

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXIII

Houghton, New York, Thursday, May 1, 1941

Number 24

Five Houghtonians Attend State Model Legislature at Rochester U.

Heated Debate Marks Congress

April 25 and 26 marked the official closing of Houghton's inter-collegiate forensic activities for this year as five Houghton delegates journeyed to University of Rochester's women's campus to participate in the ninth annual New York State Conference of Public Affairs. Mac Wells working on the St. Lawrence Waterway committee; Warren Woolsey on State Scholarship committee; Willard Cassel on State Scholarship; Tom Gardiner on Compulsory Auto Insurance committee; and Paul Stewart on the Civil Service committee, accompanied by Coach Everett Elliott, left Houghton at 8:30 Friday morning for the Flower City.

Upon reaching Rochester, the delegates spent the rest of the day in committee hearings and committee meetings to formulate bills upon questions of interest to New York State residents.

The second day of the conference was given over to consideration of committee bills on the General Assembly floor. The first bill, extension of state scholarships, was severely attacked and greatly amended before it was finally passed. Compulsory automobile insurance gave rise to an interesting struggle. The committee's majority bill favored compulsory insurance upon registration; while a minority bill favored making insurance compulsory only after an accident. The minority bill was defeated by only two votes and the majority bill received House approval by only three votes.

The afternoon session considered the St. Lawrence Waterway project and Civil Service reforms. The committee on the St. Lawrence project reported a bill to memorialize Congress to the effect that the Assembly disapproved the project. After much heated argument, the House sustained the committee's action — but twenty dissenting votes were recorded. The final bill to come before the House was that drawn up by the Civil Service committee. The committee elected Paul Stewart majority leader and the House approved the committee's bill by a unanimous vote. After several resolutions thanking the University of Rochester for its hospitality, extending a vote of appreciation to the Speaker of the House, the clerk, and the parliamentarian, the Assembly was adjourned.

Skidmore College, of Saratoga Springs has extended the invitation for next year's conference and all of Houghton's delegates were well-pleased — especially those who will be returning next year. A trip to the Adirondack Mountains and to such a publicized girls' school is a tempting offer to Houghton's forensic enthusiasts.

'Star' Editor

Allyn Russell was elected editor-in-chief of the 1941-42 *Star* in the student body election held the morning of Tuesday, April 29. Carlton Cummings was chosen to act as business manager next year.

Dean of Men Addresses Fairer Half of Chapel

The girls of Houghton college received more than their share of attention Thursday, April 25, when Professor Stanley Wright gave an address to the fairer sex in chapel — a supplement to Miss Hatch's talk to the male side of the house a few weeks ago.

At the beginning Dean Wright professed a liking for girls — especially for the young girls of Houghton college. His chief reasons for liking them are: 1) they are such a wholesome looking lot, 2) they are so considerate and patient — especially with the male of the species, 3) they are not so apt to fall victim to the prevailing fads as are most of the modern young women.

The question of chaperonage, being near to the heart of every girl on the campus, quite naturally came in for a good bit of discussion. As Professor Wright put it, it is not because the faculty does not trust us that we have chaperons — for the teachers do trust us implicitly. Rather, it is because they are jealous of our good name and would give no one a chance to gossip maliciously about us. A chaperon proclaims to everyone "that these are the sort of people whose conduct is on the up and up."

According to Professor Wright, "Many a good bargain is found in basements — but don't expect to find a man in the basement of life. Shop around carefully, be a bit choosy, select your man and hang on to him."

It doesn't take long to say "I do" but it takes a good many years to live out the substance of those two words. To last, as Professor Wright

Ganz Interviewed by 'Star' Gives Sidelights and Stories

Mr. Rudolph Ganz, one of our foremost contemporary pianists, is as capable a conversationalist as he is an artist. Moreover, he is a living contradiction of the popular theory that all classical musicians must have shoulder-length white hair, button shoes, and an impenetrable aloofness. In fact, rather than being aloof, Mr. Ganz immediately helps the most ill at ease individual to regain his poise.

Mr. Ganz was first asked how he enjoyed Bing Crosby's program on April 3. He replied to the effect that he enjoyed this more than any other appearance that he has made this year and that he looks forward to his next K. M. H. broadcast.

When questioned concerning jazz, his reply was thoughtful and serious. "Jazz is an integral part of Modern American Music," he replied with a smile. "In fact, Morton Gould's *Homespun Overture*, which I performed in Rochester with the Eastman orchestra, is American music at its best."

In his opinion, American music's strongest features are its rhythm and its orchestration, but it is weak in melody. To further his contention, he pointed out that even the modern dance bands have intricate orchestra-

Frankly Now . . .

Would you prefer to have three well known lecturers rather than eight not so well known speakers?

Bill Johnson — "I would prefer three recognized authorities such as Helen Hiatt. I mentioned her name because she is well versed on the European situation."

John Miller — "Yes, I should like to hear H. V. Kaltenborn's analysis of the situation."

Clifford Robertson — "It would be an excellent idea to have an outstanding speaker such as John Gunther."

Clinton Boone — "I am heartily in favor of having a well known lecturer. My choice would be Boake Carter."

Warren Woolsey — "It seems to me that quality rather than quantity should be the primary consideration in the selection of lecture numbers. Personally I should prefer programs dealing with the fine arts — music, drama, art, and especially literature. I suggest prominent literary figures such as Carl Sandburg or Stephen Vincent Benet."

Pre-Med Election Results

During a special meeting of the Pre-Medic Club Monday morning, April 28, Arthur Meneely and John Sheffer were chosen president and vice-president respectively. No secretary and treasurer was elected because none of the candidates received a majority vote. This office will be filled at the organization's regular monthly meeting to be held Monday night, May 5.

Mr. Rudolph Ganz Presents Well Received Piano Concert

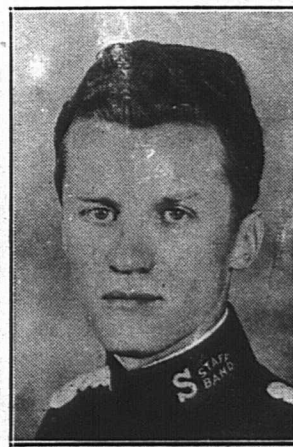
Reception for Ganz Held by Music Dept.

On Thursday evening at eight o'clock, a reception was held in the honor of Rudolf Ganz. The reception rooms of the dormitory were appropriately decorated with evergreens. Those attending were the faculty, music department, and members of the various musical organizations. During the evening refreshments were served, after which those fortunate enough to be near Dr. Ganz enjoyed his inimitably amusing anecdotes.

Salvation Army to Send Band Here

Brass Choir Is Noted for Tone

On May 2, 1941, the Salvation Army Territorial Staff Band of New York City is coming to Houghton's campus to give a free-will concert. This group, consisting of thirty-five musicians, some of whom are conservatory graduates, has been playing sacred music for over half a century.



Cornet Soloist

This is no ordinary band, however, since it consists entirely of brass and percussion instruments. In fact, this well balanced unit which has no counterpart in American musical circles, has been highly praised as a "symphony in brass." Its versatility is demonstrated by its ability to render with equal facility reverent chorals, majestic oratorios, or dashing and brilliant fantasias and marches.

The prolific Mr. Bernard Shaw is quoted as saying that "no other medium can produce the effect of a church organ as can a salvation army band."

All the musicians, officers or soldiers of the Salvation Army are employed in various capacities at the territorial agencies in New York City. The bandmen receive no remuneration for their musical services, but gladly and freely give of their time to bring happiness to others through the ministry of music.

The band has as its leader Lieutenant Colonel Norman S. Marshall.

Exhibits Feeling And Technique

The enthusiastic applause, the attentive audience and the long line of autograph seekers — all were outdone only by the artistic atmosphere that surrounded the pianist-composer, Rudolph Ganz, his inspirational playing and his radiant personality. His visit last Thursday and his recital Friday night in the college chapel made a most favorable impression on those who were privileged to see, hear and speak with him. Mr. Ganz displayed at all times the technical brilliance and depth of feeling that marks a genuine artist.

The recital opened with a group of compositions beginning with a piano transcription of Bach-Busoni *Chaconne*, followed by *Fantasy in D Minor* by Mozart, *Intermezzo in F flat Minor* by Brahms and *Rhapsody in E flat Major* by Brahms.

The second group consisted of *Sonata in F Minor* op. 51 (*Appassionata*) by Beethoven. During the intermission which followed the Beethoven sonata, the audience found interest in the collection of Currier and Ives prints, the property of Mr. Robert Molyneux, a local resident.

The third and final group in Mr. Ganz's program included *Nocturne in F Sharp Major* by Chopin, *Waltz in C Sharp Minor* by Chopin, three selections by Mr. Ganz, *Little Elf*, *Little Sphinx*, *After Midnight* and four Debussy compositions, *La Puerie*, *Del Vano*, *General Lavine*, *La Fille au Cheveux de Hin*, and *Feux d'Artifice*.

About this last group, Mr. Ganz made a few comments concerning the inclusion of his own numbers and the translation of the French number and their stories.

With the encores, *Waltz in A Flat* by Chopin and *Libesträum* by Litz, the recital concluded and the Houghton College Artist Series closed its doors on another successful year of concerts and recitals by prominent artists of the musical world.

'Lanthorn' Quizzes College Experts

The *Lanthorn* presented an unusual chapel program Wednesday morning in the form of a quiz which was conducted by pundit Clifford Robertson.

John Mowery lead the devotions in which he emphasized understanding. He took as his reference Proverbs 4:1-10 and John 8:32.

Selected as authorities or subjects were: Eddie Danner, greek; Warren Woolsey, literature; James Evans, sports; Stephen Ortlip, music; Lois Bailey, history; and Evelyn Birkel, art. Honors went to James Evans and Lois Bailey for having perfect scores. Highlight of the program was Mr. Danner's conception of the meaning of D. D. S. It seems that he thought that a D. D. S. was related to a Presbyterian minister.

The HOUGHTON STAR

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A Small Matter of Courtesy

Each Wednesday and Friday evening, the local hash house is the scene of entertainment sponsored solely for the benefit of the cash customers. This entertainment, as you all well know, consists Wednesday evening of a brief but enlightening news report designed to keep the students well informed on world affairs and local events. On Friday evening, various outstanding soloists and musical organizations are presented in the apparently vain hope of pleasing the smartly sophisticated members of this institution.

The news reports usually commence with the majority of the diners listening attentively. After a brief interval, some boorish wit discovers that he cannot contain himself a moment longer. Consequently he deems it wise to compete with Mr. Stewart for the favor of the audience. Unfortunately for those who are interested, *The Star* Newscaster is the ultimate loser, having to retire in favor of other more competent orators.

Friday dinner presents virtually the same all too familiar occurrence, with variations of course. The music generally begins amid thunderous silence and terminates amid virtual chaos.

Just imagine how you would feel under similar circumstances. And remember, students, this thoughtless demonstration of ill manners but serves to accentuate our provincialism. — T. M. G.

A Suggestion

It may seem to the sophisticated upper-classmen presumptuous of the freshmen to offer suggestions in international affairs; however, as it is our well-known prerogative to be "fresh," we take the liberty of expressing our views with regard to the policy in that field. More than this, since we are now become integral and functioning parts of that great fraternity—the Fourth Estate—we feel that it is only just and right that we should take our stand on such a position. But, do not be misled. It is not only our desire for an opportunity to air our views, but our sincere belief that an active and lively interest in public affairs will often prove thought-provoking and beneficial. This consideration prompts us to an expression of opinion.

The recent Model Legislature demonstrated a remarkable avidity on the part of students in treating the problems of government. It is our fond belief that the *Star*, by encouraging a subscriber's column, can induce many students and faculty members to present their personal opinions regarding national and international policies. We hope that ours will not be the only editorial commitment; in fact we should welcome conflicting opinions. And letters from subscribers—students, faculty, and friends—are more than welcome.

Today the general policy of the United States is to give aid, moral and material, to those nations resisting aggression. We endorse a program largely following these lines, but advocate a sterner attitude in their execution. In the Pacific, especially, is this desired. Our past policy of appeasement has been but an invitation for insult and imposition. It has resulted, practically, in dictation by a foreign power. If we are to have a Pacific fleet and Pacific possessions and interests, we maintain that no foreign power should tell us whether or not we may strengthen or fortify them, we further maintain that if we are to retain our fast-disappearing prestige in the Far East, we must pursue a course entirely to the best interest of the United States, and without regard to the wishes of any foreign power. When has a foreign power altered her policy on account of, or consulted us in regard to, our wishes?

Secondly, we advocate a closer relationship by cooperation and treaty with our natural allies, Great Britain and the Netherlands, in view of parallel interests. Why should not we, in essence, form

Music Notes

by Joyce Sutter

How often have you been greeted with strange, intricate harmonies floating from the apex of the campus, the music building. Debussy's wildest dreams as to ultra-modern chord combinations are classed with the conservatives as a lusty trumpet, a squeaky violin, an out-of-tune piano, and a growling bass voice individually renders its selection, only to be lost in the maze of discord. The outsider is thus introduced to the music building. Let us now glimpse within the intimate confines of this madhouse, a practice room.

The day is hot, and as is customary, the sun has deigned to lend its cheer to the much-needed practice room. Would that we might partake of the cheer without the heat! There sits a be-draggled, hollow-eyed music student laboriously pounding out her assigned lesson. One-two-three-and one, . . .

Such heat! Up goes the window with a vehement "bang." The practice is resumed. Swish! As the window is opened every sheet of music flies gayly to the floor. Slam! Again the window is shut and the student, tortured with intense heat continues to practice despite the agonies involved.

In her mind are visions of ancient torture chambers as the four, silent walls of this tiny cell shout back every mistake from the out-of-tune piano. Then, the door of the practice room cautiously opens. The wise student continues as though unaware of this interruption. Several guesses are in order as to who the onlookers may be. First, it may be the beloved checker to see that we are in the right person, practicing in the right place, at the right time. As though we wouldn't be! Secondly, a student may be satisfying his intense curiosity as to who was playing that Brahms number so very miserably. In the third place it could be a conscious-stricken soul searching for a vacant place to practice but praying earnestly that every one is filled.

The practice period is half-finished when a lusty "hello" resounds above the din. Can you imagine that! As we look out the window there are one, two, three, no five heads sticking out of the various windows with more "hi!" appearing. A conversation immediately ensues between the victims of common disaster.

"Yes, it is a lot."

"You've a new piece? Don't like it?"

"Say, have you practiced sight-singing?"

"Me either."

"Trumpet lesson tomorrow. Can't hit it!"

"Know your minor scales?"

"Maybe he'll forget."

"Say, I've got to get busy!"

"So long."

The heads pop back as turtles into

a triple alliance in the middle and western Pacific? Nothing but such firm action can bolster our position in the Far East, and to wait is but to evade the question.

We recommend, thirdly, an effective embargo on all materials directly or indirectly suitable for purposes of war. This embargo must apply not only to the Mikado and Brother Stalin, but to every aggressive belligerent, wherever he may be. And, following our present policy, we must extend the fullest of material aid to all nations resisting aggression. Now is this especially true with regard to "Aid to Britain." In every possible manner must this help be augmented and extended. As British ships under our recommendations would be relieved from Asiatic stations by American forces, the vital question of convoys would for a time, at least, be solved. But, since Britain's battle is our battle, and the battle of all democracy, we maintain, when further convoys are necessary, and American naval vessels provide the only solution, that American might must be used. If that means war, we must have war.

—F. G. B.

Gold Takes First Of Color Battles

Behind the no-hit pitching of Dave Paine, the Gold captured the opening contest of the current baseball season, beating the Purple squad 5 to 0. In gaining his first victory, Paine displayed effective control, striking out fourteen of the opposing batters and issuing only two walks in five innings.

The opening contest of the season drew a crowd of over 500 fans. It was the last game to be played on the present athletic field which has been in use for over twenty years. Dr. Paine officially opened the season by tossing the opening ball on the field.

The Gold's opening rally came in the first inning when Evans bunted safely down the third base line. Stebbins walked. Mullin struck out. Paine and Lewellen walked, loading the bases. Russell grounded out to first, Evans and Stebbins scoring on the play. Paine was out at third, ending the rally. Score 2 to 0.

The Gold added another in the third when Mullin flied out to Marshall. Paine singled and reached second on McKinley's error. Lewellen singled, Paine scoring. Lewellen was picked off first base. Russell walked and stole second. On Clark's error, Al reached third. Kennedy struck out ending the inning. Score 3 to 0.

In their half of the fourth inning the Gold ended their scoring. Rogers grounded out. "String Bean" Miller reached first on Ramsley's error. Evans walked. Mullin reached first on a fielder's choice, Miller out at the plate. Evans scored on Ramsley's error. Mullin scored on errors by Holloway and Ramsley. Paine walked. Lewellen struck out quelling the rally. Score 5 to 0 Gold.

Paine struck out three men in the first, second, third, and fifth innings. In the fourth inning Dave walked two batters in a moment of wildness. Marshall struck out three and walked eight men in four innings showing streaks of wildness. Markell who relieved him in the fifth walked one man in his only inning on the mound. The game was featured by weak hitting by both teams. Six Purple errors contributed to their losing cause.

their shell, each feeling refreshed after the short recess. The ambitious students are no sooner seated than "Ring" . . . the bell is sounding for the close of another period. Practice room doors fly open and the markings from the previous hour of torture are quickly erased.

Don't misunderstand—we really love it! In regard to the melodies which emerge from the music building, however, we would heartily agree with Wordsworth. "Sweetest melodies are those that are by distance made more sweet."

Benefits are acceptable, while the receiver thinks he may return them; but once exceeding that, hatred is given instead of thanks.

— Tacitus

Campus Chatter



by Claire McDonald

Everybody happy? No? Why not? Oh, you beat the sun up this morning. Well, my friend, that is likely to be a frequent occurrence now that we're saving the daylight. Besides, we'll probably soon be beating him to bed, too. Speaking of going to bed—Franny Waith tells an unusual story. It seems that she can't remember going to bed a week ago Sunday, yet she woke up in bed Monday morning. . . . She had made a trip to Alfred the day before. I wonder, do people often get so thrilled that they lose their memory?

In planning the junior-fresh party the freshmen have been trying to cover all details. Hearing that some of the sophomore playboys may try to crash the party, an up-to-date member of the cabinet recommended the formation of a Class Defense Commission. (This preparedness is to be such a surprise to the sophs that they'll be unable to offer any resistance. I hope no one let's the cat out of the bag before the party.)

Room 312 in the dorm apparently has a jinx on it. Now that Jean is back, Doris has been stricken with appendicitis.

Muriel Rahm literally "blossomed out" this weekend. Yes, I do mean the bee-u-tiful corsage.

The main diversion for couples at this time of the year seems to be breaking up and making up. Classic example is the Bowditch-Hamilton duo.

On some, Dr. Ganz' performance had a most soothing effect. Ask Perry Hill if it didn't make one feel almost drowsy.

"Mr. Barnett," asked Dean Hazlett in Freshman English, "Would a misogynist be a girl or a fellow?"

Glen replied, "It would be a girl because that's what a miss is."

For more than a week now Prof. Cronk has been conducting a new lecture course, "Our Baby." The latest dope is that Sandra gives promise of having red hair. Also, she has long fingers indicating a possible talent for musicianship.

— HC —
GANZ. . .
(Continued from Page One)

occurred in San Jose, California. Here the auditorium is located near a railroad track. Mr. Ganz was in the midst of an extremely melodious passage when heard a train coming. He nodded to the conductor and paused until the intruding train had passed.

"That's the first time in five years that I have managed to beat that train," grinned Mr. Ganz triumphantly.

— HC —
DEAN OF MEN SPEAKS. . .
(Continued from Page One)

told the girls, a marriage must have more than physical attraction as its foundation. It must have moral, intellectual and spiritual understanding as its basis—and then it will last. As a house built upon sand will collapse, so marriage which is based upon nothing more than physical attraction will break apart easily.

"You can't play checkers with life's deepest emotions and still land in the king row." As Dean Wright pointed out, it just can't be done.

Life holds a thrilling and startling challenge for women. It is our duty to meet it fairly and squarely with no shifting eyes. We must face it directly and be prepared for it—or, as Professor Wright said, "Meet it with your face to the wind."

LITERATI

by Franklin Babbitt

So that the literary talent of the freshman class may be truly represented in the freshman *Star*, we offer here a veritable pot-pourri of material culled from reams of trite, stereotyped stuff. The following gems, though perhaps diamonds in the rough, are certainly of sufficient worth to merit enclosure. By-lines give the honors for all selections.

My Roommate

by Alice Willis

I saw you take that pair of socks,
My comb serves well your tangled locks,
Around the room you strew your clothes
Like petals fallen from a rose —
O roommate, talking all night long,
O roommate, hear my woeful song.

I say you hide the box of food,
I have to stand you every mood;
I felt you push me out of bed —
I might have landed on my head!
O roommate, talking all night long,
O roommate, hear my woeful song.

Oh you that set your clock for seven
And do not rise until eleven,
Are you as simple as you act,
Or are you just a little "cracked?"
O roommate, talking all night long,
O roommate, hear my mournful song.

Cliff Dwellers

by Thomas Groome

The species of cliff dweller which resides in New York City is the most important as well as the most intelligent person in the world. (If you are skeptical, ask him.) He is egotistical to a disgusting extent concerning his importance in the scheme of things.

Let us trek with an inquiring reporter into the teeming wilds of Manhattan and see for ourselves this animal in its natural habitat. Ah, here comes a likely looking prospect now.

"Pardon me, sir, but would you consent to a brief interview?" politely asks our reporter.

"What ta ya, a wise guy, huh? Do youse want a punch right on de snoot?"

"No offense intended, sir, no offense intended."

"A gennlemen can't even walk on da street without some bum asks if he wants a interview," mutters the "gentleman" as he stalks away.

A meeker looking individual is next accosted, and with more success. "Pardon, sir, but would you answer a few questions for me?"

"Sure ting, Mac, sure ting. Fire away."

"First, I should like to know your name and address."

"Oh, no ya don't, oh no ya don't. You're one of dem smart coppers trying to pull a fast one. Well, I 'aint as ignerunt as I look."

"No sir, I'm not an officer. I'm a reporter for the *Daily News*."

"Oh, de *News*. Chee, dat's my paper. Well, whatta know, whatta know?"

"Then you will consent to answer a question or two?"

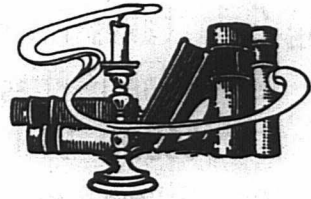
"Sure ting, Mac, sure ting. Ast me anything at all."

"Well, first, I should like to know your name, address, and occupation."

"Me name's Izzy Cohen, 113 Foist Avenoo, an' I'm a gennleman of leisure."

"Mr. Cohen have you ever done much traveling?"

"Sure, I oncet went to de Bronx Zoo, an' den anudder time, I went



clear across de bay on de ferry to Staten Island."

"Well, Mr. Cohen, you sure have gotten around, haven't you?"

"Yeah. Come on, Mac, what's the question. My time's valuable, ya know."

"Yes, I know. Now Mr. Cohen, do you think that New Yorkers are more intelligent than people elsewhere?"

"Sure dey are, Mac. Just take me for instance. Why, I uster be..."

When our much-traveled friend finally pauses for breath, he finds to his amazement that he is alone.

Winter Night

by Franklin Babbitt

The stars in cosmic circles wheel;
Enshrouded moon is golden round:
The vast, unbounded space I feel
With wonderment and awe profound.

How distant shines each silent star!
How limitless the sparkling sky!
My meditations wander far —
How insignificant am I!

Angela's Delicatessen

by Harold Crosser

"Pork an' beans, ma'am."
"That will be twelve cents."
"But I only have..."

"It is twelve cents," Angela muttered between clenched teeth. This time she would not be chicken-hearted. Didn't the government give relief? With these thoughts and quick movements she testily replaced the can and swung to glare contemptuously; but the urchin was already disappearing out the two-way screen. He had pretzels in his hands — and in his pockets. Angela screeched, but when she reached the door the object of her police calls was already far down the street.

Oh, well, the kid was probably hungry and why make a spectacle of herself?

Angela went back to her novel. The book was about some lucky French girl — Marie René — who kept a linen shop and had interesting adventures. (She lived in Paris, not New York.)

The screen scraped open and ushered in a fat woman and a dashshund. It was Mrs. McCall. Angela grew stiff.

"Caspaire, dear, let 'Muz' hold you."

"Why couldn't this woman talk English and say *Casper* — that abominable accent. Angela muttered 'ugh' under her breath as she made a duty dip beneath the counter. From her dive she came up smiling and suave. She had to be smooth and even palaver a bit, because Mrs. McCall bought a pound of meat — the very best meat — for "Caspaire" every day.

"Caspaire dear, you musn't jump in muz's arms. You are a capricious child. Naughty! Naughty!"

"Maybe he has worms," Angela ventured.

How could she have known Mrs. McCall would be hurt? Anyway, this was her delicatessen, and she might say what she pleased whether anyone ever returned.

Marie René was thrilled. Jean, her darling, has just visited the shop. Angela knew the meeting was cordial and that he had said nice things. But these pleasant nothings were in French, and she could not read that oh — so — sweet language. Somehow, the effect of this romance had been spoiled by the ugly habit that so many authors have. What did, "Oh, comme je t'adore — Marie chere," mean anyhow.

Here comes "Frenchie," triumphed

Regents Pass New Ruling on Teaching

On April 18, 1941 the Board of Regents adopted the following amendment to the certification regulations:

Military Service. A junior or senior student during the school year 1940-41 or a senior student during the school year 1941-42 in a college or university in this State who volunteers or is drafted for military service shall be permitted to qualify for a certificate valid for teaching academic subjects in accordance with preparation standards in force in September 1, 1940, provided said student returns to college to complete his preparation for teaching during the academic year immediately following his discharge from the military service. A statement of eligibility valid for one year may be issued to such a qualified graduate in order to assist him in seeking appropriate employment.

Mr. H. R. Mardorf Visits Houghton Campus Friday

Visiting the college on Friday, April 25, was Mr. H. R. Mardorf, of Glen Ellyn, Illinois. Mr. Mardorf, secretary-treasurer for 47 years of the Chicago-Indianapolis-Louisville Railroad, spent the afternoon in looking over the campus and buildings, inspecting the print-shop and prospecting for souvenirs.

For many years a dear friend of L. F. Houghton, son of the College's founder, Mr. Mardorf is also an intimate of the great pianist Rudolph Ganz.

He is now taking an extensive trip through the Appalachian Mountains from the Great Smokies to the Adirondacks. With Mrs. Mardorf and the organist and choir director of the First Congregational church of Glen Ellyn, of which he is a member, Mr. Mardorf expects a very enjoyable trip. He hopes sometime to be able to return the hospitality which Houghton has extended.

Angela. "Just the woman I need." It was uncanny the way Mrs. Le Fevre turned up at the right moment and at the right place. But she could gad about because — her neighbors said — she fed her husband on cold cuts from the delicatessen.

With a clambering hand and a palpitating heart Angela wrote above that glorious French passage, "Oh, how I love you; I adore you — dear Marie."

"So that's what, 'Oh, come jay tame; jay tay door — Marie cherie,' means," sighed Marie. "This novel will be worth reading the second time."

Jeru was coming. Angela dumped her novel into an empty bin and fluffed her hair. Jeru was sweet and more than once she had decided that he was the only one.

Usually he winked, but today he seemed preoccupied and — His wallet opened wide and flashed a new girl. He had spoiled her whole day, even her enjoyment of the novel. If no one came in she would cry. And the next time that blonde came she would give her — the cold shoulder.

The noon whistle blared and jangled on the sensitive strings of Angela's heart. She went to close the door. Of course, the usual late customers would come, but she would show the temper of a disappointed French shop girl.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life — a firmness of mind and mastery of appetite.

— Seneca

Similes are like songs in love: They much describe; they nothing prove.

— Prior

Youth Conference

Saturday P. M.

Dr. Isaac Page of Toronto brought his first message of the conference at 2:30, taking for his subject, "Incoming Life" from I Peter 1:3-11. He dwelt on God's abundant mercy (vs. 3) which is based on His fatherly love for His lost children — the mercy which is as great as the heaven is high above the earth (Ps. 103-11). Secondly, he pointed out the result of God's mercy — our opportunity to be born again. Then he spoke of our heavenly inheritance (vs. 4) emphasizing that we are kept through faith (vs. 5) and that there is an additional revelation of salvation waiting for us "in the last time."

Sunday Morning

"Overcoming Life" was Dr. Isaac Page's topic Sunday morning, April 27. As a means of introduction, Dr. Page spoke of the victories won by knowledge of the scriptures. He stated that in his early years he memorized Romans, Ephesians, and Galatians, as well as many other passages.

The speaker concentrated on the first chapter of Romans. The first of Romans to the heathen is the writing of his sin and guilt; but not only to the heathen is this true.

"Sin found, even in our little towns is just as damning," stated Dr. Page. "We must understand the first of Romans if we are to be of any service to God. You are in Christ or in Adam, either saved or lost. We may fall many times, but if we are God's we will fall toward Him. Our service is not slavery nor a task; it is joy."

"We are fellow heirs with Christ, and are entitled to a share of his glory. Let Jesus be not only your savior but also crown him Lord of your life. Let us choose to follow Christ rather than Satan and reap everlasting peace."

W. Y. P. S.

After an inspiring song service, during which Mildred Procter rendered a special selection, Robert Longacre spoke briefly concerning waiting on the Lord.

He stated that although speed is the order of the day, power in the Christian life comes only from waiting on the Lord. Ours should be an attitude of "unhurried waiting," for only in this way can we expect blessings and guidance from on high. He further declared that we should wait with faith, expecting God to do for us according to His will. Also we should wait earnestly, being diligent in seeking God. After reading the hundred twenty-third Psalm, he expressed the desire that we, as Christians, might come into this life of waiting on God.

Sunday Evening

Taking as his text Psalm 51:12, Rev. Black declared that some think religion is a joyless life, but in reality joy is natural to a Christian. Christian joy has been compared to the bliss of newly-weds. "A man who has not experienced the joy of the Lord is to be pitied." A holy and consecrated life is the source of this rejoicing. Joyful Christians are good advertisements to the world, while glum ones are not only poor examples, but actually lead people away from Christianity.

Rev. Black sounded a warning, however, that this happiness may be lost. A carelessness in prayer or in reading the Bible, a failure to walk in the light, and an unchristian attitude toward our fellow-men will bring about this loss. After this blessing has been lost, the only course to regain it is to retrace one's steps and adjust one's life anew to God's will by a confession of past failures and a firm resolution for the future.

The Bread of Life

by Margaret Hamilton

He Is Able

He is able, He is able, God's Word declares He is able

To do what we say; to do what we think,

Our mighty God is able;
What ever the problem, what ever the task,
Exceeding abundantly, more than we ask;

Our God will do, for His promise is true;

Our God is able!

Jeremiah 32:27 reads: "Behold I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: is there anything too hard for me?"

The days were not very bright for Jeremiah. How could they be when he had prophesied that the very city in which he was living would be taken by the Chaldeans? Of course, the inhabitants of the city objected and probably laughed at him. Just what he suffered as a result of his speaking as the Lord commanded, is not fully known. Even from prison, Jeremiah spoke as the Lord inspired him. He had a God, however, who was able to keep him.

Our God is indeed wonderful. In days of old He constantly watched over His people. When they needed food, He sent them manna and quail. When they needed water, He provided an abundant supply. He offered protection and guidance under the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night. Every single problem was wiped away.

Resting serenely near the top of a mountain out of harm's way was an eagle's nest. When the time came for the young birds to leave the nest, they were rather reluctant to go. But the mother, knowing what was best for them, began tearing the nest apart. Then she pushed her young over to the edge of the cliff where she shoved one over. Down, down, down, down fell the young bird until it seemed that it never could survive. At last it attempted to use its wings but they were feeble. Swish, there came the sound of wings. There was the mother eagle, flying until she came up under the young bird who landed on its mother's back. She began to soar again and then — off went the birdling into space. This time its wings worked a little harder and aided in the flight. Again the mother came to the rescue. For some time she kept this up until the bird was able to fly under his own power, but she kept an eye on him, and kept him from all danger.

Yes, our God is able to keep us from falling. Just as the mother eagle protected her young with her great wings, so our God can shield us.

In times of sorrow, pain, and temptation it is wonderful to have a Saviour who never forsakes His own. When trials come, it is comforting to know He is ever ready to help. "Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you," (I Peter 5:7)

But our God is near not only when the unpleasant things of life come upon us; he is present when the happy moments come, too. In Phil. 4:4 we are told to "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, rejoice."

Best of all comes the moment when we can speak to others about our Lord. This is a time of rejoicing if it is possible to lead someone into a life of victory with Christ. God is able to help there, too.

He is not a God who is friendly one day and bitter the next. No, He is ever constant, a faithful Guide, a wonderful Friend, and a living Saviour.

Yes, our God is able!

Sports

Slant

by Oliver Karker

Baseball has finally dropped into our midst, making its official entry on Wednesday, Dr. Paine tossing out the first ball. The Gold has the edge thus far, taking the first two ball games. It's a toss-up whether the pitching is above average or the hitting below. The batters look like robots swinging every time the ball comes anywhere near the plate. The fielding is good at times and at others, well you know. Of course, for the first game played at Fillmore the boys have a legitimate excuse. The infield was soft and ground balls took crazy hops.

By the way, not too much interest has been shown in the Gold camp. At the last game only eight regulars were on hand at the start of the game, necessitating the use of a second stringer. As far as the Purple team is concerned, the more Gold that stay home the better they should like it.

Old news comes to an end (bitter or otherwise). The volley ball season has come to a close. The junior men won the championship but the victory might be termed as being questionable, as one of their regulars was ruled ineligible because of marks. Here is another angle however. The season was delayed by the premature entry of baseball and was to have officially ended before the quarter's marks were given out. The seniors grabbed second place, one win behind the champs. The junior women also came out on top in the black-stocking league.

The class track meet is scheduled to come off in a little over a week. The new crop of students have many hopeful hidden in the sack. Mike, the local "Sodajerker", is definitely a threat for Stewart's high jump crown and if he wears Eyler down, he might take the pole vault. (To do this he must leave the red beret, the "Kansas" sweatshirt, and the long trousers at home.) Among the frosh prospects are Morris in the sprints, Chase in the distance runs and the Barnett boys (the two oldest ones) in the middle distance. Glenn put on an old fedora, a pair of shorts and ran four seconds above the local record for the quarter mile. "Bone-crusher" Young heaves a very creditable discus if he can keep his bad shoulder in shape. Marion Birch is a capable pole vaulter. These boys ought to give the stars a run for their money.

Comment overheard. The Purple needs men to compete in the sprints, especially as last year the Gold finished first, second, and third in the 100 yard dash. So, come on you Purple men, trot out your stuff.

The track might be put into better condition. The finish for the 100 yard dash and the starting pits for the 220 yard dash are in poor shape. A runner could easily injure his leg or ankle by stepping on one of the boulders lying on the cinder path and be lost from competition for the remainder of the season.

As the tennis courts take shape, the established stars, the hopeful, and one professor monopolize the courts in preparation for the coming series. Much interest has been shown in the boys' division, but interest in the girls' division has not been sufficiently aroused to warrant an interesting series.

Conspicuously located near the music hall is the new softball field. (The field itself is not new as it has been

GROUND-BREAKING CEREMONIES



If you had been behind the prying lens of Prof. Smith's camera on Wednesday, April 23, you would probably have viewed the above scenes. As is readily perceivable, Mr. Robert Luckey, son of Houghton's late president, wielded the spade in a most efficient and experienced manner.

used for a practice field for football and baseball.) Softball ought to interest everyone as many can play softball that play no other sport. A Purple-Gold series is being held. One thing good about softball is that girls can play the game. The fairer sex can play a good game of softball. For further information read a Boston paper concerning the Boston Olympics.

The Luckey Memorial Building is a fine thing, but it removes the possibility of having an athletic field for a time. The baseball games are being held at Fillmore, but the attendance at the games has been poor. Next fall a field will be needed on which to play the football games. It is known that the college authorities have settled their choice upon a site not far from the college. If it is settled for certain, they should begin the construction as soon as possible, because it takes time to level a field, seed it, and get a good tough turf to grow over it. The possibility of a new field for next fall is out of the question, but there is no reason why we shouldn't be playing football games on the new field in the fall of 1942.

Now to the great national pastime. In the National League, the Dodgers are on top, but not for long as sooner or later they'll slump and hit the kids. My choice is that the Cincinnati Reds will repeat. Next in order in the first division might come Brooklyn, New York, and St. Louis. I can't see much hope for the habitual occupants of the second division.

In the American League the race is a mad scramble as usual. The Detroit Tigers were a favorite to repeat last years performance, but Hank Greenberg has received orders to report for Army duty in May, thus impairing the Tigers' chances. The draft may wreak havoc before it is through with the major leagues. Many of the favored teams have players who are eligible for the draft. The Cleveland Indians now lead the league and may

There
is
Food
for
Thought
at
the
PANTREE

Volley Ball Exits From College Scene

Final figures on the volley ball season have been received. In the men's division the junior fellows won the championship by the slim margin of one game. The seniors ended up in second place and their final game was cancelled.

In the women's division the junior women won the black-stocking crown by a margin of one game over the frosh women.

Final standings are:

Men's Division	
	W
Juniors	6
Seniors	4
Sophs	1
Frosh	1
Women's Division	
	W
Juniors	4
Frosh	3
Sophs	2
Seniors	1

ARMY BAND. . .

(Continued from Page One)

father of one of our students here. The bandmaster, Major George Granger, is also an accomplished musician.

Since its organization more than fifty years ago, the Staff Band has played in numerous cities and towns of the United States and has, in addition, visited England and Canada. It has given concerts before all the presidents of the United States since Theodore Roosevelt. During the two years of the New York World's Fair the group also appeared on frequent occasions at the Temple of Religion.

Olin Downes, music critic of the New York Times, comments, "I am amazed that the Staff Band with its complement of nothing but brass instruments can produce such splendid tonal qualities. Its music is excellent."

Gladiators Vanquish Pharaohs For Second Win of Season

Mullin Follows Paine's Example; Pitches No-Hit Seven Inning Game

Behind the no-hit hurling of Paul Mullin, the Gold made it two straight over the Purple with a 4-to-1 victory on Friday at the Fillmore diamond. Mullin pitched well and worked himself out of a jam in the last inning with his "trick" pitch, catching two men off first base.

Mullin and Markell shared pitching honors, each striking out ten of the opposing batters to face them. Markell lost a close contest as he gave up only three hits; erratic fielding behind him contributed greatly to his losing cause. The Gold's fielding was nothing spectacular, but the twelve errors committed were not costly.

The Purple drew the first blood in the fourth inning when Marshall led off and was safe on Kennedy's error. Markell grounded to Mullin who got Marshall at second, Kennedy throwing wide to first on an attempted double play. Sheffer reached first on Kennedy's error, Markell going to second on the error. Ramsley flied to Stratton and was safe on Stratton's error, Markell scoring, Sheffer going to second on the play. J. Miller grounded to Kennedy, Frankie fumbling the ball, everybody safe and the bases loaded. Mullin bore down and struck out McKinley and Clark in order. Score 1 to 0 Purple.

Almost sure victory for the Purple squad turned to defeat when the Gold came to life in the last of the sixth. Gearhart was safe on Sheffer's error. Evans walked. Both runners advanced on Ramsley's error. Stebbins singled scoring Gearhart and Evans. Stebbins was tagged out stealing. Mullin walked, advanced on Ramsley's error, and scored on another Ramsley miscue. Paine walked and took second on a pass ball. Lewellen struck out. Russell bunted and was safe on Clark's error, Paine scoring. Russell stole second base. Kennedy reached first on Brownlee's error, Russell advancing to third. Kennedy stole second only to die there as "String Bean" Miller fanned. Score 4 to 1 Gold.

In the last inning, McKinley bunted and was safe on Paine's error. Scrimshaw flied out to Stebbins. McKinley was trapped between first and second when Mullin worked his "trick" pitch, Paine tagging the runner out. Brownlee reached first on Kennedy's error. Brownlee likewise was trapped between first and second when Mullin again resorted to deception.

Score:

	Gold				
	ab	r	h	e	a
Evans cf	2	1	0	0	0
Stebbins 3b	3	0	1	2	2

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	Purple				
	ab	r	h	e	a
Brownlee 3b	3	0	0	1	0
Holloway 2b	3	0	0	3	1
Marshall ss	2	0	0	0	1
*Eyler rf, cf	1	0	0	0	1
Markell p	3	1	0	0	2
Sheffer rf, ss	3	0	0	0	1
Ramsley c	3	0	0	0	1
J. Miller cf	2	0	0	0	0
Sackett rf	1	0	0	0	0
McKinley lf	3	0	0	0	0
Clark 1b	2	0	0	2	0
†Scrimshaw	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	27	1	0	6	7

Purple					
	ab	r	h	o	a
Brownlee 3b	3	0	0	1	0
Holloway 2b	3	0	0	3	1
Marshall ss	2	0	0	0	1
*Eyler rf, cf	1	0	0	0	1
Markell p	3	1	0	0	2
Sheffer rf, ss	3	0	0	0	1
Ramsley c	3	0	0	0	1
J. Miller cf	2	0	0	0	0
Sackett rf	1	0	0	0	0
McKinley lf	3	0	0	0	0
Clark 1b	2	0	0	2	0
†Scrimshaw	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	27	1	0	6	7

* batted for Marshall in the 5th
† batted for Clark in the 7th
Purple 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
Gold 0 0 0 0 0 4 x—4

Runs batted in, Stebbins 2; stolen bases, Paine, Russell, Kennedy, Brownlee; double play, Mullin-Stebbins-Kennedy; left on bases, Gold 4, Purple 5; bases on balls, Mullin 1, Markell 3; strike outs, Mullin 10; Markell 10; umpires, Wheeler and Taylor.

SPORTS. . .

(Continued from Column 2)

even win the pennant. It's a toss-up between the Indians and the Tigers. The Boston Red Sox are up among the league leaders, but as usual they are headed for the customary nose-dive. They have the power at the plate, but Tom Yawkey isn't getting his money's worth in the pitching department. His pitchers always have good reputations when they arrive, but they pitch the poorest brand of ball when they are on the Red Sox roster.

A quartet of crack runners from the University of Texas raced to a new American sprint medley record, covering the track in assignments of 440-220-220 and 880 yards in 3:23.2 clipping .8 of a second from the record at the Drake Relay Carnival. They had previously set a new record only two weeks ago.

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