HOUGHTON STAR

Vol. XXXVIII, No. 7

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, NEW YORK

NOVEMBER 15, 1945

Mission Study Class Portrays World Need In Wednesday Chapel

The Mission Study Club met Monday evening in the chapel, with the president, Bob Benninger, presiding. The song 'service was conducted by Ruthe Meade, and Martha Bowers played a trumpet solo for special music.

The speaker was Mrs. Robert Hess, who returned last May from the Philippine Islands, where she and her family have been serving as missionaries. Their work there, until the war, was centered largely around the Ebenezer Bible Institute, the training place of many native ministers and Christian workers. After the school was closed, they moved into the country, where they lived unmolested for almost a year. They were captured by the Japanese in January, 1943, and spent the following months in the unwholesome quarters of enemy camps.

Mrs. Hess told of many interesting and gruesome experiences in these places, and of the sacrificial faithfulness of the natives whenever possible. The message closed with a brief account of the tortures suffered by the Filipinos, and a request for much earnest prayer on their behalf.

Student chapel Wednesday morning was in charge of Mission Study Club members, who strikingly presented the needs of the world. Lloyd Wilt played the part of a minister advising a young man, Clifford Redding, concerning his life's work, and as he mentioned the different fields they were represented by pictures, maps and students dressed in native costume. Some of the countries portrayed were India, China, Spain, and the United States. Ruthe Meade sang "Let Me Burn Out for Thee." Mrs. Ditchfield represented the voice of the young man's awakened conscience.

The Mission Study Club meets on the second and fourth Mondays of every month. The officers for the year include: Bob Benninger, president; Alice Banker, vice president and ptogram chairman; Miriam Luft, secretary; Viola Blake, treasurer; and Jane Canfield, publicity manager.

MRS. BOOTH DIES

Funeral services for Mrs. Alfred Booth were held in the Christian and Missionary Alliance Church in Gates, N. Y., on Friday and at Illion, N. Y., on Sunday, with burial there. Mrs. Booth died suddenly in the Strong Memorial Hospital in Rochester, November 7, after having spent several weeks in Rome, N. Y., recuperating from a nervous breakdown suffered this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth lived in Houghton from 1942 to 1945, when Mr. Booth was graduated from the college. This year he is pastor of the Christian and Missionary Alliance Church in Gates, N. Y.

SRS. DEBATE JRS. TO START SERIES

The first interclass debate, which will take place on December 5th, will find the Senior team, comprised of Mary Dukeshire and Ward Hunting, con-testing Helen Gleason and Betty Tutton representing the Juniors. The wording of the topic is as yet undecided. Marian Bernhoft is the Senior alternate, Bob Kalle, the Junior alternate. The Sophomores have elected Virginia Swauger and Jack Harris to debate on their behalf against Lois Ann Thompson and Lloyd Montzingo for the Freshmen. On December 12th they will debate, "Resolved: Mercy killings are justifiable." The final debate will be held in January, on the topic, "Resolved: Palestine should be set aside as a national homeland for the Jews.'

Bell-Ringers Lead Campaign

The second Victory Bond Auction will be held Thursday night at the Frosh-Soph basketball game, and will be in charge of the Junior-Senior cheerleaders. Midnight permission and a "waffle feed" at Dr. and Mrs. Luckey's will be the specialty of the evening, and will go to the highest bidders.

Since 90% participation of the student body is the goal of the Bond Drive Committee, special emphasis is being placed on the sale of Victory Stamps at the booths in the arcade. Tags, red for the Fire-Sirens and blue for the Bell-Ringers will be distributed to all those who purchase at least one dollar's worth of stamps.

To date, the totals for bond purchases are: Fire-Sirens \$179.50, Bell-Ringers \$2,046.00.

Plans are being made for the formal dinner and special program Friday evening, November 30, and an announcement concerning them will be made soon.

Ho'ton Vets Organize C. W. V. A. Chapter

Under the sponsorship of Field Secretary David Heydenburk, the veterans of World War II who are now enrolled in Houghton College are organizing a chapter of the Christian War Veterans of America. Professor Heydenburk, as assistant secretary and historian of the national cabinet, was one of the leaders who helped organize the nationwide fellowship for Christian servicemen in February, 1945. The national headquarters are Los Angeles, California.

Upon coming to Houghton, Professor Heydenburk resigned his position on the national cabinet, whereupon he was given the duties of the Field Secretary for this section of the country.

Only ten veterans are needed to form a chapter, and the local group is now waiting for the return of their application, after which they may adopt the

(Continued on Page Three)

Britt String-Piano Trio Features Chamber Music in Series Concert

Business Office Announces Future Transportat'n Survey

A letter to the college from the Genesee Bus Lines states the possibility of a Saturday afternoon bus. This would leave Houghton at about 4:20 p. m., arriving in Perry at 5:10 p. m. This would make a good connection for Rochester and points east out of Perry on the Valley Bus Line and would arrive in East Aurora between 6:30 and 6:45 p. m., continuing on to Buffalo, arriving at about 8. p. m.

If this bus service is put on it would be as a special service to Houghton students. At the next short chapel a survey will be made to determine whether there is sufficient demand to make this move profitable for the bus company. Every student who is at all interested should be prepared to estimate the use which he or she would make of such a bus.

DEPARTMENT TELLS MERITS OF COURSE

The Scholarship Committee has decided to denote one faculty meeting a month to defining the principles of education upon which Houghton's curriculum rests. Each month a different department will define its reasons for existence and interpret its functions to the remainder of the faculty. The first such unapologetic apologia was made a week ago Wednesday by the English department. Other departments will follow in the order in which they appear in the catalog. Next on the list is the Department of Foreign Languages and Literatures, headed by Dr. Pierce E. Woolsey.

Mr. Ray W. Hazlett, chairman of the Department of English Language and Literature, introduced the members of his department as they defined the teaching of English in college. Mrs. Cronk spoke on "Freshman English as a Basis Tool Course" and Miss Rickard "In Defense of the Sophomore Survey." Doctor Robertson, who taught English Literature this summer and who plans to enter the English Department next year, expounded on the merits of the study of English as a basis for professional work and graduate study.

Mr. Hazlett summarized their conclusions and presented their challenge to the faculty. He explained the present two-year unit system in the department and presented a plan for a vertically and horizontically integrated curriculum. An open forum followed the speeches.

The Star hopes to carry each month a summary of the qualifications for each department written by a faculty member in the department.

The Britt String and Piano Trio will present a concert of chamber music in the college chapel Friday evening, November 16th. Members of the Trio are Miss Viola Wasterlain, violinist; Mr. Conrad Held, violist and pianist; and Mr. Horace Britt, cellist.

Mr. Britt, the organizer of the group, needs no introduction to the music-loving public. He was long associated with the musical life of Europe and the Americas, and is well known in this country through his records as well as his public appearances. The other members of the trio are instrumentalists of the first rank and are well known to chamber music lovers. In founding the Britt String and Piano Trio, Mr. Britt has made a most valuable contribution to American music, since great masters of the past have written some beautiful compositions for violin, viola and cello.

Friday night's program will open with the violin, viola and cello trio playing Beethoven's Trio in G Major, Opus 9, No. 1 (the Adagio, Allegro con brio, Adagio, Scherzo and Presto movements), and two cello-piano numbers, Elegies, Opus 24, by Gabriel Faure and Pieces in Folklore Mood, Opus 102 (With Humor, Slowly, and Not Too Fast) by Schumann. Following the intermission there will be another string trio number, Serenade, Opus 10, (Marcia, Romanza, Scherzo, Tema con Variazione, and Rondo), by Dohnamji.

ART CLUB BEGINS

At the first meeting of the Art Club, which was held Monday evening, new members were welcomed and new officers elected as follows: President, Marie Diller; Vice-President, June Meyers; Secretary-Treasurer, Yoshiya Tsujimoto; Chaplain, Calvin Clark; Adviser, Mrs. F. Gordon Stockin.

Following the business meeting the club members spent some time working with clay models. The group discussed ideas for future meetings, and decided to decorate the arcade windows for the Christmas holidays as has been done in past years.

IRC Leads Prayer Meeting

Tuesday night the International Relations Club led Student Prayer Meeting. Lloyd Wilt, devotional secretary of the school, has inaugurated this plan, whereby campus organizations rather than individuals are responsible for the prayer meeting leadership.

The club devoted most of the prayer meeting to enumerating world problems and then definitely praying for them. Ruth Hoffman sang the Navy Hymn and Rachel Kratz led the singing. Jean Christenson, president of the society, read the 33rd Psalm and Mary Dukeshire gave the prayer requests. The emphasis throughout the meeting was on world-wide understanding and concern.

HOUGHTON STAR

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PRESIDENT ADVISES CITIZENS

"A man must first take care of his own household before he can be of use to the state. But no matter how well he cares for his household, he is not a good citizen unless he also takes thought of the state." Theodore Roosevelt. Outlook, April 1, 1911.

Shakespeare Characterizes Age

"There's villainous news abroad." Henry IV. Pt. I, Act II, Sc. 4, 1.365.

Directory Numbers Newspapers

According to N. W. Ayer and Sons' Directory of Newspapers and Periodicals there were 1,859 daily newspapers published in the United States in 1943, the time of their most recent estimate. Their combined circulation was over 46 million.

STOP

simpering coyly that you "just don't know a thing that's going on in the world"! Forget that inane murmur, "I simply don't have time to read the newspapers." Don't dare to admit that you "haven't listened to a radio in months." No one will think you are clever, or excusable, or pitiable or anything but an overgrown kindergartner with the social consciousness of 2 mole. If you burrowed even two inches deeper into your routine you would be buried.

A small town need not be in the least provincial. A college community, no matter how isolated, should be one of the most cosmopolitan groups discoverable. Why should our conversation never go beyond the one-and-a-half-mile limit? There are no restrictions on our thinking except those imposed by our own smug narrowness.

We nullify our own mentality by statements like "Well, to tell you the truth, I really haven't thought much about the atomic bomb," or "Oh, has there been trouble in Palestine?" What good is a grade point if it indicates hibernation?

You do not need to be told that this is a changing world. You do not even need to be told that you are a part of it. We do not have to remind you that you know how to read — only that you are alive.

Hanley Special ---- Ditto

Fred Hanley is one waiter who takes his job seriously. Wednesday morning when he asked for cereal preferences, Jean Christenson asked for Rice Krispies, and Fay Hunting repeated the order.

"Ditto," said Bernie Crocker.

"Ditto," Bernie proceeded to tell the girls a rather pointless joke on the word while Fred was getting the order. Soon he returned with two dishes of Rice Krispies and a bowl containing a cardboard sign saying "Ditto."

"A" DREAM COMES TRUE

Miriam Post, a freshman Latin student, dashed into class all aglow one day last week and told Professor Stockin of a dream she had had.

She dreamt she was plodding up toward Dow Hall happily munching cookies when she met Mr. Stockin. "I'll give you some cookies for an A in Latin," she called to him, and he agreed.

"You did get an A," said Mr. Stockin in class, but added that it was too late for the rest of the class to dream.

Bally Tonsorial Technique Shears Shaggy Craniums

Margaret Bally's unique "Barber-a-shop" has already become a fixture for Houghton's male population. Were it not for Margaret's ingenious talents as a barber our campus would be a wierd spot with its unsightly mob of untrimmed fellows, over-grown hair shaggily sweeping their collars. But thanks to Margaret we are not affronted by any such sight.

Since the memorable occasion of the shop's October debut, more than 50 bold gentlemen have braved the threat of her omnipotent shears, and so satisfactory have been the results of their intrepidity that many more youths with over-grown manes are preparing for the operation. As a matter of fact, it has been rumored about the campus that even a number of the faculty members have been considering Margaret's prowess as a barber. Professor Fancher has already succumbed to the urge to let her trim his locks, and Prof. Frank is simply waiting until his hair gains a length where having it cut will be a profitable enter-prise. "Nix," denounces Professor prise. "Nix," denounces Professor Cronk, openly displaying his skepticism of the ability of a woman barber, but it is a noteworthy fact that Doctor Paine, our esteemed college president, is seriously considering having his hair done.

According to Margaret, the patrons are, as a rule, a rather vain lot. Most of the fellows prefer having their hair clipped in moderation. Naturally this practice does necessitate more frequent trips to the "Barber-a," but the boys all seem to agree that the 20-minute appointments are fun and well worth the approximate 50c which it is customary to donate to Miss Bally's fund.

No, she does not have any set fee per head, but rather the fellows make donations to her fund for collecting an outfit for Africa. She says frankly that she would rather cut the boys' hair for nothing, than see it scraggle over their ears or rest warily on coat collars.

(Continued on Page Three)

Witchie

Chicago, Illinois. November 3, 1945. Traffic was halted for four hours today in the business district of Chicago. Between State and Wells Streets trolleys were halted. Indignant passengers thought that another strike had started. There were no apparent causes for the jam. Don Nonuthin, an employee of Left-Handed Wrenches and Co., says he saw a dark form flitting through the traffic. He could not describe the figure as a man or a woman, but he is sure he saw large ears on "it"—

So I got Witchie back home before the Cook County police got her. It seems she should know how to behave now. Yes, Witchie and I were in Chicago and had a "goodly time."

We caught the 10:02 train from Buffalo last Thursday night. Witchie and I were so very weary after a week of "anxious waiting and testings" that we felt we wanted to take a sleeper....we had one reservation....but leave it to Witchie. She stepped up to a ticket window and asserted herself. Surprisingly (to Witchie also) we got the Pullman space.

"Help! Ah saw th' thing jest peepin' outa lowah 10, Conductah! Man, wot do we hev heah?" In terror the poor porter fled.

I had to pull Witchie back into the berth (believe me, it's no easy thing.) The folks in Houghton have gotten to know Witchie but I found others away from Houghton not quite so sympathetic with her wild ways.

We landed in the Windy City (and how well they named it, too) when Witchie was blown up and over a building by a high tail wind. The wind landed her in the middle of State Street....and that's when the traffic jam started. I raced after her in a taxi and we were going at a good rate but it took me all of four hours to find her. I gave her a sound talking to, but this was one time that she "really could not help it." The next trip with Witchie will find her tucked nicely in my overnite case.

Witchie wishes she had been at Houghton College when the lucky people went to the Cornell-Colgate football game. Cornell was happy, no doubt, to see some rooters from Houghton. As for Witchie, she used her press card (Star) and went to the Northwestern game. Before half-time the game stopped—there was something amiss. Witchie had hidden the goal post and erased the white lines on the field.

We found "all sorts of strikes" here, and Witchie insisted that she help picket a firm that manufactures brooms. She somehow feels a tie with those good people who make them.

Witchie had her fill of smoke, skyscrapers, subways, and such and she's glad to get back to Houghton where she can release her "pent-up impulses." She thinks the city is "too fast" for her to play tricks on. And so it is, after a busy visit to the city by the lake she's thrilled to get back to the village by the calm Genesee. (P.S. "You said it!" Sincerely, Witchie.)

Student Reviews Music Activities

By Doris* Potter

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The first general recital of the Music Department was given last Thursday evening by students from the college and preparatory classes. After a brief word from Professor Cronk, the soloists were shown that they had an appreciative, though small, audience.

The selections played by Jeanette Balzer, Betty Ann Gearhart, and Beatrice Fletcher were outstanding in the group of piano solos. Three new vocalists in the department, Betty Jean Travis, Evelyn German and David Diller, are doing very commendable work. Irene Titus, a cellist of exceptional ability, gave a good interpretation of a difficult Kreisler arrangement.

We heard, from one of the performers, that such things as a broken mute or a noisy piano pedal are inclined to attract undue attention from some in the audience; however, those things have to be *overlooked* if they come as inconveniently as they appeared to this time.

veniently as they appeared to this time. Your columnist has been doing a little investigating as to the soloists for this year's performance of the Messiah. Up to the present, only a few facts have been revealed—and we can let you in on the names of three soloists, Mrs. Edith Livenspire, contralto; Mr. Donald Butterworth, tenor, and Mr. Philip Mack, bass. Just who will sing the soprano solos has not yet been announced. We have an idea that this presentation will be even better than in past years—with the increase in numbers of chorus members. The society rehearses one and a-half hours each week with the orchestra, and the singers are learning several choruses new to the Houghton audience.

After last Wednesday's athletic chapel program, and the special talk by Dave Flower about the band, this organization was not the one you heard playing from Coach McNeese's office at Friday night's opening basketball game! The first downbeat was given by Conductor Donald Butterworth Saturday afternoon as his band members played together for the first time this year. They'll be making their debut at the game a week from Friday night. There has been much spirit and enthusiasm among the students who are in the band just from the athletic incentive, but it is quite possible that before the year ends there will be a concert given for the student body by the band, since the school's music library contains a good collection of materials for a band such as this.

BARBER-A SHOP

(Continued from Page Two)
Haircuts are administered by appointment and if you fellows are too shy, too rushed, or too lazy to come to her, Margaret wil consider traveling to private homes. She is willing to go the extra mile to keep our men looking human.

HO'TON VETS ORGANIZE (Continued from Page One)

constitution and become an official chapter. The purpose of the monthly meetings will be to give special emphasis for prayer for the nation's welfare in these days of great uncertainty.

PEBBLE STAFF SPONSORS CHAPEL

BY DEAN GILLILAND

It is a natural fact that where there are giants there are dwarfs, where there are dogs there are pupples, where there are oceans, ponds, and where Boulders, there Pebbles. If you are dubious concerning the last, obviously you were not in the Chapel program presented to the Preparatory school in S-24 last Tuesday. There the enthusiastic Pebble staff of '46, headed by the brisk editor, Don Carter, started the stone rolling with a program that was clever plus.

There is now a Pebble on the campus which marks the grave of "Wish We Hadda Yearbook," the last of the "Hoping" tribe.

Chief Carter's prophetic words concerning the yearbook are very optimistic. "Every angle taken into consideration, the Pebble will be comparable to any high school year book," he said. Incidentally, if "His Majesty" would feel justified in condescending, subscriptions from any college student would be graciously received. Also, if your corneas have been bothered lately with the "Blue and White" on the craniums of the younger few, it's because the Pebble staff has been selling the "beanies" at fifty cents to "Preppers" who are proud of it!

We welcome home Don Carter's parents, who arrived in the states on Oct. 19. The Carters have been missionaries for many years in Sierra Leone, a British colony in northwestern Africa. They left the last time in August of '43. The Rev. Mr. Carter was the speaker last Sunday in the morning service.

M. Graham Grants Request

The library will remain open on Saturday afternoon until 12:15 p. m. instead of 12 noon, beginning Saturday, November 17. This will give those students who have 11 o'clock classes an opportunity to borrow reserve books. All students, however, who are not in class should call for books before noon.

KEEP
'N
TRACK

BY RUTHE MEADE

Heave Ho, lads! Let's board the U.S.S. Cossatot and see a bit of the world. Ready? Here's Petty Officer Larry H. Birch to tell us about our ship. Larry is technician in charge of maintenance of radio and radar gear.

"... a little about the ship. It is an auxiliary of the 5th fleet - a tanker. It operated out of Norfolk when it was commissioned 2½ years ago, making 8 trips to Africa in some 18 months. Since then it has operated with Halsey's 3rd fleet in the Japan area. It refueled every capital ship in that fleet.

"Life on the ship is O.K. I imagine at first a tanker wouldn't sound too auspicious to you, but I'd ask for no other. It is a slow ship - makes about 15 knots, is steampowered. It has seen its fill of duty and should put in to be decommissioned. It has rammed three ships and in all cases has still floated without need of repairs. Last April it assisted in shooting down 3 Jap aircraft and is given credit for downing one plane in Okinawa bay. We carry thousands of barrels of fuel, and it would be sad if a shell or bomb ever hit the thing."

. . . Ah, "liberty!" . . . and a sightseeing tour at Sa Sebo, on the west coast of Ryushiu . . . Japan . . .

"The city is a good sized place, I should say very comparable to Meadville. It had industries and was a main naval base. Now people live there—that is all. The business district is flat. Everything is a rusty charred mass of metal, brick and broken articles. It seemed that the dwellings were missed for the most part, but all the stores are gone. The city looked as though it had had a very modern business district. Among the debris could be seen shining tile surfaces and signs of buildings very similar to our store fronts at home. Some few buildings that stood had fine architec-

ture. It was impossible to get an idea of their normal life, though, for all their places of business had been flattened. People combed over the debris to rescue what they could. I wondered how many people had been caught under the bombs.

"We walked through the main streets and on up into the residential districts The people were all very friendly and polite. They always bow when taking their leave of one. The women always smiled and the men usually saluted, smiled a greeting, or just passed. I saw no signs of hate, distrust, or spite. They seemed to realize we were curious and wanted to see how they lived. The people are short. I had no idea that they are all so small. It seemed we looked down at them all the time. The women do most of the work, I guess. I saw some men gardening and a few shop-ping. Of course only older men were home. All the young fellows were in uniforms of one kind or another. It seemed even boys of 10 years had uniforms. The people were quite clean and well dressed. Of course poverty definitely showed its mark in some sectors and here filth predominated too.

"We found the children a little afraid at times, but many saluted us and bowed. Others held out little cards to bartet. There were two grade schools I noticed. They were well attended and fortunately hadn't been touched by bombs.

"I would say they are a civilized people and not to be considered inferior to us. It is true they are not so efficient and their industry not so expanded as ours. They are far behind us, but not below us. I felt the civilians were rather puzzled. We only took this place over on the 22nd of October and we are new to them. It was a real stronghold and saw the fighting up to the end so it's only a month or so since the bombings ceased and we've moved in. Many are without homes and businesses that it took all their lives to build. It takes them a long time to accomplish things and so little time to lay it all in ruins. We have moved in fast and with a firm hand, but have disturbed them little and are good to them."



Faith in Action

The greatest mission field on earth, in point of influence, is the American university campus. Not only the future leadership of our nation is there, but the leadership of the world. The organization that is seeking to capitalize upon this most challenging opportunity for God is the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship.

Vivian Aylworth had scarcely arrived on Ohio State campus last summer when the social chairman of the IVCF chapter there called her up and invited her to join them at their Friday night meeting. The grape-vine system was in the person of a friend of Vid's in Michigan State who sent Vid's name ahead as a probable candidate for IVF membership. Their meetings, she said, made her feel as though she were right back in Houghton. Every Friday night at eight o'clock a group of spiritual students would meet to pray and study the Bible. During the week each member was supposed to study for himself the scripture to be taken up at the next meeting. At that time an appointed member would lead the group in an informal discussion of the passage.

Vid said that most of the fellows in the group were Med students (and also, by the way, the brains of the campus). The president, who was taking his internship at the hospital there, was able to win to the Lord a woman patient who had been convinced by his close, daily walk with God.

To many outsiders such little groups of born-again believers on "pagan" campuses may seem small and insignificant, but "little is much," and indeed God has been in the movement, apparently raising it up to take the place of other organizations which have lost their evangelical emphasis.

The triangle of the IVF is prayer, Bible study, and social contacts. The D. P.M. (daily prayer meeting) is the power-house of the organization.

The General Secretary,, C. Stacey Woods, sends out from headquarters in Chicago a monthly "Intercessor" which lists specific prayer and praise items for every day in the month.

Chicago and Toronto headquarters also co-ordinate the Bible Study, preparing most mind and heart-provoking methods of study for the assigned books of the Bible.

Many contacts are made through the social functions of a chapter. Students who wouldn't be caught in an evangelistic meeting are often convinced of their need of Christ by associating with IVF members in their times of fun.

Always an emphasis is placed on the "daily witness." In D.P.M. they pray that each one will in some way be able to witness definitely for the Lord Jesus that day.

The Star is emphasizing the work of the IVF this year, because we believe that the greatest mission field on earth, in point of influence, is the university campus. As American college students we should feel a particular responsibility to those of our nation and generation, many of whom have never seen the gospel in action.



Sports Spasms

By DAVE MILLER

The contest at Bedford next Thursday evening can easily prove to be the most significant of the year. Unveiled against the Sophomores that night will be Houghton's greatest sports enigma—the Frosh quintet.

It is difficult to say just how the yearlings will fare against the top seeded Sophs. One thing is certain: If the Frosh hoopsters can operate cooperatively they can easily upset the Sophs. The implications are obvious. If Frosh victory is achieved, quite naturally, they will usurp the Sophs' present position of foremost contender. This, of course, is only on paper. We have yet to witness encounters between these two aggregations and the Juniors. Incidentally, Paul Markell, captain of the Frosh five, says that it's the congenital duty of every "forty-niner" to get out and yell Thursday night.

Last Friday night, about 300 Houghton "sadists" watched the Senior outfit pile up its incredible score of 13 against the Juniors (the Juniors scored 31.)

A host of my readers (both of them) have asked what I thought about Friday night's game. This stock reply has finally evolved—"Gee, wasn't the auctioning swell?"

Of course, this morsel of alleged satire does not apply to the girls' game. All the hackneyed superlatives of the journalistic repertoire belong to this fray — thrilling, exciting, hair-raising, wonderful, colossal, etc., etc., ad infinitum.

Unfortunately I saw very little of this contest. It seems that there was a closely knit crowd of spectators which effectively obscured my vision. Oddly enough, they were singularly unsympathetic to my way to the front. I guess I'll have to get a press card.

Daughter Born to Manns

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mann announce the birth of a daughter, Bonita Helen, September 4, in Wilson, N. Y. Mr. Mann has recently been honorably discharged from the army.

Mrs. Mann is the daughter of two Houghton alumni, an ex-Houghtonian herself, and the wife of an alumnus of the class of 1940. Miss Bonita Mann should be graduated with the class of 266.

BELL-RINGERS WED

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eyler of Houghton, announce the marriage of their daughter Doris to Merrill Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jackson, also of Houghton. The wedding will take place Saturday night, November 17, at 8 o'clock in the Houghton Church. Students are invited.

Several weeks ago I made the suggestion that various groups and houses who had fellows not playing varsity basketball should organize a league. The response was discouraging. However, the Smith House (whose galaxy will be known to the league as the "Smitherenes") is hurling a challenge to mortal combat in the Gym next Saturday to any eligible group. Eligible groups might include Kitchen Help, Theologs, Hazlett House or practically any combination. These games, by the way, will receive adequate mention and publicity in the Star. Anyone wishing to accept the challenge may speak to Coach or me to arrange a game.

ACCORDING TO HOYLE

Thursday-

Men: Sophs over Frosh (very close with an excellent chance for the Frosh)

Girls: Sophs over Frosh

Cheerleaders Show Prowess In Chapel

David Flower conducted the Athletic Association chapel on Wednesday, November 7, 1945. A brief hymn service was followed by class cheers led by the respective cheerleaders indicating a united spirit. The Purple and Gold cheerleaders led the songs they had composed originally for use at football games.

A special invitation to attend student athletic activities was given to the faculty. Many of the professors did give their support at last Friday's game.

The cheerleaders from the high school are Marjorie Cell, Dorothy Coddington, Joann Norton, Jean Bowdren, and Dean Gilliland; from the freshman class are Joan Whittam, Sallie Benton, Natalie Hazelwood, Bobbie McCann, and Everett Caes; from the sophomore class are Ailene Nase and Vivian Aylworth; from the junior class are Betty Warren, Barbara Douglas, Eleanor Iannone, Ruth Hoffman, Helen Gurganus, and Hazel Saher, and from the senior class are Connie Taylor and Ruth Donley. The Purple cheerleaders are Connie Taylor and Betty Warren; the Gold, Ruth Hoffman and Barbara Douglas.

W. ANDERSON HEADS WHEATON MEETINGS

Warren Anderson, former Houghtonian, '46, has been named campus prayer chairman at Wheaton College. The new program which is being initiated at Wheaton and which Warren is arranging will combine the scattered class, lit, and organizational prayer meetings into one all-school service which will be held each Tuesday from 7 to 8 p. m. While here at Houghton Warren was a member of the college quartet and was active in class leadership and religious work.

Students Practice-Teach

The practice teachers for the second quarter are as follows: Social Studies—Jean Christenson, Glenora McBride and Helen Willett; French—Sarah Ruth Davis; English—Ruth Donley; Plane Geometry—Edna Doughten; Music—Lois Hardy, Helen Loudon, Ruthe Meade, Betty Moot, Phyllis Perry, Doris Potter, Margaret Roy and Jessie Taylor.



I blinked my eyes hard, for there in my hand was—yes, it was—I knew it was—it was! Money—a huge roll of bills. I'll never know how it got there—that wasn't the important thing at the moment. I started on a tour of the retail stores and shops in the district before the money returned to the place from which it had come in the same mysterious manner. I decided to get all the things I'd wanted to buy for so long.

First—I went to the Pantry to get a little sustenance for my trip. There I got the Razzberry—in the form of a sundae. I could have had it in a soda or a milkshake, but I wasn't hungry enough at the time.

As usual, I dropped by the bookstore to see what was new and to my amazement, I was told that some of those hard-to-get 35MM Daylight Kodachromes had arrived. This probably explains the mob that congregates there. There were also several boxes of Christmas cards there in stock for fifty cents and a dollar. I dispensed with some of my money here.

I paused at Paul's Gospel Press to order from the large selection of Christmas cards. If you want to be sure of getting what you're looking for, buy early.

At the Word-Bearer Press, I was told that I could purchase a copy of Professor Heydenburk's new song, "Christ Will Give Rest."

Not wanting to be selfish with my money, I visited Mrs. Cronk's Gift Shop to make the first installment on my Christmas shopping list. Some of the latest additions are comb and brush sets, pillow cases, and glazed pottery made in Alfred.

Mr. Cott had a little tip for the fellows—get your corsage orders in early Friday morning for the Artist Series concert Friday night.

I met Morten Homme and although I would gladly have given him some business, my car, at that time, was in perfect condition. He told me that his Firestone Anti-Freeze was only \$1.25 a gallon. For batteries, spark plugs, etc., visit Mort's Auto Repair.

A little word to you saddle enthusiasts. Horses will be available all day Thanksgiving — Phone Mr. Nichols early — the demand will be great.

On my way back to my room to put away the money I had left over, someone seized my shoulder—"Wake up—you haven't written your Star article

Juniors Edge Out Fighting Seniors

Before an enthusiastic crowd of basketball "first niters," the Junior girls finally edged the Seniors by a score of 21-18 in an overtime period. The extra session became necessary when the two sextets deadlocked 17-17 at the end of the fourth quarter.

The action in the first half was furious, although the scoring was limited. At the midway point the Seniors led 8-5.

The passing combination of Donley, Bernhoft, and Perry, and the resulting tallies further increased the Senior margin. A stiff player to player defense was successful in stifling Junior efforts until the third quarter.

In that session and in the fourth, the Junior offensive began to click until they finally overtook the Seniors at the very end of the game. With the game tied 17-17, the additional period was played, in which the Juniors, thanks to Peg Fancher and Betty Warren, continued their splurge to sew up the game 21-18.

Juniors			Seniors			
Warren	F	8	Bernhoft	F	10	
Thornton, M.I	. F	2	Donley	F		
	F		Perry	F	8	
Thornton, M.I	Johnson	F				
Bey	G		Taylor	G		
Hoffman	G		Davis	G		
Humes .	G		Phillips	G		
Thornton, E.	G		Stratton	G		
Conley	G			~		
		_			_	
Total		21	Total		18	

Five More Redskins Bite the Dust, I3-33

In the initial game of the round interclass tournament an undermanned Senior team was overwhelmed by the Junior quintet 33-13. As the score indicates, the contest was decidedly onesided.

Pacing the victorious Juniors was Bob Kalle, who led individual scoring with an impressive 18 points. Good all around performance was given by Capt. Dave Flower although he was held to a mere six points.

A compact zone defense smothered Senior attempts to keep abreast of the Juniors. Cagers, Capt. Ken Clark and Warren Woolsey, were largely responsible for the few Senior tallies that did get through. Woolsey, along with Art Carlson, played an excellent defensive game.

Same.						
JUNIORS		SENIORS				
Terpe	F	2	Clark	F	5	
Flower	F	9	Brittin	F	1	
Priebe	F	2	Wilt	F		
Kalle	C	18	Earle	C	2	
Carlson	G	1	Tropf	G	1	
Burgess	G	1	Woolsey	G	4	
Testing Philippins			Hunting	G	101	
14		-			-	
Total		33	Total		13	