

Andersons Give Lecture Tonight

Show Movies, Speak On Revival in Norway

"Revival Flames in the Land of the Midnight Sun" is to be the theme of the Thursday evening prayer service at the church, when Rev. E. M. Anderson, associate pastor of Churchill Tabernacle in Buffalo and his two sons, Rev. James Anderson of the American Scandinavian Methodist Church of Buffalo, and Rev. Gordon Anderson of the Caneadea Methodist Church will present a lecture illustrated with motion pictures.

The Anderson family traveled extensively throughout Scandinavia and England for three years, on a trip evangelistic in nature. Mr. E. M. Anderson did most of the preaching on the tour in his native Norwegian, and was aided by his sons, who also conducted young people's groups, sang, and gave instrumental numbers in the services. Mrs. E. M. Anderson assisted in the services with her harp, and in children's work.

The movies give a picture of farm and city life and the fishing industry of Norway, and scenes show the midnight sun in colors, the Laplanders in their native garb, and a glimpse of England.

The real spiritual values to be gained from the lecture are the unforgettable experiences of the great revival which swept over Scandinavia just before the war.

—HC—

Deposits To Be Accepted Saturday in Blood Bank

Attention patriotic Houghtonians! Saturday the Belfast Red Cross Unit will hold the second blood bank in the Old Library Reading room. The Pre-Med Club headed by Virgil Polley is sponsoring this drive as a part of our war effort, coordinated under the War Council. Responding nobly to our country's cause, about 115 college students and 25 town people have volunteered to donate their blood. Blanks have been distributed to those under 21 who must have their parents' signatures. The hours will be posted later as soon as the schedule has been arranged.

A Cappella Broadcasts

Spend your Sunday afternoon quiet hour profitably by tuning in to Station WGR, Buffalo at 2:15 and hear our A Cappella Choir broadcasting.

CALENDAR

Today, April 15,
7:00 p. m. Senior music recital
7:30 p. m. Andersons' lecture
Friday, April 16,
7:45 p. m. Frosh-Junior Party
at the gym
8:00 p. m. Soph-Senior Party
Saturday, April 17,
Red Cross Blood Bank
Sunday, April 18,
2:15 p. m. Choir Broadcast
WGR Buffalo
Monday, April 19,
7:00 p. m. Model Church Service
in the chapel.
7:00 p. m. Forensic Union
Tuesday, April 20,
7:00 p. m. Students' Prayer
Meeting

\$1855.35 Total In Stamp Drive

Friday's Program Proves Successful

"History or Tomorrow", the outstanding student production in the chapel last Friday night, culminated a campaign which delved into student, faculty, and towns people's pockets to the tune of \$1855.35 for the purchase of tanks, planes, and guns for the United States Forces.

The program, in the form of a radio drama was written by Paul Miller, his final work before leaving Houghton for the army. It reflects much credit upon its author.

The fine cooperation of the Music, Expression, and Art Clubs made possible an otherwise difficult undertaking. Dr. Robert Luckey and William Johnson are to be commended for their excellent direction. Professor Alton Cronk deserves his share of praise for his customary excellence in conducting the chorus. It was an important part in the production and created much of the atmosphere. Each of the characters gave a splendid interpretation of his role. Rachel Boone's remarkable performance, her rendition of "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" accompanied by the male quartet, was one of the most impressive scenes in the whole program.

David Paine, Margaret Snow, and William Smalley were excellent narrators, and Frank Kennedy, Jim Hughes, and Ed Mehne portrayed their characters very well. All those who did the thankless work behind the scenes deserve credit for making possible a performance which can readily be termed one of the high lights in Houghton history.

Frosh To Entertain Juniors Sophomores Hosts To Seniors

Sister Classes Planning Frolic And Fun For Friday Evening with Special Programs

The traditional Frosh-Junior party promises to reach an all time high in cleverly and well directed entertainment for this Friday evening. Larry Birch, with the capable assistance of Mary Dukeshire

Summer School Artist Series Guests Announced

Prof. Alton Cronk announces the artist series engagements for the coming summer session. The first guest scheduled in this series will be Mary Becker, violinist, who will appear Wednesday, June 30. Edna Lillich, monologist will be heard July 21, and Benjamin Grobani, baritone, will conclude this series on the evening of August 4.

Margaret Hamilton, popular junior piano major, will conduct a class in Gospel Song and Evangelistic playing. In her teaching, emphasis will be placed on the study of simple chords up through full chords, harmony, ear-training, and general musicianship. Peg has lent much appreciated help to the music activities of the school. She has composed several pieces and choruses, one of which is sung frequently at gatherings, "I Have Eternal Life in Jesus."

and Mary Nocera wove into one program a combination of active, interesting and entertaining lore of the first time Americans. The illustrious event is to be concluded by a luscious supper served appropriately by Roberta Chess and Freshman cohorts. Although the nature of the entertainment is shrouded in dark secrecy the invitation tendered their sister class of the frosh group enjoins them to polish up their "Ughs" and "Ums" before the eventful occasion.

The Soph extravaganza will feature the grand opening of the "Television Electrovue", a script capably written by such well known authors as Bill Smalley, Ruth Brooks, and Gordon Wilson, will flow picturesque characterization of the exploration of Houghton Colege, reworkably preserved after 13 years of isolation from all human contact.

The main lecture room of the Science building, garbed beyond recognition by the creative designs of Felice Hagburg will be the scene of the initial performance.

Changes in Houghton Grade Point and Letter Systems To Be Adopted This Fall

At a recent meeting of the faculty, several changes in the current marking system were considered and received favorable action. The initiation of a new grade point system and change in the grade letters to take effect in the fall were chief among these. Under the new policy A grades receive 4 grade points; B, 3; C, 2; and D, previously granted no grade point credits, now receives one. F receives no credits.

No change is forthcoming in number of semester hours, but double the number of grade points formerly necessary, or a minimum of 248 will be required. The new plan also discards the intermediate grades B+ and C+, as grade point carriers, through still useful to teachers in classroom grading.

Many college grading systems were studied in making the change. It was found that the four point system is in most common use. It is very

important that Houghton's grades correlate with the grades made in transfer of graduate work in other institutions.

In outlining the new program, Dean Ashton said: "Our academic standing as an institution is dependent upon the type of work that our students do when compared with other college students."

The question of marks or grades as an index of a pupil's accomplishment seems to be a recurring problem. The marks a pupil or student secures are given great weight in various selections or classifications in which the pupil or student is or will be vitally interested. If such importance is to be given to marks, these marks must be as highly accurate and as reliable as possible. It is the desire of Houghton College that its marks represent accurate and reliable indices of the pupils' actual achievement."

The Houghton Star

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

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

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SO THE FROSH PUBLISHED A STAR

When in the course of Houghton events it becomes necessary for the frosh to publish a *Star*—they in their blandly, blundering and effusively effulgent endeavor to reach the heights, plunged, and attached their buggies to this fluctuating commet. In its mad dash through space, the frosh clung with tenacity and sheer grit, and while leaving them breathless and somewhat exhausted, nevertheless left no doubt concerning their willingness to attempt the improbable, even in the face of possible success and other impedimenta unknown to them, which lurk in the pathway.

The illustrious *Star* pursued its erratic course through the etheral atmosphere of the *Star* office, and then dashed in and out of the affairs a wide awake college campus embraces.

At last it plummeted to earth at the foot of the chapel stairs, on the 15th of April in '43, and caused no little sensation as it made its never to be quite forgotten crater in the annals of Houghton's astronomical history. It brought with it a thoroughly initiated group of frosh journalists, who have not yet sufficiently recovered from the exciting adventure to be sure whether or not this exploration into the realms of thought conveyed *via* this brilliant publication was a success.

Having suffered together in this, the editor wishes to sincerely thank the faithful members of the staff, who have done their part in making this *Star* what it is. We await with interest the criticisms of our brain child, as anything worthy of the critical attention of our colleagues is, doubtless, not entirely without merit or interest.

— W. M. H.

LET'S GO TO CHURCH

One of the fundamental physical laws is that of the conservation of energy, namely that energy can be neither created nor destroyed. However it can be transformed from one form to another. Thus a motor will not turn unless connected to a source of electric power, a body will not move until acted upon by a force, or a fire will not burn unless supplied with a fuel.

The same concepts apply in the spiritual realms. We cannot expect spiritual energy to permeate our members unless we are supplied with the necessary fuel.

It has become increasingly evident that many have been neglecting one of the vital sources of spiritual power—the Sunday School, and the Sunday worship services. Last Sunday less than 50% of the college students attended the morning service, and less than 35% the evening service. Only 25% attended the Sunday School. True, approximately 20% were absent due to Christian service elsewhere;

'Star' Staff Winds Off With Party at "Pantry"

The *Star* staff climaxed a successful year with a final get-together in the Pantry party room on the evening of Saturday last.

By candlelight, Bob cut the huge pink and white cake and served the staff with generous portions. This was only the beginning, and eating capacities were more completely satisfied by the additional sundaes and "42nd Street Special" (quote R. O.) Expressions of appreciation were made by the editor to the faithful *Star* staff, and Bill responded with thanks for the outstanding leadership and unflinching work of the editor in the production of this year's excellent *Star*.

Choir Well Received

April 11 marked one of the most enjoyable Sunday trips for the A Cappella Choir this season. In spite of rationed men, the choir sang three very successful concerts. The morning service was in the Wesleyan Methodist Church at Bradford, in the afternoon at the Grace Methodist Church, Warren, Pennsylvania, and in the evening at the Swedish Lutheran Church, Jamestown, New York.

The evening concert was by far the best of the day. Eleven hundred people listened to the choir with a deep spirit of reverence and appreciation. It is interesting to note concerning the afternoon's concert that a large number of students from the Warren Conservatory of Music with their head instructor were in attendance and spoke very highly of the performance.

realm of surrealism. Those of you who haven't read Mr. Dunkelberger's latest work, *How to Brighten the Corner Where You Are* can't fully appreciate the aesthetic value of his waiter's attire Friday night. According to Deming's *General Chemistry*, page 528, §414, l. 24, "The different colors shown by an indicator correspond to different arrangements of atoms within its molecule." Can anyone prescribe a cure for Dale's atomic dislocation?

Attention Seniors and Sophs!

Menu for Friday night's banquet(?) as taken from the program: Water, toothpicks, soda crackers, paper napkins, salt.

For information concerning the proper method of consuming the aforementioned products consult the Coordinator of Food Production and Distribution, or for all we care, consult the Oracle at Delphi.

nevertheless, in the light of past performance, these figures show a neglect on the part of many. In these critical times we cannot afford to sacrifice for comfort one of the important sources of spiritual strength.

Let us next Sunday arise from our lethargy and renew the habit of attending Sunday School, and the Sunday worship services.

— R. R. L.

OUR DAZE



BY A. M. AND P. M.

At last the masculine gender of Houghton is attaining equal recognition with their mealtime rivals, the females. Susan B. Anthony, in her fight for woman's suffrage, didn't have as long and tedious a battle as our rapidly diminishing, bewhiskered bipeds, but it looks as though they're finally coming into their own. What with a separate line for cafeteria breakfasts—even if the line does look alarmingly insignificant these days—and white reserved signs in the dining hall (no fair taking them off, Phebe, where's your chivalry?), the so-called weaker sex will have to depend upon themselves to secure tables—What about physical hardening for women to preserve the "balance of power"?

Speaking of the man(?) situation, "Horsepower" Hosmer has recently decided to cop the 100 yard dash. This latest disciple of Glenn Cunningham, when interviewed by reporter Crosser admitted in a whisper that the ruts in the track remind him of furrows and bring back memories of days behind the plow. Go to it, Hosmer! All modern farms have track (tors).

While Uncle Sam's leftovers are endeavoring to serve as *atrackshun* for the feminine element here at Jockey Street, their supposed admirers are busily engaged in keeping up the morale of the numerous Houghtonians in the service (naturally for purely patriotic reasons). Some girl will be sure to write to you now, Byron.

Oh, oh, here comes another supercilious sophomore. Go away, Mehne, we're TRYING to write a column. (Awright, we said trying.) Will somebody please cover up the door window? Lady-killer Smalley's encouraging smile fascinates us so we can't concentrate.

So this is journalism—wheels turning, keys clicking, paper rattling, pencils scratching—what's the dictionary for? Vacant seats in chapel, vacant seats in classes—What? Do you mean they've actually been holding classes lately? There goes our dream of a one point. Oh, well, we didn't want to be editor-in-chief, anyway—we haven't Jake's dynamic personality (it sez here).

Unfortunately we missed Salvador Dunkelberger's recent flight into the

Above All Else

What makes life worth living? As young people, this is a question we all ask, and as Christians, this is the answer we have found.

We realize that our interests and ambitions are widely varied. Some are preparing to be social workers, others doctors, teachers, ministers, nurses, or missionaries. One common purpose binds us—that is, to get all we can out of life. But we differ in method. The criminal sentenced to death, the multi-millionaire, the humble adventurer, the youth following worldly lusts, the doctor, and the preacher in his pulpit, all turn to the world with the hope of getting the most out of life. How often we have heard the statement, "If I only had my life to live over again, things would be different." It is possible for us so to live, that in the main we may look back and have no regrets. Of course, some things would be different. There are little mistakes that we would rather have had otherwise, but, as a whole, we can know that He has guided. Our joys, contentment, and usefulness to humanity depend upon our conception of this. We must do something about it while there is time. Life is too short to be spent aimlessly.

Many people are lured into believing that possession of worldly things is the answer. They believe luxury will suffice. If so, America should be farther up the road toward this worthwhile goal than ever before. Comparing what we have with past generations, if luxury brings satisfaction, we should be getting much more out of life. But, we're not. Jesus said, "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." Then, as a testimony of one who had no place to lay his head, He encouraged, "Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."

Death — or Life

Many would try to satisfy the aching void in their hearts by thrills. The testimony of many has been, "I am thrilled to death." Notice—it is never thrilled to life. Only when physical things are blended with the spiritual do they bring genuine and lasting pleasures. There are many other things too numerous to mention that lure and hinder young people in their search for a meaningful life.

Only One Answer

There is one answer—that is to know Jesus. Jesus looks out on this materialistically-minded, tired, and mentally bored world and offers a cure. He has the power to redirect those warped desires. His advice would be, "He that loses his life for my sake shall find it."

The person who of himself gives most for the love of giving will reap the richest reward.

We are each preparing for a different life work, but to make the most of it, we need His help. One may accomplish much and win fame, but one's greatest accomplishment will

Margaret Baker, Virginia Homan To Sing In Senior Recital Tonight

Miss Margaret Baker and Mrs. Virginia Homan will present their senior recitals in the college chapel this evening at 7:00.

The program opens with a duet sung in Latin, "Christe Eleison" from "B Minor Mass" by Bach.

For her first group Virginia Homan has chosen the Italian songs: "Cade la Sera" by Leopoldo Miliotti, "Pur di cesti" by Antonio Loti, "Amarilli" by Giulio Caccini, and "Per la Gloria d'adorarvi" by Bononcini.

Margaret Baker opens the next group with two numbers by Bach: "Prepare Thyself Zion" from the Christmas Oratorio and "Oui Sedes ad dextram" from "B Minor Mass."

Mrs. Homan will reappear and give two operatic selections: the dramatic "Ritorna Vincitur" from Verdi's

"Aida," demanding great vocal dexterity and a coloratura number, "Noles Seigneurs" from Meyerbeer's "Les Huguenots."

Next Peg Baker will sing selections from Schubert: "Deer Wanderer", "Der Doppelgänger", and "Der Erlkönig."

Beginning her final portion of the concert Mrs. Homan will sing "Stabat Mater" by Virgil Thompson, the contemporary American composer. Accompanying her will be a string quartet composed of Margaret Snow, Ivelva Kennedy, Doris Anderson, and Evelyn MacNeill. Included in this section are "Who Keeps the Years" by Charles, "Sing, Oh My Heart" by Kingsford, and "Oh, Cease Thy Singing Maiden Fair" by Rachmaninoff. Virginia will be accompanied in this final number by a violin obligato.

Concluding the program, Peg Baker will sing three light numbers: "Do Not Go, My Love" by Hageman, "Go Then" by Guion, accompanied by a viola obligato, and "Sea Moods."

—HC—

Promotions

Word received concerning Lewis Wakefield, '42, informs us that he will be graduated and commissioned to the rank of Second Lieutenant in the non-combatant service of the Air Force this coming Saturday at Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland. Monday the 19th he is to be married to Gwen Yager, ex. '44, near Albany. Gwen completed her Practical Nurse's Training in February.

Marvin Eyer, '42, is also to be commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the Physical Education branch of the Army Air Force's Officers' Training School at Miami Beach, Florida this coming Friday, April 16.

Marve and Lew were very well known figures on the Houghton campus. They both proved themselves in athletics and Marve sang with the College Quartet for two seasons.

The French Club has indicated the intention of holding its annual banquet in the college dining hall a week from tomorrow. As yet *Le Cercle Francais* has made no definite plans—it expects to do that in its monthly meeting Monday night, at which time it will also elect new officers.

At 7:00 p. m. Monday evening the Bible School is conducting a model church service in the college chapel. Hazel Belle Bruce is preaching the sermon and others are cooperating in the presentation. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Next Monday night, at its monthly meeting in the music hall auditorium, The Forensic Union will hold its election of officers for the ensuing year.

Birch's Blunders

Newspaper readers take courage on seeing that the German food situation is "far better" than in the last war. Although millions are starving and the Axis are eating three-twentieths their normal food supply, Allied officials say food will not be a decisive factor in winning the war. Experts also maintain that even top production in countries with surplus commodities will not restore pre-war levels immediately after the conflict.

And now the Fourth term comes up . . . Republicans have already asked that the populace be assured of a Fifth Freedom—freedom from a fourth term. They promise in return less uncertainty, a short campaign, and a shift of the battle to August '44 instead of earlier.

Houghton's one thousand, eight hundred, was a bit ahead of Morgenthau's request for thirteen billion, which he made last Monday. We at least gave the Second Victory Loan a good send-off.

THINGS WE LIKE TO SEE

The loudspeaker gone all the time—it saves announcements . . . Less skunks with so much nerve . . . More men from Nyack . . . A new Old Glory . . . Ye old cut system hold its own . . . Gerry Wightman in circulation this spring.

Baker to Blumer: "Bone, what batty boners those bums filled your column with."

Blumer: "Bunk, wasn't it?"

—HC—

CLUB NOTES . . .

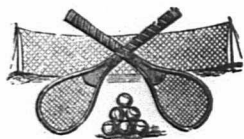
At the regular meeting of the Mission Study Club, Marilyn Birch was again elected to the office of President. The results of the elections were as follows: vice president, Mari-on Birch; secretary-treasurer, Margaret Bally; advertising manager, Maxine Samuelson; program committee, Roberta Chess and Irene Stephens.

After the election the members listened intently to Mrs. E. E. Edling, formerly of Portuguese West Africa. Her informal talk was built upon the subject "Was He Worth The Price Of A Pig," and was based on the experiences she had on the mission field.

Last Monday night the Social Science Club elected its officers for the coming year. They are Harold Crosser, president; Ila Grandy, vice president; Mary Dukeshire, Secretary and treasurer.

Though this club does not boast many members, it has made up in activity what it lacked in numbers. The program included a current news report by Harold Crosser and an informative talk by Miss Gillette on the policy of reciprocal trade agreements.

THE BIG



RAQUET

BY JAMES W. SEAFOOD

As I was walking tra la, tra le,
With a head that felt like the sea,
A gentle tap came
On my back

with a request that I write this column. Well you know just how I feel about the situation. Sports is alright but I just don't know nothin' about this here stuff. I'd much rather give a line or tow on the English language, or a discourse on the life of Demosthenes. Which brings us to discourses. Discourses is what goes into the paper when it's a regular size edition. we'll call this a discoursette. Vic Smith is telling everyone that he's going to take all the ribbons at the spring track meet in May. He says that he's had plenty of training running away from the Dorm after he'd asked Roberta for a date. (Jim Hughes has been giving him a few pointers.)

With the grace of an octopus and the skill of a jelly fish, who in the world should come onto the floor but—I'm not goin' to tell you his name but his initials are Warren Anderson—but really it wasn't that bad—he played basketball once. And he really knows how to play; if you don't believe me then you ask him. Since most of the other athletes have left, (Wells and Oehrig are still here) we've had a chance to see some of the new material develop. The campus lost a great figure a short while ago when World Renown Wee Willie Work left the sports field for an intensive course in Physical Hardening. By the way, does anyone know whether or not Ruth Meade has added the new star to her service flag? Gordon Wilson made a two base hit the other night, at least that's what he said. Percy Stratton is going to do some pitching for the music department (sez here) and now I'll catch it.

Scottie Moris has been sorta satchel eyed the last few morns . . . What is the trouble, Scottie? McKnight and Birch will be giving some stiff competition to V. Smith for the track meet after all the running that they did the night they set off that one, lone, firecracker. Gordon Hosmer is goin' to go in for a bit of ice-hockey this spring, so he says . . . Say, why don't one of you guys wake him up. Big Herk is planning to go in for a lot of sports this spring. He says that classes are such a snap for him that he wants something to keep him occupied.

"Can't remember where I went

Frosh Volleyball Teams Sweep Over All Opposition In Recent Encounters

In a weakly contested volleyball game last Monday evening a merciful Frosh team permitted their inferior opponents to scratch out a total of 30 points as they went down to ignominious defeat at the hands of the youthful yearlings, 21-13 and 21-17. The game was marked by the deep feeling of sympathy that was evidenced by spectators and players alike for the unfortunate Sophs.

As game-time approached, the galleries of Bedford Gymnasium were packed (2,900 Charles and Mary "please don't call me that" Nocera had squeezed into the two chairs on the fifty-yard line) while the large bench on the floor was amply filled as usual by Joseph "Pink Ribbon" Hagberg and an amorous auburn-haired she-pal of J. Madison's. To add effect, the strains of "Quartet for Four in G Minor, Simplified" rolled in fumigating freshness from a shattered window of the Music Building where the Brass Quartet was rendering selections from their repertoire. The atmosphere was surcharged with excitement and suppressed emotion as the game was about to begin.

Suddenly the east door jerked spasmodically open and the Pennsylvania Platitudes, every muscle straining to overcome the tensile resistance of the door spring, slithered into the arena followed by five apathetic apparitions clothed in the sombre garb befitting such an occasion (a funeral—theirs). Their leader, Mehne, still carried choir tour bags under his eyes, and his florid face was twisted into the gloating smirk of a happy "you know what."

A moment later, through the same door burst six splendid specimens, heads high, eyes alert, ready for a terrific encounter. At last the zero hour had come—Deliberate David spoke the word, and the game was on; that is, it was as soon as Strong had been placed in such a position that his pedal extremities (shod in LaSorte's number fourteen's) would offer the least amount of hinderance to the players.

At the first serve, Hercules Lewellen and the other iron men were galvanized into action. Bleating like

Don't know where my time was spent,

But oh, what a time it must have been

Look at the terrific shape I'm in—
Only buttermilk will set me right
After such a gala night."

(signed) Jim Fenton

When spring fever prompts a stroll
Better come down off the knoll.
And if you haven't yet been told
The College Inn is your goal.

The College Inn

Having the upper hand from the starting whistle, a spirited Frosh girl's volleyball team completely vanquished their traditional rivals, the Sophs, Monday afternoon, winning three straight games. The blue and white were out-classed, out-played, and never gave a serious threat after their initial lead passed to the Frosh lassies. Perhaps the Sophs could have offered more competition if their mascots on the bench had been conspicuous by their absence. All three games were marked by flying balls—up into the rafters, and up by the balcony over which Ref Big Dave was dangling his feet. Conspicuous on the Frosh team was the serving of "Billie" Flint and Hazel Johnson's spiking, ably backed up by coordinated team work.

Cheered on by their victory over the Sophs, the Frosh women overwhelmed the Juniors Tuesday afternoon with no apparent effort. The coaching of Rumsey and Frenchie was at last bearing fruit.

an underfed lamb, Little cried, "Take it, Morey," as the ball careened wildly from Hannon's frantic fingers to be rescued by Herk "Apollo" Morey who caught it most gracefully. Sadly, but firmly, Deliberate David informed the spectators that the "inexperienced" indomitables had garnered their initial counter. Once the ice had been broken, the score mounted rapidly, the yearlings maintaining their lead.

As the slaughter progressed, aided by Strong's stupendous slams into the center-field bleachers, Hannon's skyscraper, beam-busting, set-ups and Lewellen's net-fraying spikes, it became increasingly obvious to the fans (all four of them) that they were guilty of poor taste to be laughing (pronounced lah-fing—ask F. Morse) at the pitiful pogrom being enacted before their eyes.

Finally even the Richburg red head with Hagburg gave up hope and her expression faded into one of despair. As the second episode of the tragedy ended, Deliberate gave one last sigh, sadly shook his head and announced the games' results, at the end of which he added, "Now let's all go home and have a good cry."

Poetry Contest Opens

The Cuba Poetry Society announces its tenth contest.

The subject is Light or Humorous Verse. Any original, unpublished poem by an interested writer is eligible. Poems should be typewritten and unsigned and accompanied by a sealed envelope containing the names of the poems and name and address of the writer.

The judging will be done outside of Cuba and the prize will be an anthology of light verse. Entries should be mailed on or before June 15, 1943, to The Cuba Poetry Society, Cuba, New York.

—HC—

Mr. John H. Cott, formerly of Houghton, died April 9, 1943 at the home of his son, Worth Cott. The funeral service was held in the church with Rev. C. I. Armstrong officiating.

In 1941 Mr. Cott, who was a well-known figure on the campus, completed thirteen years of service for the college as supervisor of buildings and as purchasing agent.

—HC—

HILL EDITS JR. STAR

The Juniors have chosen Hi Hill to head the *Star* to be published by that class. Others on the staff as released by the editor are: Make-up editor, Oliver Karker; Religious editor, Alden Gannett; Sports editor, Jim Hughes.

WANTED

A pair of track shoes
Size 7 or 8
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