

Private Lynip Reveals Inside Story of Draft

Arthur W. Lynip, former dean of Houghton college, today revealed the startling inside story of life in a U. S. Army training camp, in a personal letter addressed to the *Star*. Dr. Lynip, Ph. D. (Poor helpless Draftee), received his induction notice several days ago after speaking in chapel on "The Fine Art of Draft-Dodging," or "How to Shaft the D.aft."

"You can imagine my surprise," Pvt. Lynip writes, "when I discovered that Uncle Sam wanted me. I had always considered ministerial and 3.5 students to be the only ones subject to the draft, but now I know they'll take anybody."

Private Lynip's first few day in basic training have been rigorous. "Yesterday we marched forty miles through muddy swamps. The slime was unbearable. The oppressive odor of open cess-pools hung in the air, stifling us with is nauseating aroma. A cold, nasty drizzle soaked us to the skin. And yet, as one by one my

buddies fell away into the inviting oblivion of a mud-hole, I staggered on, conscious that my year at Houghton had well prepared me for just such conditions.

"Army life is rather difficult, and I am seriously considering resigning my position in the Army and returning to my post as dean of Houghton college, but I thank the students for their letters encouraging me to remain where I am."

Houghton has missed Dean Lynip, and especially his jovial chapel announcements, but the students realize that America comes first, and Houghton is happy to contribute its little bit to the war effort.

Willard H. Smith Resigns Office

The honorable Willard H. Smith, the sober old judge of the Houghton District Court of Apple-Peals, announced his resignation as president of the Anna Houghton Daughters, at the weekly meeting of the group in the Barracks attic.

Mr. Smith, in commenting on the situation, said, "There's nobody up here but us rats." He further claimed that support of six and one half daughters of his own on the \$12,000 salary was difficult enough.

As a result of Mr. Smith's resignation, the Anna Houghton Daughters are thoroughly disorganized. It is anticipated that the position left vacant by Mr. Smith will soon be filled. The group has in mind as possible replacements, Professor F. Gordon Stockin and Mr. Wallace Mason.

Cafeteria Service Is Houghton Reality

The administration announced recently that there will be a change to cafeteria style of service in the dining hall.

Milly "Blue Blades" Gillette, deeply convicted by the recent debate concerning the method of running the college dining hall, has announced a new plan under which the system will be changed to the popular style.

Breakfast will be served between the hours of 6 a.m. and 11 a.m., and orange juice will be piped to the rooms of those willing to pay a slight plumbing fee.

Lunch will be served from 11:30 a.m. to 1:35 p.m., the extra five minutes being for the benefit of those whose watches run slow. In accordance with the new policy, no dish may be served more than once in the same month.

Dinner will be served from 3 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.—usually in the evening. Students will have a choice of nine varieties of meat.

In an interview, Miss Gillette stated emphatically, "These students do not get enough variety! In the future we will satisfy their craving for more variety!"

Miss Gillette also announced that food will be served for lunch in the future.

?? CALANDAR ??

Monday, April 2

Artist Series — Danks and Trautman in the Pot and Pan Duet
Flamethrowers—6:45—S24

Tuesday, April 3

Bingo in charge of Dora Purnell (In conjunction with fund-raising drive)

Wednesday, April 4

Psych club 7:30—"Magnificent Obsession" — Educational Film
Repression club — Contest in spontaneous speaking
Ministerial association—Dorm inner reception room

Thursday, April 5

Swimming meet—Inky's Finger Bowl, Well's Gym

Friday, April 6

Lecture Series—Mrs. Arbutis Natthews — "Evolution of the Seven-cent Cup of Coffee and the Glorified Hamburger."
Junior Recital—Kenneth Postum, Base-baritone, and Constanza Jacksonia, Mes-sop-soprano!



Honored Guests Present Concert

Two world-famous artists, Milton Trautman and Edward Danks, will appear in a pot and pan duet in the Houghton college chapel at 8 p.m. on Monday evening.

Both of these artists received their basic vocal training in the McKinley House men's glee club.

Edward Danks, an outstanding artist on the pot, started as a young child on his career. He developed finesse and technique through practice in Mom Dryer's kitchen.

Born in the mountains of Long Island, Edward believes that his talent has been inherited from parents who were also locally notorious for their collection of antique pots.

Milton Trautman, notorious for his skill on the pan, first conceived the idea for a musical career when typing out an aesthetic term paper—"The Musical Ability of the Cave Man."

When approached upon the suggestion of a duet, Milton stated emphatically "The pot is an inferior instrument, suited only for accompaniment." After further musical education, however, Trautman's conception of the pot changed, and he consented to travel on an extensive concert tour with Edward Danks.

The program will feature the "Pot and Pan Concerto," composed especially for this duo by Milly Gillette, who worked with Prof. Charles Skinner for technical assistance.

Also on the program is the *Chem Lab Suite*, Milton Trautman's own composition. He composed this impressionistic number in memory of the many aesthetic experiences he has had there.

This famous duo will come to Houghton after a well-received concert in Carnegie Hall in New York city. Said the New York *Chimes*: "This is no hillbilly combination. They are offering a concert of unique, striking noise."

Choir is Banned in Boston; Tinney Indicted by Jury

By DAVID SKOLFIELD

Boston, March 25—Professor Charles R. Tinney, director of the College choir, was indicted today on charges of attempting to pass bad notes and smuggling alcoholic beverages into Boston.

It is rumored that the counsel for the defense will rest its case on the fact that the cough syrup imbibed by the choir is sanctioned by the W.C.T.U. Concerning the bad notes, Professor Tinney stated simply, "The acoustical properties were bad, and the notes bounced."

Misreading Professor Tinney's call for help, Dr. Stephen Ache, president

of Houghton college, telegraphed back encouraging news: "We are deeply sorry that you were panned in Boston, but cheer up; am airmailing college publicity material for immediate publication in all local newspapers; am also requesting Truman to write immediately in your defense to the Boston critics."

Professor Tinney was also encouraged by the commendable publicity given the previous day by the Providence newspapers. Concerning the manner in which the choir had sung the extremely difficult *Beatitudes*, the Providence *Chimes-Herald* said (and I quote), "It is difficult."

Dr. Alexio Spool, head of the Spanish department of Boston University and director of the Boston Censorship bureau, forced a last-minute change in the "Sixth Beatitude." The word "indecent" was struck out, and the choir chanted "association" in its place.

The Honorable Judge Frank Costello, who has long had a seat in court and is famous for obtaining confessions from obdurate witnesses, will be trying the case.

President Ache Delivers Speech

President Stephen W. Ache, in an informal chapel talk delivered after the faculty retired, announced the latest developments in the fund-raising campaign for the new Houghton Met.

Dr. Ache requested that students contact friends and alumni, requesting contributions to Houghton's latest expansion project.

The new Met will replace the Inner Reception Room of Gaoyadeo Hall, where drama is enacted daily. It is expected that performances will be given in the new Met starting next fall.

The building will be named "Stratford-on-the-Genesee," at the request of Professor Ray W. Hamlet.

Republican Caucus Nominates Smelson

In Houghton's downtown municipal auditorium on Saturday evening, March 31, the Republican party held their annual caucus to nominate Prof. Marvin Oh. Smelson to run for mayor. Preliminary speeches were made by campaign manager Stanley Bean, who reviewed the case-history of the candidate, including some of his past political experiences. He stated that, after Mr. Smelson graduated from the short course in parliamentary procedure at Harvard law school, he spent several years as assistant to the under-secretary of the third vice-president of Cott, Barker, and Lawton law firm. He was then appointed to serve a three year term as foreign ambassador to Sand Hill. Manager Bean went on to say that he thought Mr. Smelson to be the best candidate the local party has had in several years.

Mr. Smelson promised that all freshmen will be required to take voice lessons, that a canal system will be installed between the library and "Old Ad," that "coke" be placed in the drinking fountains and that dinner music on Friday nights be provided by a "Waiter's Chorus," under the direction of Ken Post.

Chief hornblowers and noisemakers for the campaign are John Jensen and Dick Troutman, assisted by the trumpet trio. Mr. Smelson added that with the political set-up he and his manager have mapped out, "How can I help but win?"

Mr. Pluckey Announces Conversion of Industries

According to an announcement by Mr. Robert Pluckey, noted explorer, fisherman, and industrialist, the Houghton Minnow Trap factory will convert soon to war industries, in keeping with an ultimatum released Friday by War Production Stabilizer Frank H. Wrong.

According to Mr. Pluckey, the factory will enlarge its facilities to produce submarine traps instead of the usual minnow traps. The new trap will include many top secret inventions of the Houghton college physics lab which has worked with the music department of the college to produce bigger and better minnow traps. The discovery of the new device which makes these traps deadlier and more effective is a result of research done by Professor Charles H. Tinny for his doctor's degree on the topic, *Frog in the Throat—Its Origin and Prevention*.

Mr. Puckey has requested that all citizens of the great Houghton area who have had any experience in building submarine traps contact him in regard to openings which might be available in the near future. It is expected that the factory will take over the facilities of the recently cleaned college Recreation Hall, thus enlarging its productive capacity.

Chief Stockin Forced To Leave Fire Department

Chief F. G. Stockin of the Houghton Fire department announced his resignation as head of the group at the annual meeting of the department, held in the college library.

Said Professor Stockin, "I've developed an acute case of smoker's cough. I feel that my duties as Assistant in Charge of Keeping Order in the Library are taking up too much of my time."

Professor Stockin also mentioned that his eyelashes were severely singed while he was burning the trash for Mrs. Stockin.

Voice Lessons Offered By Famed Musicians

Professor F. Gordon Stockin and Professor Marvin Smelson will be teaching Freshman Voice during the '51-52 school year, Professor Charles Tinney, head of the music department, announced this week.

The new course, which is to be compulsory for all freshmen, is scheduled for 5:30 a.m. on Saturday and Monday mornings. Classes will be held in the Rec Hall.

"The music department feels especially fortunate in being able to obtain two such talented and well-known gentlemen to inaugurate this new venture," stated Professor Tinney.

Professor Stockin has studied at Houghton college and the University of Cincinnati and, in addition, has studied voice with that distinguished musician, Kenneth Post.

Professor Smelson, in addition to his work at Greenville college and Oklahoma A. and M. college, has had several years of private lessons from Madame Constanza Jacksonella.

Chartered Mud Scow Voted For School Use

The Faculty Committee for Cultural Improvement voted yesterday to establish a commuter's service between the library and the new Subtract building.

Mr. Samuel "Charon" (Editor's note: Charon was a boatman on the mythological river Styx.) Mack, has offered his services to run the college mud scow between the two buildings during the hours from 12:00 to 1:00 p.m. and 5 to 6:30 p.m.

Students are requested to refrain from wearing overshoes or rubbers in the scow. Mr. Mack has stated that he will run the scow only on these conditions, claiming that he is allergic to vulcanized rubber.

Houghton engineers report that the scow will be powered by hot air, which is abundant in its unrefined state in this vicinity.



Queerist

By SCOTT WEBBER

For many long, anxious weeks the great battle has raged, student battling along with faculty. The Senate has been in much controversy over the matter and once was in virtual deadlock when several of its members became stranded. The secret crack in the wall between the offices of Dean Wright and Dean Bernhoff has been constantly in use in this situation for constructive discussion of this all-important question. The following revelations came to light in a recent slush survey conducted by the department of sanitation of the city. When your raving reporter asked: "Should all new students be given instruction in the art of gracefully wading through mud, with added emphasis on the knack of slinging it?" here are a few of the brilliant answers that came his way:

M. O. Nelson, '49—"Undoubtedly many persons could profit by learning greater adaptability to mud, but human nature seems proficient enough in the art of slinging it to make further encouragement quite undesirable."

Lew Lawton, '54—"I do not think that incoming students need any training, but welding on web feet when they arrive would be better. However, I do think that a few lessons are in order for the greatest safety of those passing from the library to the science building."

Earl Bell, '35—"Living at Hazlett house and using the library often, I feel that it would be easier for new students to get around if they were taught at least how to wade. There is one drawback in it, though; the cleaners would probably get less business."

LaVerne Whitman, '62—"He who slings mud, soon has no ground on which to stand. However, I am convinced that all new students should be required to learn the fine art of slinging through a mudpack."

Bob Knowlton, '51—"Gotta see my lawyer first."

Jim Scott, '??—"No, I believe it will all come with time. Certainly the milieu is conducive."

Dave Seeland, Cradle—"All new students should be given instruction in wading through mud, as this is indispensable to survival at Houghton. However, there is quite enough mud being slung now without any additional slingers."

Dave Barnett, '53—"I think that students should be given instruction in this art. One thing Houghton doesn't lack and that is mud."

Frankly, your Queerist can offer no solution to the problem other than Sam Mack's mud scow, for those who lack the leg muscles to pull their feet out of the mire. In the meantime, you'll just have to dig your way along, slinging the mud as you go. One final word of caution: be careful where it lands!

World Terror Press

Care of African Horses

By Dr. S. I. MacPillen

ton: "Backward looking forward!"

By CONNIE JACKSON

"A bigger and more booming metropolis—in a few simple words that summarizes my platform," announced Prof. Marvin Oh. Smelson, conservative candidate for mayor of Houghton, running on the Republican ticket. In his exclusive office on the 4th floor of the Science building, Mr. Smelson removed his feet from the desk and consented to squander a few minutes of his valuable time on your reporter.

The new Republican candidate, formerly an eminent Houghtonian psychologist, has revealed plans for drastic new changes in the government of the city. "We must install traffic lights at every corner," he exclaimed, "pounding his fist on the desk, 'especially where the cemetery road runs into main street. On any given day, the intersection there is a near-war situation. The warm springs might be in view, we must relieve the situation.' The multitudinous deaths that have occurred as a result of traffic accidents under the entirely eliminated under the Smelson regime. Professor Hazlett will be posted on 24 hour duty as chief commissioner of Houghton's parking at the bottom of the hill. Drivers will be using the new parking lot across the river; thus pedestrians and wildlife can walk down town and back in complete safety. Instead of the roads, Mr. Smelson plans to have them dug into tunnels, which will all converge into a thoroughfare under the Genesee river."



MARVIN OH. SMELSON

The traffic menace is not the only concern in Smelson's platform. He plans to work in close conjunction with R. L. Pluckey's conversion of the minnow trap factory into a submarine trap plant. On his desk were blue-prints for the rebuilding of the Rec Hall into a testing ground for the new traps. Included were plans for a \$4000 furnace. Lawton Motors and the Houghton Garage are to combine, as one gigantic bulldozer plant, according to Mr. Smelson. In the spring the bulldozer will transport Houghtonians across the mud with stops at the Luckey building, Yorkwood, Tucker, Dow, and McKinley House. "Of course there will be a five-cent fee," he added. "The money will be used for cleaning the cushions on the chapel seats. And two-seated jobs are available for a slight extra charge for those who want to explore the woods."

Strongly in favor of a more rigorous athletic program, the conservative Mr. Smelson anticipates bloomers for the boys in all public events. "Something must be done about those hairy legs!" he said emphatically. For gym classes, however, the boys will only be afflicted with knee socks. The art of playing marbles, Smelson feels, is a sport sadly neglected in Houghton. He is cooperating with George Wells who is working out a new system for his Ph.D. "Let me flex my biceps for you," he insisted cheerfully, crooking his fore-finger until its muscles bulged athletically. "Nothing like marbles for developing a person both mentally and physically."

Before returning again to the psychoanalysis of Bill Reed, who had been lying patiently on the couch during the interview, Professor M. Oh. Smelson concluded tersely, "There's only one way for Hough-

The Houghton Star

Published weekly during the school year by students of HOUGHTON COLLEGE

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Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Houghton, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879, and authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$2.00 yr

Smelson -- Deplored, Depraved and Depressed

In this week's journal comes the startling announcement of the nomination of Marvin Oh. Smelson, reactionary candidate and beloved disciple of Freud, to the position of mayor of our fair city. This nomination is of signal moment and it is, therefore, with grave concern that I would draw your attention to the platform upon which Mr. Smelson firmly stands, or, more often, placidly sits.

More significant than Smelson's plans for a booming metropolis are the sundry evidences of his lack of hindsight. Example 1. His motto: "Backwards looking forwards." I stoutly maintain that such an attitude can never be conducive to a progressive administration. Example 2. His failure to insist on adequate parking facilities for the evening. As every student knows, present facilities must be expanded to take care of the nocturnal influx on the other side of the Genesee. Mr. Smelson also neglected to suggest gasoline stations for the existing parking lot. Gas seems to be the central factor in the overcrowded conditions. Example 3. His utter disregard of the crying necessity for an escalator from the existing Rec Hall to the top of the hill. Mr. Smelson would allow students to wend their way perilously down the hill on foot. In this day of progress, advance, and recreation, such an attitude can only be deplored, despised, depraved, and most of all, depressed. For emphasis, I repeat: such an attitude can only be deplored, despised, depraved, and most of all, depressed."

Heretofore, therefore, and hence, I support the radical candi-date, I. Smeltmore, statesman extraordinaire, for the honored position of mayor of our illustrious burg.

It Was Fun!

Once every year, a tense, overworked Star staff gives vent to all repressions, inhibitions, and humor (we use the term in the loosest sense) that have collected since April, 1950.

We have all had a completely uproarious time working on this nefarious issue, and hope that you too will enjoy it. All articles were written in the very best of intentions, and we extend apologies to those who think that they have been offended. To adopt the words of a well-known local statesman, "It isn't the one you're thinking of."

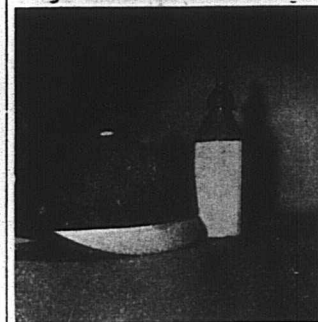
Needless to say, none of the articles or inferences contained therein necessarily have any basis in fact. They are, one and all, expressions of our highest aspirations, ideas and hopes for Hough-ton's future.

The great radio networks are having now under consideration the be-coming at 7:00. The film "Public Enemy No. 1" will be shown and at evening of this church, "Is your shepherd's Health Problem" will be read. by Dr. S. I. MacPillen, Houghton alumnus, entitled "Our Most

Attached

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney of the Bronx, New York, announce the marriage of their daughter, Whahop-pened, to Samuel Tickertape Mack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Linoslug Mack, Congugland, New York.

Hatched



Mr. Ray Webster Hazlett gave birth to a split infinitive during a faculty meeting on March 28. Mr. Hazlett announced that his offspring would be christened S. Quire Hazlett in the near future.

Good to know You. Cold, and "So Long, It's Been Growing." You are growing where they sang two sad hymns: where they gathered around the coffin group gathered with the back. The funeral closed with the go, Georgie, but please don't come dining hall, "We have to see you of the waters of the college Hill, representing the sentiments but to his memory. Said David working colleagues rendered fit tri-detracker. Some of Mr. Useless- tion of Mr. Lewd Lawton, un- Houghton cemetery under the d- The funeral was held in the breath away." floral tributes. They take my who remembered me with these my deep-felt thanks to all those low. I also would like to express Useless said, "I'm feeling mighty in interview after his death, Mr. fiancee, Miss Esther Preacher. In Mr. Useless is survived by his Lover in High C Flair. tion of his famous concerto, Hi- teen year while giving a rendi- comes, died yesterday in his four- comissour of fine music and old noted world traveler, explorer, and Mr. George Useless Huestis.

Strutted



Matched

Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer Ricketts of Belchwater, Alaska, announce the engagement of their daughter, Josephine, to Dow "Curly" Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dow F. Robinson of Weymouth Heights, Mass.

Mr. Robinson is planning to matriculate from Houghton college with "A" in English prose.

Josephine has been teaching English prose in an obscure college for an undetermined period of time.

Houghton - 49 BC

BY GEORGE HUESTIS

Six weeks ago, unknown to all but a few choice faculty and staff members, an experiment was begun in the village of Houghton which promises to reveal to the world the most fabulous of all lost civilizations.

The experiment was conducted by the renowned archaeologist, I. Diggin Sandunes, Ph.D., R.N. society, and President of the Oramel Museum of Antiquity.

Dr. Sandunes has set up his laboratory in the recently evacuated vault in the bursar's office. It is here that the author found the famous scientist intently studying some of his most startling stories ever heard on our Houghton campus. The following report is a graphic account of that eventful interview.

Working under cover of low flying clouds, Dr. Sandunes, on February 15 of this year, began excavation on the eastern bluff of Houghton Plateau at a point midway between the Infirmary and Russell house. Dirt from the excavation is clearly visible from scenic Route 19 which runs directly beneath the bluff, but Dr. Sandunes cleverly disguised his operations by placing large sewer pipe near the mouth of the trench, thus giving the impression that he was simply digging a ditch to bury a pipe line. After two weeks of uneventful searching, Dr. Sandunes made his first find, an immensely important one.

Prehistoric Duck

The archaeologist then walked to a table and held up for my scrutiny a bone which he had identified as the femur of a pre-historic duck of a species once abounding in this region. Dr. Sandunes had concluded that this species of duck had been furlined, an asset which had enabled it to endure the climatic extremes of the Genesee lowlands. Unbelievable enough, the Doctor continued, all four footed animals of this region had webbed feet to aid in overland navigation. Dr. Sandunes then laughed as he looked out the window and noted a group of twentieth century collegiates stepping into the hourly ferry from the Science Building to the library.

Human Life in 49 BC

I was naturally curious to find out what kind of human life had existed in Houghton two thousand years ago, and it was then that the archaeologist, bleached by many days of labor in the dismal recesses of his underground tunnels, smiled reassuringly and said in an almost classic tone, "All evidences point to the fact that a highly intelligent race of primitive people once had made their home on this plateau. The valley in

those days had been fertile and luxuriant with forest growth." Dr. Sandunes continued, "Houghtonians of that ancient day truly lived in a picturesque and historic valley."

I was still curious, however, to learn what the people of that day had done, and how they had existed in their semi-barbaric state. In answer to my questioning, the noted man replied, "Those people were, in mannerisms only, a race of cavemen. Their culture was highly developed as can best be illustrated by this tablet over here." Dr. Sandunes then walked to a specimen table and held up a stone tablet covered with an odd assortment of chiseled inscriptions. "This," he said, "I uncovered in a cave which once had obviously been a classroom where this semi-barbaric people had taught their children such subjects as qualitative analysis, paretology, advanced calculus, and adolescent psychology. These ancient cave-dwellers had also adhered to strict rules of separation of the sexes. Women had lived in almost complete seclusion in a few large caves, while the men, in smaller groups, lived in the more numerous smaller caves."

Cave Men Pledge Money

Laying down the stone text book of some pre-historic child, the scientist then picked up another stone tablet, smaller than the first, but bearing similar engraved inscriptions. He explained that he had found a great many tablets exactly similar to this one he now held up for my closer inspection. "Here is a literal translation of the writing on there," he exclaimed as he began reading, "I, —, hereby pledge all my money and labor toward the hewing out of a new cave for women residents." I looked at Dr. Sandunes with unbelieving eyes, but he only smiled and sat down again.

Civilization Disappears

"But what?" I asked, "What ever became of this lost civilization?" The archaeologist looked at me for several long moments and then replied in a grave and serious tone, "This will seem ridiculous to you," he answered, "but according to the best of my calculations, this ancient people ate themselves to death. They were fond of starchy foods, and in the course of time, they became so stiff and unyielding that they fell an easy prey to their natural enemies. As for the furlined ducks and other web-footed animals, evidences point to the fact that one year the sun shone for eighteen consecutive days, and when the bogs and swamps dried up, these unfortunate creatures died from exposure to hard, dry ground, and from lonesomeness for the mire in which they had so loved to play."

(Continued on Page Four)

\$50,000 Rec Hall Must Be Built, Says Failing

"Cost no concern" States Failing

Mr. George Failing, chairman of the college development committee, recommended immediate construction of a new and better Recreation Hall as the only solution to the present pressing need for general student

recreation.

The immediate objective is to construct the \$50,000.00 edifice in time for the ping-pong tourney to be held next month.

"Cost is no matter of concern," Mr. Failing exclaimed, pounding his fist on the table in the recent board meeting. "The students must play," he continued. "We cannot afford to let them become overburdened with their studies. This would cause frustration." (Yeh, just take a look around, son.)

The plans for the new building have not as yet been officially released, but the ping-pong room, 100' x 75' will be one feature. Adjoining this will be the marble tourney room, which will be pre-equipped with 1000 marbles.

Sand Boxes and Steel Bars

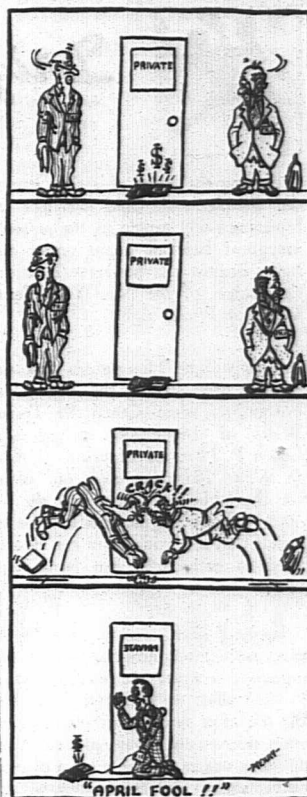
On the basement floor will be provided sand boxes for all those who have become mentally fatigued. It was also stated that this room was to be constructed with steel bars at all the windows, which is no doubt a new structural design for adding strength to the building.

24-hr. Schedule

Mr. Failing regretted to say that the Rec Hall would have to be closed from 11:00 p.m. Friday to 6:00 a.m. on Saturday, but would be open under supervision on its regular schedule of 24 hours daily, Monday through Thursday. He also stated that the indoor tennis courts might not be ready in time for this spring's competition, but that the school had allocated \$2500 for temporary improvement of the outdoor courts now being used by the fishes.

New Rec Hall Is Must

It is understood that many of the students questioned the advisability of erecting this new building this spring when the school is barely meeting expense on its \$2 million building program. However, Mr. Failing was insistent on this point. He concluded, "A new Rec Hall meets the most vital need of our students today. The lack of proper recreation forces the student to literally wear out his



An eager group of association experts of him," Pres. Carroll Nichols told half is just as important as the rest Association." "A minister's better ner to discuss the subject "Ministerial last Wednesday night in a dark cor-

The Ministerial Association met little light of mine," on his hot guitar. fire extinguisher while playing "This the house when he backed into a ing." Herb Mitchell brought down topic "Keeping the home fires burn- ton Fire Dept. to discuss the pertinent in the main building of the Hough-

The Flame-Throwers met Monday blame throws Kiki Korner

brain in study. As a result, everybody pulls a 4,000 and the standing of the school takes a drop. The old Rec Hall is musty, and a new one is a must."

GRAND OPENING

GRAND OPENING

Houghton Delicatessen

24 Hour Service - Seven Days A Week

SPECIAL SALE

APRONS' SALTED ALMONDS	1 lb. \$2.25
CASTOR'S COD LIVER OIL	large size \$1.39
NUERMBERGER'S HAMBURGER PATTIES	2 for \$2.25
PATZARINI'S FARINI	\$3.39
GRAVINK'S GOLD FISH GRAVEL	\$4.42
JACKSON'S JUMPING BEANS	1 lb. \$1.19



Drizzles . . .

By Dick Price

Barring the event of a sleet storm, the Purple and Gold warriors of Houghton will tangle in the season's inaugural baseball game under the lights against the powerful Houston Chickadees of the New York-Texas league on Friday night.

This will be Houghton's first encounter since joining the league last November, when Coach R. Tesian Wells of Houghton college and Coach P. Nutz of Houston U. flew to Wake Island to map out plans for the additional entry into the already bulging league. It is now being hoped that a Florida team can be enticed so each team can have four games.

Looking back, we see it is three years since Houghton has been in an organized league. It was on May 5, 1948 when we withdrew from the Big 57, after finding out that all the other teams were always pickled. The difficulty was in finding a team of our caliber so that fair competition would be possible. I understand that Houston won 6 and lost 84 last season.

It has been rumored that the bribe scandal of the recent basketball season might prevent us from continuing our intercollegiate baseball schedule, but I have heard from the inside dope (no, I do not refer to the editor of the *Star*) that the N.Y.A.A. is willing to overlook the incident for \$1250.

It seems that we are to have a new field house on the athletic field within a couple of weeks. Coach Wells feels that the present one, built in 1946, is rather outmoded, and that a new and more modern one should be erected. The old one will be removed from the site and used to park bicycles. In the new one, all the thirty-five showers will be operated automatically. You put in your quarter and take your shower. And then it costs a dime extra to get out. In order to provide for all the characters who want hot water, there are to be provided two dozen hot plates with a like number of tea kettles.

When the Purple and Gold take

the field Friday night, they will be doing so with a veteran team. Chuck Schultz will be tossing them in (we never need a catcher), Dick Dole will be playing infield, with Milt Trautman roving the outfield. Each has seen two full weeks of practice experience.

The new electric eye "robot" umpire was a gift from the State Athletic association for athletics carried out on a "high plane!" It finally dawned on me why the alumni built the new athletic field on the top of the hill.

The Axe Falls Upon the Girls

Miss Marian Bernhoft, in her new capacity as Dean of Women, announces the following regulations for the new dorm. Each girl is requested to cut out these regulations and learn them by heart before they will be considered for residence in the new dorm.

1. Thou shalt have no other rules before these.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any friend that is on the third floor above, or who is on the second beneath, or who is on the first floor under the second.
3. Thou shalt not gripe; for the head resident will not hold him guiltless who gripeth.
4. Remember the 10:25 bell to keep it wholly.
5. Honor the proctor and the head resident that thy minutes may be long in the john which the school giveth thee.
6. Thou shalt not laugh.
7. Thou shalt not talk aloud to thy roommate.
8. Thou shalt not scuff down the hall.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness to the use of radios or typewriters after 10:30.
10. Thou shalt not covet freedoms, thou shalt not covet relaxation, nor small talk, nor exercise, nor washing, nor parties, nor light cuts, nor anything that is fun.

Special Interview . . .

By Milt Trautmon

"I'll always have a few words for the *Star*," said Walt Viksted, recently elected captain of the Houghton Varsity. Your reporter was fortunate in being granted an interview just after writers from the New York Times and Buffalo Evening News had left.

In order that you may have the thrill of Walt's own words, here is a word-for-word account of his answers to the questions asked:

"How do you feel about this honor?"

"Oh, it's not too unusual."

"Then you've received athletic awards before?"

"Well, aside from the thirteen let-



The Great Man Himself

ters in high school I've only made five so far in college."

"That's quite an accomplishment, but tell me, did you really have to work hard to average 38.7235 points per game?"

"No, I only shot about 24 or so times a game, but when you only miss one or two of them, they add up to quite a few points."

"I hear you haven't missed a foul shot in the last two years."

"It has been four years, if you count high school, but fouls are taken from only fifteen feet away, and no one can guard you."

"Is it true that you broke the national scoring record?"

"Yes, but only by 372 points. If we had accepted our invitation to the NIT and NCAA tournaments, I probably would have broken several more, but with the fix situation we thought (George and I) that it would be best to reject the offer."

"Speaking of bribes, have you ever been offered one?"

"No, they generally don't try to fix our games, 'cause they know I generally outscore the other team by myself."

"I see I don't have too much time

Star Players Caught In Accepting Bribes

Three Houghton College basketball stars, including the league's high scorer, admitted yesterday that they were guilty of accepting more than \$18.25 in bribes to "fix" several important games this season.

After more than two hours of "third degree" questioning, Inspector Frank Wrong announced the arrest of Taul Necker, 6 foot-7 inch center; Flopper Penny, star guard; and See Hederlouse, a high-scoring senior.

All finally admitted, the inspector said, that they had been paid by Walter F. Picklestad, ex-physics major and all-round shady character. The board of trustees of Houghton college took quick action upon the

disclosures. At a special meeting last night it voted to end all participation in intercollegiate sports. This includes cancellation of the college's remaining games which were to be played in Houghton Square Garden, and hereafter all competition will be on an intramural basis. The accused players are being held in custody until their fate is decided by the college disciplinary board. When questioned as to why they stooped to such a dispicable deed, they all gave, what seemed to them, justifiable reasons. Exceptionally tragic was the story of Flopper Penny. When asked why he resorted to such desperate means, he said, "My girl always has a relish on her hot dogs when we go to the pantry and I had to get the money somewhere to pay that extra nickel."

"Shorts" Nicker made a plea for clemency on the grounds that he was "only trying to raise money to pay off my dorm-fund pledge." Meanwhile Hederlouse kept mumbling something about his newly-acquired responsibilities.

Commenting on the situation Coach Ills said that he had suspected foul play for some time. The unexpected and unexplainable results of some of the major games of the season had made him suspicious.

A statement from Inspector Wrong's office said that investigations are being continued. Additional evidence indicates that there may have been foul play in the recent Varsity-Alumni game involving a certain faculty member whose name cannot be disclosed at this time.

Houghton - 49 BC

(Continued from Page Three)

I sat there amazed at the tale which had been unfolded to my unbelieving ears. The whole thing seemed too unreal and fantastic, but yet, definite evidence had been shown me. I thanked Dr. I. Diggin Sandunes for allowing me to impose upon his valuable time, and for the pleasant interview he had so graciously given me. I left the vault and the Luckey Building, determined that you also, the reading public of Houghton, should know what kind of a place our community was in 49 B.C. I cast a last furtive glance at the pile of sewer pipe lying next to the Infirmary, and again my mind traveled back into the far distant past, and the Houghton which had then existed.

left, since the Chicago Sun, and San Francisco Chronicle fellows still have to call in their stories, but have you had any offers?"

"I've been approached by the Knicks, Warriors, Royals, Minneapolis and Fort Wayne, but I'm holding out. They only offered \$75,000.00."



VIKSTAD IN ACTION

As I was on my way out, Walt graciously consented to give a free exhibition of set shot technique Saturday afternoon in the new Inky Gymnasium.

Several of Walt's other accomplishments in Houghton are 100 yard swim (free style) 31 seconds, pole vault 17' 8", and 8.2 seconds for the 100 yard dash, two out of three games in checkers with Paul Zelinka, and various other activities. For relation, Walt crochets and plays tidley winks.

FRANK'S DAIRY

MILK CREAM

Get the Wright

Milk for Your

Family Table

Ho'ton Beats I.O.U.; 123-121

Behind the wild onslaught of center Al Carson, the local hoopsters squeezed by Indiana Orthopedic university last Tuesday night 123-121.

The Purple and Gold trailed I.O.U. through the entire game up until the final five minutes. At this point Carson took the ball from the defensive backboard and heaved long hook shots which connected ten consecutive times to tie the game at one hundred and eight to 108 as regulation time ended.

In the overtime period, all but two I.O.U. men were retired by way of the foul route, while Houghton salvaged three from the same fate, Lamos, Cevera, and Kerchoff, who pulled their fouls a little less obviously.

As the gun was poised for the final shot, Brow threw a long pass to Quire which bounded off Cevera's head into the basket to win for Houghton 123-121.

BOX SCORES

Houghton	fg	fp	tp
Cevera—C	8	5	21
Vikstad—F	0	14	14
Lamos—F	4	0	8
Och—G	3	1	7
Reeb—G	6	1	13
Kerchoff—G	8	3	19
Carson—C	15	11	41

Totals 44 35 123

I.O.U.	fg	fp	tp
S. Quire—F	6	3	15
I. Brow—F	4	2	10
R. Dent—F	5	6	16
F. Emminat—C	6	7	19
X. Asperate—C	3	8	14
C. Quence—G	7	4	18
D. Bate—G	3	3	9
M. Bargo—G	2	1	5
O. Boe—G	5	5	15

Totals 41 39 121

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OUR MOTTO: "THE CUSTOMER IS NEVER RIGHT."

PICKLE RELISH	\$.20
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SUNDAES	\$.25
WITH ICE CREAM — \$.30	
MILKLESS SHAKES	\$.20

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"For the Last Word in Courteous Service, Visit the Pantry"

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AT 10:25 P.M.