

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXIII

Houghton, New York, December 12, 1940

Number 11

Orchestra Heard In Initial Concert

Selections Well Received by All

The Houghton College Little Symphony Orchestra gave its first concert of the season on Wednesday, December 4, to a large number of enthusiastic listeners. In accordance with this year's celebration of the 150th anniversary of Mozart's death, the orchestra, under the leadership of its director, Professor Alton M. Cronk, opened the evening's performance with Mozart's *Symphony No. 39 in E Flat Major*, the greatest, most popular, and most often played of all his 41 symphonies.

Grace, delicacy, exquisite phrasing—in general, the distinctive characteristics of Mozart's music—were all defined and artistically executed. From the slow strains of the introduction, the stirring melodies of the second movement, and stately rhythms of the minuet to the spirited finale, the entire work showed careful working out of details and enthusiasm in performance.

The rousing applause of the audience was indicative of the appeal of the feature of the evening's program, the Schumann *Piano Concerto in A Minor*, played by Theodore Hollenbach, guest soloist. His performance was characterized by technical skill, accuracy, brilliance, and artistic feeling; it projected to the audience a sense of control and mastery. The orchestra lent its support to the soloist in perfect unity and subordination, especially commendable features being the oboe and clarinet solos. That a student performer should develop coordination of mental power and musical taste to such a degree as to stir his audience to the point of en-

Faculty Committee On Movies Active

The college senior class of 1940 presented the college with a 16 mm. Bell and Howell sound projector as their class gift. This is potentially a valuable contribution to the cultural and educational function of the college. For the purpose of directing the use of the machine and of keeping its use in harmony with the standards of Houghton, the faculty appointed a Committee on Visual Instruction.

The committee acts as the clearing house for all films used by any individuals or groups in the student body or faculty. Any group desiring to use sound films for any purpose should present its desire to this committee. To insure good service films should be scheduled at least six weeks in advance. Inquiries should be made to the chairman of the committee, Prof. Smith.

There is no provision for financing these pictures. That is one reason why there have been no showings this fall. The visual instruction committee has secured permission from the board to have some Saturday night showings. An effort will be made to get enough from offerings to finance these. So far January 11, 25 and 31, March 8 and 22 are set for such pictures. If the students show sufficient interest the policy will be continued.

Frankly Now ...

Question: Do you believe that there should be mistletoe in the Houghton college reception room, to help Christmas spirit?

Interviewed: Miss Lucele Hatch, Dean of Women. Miss Hatch remarked, "The hanging of mistletoe is a fine old tradition, and is probably all right in its place. However, I do not think that I shall allow it to become prevalent around the dormitory. If such were the case, it would increase my duties very much."

Brewster Speaks About Pneumonia

Discusses History Of Cure Methods

Mr. Brewster, head of the Bacteriology Dept. in Warsaw Hospital, spoke to the Pre-Medic Club on "Bacteriology and Pneumonia." Most of the experimental work has been done in this field previous to the last five years. The history of pneumonia dates back to early days, for a student of Hypocrites thoroughly described pneumonia in a beautiful classical manner. In the period following the World War most of the work was accomplished. In 1910, Neufeld, a German, immunized rabbits with a culture, pneumococcus. Gillespie in 1913 did an important piece of work by separating the pneumococcus into XXXIII groups. Mr. Brewster started his work in 1918. At that time it took three days to type the serum—whereas today it is done within an hour after the patient's arrival in the hospital. Previous to the war there had been no serum sold on the market, but following the war, sera had begun to be sold; however, these were still in experimental stage and the results of the sera were worse than the effect of the pneumococcus itself.

Dorothy Sabin found that homologous serum would swell the capsule of the pneumococcus in the sputum. There are 33 types of pneumonia. These are grouped into six general divisions. When one of these agglutinates the blood, then each of the types under this division is tested to find the specific type of pneumonia.

Strange as it may seem, almost every healthy individual has the pneumococcus present in his mouth and throat. All it needs is conditions favorable to growth, as lowered resistance, lack of exercise and lack of vitamins.

The method of combating the pneumococcus is by the use of the drugs sulfapyradine and sulfur thiozal. These are cheaper than preparing a culture from rabbits or horses.

The early symptoms of pneumonia are: cough, fever, and pain in the chest. If a doctor is sought two days after infection, chances of recovery are very favorable; but treatment after five days isn't as hopeful.

There has been a great improvement in the mortality rate: 20 years ago, 30% of all the pneumonia patients died. Today, only 6% of all pneumonia patients die.

Chapel Choir Gives 'Ruth' Friday Nite

Narrate Story From Scriptures

A usual Friday night's entertainment was replaced December 6, when in an unusual, but very acceptable manner, Houghton's chapel choir presented in a commendable way the beautiful cantata "Ruth." This lovely story of Ruth as taken from the Holy Scriptures was impressed more indelibly into the hearts and minds of the listeners as this delightful work was interpreted by the choir. Its lovely melodies and interesting harmonies provoked many spontaneous comments.

The presentation of the whole program itself was noteworthy; the reading of the scriptures in an explanatory manner by the pastor served to illuminate and make more interesting the rendition of the cantata. Without any prefacing remarks the program began uniquely with scripture and proceeded smoothly as Mrs. E. C. Schram led the group. Interspersed were several solos by Doris Mae Anderson as Ruth, Carol Gilliland as Naomi, William McCluskey as Boaz, and Areta Tallman as Orpha. Much encouragement should be given to these soloists who displayed a remarkable amount of talent. Some of the soloists and most of the choir have had no voice training, and yet much commendation is to be given these aspiring youths who give so much time and talent to the presentation of the world's finest music. Surely one would say an interesting and profitable evening was had; even more definitely can a new appreciation for the Chapel Choir's work be had because, although not perfect, it is very thorough in training and preparing these voices for invaluable service in local organizations such as the honored A Cappella, and then "out in the world" after college.

Debaters Neither Win Nor Lose

New Wilmington or bust—and we busted. If you don't believe it, just ask Jesse DeRight, Bert Hall, Edward Buck, Paul Stewart, all members of Houghton's debate team; or Everett Elliot, their coach. It happened December 7 when at six o'clock in the morning the group left our campus to participate in the Westminster college debate tournament. Because of the drizzling rain and the icy roads, "Henry" was rather moody, got hot under the collar, and blew off a lot of steam. Diagnosis failed to alleviate the condition; for neither a leaky nor a frozen radiator was causing the trouble. A minor appendectomy—the removal of the thermostats at Randolph—solved the problem.

With better roads and "Henry's" recovery, we swung south into Pennsylvania, pushing the car's governor to the limit. "Henry's" maladies had just begun. Because of a faulty appendectomy at Randolph, a more serious illness developed. The garageman at Randolph failed to replace the rubber tubing properly and as a result it worked loose causing a general catastrophe. The smell of oil and burning rubber forced us into the next garage where we discovered the trouble. Even after treated, "Henry" was so weak that he was unable to navigate further without

Winfield Markham Shows Aerial Photographs of U.S.

Colored Slides Are Enchanting

Telling the story of America with beautiful natural color slides, Winfield L. Markham, air travelogue specialist, in Houghton college chapel last Saturday evening, December 7, 1940, imaginatively took his audience out of their wintry surroundings, into a large transport plane, winging its way toward the southland. The program was one of a series, presented by the College Lecture Course, under the direction of Willard G. Smith.

In an unpredictable conversational style, Mr. Markham described the various scenes of beauty produced by man and nature, as seen by the air traveler. Florida sunsets and citrus groves, the Everglades with its knife-like saw grass and entwining Spanish moss, night lights of Chicago, evening landings in Los Angeles, city spires and checkered landscape, rippled deserts and shifting sands—a vast panorama of American grandeur is captured by the air camera. Color and proportion were emphasized and contrasts were very significant in the views of flowers, birds, forests and soil. In his informal and natural manner, Mr. Markham attracted his audience by his sporadic references to humorous recollections gleaned from his extensive travels.

Previous to his main discussion, Mr. Markham explained the conditions of air transportation nine and a half years ago when he first began to take pictures from the air. Having crossed the continent one and a half times in the old Ford planes, he contended that noise was the greatest problem of aviation at that time, although there also was the common problem of risk in air travel. It had been a privilege to live in a period of vast changes in transportation, he stated, for today we have large transports specially equipped for ease and safety. In speaking of the ability of pilots, he remarked, "The air pilots are the finest group of men I ever met in my life."

Mr. Markham declared he had never been inside a plane previous to his first trip from Buffalo, N. Y. to Miami, Florida, and, due to his inexperience in photography, his first pictures were no good, he asserted. After receiving some "pointers" from

Robertson and Toland Address 'The Academy'

Retaliating against the conflicting Christmas recess and the regular time of meeting, the Academy met last Monday evening.

Continuing the policy begun last month the club devoted a period to the development of philosophy, given by Miss Grace Toland.

Clifford Robertson's presentation of Immanuel Kant's "Theory of Duty and Good" served as the basis for the round-table discussion which ranged from the abstract issues, "Is good the principle of duty, or is duty the principle of good?" to the practical matter of being honest or polite in answering the direct inquiry, "Do you like my hat?"

Miss Gillette Speaks at Social Science Banquet

The annual Social Science Club Banquet was held Monday evening, December 9, 1940, in the dining room of Gaoyadeo Hall, under the supervision of a banquet committee consisting of Eleanor Covert, Caryl Gifford and Dora Lee. Evergreen and pink and white mints were features as table decorations.

The highlight of the evening was an extemporaneous talk given by faculty adviser, Miss Frieda Gillette, who spoke on "The Problem of Peace." In a very fluent and concise manner, she outlined the reasons for her contention that the future world peace should be uppermost in the thoughts of free-thinking young America.

Miss Gillette urged that it was the young people who would have the responsibility of choice in the matter of world peace. In every country there is a repressed people; therefore, on free people rests the responsibility of basic ideals of peace and democracy, she explained, the United States is the only country at peace which can exercise the liberty of a democracy. Russia is free in destiny, as a nation, but her people are suppressed.

In concluding, Miss Gillette explained that the solution does not lie in waiting and looking forward, but lies rather in the formulation of a certain determination in the hearts and lives of Americans. "History should teach us where we have failed in the past," she observed. "The way we will achieve peace is through thinking and planning now. It is not too soon."

Even on the homeward journey, hard luck stalked our path. Between Kinzua and Bradford on a mountain road, the carbuncle on the right front tire came to a head. A complete blow-out was the result. We bandaged the wound as well as possible with a hazardous spare tire until we could procure professional aid in the form of a new tire at Bradford. At last, after a total of eight treatments for all the maladies, "Henry" was able to reach home without further complications.

Fortunately Henry's symptoms weren't contagious, for the debaters took the mishaps jovially and returned just in time to hear Mr. Markham tell of the advantages of traveling by airplane. The only statement that Coach Elliot or the debaters would make was, "Well, we returned without losing a debate."

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College

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All opinions, editorial or otherwise, expressed in *The Houghton Star* are those of
students unless otherwise indicated and are not necessarily identical with the official
position of the institution.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Houghton, New York,
under the act of October 3, 1917, and authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription
rate, \$1.00 per year.

Towards A Complete Education

Theoretically we are engaged in the great task of getting an education. It is probably more than fitting that we should occasionally pause to indulge in a bit of Socratic introspection, taking careful inventory and measuring our progress—or retreat, for it is impossible to remain static. In order, however, to adequately gauge our development, we must have in mind a specific goal.

Prospective educators are frequently recommended to John Milton who defined education as follows: "I call, therefore, a complete and generous education that which fits a man to perform justly, skillfully and magnanimously all the offices both public and private of peace and war." Discussing recent trends in education, Robert Maynard Hutchins said, "We must frame a program that will prepare young people to take care of themselves under any circumstances." Lack of space forbids calling more expert witnesses to the stand, but the consensus of educators agree that the utilitarian values of education should be stressed more than they have been in the past. We see, then, that besides helping to achieve a private goal determined by personal ambition, complete education, more broadly, adequately prepares for the varying situations of life as they must be met.

Houghton, or any other college, cannot give its students a complete education. What it can do, though, to assist them at least to approach complete education, is to initiate a system of student government.

Student government is valuable to all the participants because it helps them to prepare for future life in several ways. In the first place, it gives them better perspective. They begin to realize that it is more important to be than to know. They learn good sportsmanship and gain a sense of fair play in a way now contributed only by athletics. They are likely to become a little less selfish and a little more willing to contribute in the improvement of their surroundings when they find they really can do something about them.

In the second place, student government fits the individual for the future as a citizen in a democracy. Educators universally agree that we learn best by doing. Just as young birds learn to fly, we can learn best how to conduct ourselves in a democracy by living in one. In this enlightened age and in this glorious democracy of ours, we need training for freedom.

But perhaps the most important single way in which student government prepares the individual for future life is that when he gets out of college, he has been on his own enough so that he knows how to act when he doesn't have someone to tell him what to do all the time. As it is now, we are told that we may do this and we can't do that, frequently without even sufficient reason being given. I once read of a very old lady who attributed her longevity to the fact that she met every emergency by going to bed. That may sound like an attractive solution, but we can't do that all our lives. Some time we've got to get out and live and unless we've at least learned to stand on our own feet in college, how are we going to walk when we have left?

Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, said, "A liberal education is not only one which is based upon a true concept and understanding, but is one which prepares for freedom." We must do more than just think freedom; we must live it and then, and only then, can we call ourselves educated for democracy.

—W. M. W.

Gifts at Christmas Time

With the thought of Christmas there has grown up in modern life the idea of giving gifts. It harks back to the idea, I suppose, that just as God gave His Son to the world on this day, so we give a token of our love to our family and friends. It is a beautiful thought, and worth while, if used with discretion and in the right spirit. And the spirit is usually emphasized; we say that it is the

BETWEEN YOU AND BEA



This week we are handing the spoon to David Morrison, of the Brown, Scrimshaw, Stebbins, and Morrison quartet, famed here and in Geneseo. Thanks, Dave.

Many alarmists have come to me about the increasing number of couples cluttering up the corridors, and infesting many of the study rooms early in the evening. However, there is no cause for worry; the amount of romance is still maintaining an even equilibrium. This inundation of the administration building is due to the latest edicts of the sentiment censors over at Gaoyadeo. Over the last fortnight, the dean and her crew have been shutting down on the front-parlor squeezing; and love is beating a path to another door. Ethically speaking, the righteousness of the new rulings are self-evident; for all etiquette authorities condemn public display of affections. But as one wit—or wack—put it; "They have to do their love-making in public, since the authorities won't let them do it in private."

Those who returned late on date nights over the week-end have been singing praises over the return of Miss Hatch to her work. Tardy girls never were berated so heartlessly by her, as by P. Wesley Scrimshaw who unofficially and voluntarily usurped her duties during her absence.

Their dignity unfrocked: Librarian Wright demanding entrance to the library the other night, while they merrily cavorted inside. No *coup d'état* was intended by the lockout; just that Willud Cassel recognized the opportune moment for a little joviality when she stepped out momentarily... Mr. Barnett tearing down the hall with a fire extinguisher in hot pursuit... Debaters returning home without a defeat from the Westminster tournament—'cause they never got there. That school Ford again.

Sport hero of the week: Honors go to Max Stebbins, left sausage of the Houghton hostel. As Bob Clark was headed for a ten yard gain up the lower corridor, with the eraser tucked firmly under his arm, Sir Max smiled at Miss Bartleson and calmly said, "Watch me throw a block at dis guy." Net gain: Bob transferring his quarters to the infirmary for a week.

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spirit, not gift, that counts. A small present from a sincere friend is more appreciated, at least idealistically, than an expensive one from someone less intimate. We feel behind the gift a smaller representation of that same love which is manifested in God's Christmas gift to us.

And how pathetic the situation is when we let that love and good will confine itself not only to the Christmas season but also to the gift—giving phase of the season. It is a fine and noble gesture to give presents, but perhaps we could let our love, our appreciation, show in a little more practical way. If a gift follows a succession of troubles and hard feelings, if it is not borne out by the actions and feelings you manifest toward your friends, it is not really a Christmas gift. You are forgetting the vital part behind giving—the right attitude on the part of the giver.

Too often we are careful to give beautiful gifts, and are not careful enough to make sure that they are fortified and enlarged by beautiful actions. Christmas has all of the religious meaning for us, but none of the patience, helpfulness, consideration, or kindness that is implied in it. It might not be a bad idea if we were to try giving our friends, and even our enemies, a few of these gifts this Christmas. They seem strangely lacking at times. If the experiment works this Christmas time, perhaps we can continue it throughout the year.

Open Letter

Having "boiled" inside for hours, and having "boiled" verbally to our roommates for ten minutes, we have dashed off this impression of ideas. Before sending this in we have allowed it to remain on the study-table over night (not daring to follow literally the editorial advice of sleeping on it).

Without doubt the small co-educational college is making a definite contribution to home and family life by bringing together young men and women from somewhat similar levels. A reputable psychologist, Dr. Garry C. Meyers, says, "In the small denominational college there is especial likelihood of similarity in background in respect to home upbringing and ideals. All else being equal, matches made at such a college should have better than an average chance of permanence. Small church colleges should capitalize on their match-making possibilities."

However, romance at this sort of college or any other can, and sometimes does, prove a serious hindrance to college work. And then some college students, thinking they have suddenly fallen in love, will lose their heads, and do foolish things about which they may be sorry.

"Everybody loves a lover," says an old proverb, but it loves to laugh at them when they do their billing and cooing at the wrong time and place. For instance: girls with their heads pillowed on boys' shoulders in the reception rooms with everyone around snickering at them, making it necessary for the dean of women to come rushing in ahead of out-of-town visitors to break up the slushy-mushy lovers so that the guests won't feel that they are entering a "no trespassing" zone.

The general idea we wish to bring out is, we respect those who have good sense, good taste, and good manners and consideration for the feelings of others and who refuse to do their love-making in public. It shows that such persons have delicacy, refinement, and a realization of the fitness of things. Nothing is so common and so vulgar, nor shows such an utter lack of sophistication as frowthearts to parade their affections before a gaping and derisive crowd. And so, with no intentionally direct hits, we would say: have a little sense, use a little prudence, and show the good judgment expected of college students.

Respectfully submitted

THE DOUGLAS HOUSE

(representing 11 men of the student body)

When you see an editor that pleases everybody, there will be a glass plate over his face, and he won't be standing up either.

ALLEGED HUMOUR



By

WOOZE

Inci-Dentally

Bill: I'm stepping out in society. Tonight I'm going to have dinner with the upper set.

Jack: The steak may be tough. Better take the lower set, too.

Autumn Pome

The naked hills lie wanton to the breeze,
The fields are nude, the groves unfrocked;
Bare are the quivering limbs of the shameless trees—
What wonder is it that the corn is... shocked?

Bum Steer

Bum: Gotta quarter fer a room to-night, mister?

Scot: No.

Bum: Gotta dime for a ham sandwich?

Scot: No!

Bum: Gotta nickel for a cup of coffee?

Scot: No!

Bum: Say you're in a bad way, ain'cha?

Winchellisms

For twenty years Mussolini has been maintaining that all roads lead to Rome, and now the Italian army is proving it.

Every day the Revolutionists in Russia grow more revolting.

Love is the thing that makes the world go 'round—with a pained expression on its face.

Hitler, the little man who isn't all there.

Love-Birds

He: There's something really dove-like about you.

She: What's that?

He: You're pigeon toed.

Waiters on Strike

Frosh: Are you the same waiter that brought in the first course?

Waiter: Sure.

Frosh: Well, I declare. You don't look a day older.

Signs of the Times

Abie: Poppa, vat is science?

Poppa: Vy, Abie, science is dose tings vat say "No smoking."

Music Lover

The old farmer came in the house and heard his daughter practicing scales for her singing lesson that afternoon.

"What's Jane doing," he asked his wife.

"Cultivating her voice," was the answer.

"That's not cultivating. That's harrowing."

Service With a Smile

"Ha" shouted the rich man, peering cautiously over the banister. "I want you."

"Well," chuckled the burglar as he reached for the silver, "I'm at your service."

Wasn't He a Card?

Mrs: What are these cards with "Mudhorse, 8 to 1" on them?

Archeologist: They're relics of a lost race, my dear.

I do like bowlegged girls, though. It gives them such an arch look.

Literati

Bronx Fate

by Oliver Karker

In the rundown, crowded tenement houses of the Bronx many destinies are decided, happiness for some, sorrow for others. This district is overcrowded with narrow alleys winding their way between the dingy, crumbling five story buildings. People of all trades and arts, as well as the unemployed, find cheap lodgings in this section of the great metropolis. Owing to their lack of money, many old musicians who have seen the peak of their careers as well as young, ambitious musicians, trying to get established, inhabit these lower class lodgings.

In a small, bare, dimly lighted room in a squalid rooming house on L Street, an aged man plays his beloved old violin, being frequently interrupted by the roar of the elevated as it rushes by his window. The old man, "Pop" Kreuger, has never been a great artist himself, but instead contents himself with training young violinists, some of whom gain nominal fame. His life has been one of constant toil and hardship. He, with his wife and little boy, were exiled from his beloved Germany many years before, and, during their flight, he became separated from his wife and son. For years he searched vainly for his family, meeting with unbearable disappointment. His health broke under the severe strain and his mind weakened. What talent he had possessed faded as the years passed, until he was obliged to teach awkward, unruly youngsters the fundamentals of playing the violin. Although he made many mistakes during his playing, the mastery of old could still be sensed. His struggle with the beginners tried his patience greatly, and he became moody, and walked about in a trance. People thought him a kindly old gentleman, a bit "cracked" however, and nicknamed him "Pop."

In a tenement house across the alley a number of rising young musicians resided. Among them lived one young piano player named Jim Thompson. Jim had never really had any instruction, learning all he could from watching others and playing for the most part by ear. Some call him temperamental, but the fact is that he was ashamed of his past and his future. He remembered his father vaguely, and his mother died when he was only a small boy. When he was eighteen, the state turned him out on the street to look out for himself. Of his past, he knew only that he was German. His education being poor, he had failed to get immediate employment. He frequented the dance-halls in the evenings, the gyms and poolrooms in the daytime. He began to live a fast life and soon had become desperate for funds. He knew no art or trade, but he possessed a peculiar interest in music. He obtained a job sweeping in a night club. During his working hours, the club orchestra rehearsed daily and Jim, realizing that he could soon learn to play the piano, watched the piano with unusual interest. He learned quickly and one day, when the regular pianist was taken sick suddenly, he substituted efficiently. The orchestra leader hired him, but soon the swing unit went broke and left him stranded. A new tune kept running through his mind for days after his sudden setback, and finally after much hard work, he composed a new song. Weeks upon weeks of disappointment followed as he searched for a publisher, but not one was interested. He has become moody and he plays the piano very little.

This day, before Jim sat down to

Rev. Hindley Talks On the Christ-Life

Former Chaplain Calls Paul Example

The special speaker of the chapel exercises Friday, December 6, was the Rev. Mr. Hindley, chaplain in the British Army during the first World War and now pastor of the Emmanuel Church in Great River, Long Island.

His opening remarks were based on the idea of "not being linked to anything that will take one anywhere when the train starts." This may be adopted to many of our lives. Mr. Hindley's topic was a Life Estimate of One Who Lived the Ideal Christian Life—the Apostle Paul. Paul said, "For me, to live is Christ." Paul, the ideal Christian, found life beautiful because he could win souls; looked forward to death as beautiful because he would be with God and Christ.

One man so characteristically termed hell as going on through life not thinking until one gets to a point where he thinks. "There is mighty power in the book of God," said Rev. Hindley, "don't be discouraged for Christ, the armor, the author, the ambition, the afterward, now, and you shall win with him. Live for Christ and you shall shine as the stars above."

practice, he heard the strains of a familiar song, played on a violin, floating from the next tenement house. He deliberately took up the melody and accompanied the violinist. When the song ended, the violinist played another and Jim took up the accompaniment. This went on for hours. The next day the incident was repeated and likewise, on every day thereafter for a considerable length of time.

Each musician derived satisfaction and pleasure from these informal concerts. Jim grew curious to know who his unknown friend was. Was it a beautiful young girl? It could not be an elderly woman and it could not be a man. One day, his curiosity having overwhelmed him, Jim wrote a note to the unknown violinist, addressing it to *The Fifth Floor Apartment, 1079 L Street*. In it he invited his friend to meet him in a cheap restaurant the next evening for supper. The violinist "Pop" Kreuger, was delighted, when he received the note, for his curiosity had risen to a state beyond control. The next evening he dressed carefully in his thread-bare serge suit, carefully combing his hair and departed, his destination being the appointed rendezvous. When he entered he looked about quickly, but noticed no one who he thought was the pianist. He sat down in a booth next to an expectant, smiling young man who was visibly annoyed at his presence. A short time later he excused himself hastily and left the restaurant, feeling that he now had no friends left in the world.

Jim sat patiently waiting in the restaurant for many hours. He began to worry because the unknown violinist, a girl in his imagination, had not entered the restaurant. Maybe she had, and upon seeing him with that stupid, blundering old man had failed to recognize him. At closing time he got up and left, feeling that his world had fallen about him. He became moody and walked as if he were in a trance. He stepped from a curbing at a busy intersection—to meet his death.

"Pop" Kreuger returned to his dirty tenement house and entered his room. He was downcast and, to cheer himself after his bitter disappointment, he took up his beloved violin. After playing but a few bars of one of their favorite tunes, he violently threw his instrument into a

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Life of Studd is Reviewed in Chapel

University Action Committee Here

An appeal for young people to "take up the cross of Christ" and "put the teachings of Christ into practice" was made by Mr. Wallace Haines and Mr. Alfred Russel in chapel Thursday morning. They represent an interdenominational organization whose aim is to combat the feeling of futility and frustration so prevalent among the youth of today, by getting "back to God and back to orthodoxy."

The organization, the University Action Committee, sends groups on survey visits throughout the country to a number of modern universities and colleges to solicit aid in putting the "gospel into action." "We don't know what our calling is," stated Mr. Haines, "but we must be desperate for God." He challenged the student body to "storm the strongholds of Satan."

Mr. Russel gave a short biography of C. T. Studd, who after his conversion under the preaching of Moody, went to China with the Cambridge Seven in missionary work. He related the story of how Studd gave away the fortune that he inherited from his father and then trusted God for his needs.

Studd returned from China broken in health. One day when walking through the streets he saw the following sign: Cannibals want Missionaries. He went to Africa and there gave the remainder of his life in service. "He measured his gains by his losses."

W. Y. P. S.

The W. Y. P. S. service of Sunday evening was in charge of the Bowen house. Howard Pasel led the song service, after which prayer was offered by Percil Stratton and James Hughes. Frank Houser rendered a cello solo, "God Understands." Warren Dayton read the Scripture lesson from Luke 13:1-13. Warren Dayton spoke from verses 6-9 of this reading concerning the man who for three years sought fruit on the fig tree planted in his vineyards. The speaker pointed out the comparison between the fig tree and the Christian both of which have a definite purpose. "God requires fruit of saved persons," he stated. Just as the non-fruit bearing fig-tree might be replaced, so the Christian who bears no fruit will be replaced. The speaker gave an exhortation to sacrificial prayer for a revival in Houghton. In conclusion, the Christian life was shown to be a "reasonable service."

Gossip...

(Continued from Page Two)

Chem-lab kaleidoscope: Owen Fox proudly informing desk-mates about the \$12.50 his rich uncle left him. Friends from the Douglas house add that the late uncle had some bank connections in a near-by village.

Campus Comedy: An evening's entertainment just watching the waiters on a speed strike last Thursday at dinner. Every food-hauler cautiously carting the dishes in three-quarter time, giving the impression of a slow motion film. Miss Gillette merely looked on helplessly.

Moi-bits: Ella Phelps with Brodhead... Elsa Vieregge happy because John Hollenbach came from Rochester to hear his brother complimenting Schumann's concerto... Willis Larkin really working the Genesee angle... Gearhart running the glamour gauntlet... the Merzig-Gage renewal.

Sunday Services

Sunday Morning

The morning worship service at the "church in the valley" on Sunday December 8, was in charge of the Gideon Society. Prof. LeRoy Fancher made the introductory remarks; Mr. Hugh Paine, who was for some time state president of the Gideons and also an international trustee, was principal speaker. After the service, opportunity was given for contributions to the society.

Prof. Fancher, in his introduction, described briefly the work of the Gideons, pointing out that the workers receive no pay, but give freely of their time and resources to further the cause.

Mr. Paine's talk centered around four points, the need for God's word, especially in schools, who the Gideons are, the success of the society, and how Christians are concerned with the work. The Gideon society is the oldest evangelistic organization within or without the church. Members must be church members. Mr. Paine gave some important statistics to prove the necessity for God's word being given out among the twenty-five million children of school age. He said that more than 80% of the 3,500,000 criminals in our country today have never had any religious training. More than half of the school age children are not reached by any religious training, either.

Since the society was formed forty years ago by John Nicholson, Samuel Hill and Mr. Knight, 1,750,000 Bibles have been placed in hotel rooms, hospitals, prisons, and other public places. They aim now to have a Bible placed in each classroom of every school. There is plenty of evidence to the fact that the work the society is doing is well worth the effort.

There are three ways by which we Christians can help the Gideon Society: prayer, membership, and monetary contribution. One dollar places a fine Bible in the hands of a needy person. Gideon Bibles are being sent all over the world in the English language and native tongues.

Sunday Evening

The Sunday evening service at the Houghton church was conducted by members of the Y. M. W. B. who presented a Christmas program. Elizabeth Foster led in the congregation in singing of Christmas carols. Gertrude Smith and Robert Longacre, teacher of the Y. M. W. B. read the names of those bearing stars for attendance.

While Miss Rowena Atkins read the poem, "The Christ-child's Garden", the children placed artificial flowers and their mite-offerings in a miniature garden after which they sang "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing."

A pageant "The Wanderer in the Way" was then presented with Alfred Tucker as the wanderer seeking Truth personified by Priscilla Reis. Joanna Fancher as the Voice of Prophecy foretold the coming of the Christ-child. As the choir sang "O, Little Town of Bethlehem" two children portraying Mary and Joseph took their places near the manger. Beverly Barnett as the voice of Fulfillment announced the coming of Jesus, after which Miss Virginia Black rendered "The Song of Mary." As the choir sang "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks," several boys dressed as shepherds knelt about the crib. The three wise men entered at the singing of "Three Kings of Orient." The song "O, Come All Ye Faithful" followed. After Miss Atkins the Voice of the Present spoke, Roberta Keeler sang "Away in the Manger" as the children gathered around the manger. The wanderer at last finds in the Christ-child "the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

The Bread of Life

by Harland Hill

You know, I came across a good scripture verse the other day and couldn't recall having heard a sermon on it. It seems funny, too, for it's an excellent verse. But maybe my memory is short or else I wasn't in the right church.

Anyhow, the verse is the thirtieth one of St. John 8. Christ had been speaking of His commission and that God never left Him alone, because He always did the things that pleased God. Right then it says: "As He spake these words, many believed on Him." Well, it occurred to me that even though Christ was divine, people wouldn't just walk up and believe on Him as the Christ because He "spoke these words."

Christ had been preaching in the country around there for a while and, by that time, people had come to know of Him pretty generally for one reason or another. Already, too, His teachings had antagonized the Jewish rulers so much that they had issued orders saying He should be killed. But Christ hadn't been captured and His life and actions were coming to be a source of interest to the people because He was continuing His teachings. That was natural enough, of course. Yet it served a deeper purpose. As people saw and heard about the things He did, they noticed that He practiced what He preached pretty consistently. What He said, He was.

Do you remember Philip Nolan? He was Edward Everett Hale's "Man Without a Country."

As Hale relates it, Nolan was being tried in the army for desertion and several other things that he'd done under Aaron Burr. Nolan was a dashing young fellow fed up with monotony and rules when Burr found him. So he, with others, had made fine fodder for Burr with his radical plans for revolution.

A whole group of men had already been tried by the time they came to Nolan, and his case was hopeless as far as evidence went. The "big bugs" had escaped and the younger men who had done the dirty business were taking the rap. Impetuous by nature and partly in the right, Nolan was pretty well fed up with army justice when the court finally passed sentence on him. He knew he didn't have a chance for acquittal so, when they permitted him to speak for himself, he did, and without benefit of polished speech. The court had been considering leniency in his sentence, but when the young fellow swore and wished he might never hear of the United States again, he literally prepared his own eventual watery grave.

Poor fellow, I've always felt sorry for him in a way. He had a chance; the case had been tried and the jury had decided, but in view of his youth and the fact of his youthful gullibility they wanted to be easy on him. So they let him talk—and he swore.

That's the application of the verse. "As He spake these words, many believed on Him." Nolan's life had already testified so eloquently that the court had pronounced him guilty. Yet he could very justly have modified his sentence and the impression he had created by uttering different words.

In a similar analogy, a Christian lives a sermon every day. People see what he is no matter what he claims to be, but he can't be the Christian he should be without saying what He is. His living sets a vivid scene, and prepares the stage on which he speaks. He either makes or breaks the climax of the play depending on whether he takes the cue at the right or wrong time and whether he says what he is or isn't.

SPORT SCANDAL

BOB FREDENBURG

The other night I stopped in at the Fillmore high school gym to see the Pike Pirates and the Fillmore Faculty tangle. The first game was one of those in which anything except visible tackling goes, but the second game was well worth seeing.

Looking over the players reminded me that many of the stars of our local court also spark their home town teams in the Wyoming county league. Lanky Pete Tuthill is one of Fillmore's chief scoring threats. In Pike uniforms, and playing four quarters, were Jud Prentice and Bill Olcott, class of '40. Jimmy Evans goes home at least once a week to do back court work for the Gainesville five. Gordon Stone boosts the Bliss stock.

Five of Houghton's Indian's ten men are college students. This list includes Eyler, Wakefield, Black, Woolsey, and Smith.

The Indians are using the Fillmore gym as their home court and are furnishing free transportation to their Tuesday night games.

This year on our campus we have only one four 'H' man. This honor goes to Jimmy Evans, who last year received a letter for baseball, track, and basketball. This year he received a football award and with it the distinction of being one of the few ever to receive four awards.

More and more houses are installing recreation rooms. However, at present there is no reason to believe that they will all have them in the near future. One feature which the individual rooms are incorporating which the school rec hall has missed is easy chairs. At times it is necessary for one to wait his turn at a table, and students who spend the major part of seven days a week in straight, hard desks and chairs would welcome the chance to be comfortable for a few moments. Such chairs could be put around the fireplace and in no way interfere with any of the courts.

The high school squad turned in an excellent performance Friday afternoon when they went down to defeat against the sophomores. You may remember that pre-season dope placed the sophs with the sages as the chief contenders for the class crown. Since then it has become apparent that the Stalwarts are headed for a possible fourth place.

It would seem not at all impossible that a new type of basketball could be developed here. This new type of play would resemble in some respects the football sleeper play. On the court, instead of going to the sidelines in order not to be seen, the player would merely hide in the shadows on the east end of the floor. We can't be sure, but it does seem possible that the referees wear white so that they can be seen when they happen to stop in one of the dark spots.

The highest scoring in professional football was run up when the Bears defeated the Red Skins 73 to 0 for the National League Football championship. The Red Skins were the favorites before the game started, and the score is not indicative of the type of ball played. The Red Skins earned 18 first downs and the winners only 17.

Don't forget that after vacation the athletic association will show several reels of sport movies in the chapel.

High School Bows To Yearling Squad

Valiant Efforts
By Academy Fail

Fighting superior forces until the final whistle, the high school tossers, last Monday afternoon, December 9, 1940, finally gave into the persistent attack of the freshmen quintet, leaving the score 46 to 20, with the first year men, the predicted winners.

Markell of the frosh and Prutsman of the high school carried the scoring load of their respective teams, each pushing the ball through the strings 8 times, accounting for 16 points each. Due to the absence of their stellar scorer, Harry Walker, the Seminary squad was considerably handicapped. Throughout the game the high school staked their gains on long shots, while the frosh forged through with interceptions and fast breaks. By these offensive extremes, the high school made 10% of their shots, and the freshmen 25%. During the first half, the high school's tight zone defense and uncanny interceptions, brought a puzzled effect on the yearlings. During the second quarter the high school made 6 points to the frosh's 10, but the first year men had 18 to 10 at the half. In the second and last chapter of the game the frosh found their way out and raised the score 28 points to their opponents 10.

Box score:

	Frosh	FG	FT	T	PCT.
F. Markell	8	0	16		.267
R. Adams	2	4	8		.462
J. Smith	2	0	4		.125
P. Chase	4	0	8		.250
G. Wells	2	0	4		.338
C. Morris	3	0	6		.500
	21	4	46		

	High School	FG	FT	T	PCT.
G. Hamm	0	0	0		.000
O. Karker	1	0	2		.166
A. Prutsman	8	0	16		.381
G. Bartleson	0	0	0		.000
M. Lewellen	1	0	2		.056
Scholz	0	0	0		.000

Referee: Holloway

Junior Fems Eke Out One Point Win

The junior girls were hard put to it to maintain their somewhat precarious runner-up rating in the black sox league when they met the yearling lassies in their closely contested court battle Wednesday, December 4. Throughout most of the game, the juniors doggedly clung to a narrow lead; but with only a couple minutes remaining in the last stanza, the frosh forged ahead by a single point. Doris Driscoll, who plays her best when pressure is on, came through by tossing in a one-handed bucket for two points and victory.

The yearlings used a zone defense which proved to be more than effective, especially in holding down Driscoll who made ten points, far below her usual impressive quota. That did, of course, make her high-scorer. Doryce Armstrong was runner-up with six. What the frosh fems can actually accomplish with their revised line-up remains to be seen, but they are undoubtedly stronger than before.

Fredenburg's Faultless Forecast

Friday, Dec. 13

Theologs vs High School 6:30

Juniors vs Soph men 7:30

Seniors vs Frosh men 8:30

Monday, Dec. 16

Seniors vs High School women

3:30

Sophs vs Frosh women 7:30

Sophs vs Frosh men 8:30

Wednesday, Dec. 18

Seniors vs High School men

3:30

This Friday should be the highlight of the basketball season beginning with the theologs defeat of the academy boys. The junior men should pull their game out of the fire and continue the sophs losing record. In the final game we're sticking with the sages.

Beginning the second round the senior and soph women should have little difficulty in their games, and the frosh men should humble the sophs. Wednesday the best the high school can hope for is a moral victory.

Up to date this forecast has taken 17 shots and made 15 of them for a percentage of 88.2.

Markham...

(Continued from Page One)

an old air photographer, he was more successful.

The imaginary trip of the lecture began at the Buffalo airport, where the audience mentally boarded a large transport which took them over Rochester, down the Hudson with views of West Point, Bear Mountain Bridge and the Palisades, and finally landing at Newark, New Jersey. Taking to the air again, the transport winged its way over South Carolina, Virginia and on to Atlanta, Georgia where a unique view of Bald Mountain was seen. Flying by way of St. Augustine, Florida, the old impregnable Ft. Miriam was observed. Orlando, Florida's city of lakes, was interpreted as an American Venice, while a high view of the Everglades, clearly showed that it was well-called "the land of the lakes." The antiquity of St. Petersburg was noted as the plane continued its excursion over Tampa, the commercial city of Florida, and views of Bok Tower and Tacoma Beach were pictured.

Taking a short excursion on the ground, the travelers enjoyed striking scenes of the famous flaming vine, and Spanish moss, and from the bird world, the pink flamingo took the visitor's eye.

Winging homeward again, the air-audience took a last look at repetitious rows of citrus fruit, gazed in wonder at the beautiful magnolia gardens of Charleston, South Carolina, and flew on over Jamestown, Virginia to Mt. Vernon where an exceptional view of the home of our first president was surveyed.

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Sophomores Trounce Academy Lads; 2nd Year Girls Beat H.S. Lassies

French Makes 24
To Pace Sophs

The sophomore girls completed their unbroken string of first round victories last Thursday afternoon when they compiled the highest proportionate score of the series in defeating the high school lassies 59-3.

Despite the courageous attempts of the inexperienced academy guards, the soph forwards shot almost at will, being successful on 39% of their attempts. The second-year guards in turn held the seminary forwards to one field goal from the floor.

Sophomores	FG	FT	T	PCT.
Newhart	8	3	19	.306
French	12	0	24	.480
G. Fancher	7	0	14	.480

Guards: Leech, Thornton, Waterman, Larson.

High School	FG	FT	T	PCT.
M. Fancher	1	0	2	.167
M. Armstrong	0	0	0	.000
Smith	0	1	1	.087

Guards: Hazlett, Barnett, Pierce, Wright, L. Fancher.

HC

Orchestra...

(Continued from Page One)

thusiasm evidenced, is remarkable.

The third group was opened with the *Alma Mater Overture* which had a special appeal because of its medley of familiar airs presented in unique fashion. *The Last Spring* presented a contrasting picture of the dramatic string passages, played with unusual warmth and quality of tone. The *Procession of the Mastersingers*, with its thrilling climax built up by full orchestra, concluded the program. After several acknowledgments of audience response, Professor Cronk led the group in *The Chilean Dance*, by Terrig Tucci, an excitingly rhythmic number and excellent conclusion of the evening.

This year's orchestra has already proved itself a splendid organization of musicians: the augmented string section proved its quality, especially noticeable in the Mozart symphony and the *Procession of the Mastersingers*. The marked advancement of the organization is due to the exactness and efforts of the conductor.

The program was as follows:

- I. Symphony No. 39 Mozart
Adagio; Allegro
Andante
Minuet (Allegretto) and Trio
Allegro
- II. Concerto in A Minor for Piano and Orchestra Schumann
Allegro affettuoso
Theodore Hollenbach, soloist
- III. a. *Alma Mater Overture* Hadley
b. *The Last Spring* Grieg
c. *Procession of the Mastersingers* Wagner

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Walker Sinks 23
Of 29 H.S. Points

Friday afternoon the sophomore men trounced the high school by a score of 59-29. The high school took an early lead of 13-6 in the first quarter, but were hopelessly outclassed in the rest of the game when they switched from zone to man for man defense. Walker sank 23 of the 29 high school points, exhibiting a surprising accuracy on long shots. Brodhead Sheffer was high scorer for the sophomores by scoring 18 points.

The box score follows:

High School	FG	FT	T	PCT.
Prutsman	2	1	5	.429
Hamm	0	0	0	.000
Schultz	0	0	0	.000
Walker	11	1	23	.255
Bartleson	0	0	0	.000
Lewellen	0	1	1	.500

Sophomores	FG	FT	T	PCT.
Morrison	2	0	4	.286
Brodhead	9	0	18	.360
Woolsey	6	0	12	.250
Pratt	3	3	9	.462
Van Ornum	4	0	10	.222
Work	3	0	6	.273

*Prutsman shot a basket for the sophs. Credit goes to opposing captain.

HC

Bronx Fate...

(Continued from Page Three)

corner, shattering his constant companion of many years. Far into the night he sat in his broken rocker trying to ascertain why the unknown pianist had not come. The more he thought, the deeper grew his trance. Near the early hours of the morning, his soul in turmoil passed from life unto death, leaving behind this sorrowful world.

At a glance at the carefully kept records of Fate, one cannot realize why life should end in bitter disappointment for "Pop" Kreuger and Jim Thompson. For in the records it is written: "Hans Kreuger, father of Jim Thompson, spent his last hours with his son and died not knowing it." On another page is written: "Jim Thompson met a tragic death not knowing that he had seen and mistreated his long lost father during his last hour on earth."

"May God show them mercy and grant them their rightful happiness in the land beyond the skies."

To marry means to halve one's rights and double one's duties.

—Schopenhauer

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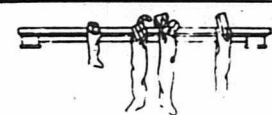
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M. C. Cronk



Why not call on us to stop up the hole in someone's stocking this Christmas with a subscription to the '41 Boulder? See Mer Ellis or Helen Burr.