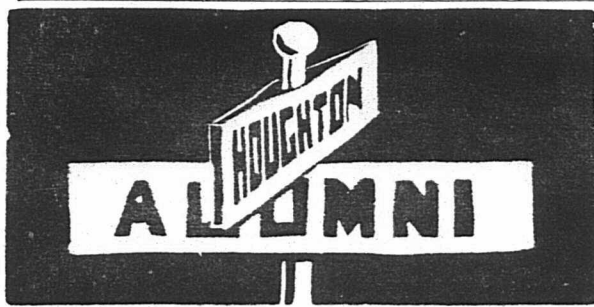
A modern home is one in which the switch regulates everything but the children.

Cash is the jack of all trades.

There is no such thing as idle gossip; gossip is always most industrious.

Wednesday Chapel

The Mission Study Class had the charge of Wednesday Morning chapel. Following the scripture, which was read by Ethyl Doty, Isabell Riggs gave a talk stressing our responsibility to the missionary cause. She pointed out that after we have given our hearts to Christ, and His love is in our hearts, it is only natural that we want others to know about Him. And so, we not only count it our duty to help in the missionary cause but we do it because the love in our hearts prompts it.



Professor Tremaine McDowell Writes on Bryant

Readers of the STAR are, indeed, fortunate to have the following article about our much-loved poet—fortunate for the intrinsic merits of the study into the life of the man, his attitude toward public affairs, political, social, and economic. Aside from the penetrating study itself, however, many older readers will rejoice to hear from the author through these columns. G. Tremaine McDowell is now head of the American Literature section of the University of Minnesota. Since receiving the Ph. D. degree from Yale, he has made several excellent contributions in his field. The article here printed is from material he is now compiling for a biography of Bryant.

Some of us who are old enough to be known by a still older generation as contemporaries of the author will remember him in long gone Houghton days as a jovial spirit on the Campus, ever alert for a pun, a practical joke, and the humorous side of a situation. The present article will show a more serious, scholarly side to his nature. If the article has any vein of the author's old-time humor, it is in crediting the kindly poet as a founder of the versatile political party that claims a galaxy of birthdays and birthplaces.

Shirley D. Babbitt

The Political Faith of Bryant of *The Post*

Tremaine McDowell

(NOTE: This discussion of a much-neglected aspect of William Cullen Bryant is a section of an unpublished study of the mind and thought of that poet.)

When William Cullen Bryant in 1826 began his half-century of distinguished service as editor of that once famous and influential newspaper, the *New York Evening Post*, his political liberalism had assumed its final form. Although he thereafter moved from party to party in the pursuit of his ideals, he actually followed no new prophets and discovered no new gospels. Furthermore, he rarely analyzed his beliefs, nor did he attempt to discover their rational foundations, to defend them, or to organize them—to the mature Bryant, the truths on which he relied were self-evident. And, because he found the reading public likewise unconcerned with theory but interested in persons and events, he rarely discussed his principles in *The Post*. Thus no elaborate exposition of his theories is now possible; they must be deduced from his concrete comments on men and issues.

Illuminating, for example, are Bryant's opinions of the men upon whom, as candidates for the presidency of the United States, he from time to time passed judgment. A Romantic liking for "the hunters of the West" predisposed him to favor such a man as Andrew Jackson, and made it easy for the *New York* editor to discover in Old Hickory "sim-

licity and frankness... incorruptible honesty... a strong sense of justice... and a fearless directness." But this prejudice for heroic frontiersmen at no point contravened his general liberalism. Rather, each ideal reinforced the other; and both combined to make him an ally of "the old hero" in his campaigns against high tariffs, the United States bank paper money, and speculation. But neither coonskin cap nor long rifle was alone sufficient to win the support of *The Post*. When General William Harrison's log-cabin, hard-cider campaign got under way, its fraudulent character at once disgusted Bryant, who turned against it the weapons of his ridicule and satire. Nor was friendship with the editor in itself assurance that a candidate could rely on the aid of *The Post*. When Samuel J. Tilden, a friend of many years and an ancient comrade in anti-slavery battles, was nominated by the Democrats, Bryant had already concluded that democracy was no longer served by the party which bore its name. He therefore refused to run as a presidential elector for Tilden, or to support him editorially. It is evident, then, that even though prejudice occasionally coincided with principle when Bryant evaluated public men, personalities were at no point allowed to interfere with the operation of his democratic faith.

Bryant's political idealism was further revealed in his editorial campaigns for more intelligent legislation on such matters as crime and punishment, currency and banking, and particularly free contract and free speech. Notable was his declaration in 1836 when the right to labor to make wage agreements was denied: "The idea that arrangements and combinations for certain wages are injurious to trade and commerce is as absurd as the idea that the current price of the markets, which are always the result of understanding and combinations, are injurious." Later he protested: "Can anything be imagined more abhorrent to every sentiment of generosity and justice than the law which arms the rich with the legal right to fix, by assise the wages of the poor? If this is not slavery, we have forgotten its definition. Equally liberal was his attitude toward free speech.

Naturally the controversy over negro slavery brought from Bryant his most persistent defense of human freedom. Having as a Massachusetts lawyer announced his opposition to slavery, the editor of *The Post* was inclined to sympathize with the first abolition societies when they appeared in the early 1830's. Soon his paper was damned by Democratic leaders for its sympathy with "those miscreants," the abolitionists. When the annexation of Texas as a slave state was proposed, *The Post* denounced the scheme, although Bryant was too nationalistic to oppose as did Lowell and Thoreau, the war

with Mexico. In 1848, he bolted the Democratic party and supported the radical "Barnburners." When the Free Soil party collapsed, he returned temporarily to the Democratic fold, where he attacked with equal vigor his fellow-partisan Clay and his party opponent, Webster. His arraignment of the latter was as severe as Whittier's. Then, completely alienated by the Kansas-Nebraska bill, Bryant left the Democrats to become a founder of the Republican party. On the editorial page, he now characterized the Fugitive Slave Law as "the most ruffianly act ever authorized by a deliberative assembly;" the cause of the Free-Soil men in Kansas as "a great and righteous cause;" the Dred Scott decision as a "disgrace," a mere "trick of interpretation;" and John Brown as one of the "martyrs and heroes" of history. And when secession was proposed in the South, he contradicted his youthful arguments for state's rights and flatly announced: "If a state secedes, it is in rebellion, and the seceders are traitors."

It remained for the Civil War to bring to white heat his passion for liberty. Prose was no longer an adequate vehicle for his emotion; the poet came to the aid of the editor; and he exclaimed:

Oh country, marvel of the earth!

Oh realm to sudden greatness grown!

The age that gloried in thy birth,
Shall it, behold thee overthrown?
Shall traitors lay that greatness low?
No, land of Hope and Blessing, No!

Throughout the war, Bryant was an extremist, demanding in *The Post* that all thought of compromise with the South be abandoned, that no concessions be made to the border states or to Northern Democrats, and that every weapon be employed against the rebels: a complete blockade of their ports, the use of iron-clads against their forts, the emancipation of their slaves, and the confiscation of their property. In the military operations of Northern generals, he found incompetence and overcaution. His motto was: "We must have action." Persistently he urged speed: "Promptness in filling up the ranks already thinned by the war, promptness in organizing and sending forward new regiments, promptness in moving on the enemy." In the main, he was a supporter of Lincoln, but for the President's caution Bryant had no patience. *The Post* frankly charged Lincoln with "languor," "slumbers," "want of earnestness," and indecision. Only during the last year of the war did Bryant's strictures become less severe, when he admitted that the President had "gained wisdom with experience." The coming of peace and the death of Lincoln again so moved the editor that he turned to poetry for full expression of his exaltation and his grief. And thus at last the fiery Bryant paid just tribute to the moderation and the sanity of the Great Emancipator:

O slow to smite, and swift to spare
Gentle and merciful and just!

These lucid pronouncements on the men and the events of a half-century were obviously animated by one central belief, namely Bryant's simple faith in liberty for the individual as an infallible panacea for all political ills. To him, the only function of the state is to assure to every man full freedom. The duty of government is "to maintain the conditions of universal liberty or the

equilibrium and harmony of the social forces so that the energies of the individual may be most freely act and expand, according to his own judgment, his own capacities, his own views of the duties and destinies of man. It must not undertake directly any enterprises of its own—religious, intellectual, artistic, or economical—but it must secure a perfectly safe and open field to every kind of enterprise and to every one of its members.' Thus no government shall exploit its citizens—and no individuals shall exploit their government. Back of this rigorous individualism lay a moral passion for justice and a high ethical devotion to truth. Back of this simple political creed lay a deep reservoir of emotion, not often allowed expression in personal conduct but frequently flaming out on the editorial page. Thus reason and emotion combined to make of Bryant an altruistic and a vehement defender of "free soil, free labor, and free men"—one of the great political liberals of nineteenth-century America.

The Evangelical Student

"Every highway of human life dips in the dale now and then. Every man must go through the tunnel of tribulation before he can travel on the elevated road of triumph."

—Selected

Waiting for the Moving of Water

In the fifth chapter of John we have the story of the impotent man who had been in that state thirty-eight years. He was lying beside a pool waiting for the moving of the water, for at a certain season an angel came down and troubled the waters. "Whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had." But this man was waiting not only for the troubling of the water, but also for some one to help him in. One day Jesus passed by and asked, "Wilt thou be made whole?" Indeed the man wanted to be made whole, but he saw no way Jesus showed him the way.

Several weeks ago God visited Houghton with a mighty revival. While the waters were troubled many stepped into the pool and came out whole. Perhaps there was some one who had been sin sick long years but who had no one to help him in then. As Christ showed the impotent man the way, someone for His sake might show that sin sick soul the way.

—Cecil Elliott

"The glory of tomorrow is rooted in the drudgery of today."

—Anon.

"And the Lord said unto David my father, Whereas it was in thine heart to build an house unto my name, thou didst well that it was in thine heart." —I Kings 8:18.

"I believe the road to Heaven is paved with good intentions. I believe that the Eternal City will be inhabited by people who, during their earthly career, had high Christian ideals and noble Christ-like aims. Such aspirations are essentials to progress and achievement.

"But, suppose the goal is never reached, the intention never fulfilled. Has the mental activity been in vain—a total loss? The Lord answered our question in the words, 'Thou didst well that it was in thine heart.' He appreciates our high ambitions and rejoices in our good desires even though they are not fulfilled

"Think also of the indirect practical value of a high ambition. He who would build a chapel can realize his aim, but he who planned the Cathedral of Cologne, the building of which required six centuries, would not see his dream come true."

—Rev. A. H. Kleffman, in *God's Message*.

BE STILL

The shuttles of His purpose move
To carry out His own design;
Seew not too soon to disapprove
His work, nor yet assign
Dark motives, when with silent tread
You view some sombre fold;
For lo, within each darker thread
There twines a thread of gold.
Spin cheerfully,
Not tearfully,
He knows the way you plod;
Spin cheerfully,
Spin prayerfully,
But leave the thread with God.

—Canadian Home Journal

Frosh-Junior Party

(Continued From Page One)

ducted a mock trial of Dean Kartevold, who was arraigned for a minor infraction of the newly revised rules, with several of the faculty members as witnesses. In the trial, Marjorie Strum took the part of the Dean of Women, Alton Liddick of President Luckey, Walter Schogoleff of Dr. Small, Hazel Fox of Mrs. Bowen, Helen Myers of Miss Moses, Alpha Babcock of Mrs. Lee, Winton Halsted of Prof. F. H. Wright, Merritt Queen of Prof. Bain, Prudence Sheffer of Miss Rickard, and Ellen Mills of Miss Fancher. The impersonations were remarkable realistic and were therefore a source of much amusement to the audience. After the trial, which ended rather melodramatically with Dean Kartevold campused and relieved of her duties and privileges for a week, the broadcast was concluded.

The guests then retired to the dining hall where they enjoyed refreshments served by students from the high school. After a period of merry fellowship, the Juniors and Freshmen joined in singing the "Houghton College Song" which proved to be a fitting close to the party.

The committee responsible for the party were: Decorations—Mary Paine, Robert Reilly, and Andrew Vincent; Program—Mrs. Barker, Laurence Saile, and Merritt Queen; Refreshment—Catherine Shields, Arlene Dusch, and Silas Molyneux.

God Is There

I meet God in the morning,
When the day has just begun;
I meet Him in the glory
Of a rising summer's sun.
As we talk there in the silence
'Neath the giant maple trees,
I can feel a surging Power
Flowing through the centuries.

All the day we walk together
In that holy fellowship,
And enjoy the bounteous blessings
Of a Father-son friendship.
When tasks are heaped upon me,
And fears make hopes grow dim,
No way there is to carry on,
If I seek not help from Him.

At last, when day is over,
And night's shades begin to fall,
I wander to the garden
In answer to God's call.
In the stillness of the twilight,
'Neath the hush of the evening sky
We meet with good-night whispers—
My great Lord God, and I!

M.B.Q.

Halter Hinchell

in Things I Never Knew 'Till Now

(but which you pretended to know all along)

Felicitations and Salutations. Fellow scoundrelmongers—lend thine ear (perhaps two would serve the purpose better) and listen to what Yours Truly has to impart this fine day concerning said pranks, destinies, heart failures, etc., of our institution. . . . Have I heard? Yes I've heard them all. I've got a million of 'em. . . . I'm afraid I have (oh, don't be afraid.) But no more suspense. . . . You've waited long and patiently for what is about to be spread abroad. . . . Have y'heard about one Hank Weiss' vehicle which embarrasses me tremendously to call a Ford? Maybe Hank feels that way about it, too, because I hear the he has rechristened it *Shasta Daisy* on account of sh-asta have oil and sh-asta have gas and sh-asta have this n' that. . . . Such a fuel-ish car, I should say! (I am wondering if Edna Robert's new carriage has anything to do with the well-fare of Shasta.)

Ha-pee-plees do I ever make myself-laugh? And a little secret incident—The renowned Tony York was overheard the other day saying to his equally renowned roommate, "You know, Willie, something is preying on my mind." "The Good Brother Gibbons, in solemn consolation replied, "You should worry, Tony M'boy, it will soon starve!" And speaking of that particular part of the animal kingdom, try this on your phonograph. There was once two little fleas who were running around in a box of Post Toasties. Said the first little flea, "Why are you running so fast?" Then said the second flea, "Say didn't you read the sign? It says, 'Tear along this line'."

Here's a little tale which more than amply portrays the average intelligence of the entering college freshman. One of the questions asked on the registration card was: "Give your parent's name." The answer was given thus "Mama and Papa". (The office incidentally has struggled long and hard to keep this choice morsel out of sight and mind, but my dear friends always depend on Houghton's Halter Hinchell. Like the new Premier Duplex Vacuum Cleaner "It gets all the dirt" (Notice this is not an advertisement).)

Did you know that Titus was the first to report the mistake in the STAR last week? You know I never thought he'd ever become a literary critic. But then maybe the STAR has been literary before this week (If this seems fresh, blame it on the color of the ink!)

Speaking of the Library and Baldeck, it seems the other night in one of the very frequent lapses from the Math that said gentleman is always expounding on to his fair damsel, he said, (I suppose to change the subject) "Say Lina dear, (how very characteristic) did you ever hear the story about the Golden Fleece?" And "Lina dear" all agog, gasped, "No. Did they bite?"

As a usual tri-weekly procedure, Allen Smith had his vehicle at the garage a few days ago, and left it with the mechanic, after issuing this admonition. "Now I don't want you to jack up the radiator cap and put a new car under it." (Well said, but after all, maybe that would be a good spring tonic for what ails it.)

Then there's that one about "Do." Paine—they say he calls his Greek I class, "Theory" because it so seldom works.

Speaking of languages, it seems one evening not so long in the library (Wouldn't you know it?) Betty Sellman and the ever-present "Dan'l" Boon were investigating the mysteries of a so-called french book. Presently, librarian Paul Allen appeared from nowhere and seeing the two thus engrossed, saw fit to say (just as one would expect a person so well-versed in the self-same occupation to say) "Hum—Looks bad, Boon." To which said person, addressed, started to

defend himself from such an onslaught with the customary flourish of hands (from habit I suppose) by saying "Why go on, we've translated four pages of French." It would have ended there, but unfortunately, Miss Sellman (who had been bending ever so low over her book in a grim fight, battling with the electric lighting system) piped up—"But say, do you know, it's hard on my neck?"

Perhaps, gentle reader, you, too, have noticed with dismay, various shapes and sizes of Institutions around the Campus commonly known as soup-strainers, misplaced eyebrows, cookie-dusters, and so on into the night.—It is too bad.—Some of the victims who have fallen prey are (If you only knew how this hurts me to say this, but I feel it my duty to the unsuspecting public), Merritt Queen, (Prof Douglas fittingly calls the color of his institution an enigmatic shade of pink) Keith Burr, (No doubt, Mable has seen to its disappearance by now), Buster Pierce, (this one vanished for obvious reasons), Guy Barror (off and on.) Worth Cott (you never would have known if I hadn't enlightened you on the subject) and others—57 varieties too numerous to mention.—As I say, it's too bad—too bad they don't know the old adage—"You can fool some of the people some of the time, and"—you know the rest.—Still I can't refrain from a reproving word.—The majority of said Institutions look strangely like a baseball game Y'know, nine on each side.—A word to the wise is sufficient (Perhaps I should advise M. C. Cronk to have in a liberal supply of razor blades.)

Now to turn out thoughts (twice) in another direction.—Some one has said that when the Second Choir had their picture taken for the Boulder, they appropriated (stole) the underwear of the first Choir for the occasion.—Oh these wise wags.

Owen Fley, brave soul, has dared to come out and say what all the men are thinking. "That in the Spring, a young man's fancy lightly turns to things that he favors, not the 3 Day Week, but rather, the 3 Day Weekend."

And listen to this.—FOUND— a roll of ten one-dollar bills.—Will the owner please form a line at the door at the Main Office???

These heinous Hill-Billies. After due mutual consultation in a recent session they have issued the following statement:—"College-bred is the flower of youth mixed with the dough of old age" (Some folks say, too, that it's a four-year loaf.)

This column would not be at all complete without a quotation from that imminent wag, Dick Farwell concerning the hypothetical Scotchman. This time, it seems, the poor Scot went crazy trying to shoot off a cannon a little at a time.

You've often heard about the tradition of Meanest Man in Town.—But did you know that evidently, there is one right in our midst?—Ask Marvin Goldberg to tell you the Tale of One Certain Tenor who was very amply reprimanded in no uncertain terms(?) in a New York Automat for no reason at all by an indignant old lady(?) and the ultimate results—certainly makes one's hair stand on end (I'll probably get worked on for saying this, but anyway, don't you think it's Wonderful???)

By very special request Yours Truly broke in with a last minute Extra to announce that they say it's a Large Seating Arrangement (I hope certain people will be somewhat solaced by this bit.)

And now, hold everything—I feel a verse coming on.—It amounts to this:

The butcher threw the sausage
To the dog upon the floor;
The butcher said "Now eat it."
The dog said, "I decline,
For in that link of sausage
Is that Old Gal of Mine."

And to those fair maidens who wish to cultivate and maintain prosperous pompadours, see Marian Whitbeck.—She is more than fully prepared to impart sound advice on the trials and tribulations of aid profession (?) and also how to overcome said difficulties.—

Some prominent professor in the field

Amour (Ahhh—Sweet Spring). Well, anyway, he has classed College Loves as follows:
Freshman: 1. Chewing Gum; 2. Green Hat; 3. Himself.
Sophomores: 1. Hot Dogs; 2. Bluffing; 3. Himself.
Juniors: 1. Knowledge (?); 2. Flattery; 3. Himself.
Seniors: 1. Himself; 2. Himself; 3. Himself.

Any mention of our revered Dean of Women in this column is respectfully (?) made conspicuous by its absence.

—(ADV.)
To draw all this to a fitting close, let me quote a most timely remark recently given out by our Good Brother Gibbons—who says that the WETTEST job on record is being street sprinkler in Venice.—One parting shot.—

SOMEWOMENTALK THEWAYTHISLOOKS.
I'll wager none of you can remember the first line in this column—

(DON'T LOOK BACK, NOSEY.)

—H C—

Baseball Game

(Continued From Page One)

jamín hit another easy grounder to third. The throw was at first unsuccessful. The batter was safe. Pignato hit to Mein; another fumble and all was safe, Vogel scoring. Gannon then struck out, ending the inning.

—4—
Purple up
Rork hit to pitcher and was out at first. Will Farnsworth walked. He stole second on next pitch and went third on a bad throw by Gannon to second. The next two batters, Hurlbert and Morrison struck out.

—5—
Gold up
Colburn hit a three bagger to left field. Frank, trying to bunt, hit a low fly to pitcher. Foster hit to Mein at second and is out at first. Colburn scoring. White hit a grounder to Farnsworth and is out at first.

—6—
Purple up
Mein flies out to Colburn at first base. Chamberlain then strikes out the next two men, retiring the side.

—7—
Gold up
Chamberlain gets a walk to first. Vogel, next man up, is struck out. Benjamin hits to pitcher and is out at first. Frank hits a grounder to Mein at second and is out at first.

—8—
Purple up
Norton goes a pass to first. Dick hits a two bagger to right field, Norton scoring. Bob reaches first on a bad throw by Colburn from third. Dick scored in the play. Will Farnsworth then fled out to first baseman. Chamberlain tightened down and struck out the next two men.

—9—
Gold up
Gannon started the last half of the sixth inning by flying out to the first baseman. Farnsworth then struck out the next two men, Colburn and Frank.

—10—
Purple up
Mein begins with a two bagger to right field. Titus hit to second and the play was made home trying to catch Mein coming in. However Mein successfully got back to third. Titus then stole second but Burr, the next man up, struck out. Dick then fled out to left field, finishing the game.

LINE UP

GOLD:	AB	H	R	E
Benjamin ss	4	1	1	1
Pignato 1st	4	0	1	0
Gannon c	4	0	2	0
Colburn 3rd	4	2	2	1
Frank 2nd	4	0	0	0
Foster lf	3	1	1	0
White cf	3	0	0	0
Chamberlain p	3	0	0	0
Churchill rf	2	0	2	0
Vogel 1st	4	0	0	0
Purple:	AB	H	R	E

Norton cf	4	0	1	0
D. Farnsworth c	4	1	1	0
Rork 3rd	3	0	0	1
B. Farnsworth ss; p	3	1	1	0
Hurlbert lf; p	3	0	0	1
Morrison p; 1st	3	0	0	0
Mein 2nd	3	1	0	2
Titus 3rd	1	0	0	0
Haight 3rd	2	0	0	3
Burr rf	1	0	0	0
Dodson rf	2	0	0	1

H. S. JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET COMING

The High School Junior-Senior banquet, preparations for which have been in charge of Reba Fuller, president of the Junior class, will be held on Friday evening, May 11. The Music Hall, where the Juniors will give the program is to be decorated in Senior colors, green and white. The banquet itself will be given by Jack Reed, Lois York, and Lorraine Latta, Seniors; Harold Kauffman, Dorothy Beach, and Jack Crandall, juniors.

College Choir Sings in Bradford and Emporium

The A Cappella Choir sang Sunday in the First Presbyterian Church of Bradford at a vesper service and again in the Presbyterian church of Emporium, Pa., at the regular church service.

The Choir left the College at 1:00 p.m. and with an ideal day for traveling, the eighty mile drive was made by 5 o'clock. The exceptionally fine acoustics of the auditorium at Bradford, together with a large audience, helped the choir in singing a brilliant concert.

After the concert, the ladies of the church served an excellent lunch at characteristically delicious as usual.

The beautiful mountain highway to Emporium proved a little too conducive to loitering and consequently the choir was fifteen minutes late in presenting their evening concert. An appreciative audience overflowed the church and one listener was heard to remark, "The choir more than redeemed themselves for their tardiness by presenting another good concert."

The return trip offered its difficulties in the form of a blow-out near Friendship. With no spares to change, the bus lumped home at 2 o'clock, after which the drivers, Paul and Steve, left for Buffalo amid the well wishes of the choir. Everyone reported a profitable and enjoyable day.

Dictionary for Freshmen

(or for any other unfortunate person who feels that Houghton has been holding out on him.)

Because of the confusion usually experienced by the Frosh, even at this time of year, as to the meaning of certain expressions, we hereby submit this little dictionary of most used terms in hope that it may be of some help to them.

"A" Grade—an indication that the student knows half the instructor tells him about the subject.

Ambition—a freshman's future, a senior's past.

Bookstore—the place where everything except books can be bought.

Bulletin Board—the place where students report after each class. It is attractively decorated with various notices which are changed at least twice during a semester.

Check and draft—as in a stove, their size regulates the air of a student.

Corduroys—an article of clothing that can usually stand on its own merits.

Date—an antidote for the present; an anecdote for the future.

English—language spoken by most professors when they are lecturing.

Examination—a device for determining the ability of a student to remember what they read last night.

The Faculty—an intelligent group of beings whose purpose in life is to make you cognizant of your overwhelming lack of mental acumen.

Food—what students eat when they're home.

Freshman—a first-cheer man.

Garters—a hold-up scheme that is on its last legs, having lost its snap in collegiate circles.

Houghton Weather—*!\$& (%??

Library—a place where books are kept.

Registration—a biannual pastime.

Star—the paper you see strewn about the campus every Friday (more likely it's Saturday.)

Senior—one who wishes he knew it all.

Junior—one who thinks he knows it all.

Sophomore—one who knows he knows it all.

Student—an individual who is going to start studying next week, sure.

Text Books—sometimes blue or green, seldom read.

—H C—

Sunday Morning Service

After the scripture reading a special number, "Come to my Heart, Lord Jesus" was sung by the choir. The message was brought by Mr. Earnest Tiffany in the regular church service. Mr. Tiffany is the Field Secretary of the New York Civic League.

The speaker oriented himself by giving a declaration of his faith. The talk was based on a portion of scripture from John which gives the account of the resurrection of Lazarus. The miracle was performed with human hands at the command of Christ who ordered that Lazarus should be set free. He has not changed and He is still commanding His people to set free "Prisoners" of sin.

Mr. Tiffany gave quite an extended account of the present work of the Civic League and urged his listeners to do their part in keeping pure the lives of the young men and women of America.

—H C—

Pour Personne Poétique

"No, Ginger,

You cannot follow me

To school.

You'd get lost."

Feebly she wagged her tail.

"How well she minds"

I said aloud.

Up the hill I hurried

To make my eight o'clock.

It was warm,

I was carrying my gloves

And books.

When my destination

Was in sight

And there were two minutes

To spare,

I discovered

I had but one glove.

I stopped to ponder

No time now!

Then I spied a friend.

"Hi! there!" I shouted.

She had a fur coat

The color of ginger,

Four legs, and a glove.

M.G.F.