

The Houghton Star

SUMMER SCHOOL EDITION

VOLUME XXXVI

HOUGHTON, NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1943

No. 5

Lecturers for the Next Series Already Secured

Two of the Talks Will Be Illustrated with Pictures

With next year's lecture series speakers already lined up, the programs promise to be some of the best that Houghton has had yet. At present, three have been contracted; an addition of a fourth will depend solely on the size of next year's registration. The three gentlemen are; William L. Darden, naturalist, traveler, and photographer; No-Yong Park, Ph.D., authority on Far Eastern affairs; and Count Byron de Prorok, archaeologist, explorer and author.

Mr. Darden will lecture on Alaska, illustrating his lecture with motion pictures which he took himself. Of special interest will be his remarks and pictures of the new Alcan Highway. Dr. Park, reared and educated in China and Japan, will undoubtedly center his remarks about the new China. He acquired his western training in America, receiving his M.A. and Ph.D. from Harvard University.

Also illustrating his lecture with motion pictures, Count doProrok will speak about Africa and the land of Sheba. Although French by birth, the Count was educated at the University of Geneva. He has headed expeditions under the auspices of

(Continued in Column three)

Grade Point System Undergoes Change in Order to Meet Scholastic Standards

Monologist Gives Second of the Artist Series Programs

Edna Lillich, monologist, was the second artist to entertain this summer. Despite the rain and all-around discouraging weather a comparatively large crowd was on hand last Wednesday evening. Miss Lillich chose for her performance several humorous domestic scenes, a religious portrayal and a scene depicting the essence of totalitarianism.

In her first appearance, the monologist presented a sequence of three scenes. The first was a satire on socialities in charity work, the second and third satirized the socialite's attempts at domesticity. Miss Lillich then performed an excerpt from a stage production based on the family of Christ in which she portrayed Mary, the mother of Jesus. The tenseness of the audience proved her ability to obtain effect which she so ably exhibited in other selections.

Her last selection was more than a character portrayal, for it represented the feelings and emotions of the performer herself.

(Continued on Page Three)

New Evaluations Will Go In Effect In The Next Semester

In an effort to get the concentration of grade point levels of Houghton students at the same numerical basis as the average of college students throughout the country, the grading system will undergo a change. For freshmen now attending summer school, the system is already in effect, but it is undecided as to whether the old students now in summer school will go under the new system or remain under the present system until the new school year begins.

The essence of the system lies in the fact that 12 points will be given to the C grade as compared with 7 to the A, 9 to the B and 8 to the D. This causes the concentration of the curve to center at C, thus attaining the nation-wide level. As can be noted there will no longer be values for B+, C+, etc, although these will be placed on the transcript. The new numerical evaluations are: A—94-100; B—85-93; C—73-84; and D—65-72. Thus, the grade E does not numerically exist, but it will be given conditionally. This means that if a student has done D class work or above, but fails the examination, he is eligible for a re-examination.

Under the new system, the maximum grade point index will be 4, since A will be evaluated at 4, B at 3, C at 2, and D at 1. This gives a value of D even though it will not count on a major. The apparent confusion among students in regard to the new system should not exist, since any confusion or translation of values is the registrar's and teachers' headaches. The new grade-point will, however, result in an inflation of the ego for a time.

(Continued from Column One)

several governments, and most of the nations of Europe have honored him with decorations. Among his accomplishments, he has discovered relics of Hannibal, Alexander the Great, Cleopatra and King Solomon's Mines. He has recently been used in a vital position by the U. S. Army in the African Campaign.

School Print Shop Has Long History

Last week Mr. Harold Douglass and his wife came to Houghton, where Mr. Douglass has begun his duties as a full-time worker in the college print shop. The extra help was necessitated by the tremendous amount of responsibility and work continually growing upon Prof. Willard Smith, manager of the print shop. For the time being, Mr. Douglass will assume much of the supervision and actual work connected with the business.

For the past fifteen years, Mr. Douglass has been a pastor in the Wesleyan Methodist Church. He just resigned two rural pastorates in the Rochester conference. His wife, the former Pearl Hill, was dean of women at Houghton in 1928 and 1923. ton, went to California upon leaving school. Mr. Douglass, who is a graduate of Houghton, went to California upon leaving school.

After this he took his first charge, during which time he also worked in a printery.

Since Mr. Douglass was a freshman when the print shop was first organized, he remembers many of the details and interesting facts connected with its origin. It was in 1915 that the school decided that the volume of printing they required would make the owning of printing facilities advantageous. It was Rev. Whitaker, then a professor in theological studies, who took the initiative. He, together with the student help of Mr. Douglass, opened the print shop in the little corner room on the first floor of the administration building next to what is now the Star office. The main equipment consisted of a single, foot-powered job press which is still in the print shop. This first location is now a store-

(Continued on Page Three)

The Houghton Star

Published by the Students of Houghton College

Editor

Ed Mehne

Assistant Editor

Ward Hunting

Contributors: Ruth McCamman, Mary Dukeshire, Jack Phillips, Earl Campbell, Willa Jean Flint, Mary Nocera.

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, \$.50 for Summer Edition.

Let the Words of My Mouth

During one's first week at Houghton, it is often necessary, for a short time at least, to obtain the services of someone familiar with Houghton's dialectic peculiarities, who has had contact with the world at large, and understands English as spoken generally, to act as interpreter, and to make clear to the newcomer some of the phraseology of the vernacular spoken here.

Houghton, along with other colleges, has its own mode of expression in its conversational life. This often leads to picturesque, humorous, or fantastic figures of speech, which for a time lend variety and life to the thoughts they convey. However, after a word or phrase reaches standardization and seems to flow freely in mass production, it often becomes worn out and tiresome and we wish a new model. This requires that we retool our minds, which means, we must break the habit the old model has formed and replace it with something new. This habit is hard to break, and mental laziness on our part seems to dictate that the majority of us, once we become accustomed to a slang phrase, will continue to use it simply because this mental indolence does not demand that we search for a new vehicle of thought.

Slang is sometimes justifiable if it more clearly and forcefully carries a point than conventional English could do, but as we use it for the most part it reveals laziness, lack of a usable and effective vocabulary, and even lack of character. Most of the Houghton slang is used in all good faith, but now and then a word or expression crops out which, because of its derivation or association, leads to ambiguity. Al-

though seldom used in their baser sense, these may easily be misunderstood by those not familiar with Houghton usage, and thus lower the respect which Houghton maintains in the eyes of her critics as well as her friends. Most assuredly, slang must not in any way become a stumbling block between Houghton students and the high Christian ideals we profess, nor a stumbling block for others because of carelessness on our part. Yet our speech is one of the first things by which others judge us, and so in turn the college we represent.

How rare indeed in the individual who can fascinate his listeners with vivid word pictures, or sway them with clear concise thoughts, conveyed in readily understandable yet grammatically correct and unperturbed English! Let's have a few such specimens on our campus!

—W. M. H.

CONTINUED from Column Three

eating house is unique in that it is the only one. One evening last week witnessed a capacity crowd. The place was so crowded, that Gwen Charles suffered (or enjoyed as the case may be) a decrease of 2 in. in waistline with a corresponding increase of 2 in. in height. A major catastrophe occurred when Prof. Cronk, who was standing in the doorway, sneezed, forcing three unwary gentlemen, who were sitting on a window sill on the far side of the room, to be thrust violently from their stations. Excitement and fervor were at a high pitch. "Baldy" became so confused that he paid his bill; the proprietor of the place fainted from the shock.

A lasting source of enjoyment and entertainment is tennis. This sport utilizes the fenced-in gravel pile situated behind the print shop. At the beginning of the season, that region was so topographically inconsistent, that the Navy and Marines (in the form of Dave Paine and Rumsey Reynolds) were sent to investigate it before anyone dared venture into its wilds. It is really amazing to witness the superiority of some of the players. For instance, Jesse Dove has played so many games, that his improved speed and stroke have forced him to send his racket away to have a new frame put around the strings. It would hardly be fair to mention the versatility of Mr. Dove's playing ability without stopping to mention that his opponent, one Ethel Boyce plays a unique game.

The above discussions could undoubtedly be expanded to infinite size, but it is hoped that they have served the purpose of introducing to the student world, the possibilities of activity in our environment.

Confidentially Speaking



Planned entertainment is at a premium in this celestial spot during these blissful months. Nevertheless, the student mind (?), better known as the origin of all evil, has been far from idle. If you will recall the printed "calendar" which appeared in the last attempt of this so-called bi-monthly, you are aware that "impromptu" entertainment was scheduled. Since many have since then complained that no such event ever occurred, we herewith present evidence. We regret deeply, however, that so few among us are of that philosophical make-up which lends itself to the recognition of true enjoyment.

For instance, the featured entertainment, held in the chapel last Wednesday evening, was "Happy Mac" McDaniels. This gentleman, a born genius in the art of producing hilarious antics, not only superbly performed his imitation of a sea walrus with hiccups, but added the special attraction of his exquisite voice, ranging from a low G chuckle to a high C giggle. Between acts, a stray bat filled in the dull moments. Although it could be plainly seen that the bat had nothing on the ball, yet he stole the show as a result of "Happy's" exhaustion. Incidentally, I believe there was an artist series program taking place on the platform at the same time.

Then we take the case of the Italian spaghetti supper, or, "how to utilize fishing worms to the best advantage since you can't go fishing because you only have an A book without any friends on the ration board." Accurate scientific tests show that the amount of food used was the same amount the dorm uses for serving sixty ladies and gentlemen. Yet only fourteen individuals participated in its annihilation. Cheftess Maria Lucretia Nocera received several proposals from such as L. "Burp" Curtiss and "Fox" Hunting—proposals to go for a walk to the haunted house. The group, under the guiding wing of the otherwise dean of women, found its way to the dorm at 11:15 p.m., only to find themselves locked out. Taking the situation in her stride, Dr. Joe immediately proclaimed all dorm rules null and void, and they all slept happily ever after.

Several evenings a week the "Inn" variety show provides a sweet transportation away from the cares of the world. This famous

Spiritual Manna Annual Camp Meeting to be Held Soon

BY FORREST GEARHARDT

The words which we are to consider together today are battle grounds of doctrinal contention. However, let us come with open hearts to God's word and allow it to speak for itself. In Ephesians we find the marvelous expression—"He has chosen us." Jesus, speaking to His disciples gave potency to this passage when he said "You have not chose me but I have chosen you." He, the one having blessed us, chose us.

The word "choose" is used twenty-one times and is always in the middle voice. We wish to stress three pertinent facts revealed herein. First, the introduction clearly explains that God is the one doing the choosing. He, the one who said, "Let us make man," is clearly the antecedent and subject of this verb. The creation is chosen by the creator.

1. Whom did he choose? He chose us. Paul is writing to the Holy ones, those separated from sin and sinning. This little word "us" refers to Christians only. Reflect again of the passage in John: "I have chosen you and ordained you that you should go and bring forth fruit." Once more we reiterate—He has chosen us.

2. How did he choose? Primarily, we are chosen in Christ. In Christ is the proper sphere of all the Christians' activities and the enablement for every test. Then, too, he chose us before the throwing down (foundation) of the world. Thus, God created His people for a purpose and chose them for that purpose even before the world was called into being.

3. The purpose of His choice. All that has gone before us is merely preparation for the declaration of his purpose in choosing. This purposeful choice is that the saints be holy, without blemish in the face of Him in the realm of love. The basic meaning of the word "holy" is separation; i. e., separation from sin and to God. From the same root come the words sanctification, holiness and sanctify. We are to "have holiness" (separation) as a life process; and we are to "be holy" as a resultant.

One might ask—"Is it possible to attain to such a choice?" The answer flashes back—it is possible in love, and in Christ. Col. 2:23 "For in Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily. And ye are complete in Him, which is the head of all principality and power."

Artist Series . . .

(Continued from Page One)

This performance centered about the unjust accusation and condemnation of a French girl by the Nazi regime. The effectiveness of the various character portrayals was due primarily to Miss Lillich's ability combined with the characteristic costumes which she displayed.

Einfeldts Scheduled to Return

According to the *Nigerian Mission Messenger*, received this week, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Einfeld, '37, and their son Richard Lee, who was born June 20, are at Ureggi, Nigeria, are waiting for a plane to bring them home. They have been waiting since February, and during that time have been assisting Rev. and Mrs. Leslie Tullar in the work of the Nigerian Faith Mission. Mr. and Mrs. Einfeldt are missionaries under the Mid-Missions board and have been working in French Equatorial Africa.

Incidentally, the mission group in the college will be augmented next year by Allan Tullar, who plans to enter as a freshman having been graduated from Hampton de Bose Institute in Florida last June.

Short Shots . . .

In addition to last week's remarks on Houghton's pre-medical department, two reports were received too late for publication. Reese Pritchett has recently been accepted by Cornell University School of Medicine in New York City for the class beginning in October '44. Reese intends to complete his undergraduate work at Houghton this year. Tony La Sorte, now in the army, has been accepted by Rochester University School of Medicine for the semester beginnings on Sept. 44. It is expected that under the new army rulings, Tony will be matriculated in that institution.

The last of the Navy V-12 reserves will report for active duty this coming Monday. They are Dave Paine and Frank Houser. Both of these fellows will report to Columbia University in New York City where they will receive training leading to a Navy commission as deck officers.

Coming shortly after Jim Fenton's call to report to Muhlenberg College, Rumsey Reynold's call was received this week. Rumsey is to report on Friday to Parris Island, South Carolina, for training with the Marines.

Some of the students and faculty had opportunity to enjoy Miss Lillich personally since she was necessitated to remain over night. It was only then it was learned that she does a considerable amount of singing as well as utilizing her dramatic ability in church work. Although her home is in Philadelphia, she is constantly kept busy touring and meeting a weekly engagement in New York City.

Rev. Armstrong Resigns After Serving Fifteen Years as Pres.

The 40th annual camp meeting of the Houghton Wesleyan Methodist Camp Meeting Association will be held at Houghton camp ground from August 19 to 29. This year marks the end of fifteen years of labor by Rev. C. I. Armstrong, as president of the camp meeting. At his own request, he expects to be released from the responsibility at the close of this camp due to the heavy duties imposed upon him as president of the National Association for the Promotion of Holiness, Inc., and as pastor of the Houghton church.

The evangelists for the meeting are two men who have been teamed up successfully together in several of the larger camps and have rendered a great service. Dr. Peter Wiseman, of Wilmore, Ky. is a professor at Asbury Theological Seminary. Rev. H. N. Couchenor of Boynton, Pa., although one of the younger ministers of the church, has been very successful in evangelistic work.

Rev. David Anderson, of Bradford, Pa., dean of young people's work for a number of years, will speak daily at the college chapel to the young people. Rev. and Mrs. George N. Osgood of Falconer, N. Y., will assist in the young people's work. The music will be in charge of the President of the camp, assisted by a number of other singers from time to time. Prof. Alfred D. Kreckman and Mrs. Ruth B. Armstrong will preside at the pianos daily.

Print Shop . . .

(Continued from Page One)

room for the present print shop. Until 1942 it served as a Boulder office.

At first, the only printing done was the weekly edition of the *Star* together with the other essentials of the school. However, as the school grew, and outside work began to come in, a Lee cylinder press was purchased. With the addition of this new equipment, the shop was moved to the corner room on the bottom floor of the science building.

In 1935, the Kelly press was obtained and the shop was changed to its present location. Since then, under the supervision of Prof. Smith, the shop has not only handled the extensive printing of the college, but it does a sizable quantity of outside work.

New Dentist in Fillmore

Mrs. Alice Lockwood announces that Dr. Russel O. Smith will occupy the office of the late Dr. Lockwood on an after August 2, 1943.

Letters From Ho'ton's Servicemen



As service men's letters continue to flood the "Star" mail from week to week we have deduced several definite opinions regarding Houghton's service men. *One* that Houghtonians have a loyalty and love for their alma mater that is heightened by army-navy life and attitudes. *Two* that life in the armed forces is not a life of ease, that the "boys" seem to be keeping at least fairly busy. *Three* that letters, epistles, missives, notes, dispatches, and/or messages of any nature are more than welcome, in fact awaited with keen anticipation and are relished with rare enthusiasm. (unquote) *Four* the Houghtonians are really doing things in the army to make us proud of them, and to make us push ourselves just a little harder here at home. *Fifth and last* that Houghtonians covet our prayers, for their own strengthening and for the army as a whole, as they have found it.

This week we have letters from men in New York, Texas, "Unknown", Massachusetts and Illinois.

"Gerry" Wightman A. S. writes us from the Sampson Naval Base:

"Well, I'm in the Navy now. You remember how my room used to look? Things are different now. Our crammed lockers and rumpled bunks have to be fixed up perfectly—no wrinkles in the bunks, or disorder in the lockers. Everything must be folded (but squarely).

"I like it tho! Also do you remember my tardiness in arising in the morning? Well—5:30 finds me on the deck heading for the showers.

Our Chaplain is very fundamental and is just super from all I've been able to observe so far. He's really a fine man's man. I enjoy Sunday services the best of any weekly event."

From Peccary country, down in Lardo, Texas, P.F.C. Frank Gardener finds time to write an inspiring letter of God's never failing goodness to him—a challenge to us, and to all Houghtonians.

"I indeed with pleasure take time out, to write a letter to you in Houghton who send the "Star" to us in the service. I enjoy reading its pages to know what takes place in "Dear old Houghton", and to read about my Christian buddies in the services. It truly helps us, as we read from a Christian paper, to recall the days spent on the Houghton Campus.

As well as serving my country, I serve my Jesus and put my trust in Him as I continue in my army work each day. Having graduated from Aircraft Armament School at Denver, Colorado on May 29th, I completed that training and passed physical requirement for Air Combat duty. I was sent to hot Laredo, Texas to train for an Aerial Gunner, which I enjoy very much, on Uncle Sam's big bombers.

Getting up at 5:00 a.m., we make our bunks, clean our barracks, and report for roll call at 5:30 a.m. Then off to chow we go. At 6:45 a.m. we march to class where we train for nine hours in our future work to win the war. After this, we go on the Physical Training field to take an hour of exercises (physical torture we call it). This completes our ten hours of work a day, six days a week. Thus ends our first three weeks. Our last three weeks we all look forward to—we put what we have learned to use. The first week we get our training on the ground range where we learn how to control a machine gun, firing at moving targets. After many hours of practice and much ammunition is fired we have learned to handle a machine gun and hit the target. The last two weeks we train in the air from AT-6, AT-11, and AT-18 army planes. After many hours in the air using our machine guns and tearing the target from the many projectiles, we have completed our training. Then, we are ready to tear the enemy from the air in our turrets of a bomber.

I have two more weeks to go in my training to be an Aerial Gunner. I will be graduated on August 7th receiving my wings and my rating as a sergeant.

I send my greetings to all at Houghton and those who make it possible to receive the "Star". May God bless you all and keep you till we meet again."

From "out there somewhere" Cpl. Will Wasser managed to find a postman who brought us the following:

"I'm in a supposedly "secret" country, and am stationed with a small group over 300 miles from the nearest town. I flew to that town last week and Houghton was a metropolis compared to this town. I can't tell you where I am, but I'm up around the place where they rub noses. I'm very popular, because of my big nose."

From Pvt. (Rear Admiral, Retired) Dale Dunkleburger in Camp Grant Illinois we

have received the following:

"I am in the medical corps, and will take 13 weeks of basic here. Whew, talk about a stiff basic: classes in the day, and 2 nights a week we aren't dismissed until 10:00 p.m. Tomorrow we get classified and I'm eligible for A.S.T.P. (Special Training Program) and they will send me to medical school. However, I must already be accepted by a medical school to be eligible, and also I must have made at least 115 in the Army Intelligence Test.

In case you're interested in life here, it's just typically Army: G. I. Haircuts, 1/2 in. long, shoes that are 11 1/2 a. and I never wore over a 10, last Saturday K.P.

Here the food is B. It's good, but not much of it, and one punk meal a day. But everything tastes swell when you're hungry.

One thing, though, the army offers great possibilities, if you have the requirements, and a little luck. Yes, the last is necessary, for you see lawyers digging ditches, and lunk heads with stripes on their arms.

P.F.C. "Dick" Graham, at Camp Edwards on Cape Cod relates several interesting incidents in army life as he sees it. Dick was at home two weeks ago on furlough, and visited old friends while passing through Houghton. He says:

"Now they tell us we're mobile—after that 27 1/2 mile hike, a couple 13 mile trips to the firing range, and a lot of shorter but annoying marches.

Probably you read in the last *Reader's Digest* about the infiltration courses now used in training camps. We went through it Tuesday and it's really something. You don't raise your nose out of the sand at all with bullets whistling right above you and dynamite charges going off right beside you. You really crawl.

We are under the very close supervision of the AA ATC—Anti Aircraft Artillery Training Center. They plan our training and make very close inspection of everything. Last week we went on a five day field problem. We were really on the ball for a while, but when no inspector showed up for three days, we kind of slacked up. Then, one night after chow, he arrives and catches us all off guard. Our gunner was asleep in the truck, two of our best men were out on guard, and number four was in a mess. Of course the inspector would pick the screwball of the outfit to question. If it weren't so tragic it would be hilarious. It's the funniest scene I've ever seen in the army even if I were a part of it. He asked Driggers first who we were fighting and he said the enemy. That was all right but when asked who the enemy was, Driggers says "AAATC." I nearly fell off the gun. The funny part was that he was perfectly sincere about it. Every question he was asked, he became more involved. I assume number four's inspection was nothing to brag about."