

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXIII

Houghton, New York, Thursday, April 24, 1941

Number 23

Model Legislature Here Is Success

Assembly Passes Four Major Bills

Continuing on the keynote sounded by Prof. Stanley Wright, "Democracy in Action", the Houghton College Model Legislature electioneered, debated, and vociferated in a manner similar to a regular legislature, Saturday, April 19. Temporary Chairman, Mr. Stanley Wright, opened the morning assembly and invocation was offered by the body's chaplain, Mr. Russel Clark. It took two roll calls before Clifford Robertson received a majority vote as permanent Speaker of the House. Upon assuming his duties, Mr. Robertson presided while Miss Marion Smith was unanimously made Clerk of the General Assembly. To show its appreciation for the whole-hearted support given the legislature by Mr. Wright, the body elected him as its parliamentarian.

With the dismissal of the general assembly, each committee elected its chairman and clerk as follows: State Scholarship—Warren Woolsey and Larry Birch; St. Lawrence Waterway—Mac Wells and Miss Grandy; Civil Service—Paul Stewart and Emily Markham; and Automobile Insurance—Tom Gardiner and Georgetta Salsgiver. Each committee considered advanced bills and spent an hour in questioning authorities secured for each committee. Those acting as experts were Miss Gillette, Mr. G. Burgess, Mr. W. Smith, and Mr. J. W. Shea.

The General Assembly reconvened at 6:30 in the evening and it marked the most interesting part of the day's program. Mr. Robertson and Miss Smith again took up their duties and Prof. Wright did most commendable work as parliamentarian. The first bill to receive consideration was that concerned with necessary civil service reforms. The committee's majority leader, Paul Stewart, defended the bill and after much arguing and striking out several articles from the bill the assembly passed it by a vote of 32-2. The next bill on the calendar was that of compulsory automobile insurance with Mr. Al McCartney acting as majority leader. The legislature showed less opposition to compulsory auto insurance than to some of the civil service reforms in debate, but the bill was passed with a smaller plurality, 28-6. The bill coming out of the St. Lawrence Waterways committee received House approval by a vote of 25 to 8. Majority leader (Continued on Page Two, Col. 4)

Pratt To Edit 'Boulder'; Merzig Business Manager

The Boulder elections held last Monday resulted in the choice of Donald Pratt for editor and John Merzig for business manager of the 1942 Boulder.

Others considered for these offices were Bessie Lane and Leon Gibson for editor, and Allen Smith for business manager.

The two chosen will start at once making plans for next year's book, and will probably choose their staff within the next few weeks.

The staff of the year's Boulder have set the publication date at May 15, 1941, A. D.

Calendar

Thursday, April 24
Rudolph Ganz visit
Friday, April 25
8:15 — Artist Series — Rudolph Ganz
Saturday, April 26
10:00 — Youth Conference convenes
Sunday, April 27
3:30 — Vesper Service at the church
8:00 — Chapel Choir Concert at Angelica
Monday, April 28
7:00 — Expression Club Art Club Mission Study Club Music Club Philosophy Club

Army Life Is Theme Of Forensic Union

Army man Ed. Buck, minus a 21-gun salute, was featured at the monthly meeting of the Forensic Union. Mr. Buck's paper on the draft bill was well given. It contained much valuable information as to the status of the various groups of American citizens and army life itself.

Officers for the next year were elected at the business meeting. Paul Stewart will wield the gavel as president next year. The secretary for the Union will be Ruth Fancher; chaplain is Perry Hill. Corresponding secretaries are Helen Burr and Warren Woolsey; poster chairman, John Mowery; critics, Mac Wells and Allyn Russell; Sergeants-at-arms, Phil Chase and Carlton Cummings; Parliamentarian, Norman Mead.

Ground Broken for Luckey Memorial by Robert Luckey



Robert Luckey

Turning the first spade of earth before an assembly of Houghton college students and faculty, Robert R. Luckey began the actual work on the Luckey Memorial Building, the first to be constructed as part of the quadrangle envisioned by the college. Mr. Luckey, son of Dr. J. S. Luckey, late president of Houghton college, broke the ground at 4:30 p. m. His participation in the ceremony was deemed fitting because of his relation to the respected man whose memory the new structure housing administration offices and library will signify.

Also present at the ceremony were members of the building committee. This action was decided upon when

Rudolph Ganz to Present Piano Concert In College Chapel Tomorrow Evening



Rudolph Ganz

Pianist-Conductor to Give Last Number In 1940-41 Schedule of Artist Series

It is doubtful if any of the great musical artists in this country has a wider circle of personal friends, drawn from the general public as well as from fellow artists, as has Rudolph Ganz, renowned pianist-conductor who is coming here for a recital on Friday, April 25, at 8 o'clock in the chapel.

Mr. Ganz has none of the idiosyncrasies popularly supposed to be associated with great artists. His personality is winning, and he has a delightful sense of humor.

The American-Swiss pianist-conductor must have been a remarkable comedian in a previous incarnation. Or in a future generation he may reappear as a great laughmaker on the stage. He likes nothing better than playing practical jokes. The following incident which occurred at his bungalow in Maine betrays this weakness.

A party of tourists who were motoring through New England, on the advice of some friends stopped to visit Mr. Ganz at his summer home near Naples, Me. On arriving they saw outside the garage a man attired in an old suit of overalls cleaning a roadster. Assuming it was the chauffeur, the visitors, none of whom had met Mr. Ganz previously,

asked if the pianist were at home and if they might have the pleasure of a visit with him. The "Chauffeur" took their names in a formal manner and invited them to wait in the reception room while he found out "if Mr. Ganz was in." Five minutes later he appeared before them immaculate in white flannels—the grime washed from his face and hands. The visitors' embarrassment was quickly obliterated by the heartiness with which their host invited them to stay for tea.

One might wonder if Rudolph Ganz is ever serious. Backstage at a concert, until the very moment he is about to step on the platform he is still laughing, his eyes sparkling, and he may have just thought of another story.

But when the artist is caught in the network of his music, there is a new Rudolph Ganz. Now he is the creature of the mood of the music, be it tragic or gay.

Ganz does not merely store up stories he has heard or read of a general character. His fun is on music, and is enjoyed most by musicians. There is that bit to the young woman who wanted to study violin and doubted if she could afford Prof. Auer: "Better a minute with Leopold, than an hour with another."

Before he conducted at St. Louis, Kansas City wanted him, and he suggested they'd better not, for people would call the orchestra the Ganzes City Orchestra.

Groome and Anderson To Edit Class Stars

Next week the first issue of the class Stars will be published. The Freshman class has elected Thomas Groome for editor and Franklin Markell for business manager of the Freshman Star, which will be the first class paper.

This will be followed by the Sophomore Star, with Vivien Anderson as editor and Donald Pratt as business manager.

As yet the junior and senior classes have not chosen their class Star officers, but this will be done in the near future.

The Commencement Star will be edited by the new staff.

Frankly Now . . .

Question: Do you think that the local Model Legislature should be held again next year?

Interviewed: Perry Hill, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Legislature. Said Mr. Hill, "Yes. I enjoyed this one, and I think it is the most practical way of showing how government really works. I do think, though, that the final session should be held in the morning, and the student body in general should attend more than they did."

Artist Series Has Had Slow Evolution Present System Is Prof. Cronk's

by Hilda Luther

In 1931 the musical program of Houghton College was managed by a student group, the officers of the Union Literary Association and a faculty member. The group also had charge of the lecture course which was presented on the same basis. By faculty approval the committee chose artists who were sponsored only from the proceeds made from the sale of tickets. This necessarily limited the choice of artists.

Beginning with 1932-1937 there was a new "set-up." From the student activity fund, based on every person in the college department of the preceding year, \$2.50 was given to the Executive Literary Board. This committee, with its student management and faculty approval, selected both artists and lecturers.

In 1937 the music and lectures were divided, Professor Cronk managing the music and Professor Stanley Wright managing the lecture course. The money received from the Student Activity Fund was divided between the two functions.

In the spring of 1937 Professor Cronk presented his idea to the faculty of using the Student Activity Fund as a subsidy for the Artist Series; to increase the budget from the previous \$300 to \$1100, the balance of the budget to be raised from the sale of season tickets priced at \$2.00 and \$3.00; two concerts to be free based on the Student Activity Fund; and to engage better known artists which would cost more money, but would be well enough known to support the idea. The opposition to this plan was one of expense—the school being dedicated to economy. Some very optimistic professors said the response would be futile, but the first year yielded a ticket sale of over 200 and the number has been increasing yearly.

The plan was inaugurated in the fall of 1937-1938 with the following program: Marion Kneisel Quartet; Steven Hero, violinist; Don Cossacks; (Continued on Page Three, Col. 3)

The HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College

1940-41 STAR STAFF

JESSE DeRIGHT, Editor-in-chief

WESLEY FRANCE, Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Allan McCartney, assistant editor; Lloyd Elliott, news editor; Marie Fearing, assistant news editor; Frances Pierce, copy editor; Frank Houser, music editor; Robert Fredenburg, sports editor; Warren Woolsey, Beatrice Gage, feature editors; Lois Bailey, religious editor; David Morrison, rewrite editor; Donald Pratt, make-up editor; Carleton Cummings, Harold Livingston, circulation

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REPORTERIAL STAFF

Carleton Cummings, Virginia Dash, Ardath Hober, Ruth Hallings, Richard Lang, Kay Murch, Ella Phelps, Donald Pratt, Margaret Stevenson, Kay Walberger.

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.

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Stop and Think

War and rumor of war have power as nothing else to stir up hate and suspicion. "Trust no one," "Do not talk to strangers," are familiar slogans when war presses its filthy hand over the mouths of once-friendly neighbors. Freedom of speech becomes a loose thing of the past, and its regulation is not so much a sanction of government as of men and women seized by hysteria. War-bred hatred is subtle; it creeps upon us stealthily. We begin to avoid a German-born neighbor. He has told us of his early home in the Fatherland and we resent his fond recollections—forgetting meanwhile our own readiness to boast in far places of the city or village where we were born. Suspicion grows and we wake one morning to realize, perhaps with a shock, that we no longer love, but hate—with the same hate that caused this war and the last war and every war. War and love of it is not patriotic; it is self-centered, ethnocentric, Pharisaic.

A few short years ago this nation repenting of its hatred in the last war. "Never again," was the remorseful promise on the lips of men who had fought and women who had wept. But now—those vows have gone the way of so many resolutions. Maybe we should be thankful they lasted as long as they did.

Hatred is not for Christians, and it is hard to conceive of a war prosecuted on the proposition, "I'm killing you, brother, because I love you!" Our philosophy is likely to become confused in the face of the contradiction between our ideals and the deeds we find ourselves doing: training for war, building motors and planes for war, manufacturing steel for war, growing crops for war, spending for war (if it sounds more acceptable to call it defense, call it that). The graduates of 1941 face more than the threat of economic depression that bothered their predecessors; they face a spiritual black-out. There is the prospect of joining the ranks of sullen, materialistic, earth-bound millions, eyes anchored to production.

Spirits will one day soar! After the fires of battle have died, after the more crushing burden of unprecedented debt and inflation are thrown off, we will again be able to look sanely back on the debris-littered way we have come. We will again vow, and resolve firmly that we will keep this vow. Whatever other remorse we feel then if we remain calm now, we need not beseech, "Forgive my hate."

—K. L. W.

Again This Year . . .

With this issue the 1940-41 staff of the *Star* hands on its duties to others. Our work as a unit is ended, and we cannot say that the sorrow is entirely unmingled with a certain relief.

This year has, we feel, been on the whole profitable for us. We have tried to give you students a *student* paper and, although we have not succeeded in pleasing everyone, such a dubious honor falls to very few. We hope, however, that you do feel that this is *your* paper.

Personally I wish to thank the staff for their cooperation and loyalty. That, I realize, sounds like the same old "stuff", but it is very true that if those on the staff—including proof readers, typists, everyone—had not cooperated it would have been impossible to have a school paper.

For the fellows in the print shop I have the same feeling. It has been a lot of fun to work with all of you. I can wish no more for next year's editor, whoever he may be, than that you show toward him the same spirit you have toward myself.

J. P. D.

BETWEEN YOU AND BEA



We are incurably intrigued by the private lives of others. The phenomenal interest in the free calls sponsored in the Telephone Building at the World's Fair, the popular Dr. Anthony's Sunday night personal consultations, the broadcast of conversations between English children and their parents, the backstage notes on actor's lives, the success of Walter Winchell—all proof of this universal fascination. And still more closely at home we find this interest evidenced among the faculty, townspeople, and students, in the form of gossip. Catering to this innate appetite, we have been trying for the past few weeks to fill a definite need in the social network.

Peg Fowler was introduced last Sunday as a "sweet, brown eyed girl from Houghton College"—sounds like a Carnation Milk ad. Incidentally, however, the alma mater got a nice plug on a national hook-up. . . Prof. and Mrs. Cronk have been presented with a 1941 model of feminine humanity—henceforth to be known as Sandra Cronk. If Prof. had been a copper, we'd have expected another Penny, but since he's a musician she at least ought to be something of note. . . Miss Kardevold, former occupant of the dean of women's unenvied chair, has been on campus this week. . . Hank Kennedy, man-about-town, was seen with Mary MacGregor last week. . . It seems that the kitchen has a menace in the form of a most troublesome waiter—none other than Theodore Bowditch. Jim Fenton was out Sunday with a tomahawk in his hand and fire in his eye after the offending Bowditch. See Janet Fyfe or any of the girls in the scraping department for further details. . . Dudley Phillips wants to know Bessie's boyfriend's last name. . . Miles may separate Long Island and Houghton but the spiffy ring Ruth's wearing will make waiting a lot easier. . . Now that fishing season is here again, we were going to suggest that Doc Paine take advantage of the earth-breaking ceremony to pick up a few juicy bits of bait.

It happened in physics class. Prof. Pryor asked Irene Butts to explain the atomic motion theory. As has happened before, the answer was not forthcoming. "Well," said Prof., "Maybe I can make it clear. Suppose the bell rings. An electron leaves the classroom, goes down the hall, and meets another electron. The two go on together along the hall, perhaps up to chapel. But after chapel one of the electrons gets real brave and pops the question. They have to decide right then and there and if she says 'yes' they go on together, but if she says 'no' they part immediately. Now, putting it into your language, that makes it clear, doesn't it?" . . . Miss Butts' face was so red!

LITTLE SYMPHONY. . .

(Continued from Page Four)

The final number on the program, also well chosen, was *Orpheus In the Underworld* by Offenbach. The familiar melody in this work left a good taste in everyone's mouth, for it was played in a masterly fashion with much enthusiasm, the spirit of which was caught by the audience. As an encore to this modern composition demanded by prolonged and well deserved applause, the orchestra gave "The March of the Mastersingers", by Wagner.

Five Seniors Get Jobs in Teaching

At least five members of the senior class will not be ranked with the unemployed next year. Of course, this includes only those who have secured teaching positions for next year.

Gladys Wellman, the first senior to obtain a position, will teach voice in the Coldspring district. The main school is in Steamburg, N. Y. Gladys will also direct a church choir.

Ruth Richardson will be vocal supervisor in the new centralized school in Alexander, N. Y. This means that she will be in charge of all grade music and the director of the high school chorus.

Arlene Wright has secured a position in Jasper Centralized School, where she will teach both French and Latin, and coach girl's athletics. Two former graduates of Houghton college, Dean Thompson ('38), and Doris Veazie ('40), have been members of the faculty at Jasper.

Martha Neighbor will teach all math.—eighth grade arithmetic, commercial arithmetic, and all other high school math.—in Cohocton, N. Y., the school where Miss Hatch used to teach. It is a town school with an enrollment of about 450.

Marion Smith has just signed a contract to teach in Rushford, N. Y. Taking over the position of Lois Roughan ('39), she will teach English III and IV and be in charge of the library. Mildred Schaner ('39) will also teach in Rushford next year.

—HC—

Cuba Poetry Club's Hymn Writing Contest Closed

The hymn-writing contest sponsored by the Cuba Poetry Club closed April 15. In the adult division, Myrtle Reed James of Ohio won first prize.

Of the hymns submitted by students of Houghton, those by Margaret Rudd and Franklin Babbitt were considered best. Twelve students submitted entries.

—HC—

MODEL CONGRESS. . .

(Continued from Page One)

for the bill was Mr. Jesse DeRight. The final bill of the evening was that of an extension of state scholarships. After Miss Lois Bailey defended the committee's majority bill, Mr. Woolsey presented a minority bill for the assembly's consideration. Upon consideration of the minority report the assembly was split, recording a 16 to 16 vote, with necessitated the chairman casting the final and deciding ballot. Mr. Robertson voted for the defeat of the minority bill and consequently the majority bill came up for consideration. The majority bill was mercilessly attacked and countless amendments were added and many provisions were stricken out. Before final vote upon the bill, a motion to reconsider the minority bill was made and approved. The assembly, having realized the weakness of the majority bill, proceeded to pass the minority bill by a decisive vote, 21-11. The reporting of both a majority and a minority bill from the state scholarship committee afforded the most interesting argument and debate of the legislature. Before adjournment, the assembly gave a vote of thanks to Mr. Robertson, Miss Smith, and Mr. S. Wright. The assembly's final action was a vote of thanks to the committee that arranged the legislature, Miss F. Pierce, Allyn Russell, and Paul Stewart.

The assembly, the first of its kind for Houghton, was well-attended, well conducted, with much interest shown by both delegates and spectators and promises to become an annual feature of the college.

ALLEGED HUMOUR



By

Wooze

Statuary Offense

It looks like Mussolini is going to do Caesar one better after all—he's going to be a bust in his own lifetime.

Grandma Called It Carnal

If the person who stole the jar of alcohol out of the cellar will return Grandma's appendix, no questions will be asked.

What? No Dog?

The doctor was interviewing that last patient in his office when a woman rushed in crying, "Doctor! Doctor! Come quickly! My husband has swallowed a mouse!"

"Get back to him," said the doctor, "and try waving a piece of cheese in front of his mouth. I'll be with you in a minute."

Five minutes later the doctor came to the house. The man was lying on the davenport with his mouth wide open, while the hysterical woman was waving a sardine close to his mouth. "You foolish woman," the doctor cried. "I told you cheese."

"I know that," she shrieked, "but I've got to get the cat out first."

WPA Job

He: I want you to know I'm a self-made man.

She: Yeah? What interrupted you?

Just a Memory

The Fire Chief showed the visiting firemen the blackened walls of the gutted factory.

"One of my old flames," he nodded complacently.

Toujour L'Amour in la Spring

They had just kissed long and passionately. He was still breathing the subtle perfume with which she had dabbed the lobes of her dainty ears.

"Crocus?" he murmured.

"No, darling," she sighed, "but I thought for a minute it was going to."

Eternal Feminine

1st Femme: Whenever I get down in the dumps, I buy a new hat.

2nd Femme: I wondered where you got them.

Pome

Houghton girls aren't like May flowers;

They're just like April flowers—
Drip, drip, drip.

I'm not Stringing You, Either

The salesman for the worsted goods mills was around to see Herbie Loomis. "I've several coarse yarns here," he said. "Could you use any of them?"

"Sure," replied Herbie. "Let's hear 'em."

Misunderstanding

Three deaf Englishmen were riding on a train through England. As they came to a town, one of them said, "Ah, this is Wembley."

"No," said the second, "this is Thursday."

Said the third, "So am I. Let's go in and get a drink."

Literary Light

English Prof: Do you like O. Henry? Houser: No, the peanuts get stuck in my teeth.

Or a Ninety Piece Band

Gene: Now that you've heard me sing, what would you suggest to accompany me?

Professor: A bodyguard.

The Bread of Life

By Lois Bailey

It was the hour of prayer. The devout of Jerusalem were entering the temple to worship. Those who entered the sanctuary by the gate called Beautiful cast looks of pity on a lame beggar lying there. Occasionally someone tossed him a few coins. None stopped to talk with him until two Galileans entered. To the beggar's cry for alms one of these men gave a strange reply. "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk."

Strange words, these! But stranger by far were the consequences! The Galilean spokesman took the beggar's hand and lifted him up. The man who had been lame from birth walked off by himself, perfect and whole.

Immediately tongues began to wag at triple time. Amazement was written on all faces. The lame man who, for years, had begged daily at the Beautiful Gate was walking! Quickly the news ran throughout the temple. On Solomon's porch, the crowd gathered about the two Galileans and the former lame man.

Then Peter stood forth and declared unto the wondering assemblage that faith in the Christ whom they had crucified had performed the miracle of healing.

A lame man healed; five thousand converted; a host of witnesses to spread the gospel of the crucifixion and resurrection. And all this came about because Peter and John had something to give and were willing to give it. How tragic it would have been if Peter had said to the lame man—"such as I have give I thee"—and then had nothing to give. It would have been equally as tragic if Peter had had something to give but not the willingness to give.

Why did Peter have both something to give forth and the willingness to give? Peter had seen the resurrected Christ. The Ascension (Continued on Page Four, Col. 3)

Sunday Services

Sunday Morning

"The Promise of the Spirit" was the Rev. Mr. Black's topic Sunday morning, April 20. As a matter of introduction, the pastor spoke from Matt. 3:11, 12 of the work of John the Baptist, who in preparing the way for Christ was "clear in his thinking, forceful in delivery, and mighty in results." John emphasized the baptism of repentance. Baptism and repentance are inseparable for "if a man repented, he should be baptized."

The pastor expressed the need for more preachers like John the Baptist who baptized only those who had truly repented. John taught that people could have a faith in Christ and that a knowledge of salvation could be obtained by having their sins pardoned.

Today there is a need for a John the Baptist to prepare the way to God, stated Mr. Black. The Day of Pentecost, when the baptism of the Holy Spirit would take place, was foretold by John the Baptist. "If we had more tarrying, we would have more baptisms," stated Mr. Black.

The pastor then showed some of the benefits of the baptism of the Holy Spirit. "It gives a holy boldness and a daring courage in the proclamation of God's truth," he said. This fact was exemplified in Peter and John, who could not help but speak the Word. "Self-sacrifice is the first law of grace."

Sunday Evening

"Preaching of the Ark" was the Rev. E. W. Black's message Sunday evening. Taking his message from Genesis 6:1-8, Mr. Black showed how the ark was a beacon of God's wrath. It served as a reminder, a refuge, and an invitation, he said. Likewise, the situation reminds us of the present day degeneration in American life. As in the days of Noah, he showed, we are warned by the Holy Spirit that there is a judgment for sin.

In this era, Christ is the beacon of God, warning us, offering to be our refuge.

Page to Speak at Youth Conference

The sixth annual western New York Youth Conference will be held at Houghton college, April 26 and 27. The opening chapel service will convene in the college chapel at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning with an address by Mr. and Mrs. H. Willard Ortlip. At 11 o'clock a forum hour will be held under the direction of James Bence and George Failing.

Dr. Isaac Page, the main speaker of the convention, will deliver addresses at the afternoon and evening services, and also at the Sunday morning service at the church. The conference will close with a vesper service by the combined choirs under the direction of Eugene C. Schram, Jr.



Dr. Isaac Page

Dr. Isaac Page, well known in school and Bible conferences throughout the land, will be the principal speaker. Since the time in 1905 when Rev. Page left as a missionary to China he has toiled ceaselessly in the work of soul winning. As a district Secretary for the middle west, and now as a Prayer Union Secretary, Dr. Page is one of the men whom God is using in the China Inland Mission.

Associated with Dr. Page on this year's program will be Mr. and Mrs. H. Willard Ortlip, as well known in New York art circles as to us here in Houghton. Mr. Ortlip first began to use his art for the Lord by chalk talks in street meetings in New York City. He and Mrs. Ortlip have recently entered evangelistic work in picture and song.

George Failing of Fillmore and James Bence of Canisteo, both alumni of Houghton, will also be here.

ARTIST SERIES.

(Continued from Page One)

Harold Bauer; and Elizabeth Wisor, contralto.

The year of 1938-1939 Professor Cronk was very ambitious and engaged such a large program that the results were disastrous. The budget was in the red, but this was the most artistic group and big names that Houghton College had ever had. The vision cost \$2100 and the proceeds netted \$1500.

The following year of 1939-1940 the problem was to have a concert which wouldn't cost so much, but at the same time would have great selling power.

Professor Cronk has the responsibility of selecting the courses. He corresponds with or visits various managers, obtains their price quotations, sees who is available, decides how much Houghton College can pay, and finally submits the course to the music faculty who makes the final selections from his suggestions.

Next year 1941-1942, the budget will be increased by another \$200 by selling more tickets. Professor Cronk, with the advice of the music faculty, plans to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the Artist Series under its present system by presenting the best course yet. It will be the proper balance between the new young talent and the old established talent with emphasis on glamour.

All About Books

BY WARREN WOOLSEY



Probably the most popular literary form of the day is the short story. Pulp magazines, the slicks, and even the high-brow publications have deluged the reading public in a flood of short stories, good, bad and indifferent—mostly bad and indifferent. The damning defect common to the vast majority of stories appearing in the popular magazines is triteness. Cliches, hackneyed situations and stereotyped endings mark the average story.

In the course of a year only a few stories appear with the requisite compactness and strict unity of tone in sufficient quantity to make them good literature. For more than a decade Edward O'Brien has been selecting from the stream of short stories pouring from the prolific pens of our more articulate authors the best of their work and including them in an anthology published annually. After having read rather carefully the several volumes of O'Brien's Best Short Stories we have in our library, your columnist submits the following four short stories, in his opinion the four best of all the collections, with the suggestion that you can profitably and enjoyably spend that extra half hour reading one of them.

The fascinating feature of *Only We Are Barren* by Alvah C. Bessie is the somber mood, the atmosphere pregnant with poignant emotion, the powerful feeling. Not a word in the story is wasted. All the minutiae of Nature and the intimate details revealed by the probings of the personalities of the principals, individually and in relation to each other, are combined with consummate skill to produce a totality of effect. Sharply etched against the fecund Nature about them, the two characters stand out bleak and barren. The story is genuinely moving without being sentimental. It is on page 27 of O'Brien's Best Short Stories of 1931.

The conflict of personalities in the dramatic *Two Words Are a Story* by Elizabeth Hall makes it a compelling story. The fascinating interaction of the characters, the interplay of emotions moving swiftly towards the tense climactic moment are vividly thrown on the screen for our examination. It's a story you won't soon forget. It is on page 169 of O'Brien's Best Short Stories of 1936.

Satirical and analytical is Tess Slesinger's *A Life in the Day of a Writer* on page 270 of the same volume. The stream of consciousness narrative ripples rapidly, twisting and turning, pursuing the tortuous intricacies of the human mind. The story is a phenologist's chart; it reveals the inner workings the character's mind; it is a study in thought association. *A Life in the Day of a Writer* is at once amusing and intriguing.

The most powerful short story I have read in many a moon is *The*

Snows of Kilimanjaro by Ernest Hemingway. It's one of those stories with an ending you read over again. The characterizations, the dramatic suspense, the stream of consciousness flash-backs, the tense mood—all make it a story of rare power and feeling. You can find it on page 105 of O'Brien's Best Short Stories of 1937.

Unless Horatio Alger was a bum, Tom Groome, Glenn Ball and Wells Knibloe should be inheriting fabulous wealth from some scarcely remembered uncle in China or stumbling upon a ton or two of gold bullion soon; for they are demonstrating the industry and initiative that brought Mr. Alger's little men to certain fame and fortune.

Seriously, it seems to me that Book Lenders Inc., or however they designate themselves, have at least made a step in the direction of a need long felt here in Houghton. Since college library funds are necessarily largely devoted to non-fiction books for class use, we have always lacked current fiction. Although, for one reason or another, it doesn't filter into Houghton to a very large extent, artistic, powerful fiction is being produced.

With the exception of the short story previously mentioned, it seems to me that Ernest Hemingway's best work is *For Whom the Bell Tolls*. Although he strains our credulity mildly in the situation, in every other respect Hemingway achieves realistic effects; his characters, especially Pilar, seem to actually live and to breathe. Incidentally, don't let anyone tell you it's dirty because it isn't, if you have a reasonably decent mind.

Urbane is the word for J. P. Marquand's *H. M. Pulham, Esquire*. The intriguing feature of this fascinating book is the fact that, reading it, you meet people you know. You say, "Why, I used to know a guy just like Bo-jo." Marquand's trenchant satire reminds one of Sinclair Lewis, except that it is directed at a different class, Boston pseudo-intellectuals and snobs.

Besides these two books just mentioned, Groome and Co. have a number of others—the erudite *Life of Greece* by Will Durant, the charmingly delightful *My Name is Aram* by the eccentric genius William Sar-Slesinger's *A Life in the Day of a Writer* on page 270 of the same volume. The stream of consciousness narrative ripples rapidly, twisting and turning, pursuing the tortuous intricacies of the human mind. The story is a phenologist's chart; it reveals the inner workings the character's mind; it is a study in thought association. *A Life in the Day of a Writer* is at once amusing and intriguing.

The boys have still other books and they are constantly adding to their list. This column is enthusiastically behind any such projects that promise to in anyway raise the literary standard of Houghton college students.

Prayer Meeting

Special music was furnished in Student Prayer Meeting by the trumpet quartet—Ray Alger, Mike Sheldon, Alden Gannett, and Norman Marshall. Arrangements, a la Alger, of *Onward Christian Soldiers* and *Give of Your Best to the Master* were rendered by the quartet.

Ted Bowditch, leader of the meeting, read the second chapter of Ephesians and aroused thought on the tenth verse. He mentioned that we are the production of God. Just as a carpenter hammers out a door or window frame, so God takes a man dead in trespasses and sin and completely transforms his life.

The greater part of the meeting was given over to prayer and testimony.

A CORNER ON ETIQUETTE

Robert Louis Stevenson once said, "A real lady is one who can meet a king without embarrassment, and a coal heaver without embarrassing him." This goes for gentlemen also and since it is an art, let's brush up on it a little. The etiquette of introduction is simple, and yet it is important that people should be properly introduced to each other and also that the introduction be properly acknowledged.

First of all, there is a certain form which should be used. "Joe, shake hands with Mary," makes Joe think that you expected him to drop a courtesy or something, and didn't know enough to shake hands. The most gracious form to use is, "may I present," or more simply, "this is." Simpler yet is, "Mary Okes, Joe Dokes."

Then there is a certain order to be followed in making introductions. Men are presented to women, younger persons to older ones, and one person to a group. For example, "Mary, may I present Joe Dokes?" or the simpler way as stated before, "Mary Okes, Joe Dokes." With two men or two women of the same age, it makes no difference which is introduced to the other.

But it won't do much good to say the right thing in making an introduction unless it is said clearly. Don't be a mumbler; everyone likes to recognize his own name when he hears it.

Some of our professors have said that they would like to meet our friends and relatives whom we take

into their classes. Let's introduce them next time at the beginning of class.

Acknowledge the introduction with, "How do you do" but smile when you say it. A gentleman always rises when introduced to anyone. A lady arises when introduced to an older lady or a lady of the same age. When two gentlemen are introduced to each other they shake hands. Ladies may or may not shake hands, just as they feel disposed. The lady first offers her hand to the gentleman, not the gentleman to the lady. People are often judged by the way they shake hands, so be careful to make your hand-shake a happy medium between a dead fish and a Amazonian strangle-hold. Make it gentle but firm, and brief. And never, never refuse a hand extended to you, even if it is the grimy hand of your room-mate's ten-year-old brother.

Don't leave the two you have just introduced without throwing out some kind of a conversational lead, so that they will have something more exciting than the eccentricities of Houghton weather to talk about.

On parting the gentleman should say, "I am glad to have met you," to which the lady replies, "Thank you"—and, if she wishes, an additional cordial remark.

Later when you see a person to whom you have been introduced, don't fail to speak. Don't hesitate to be friendly even if you think he may not remember at first where he met you. If he doesn't know you this time, maybe he will the next.



By BOB FREDENBURG

Here we are opening the sports desk for the last time under Editor DeRight. It's meant a lot of midnight oil but we liked it.

However with such examples of ceremonious goodbys as characterized some of last week's columns, it would seem that the authors of those columns appearing every other week have a decided advantage over weekly columnists. They can say *adieu* a week ahead of us and steal all of our thunder. (No hard feelings, Frankie.)

Oliver Wendell Holmes once said, "To brag a little, so show up well, to crow gently when you win and to own up, pay up and shut up when you lose are the virtues of a sportsman."

We can not profess to live up to this, but in the past we have made suggestions which we thought were good. Around these were new gym lights, a specific time limit on the fresh-soph tug of war, softball for girls, abolition of obtrusive corners in the gym, five week ineligibilities instead of the present ten, further utilization of the rec hall, and a possible revision of the volley ball season.

We trust that a few of these have at least caused some slight consideration on the part of the administration.

With that off our chests we can take a last look at the sports of the world.

Two new track records were chalked up on April 12. Jean Lane, a Wilberforce co-ed, lowered the indoor 200 meter race to 25.1. On the same day that flying gentleman, Cornelius Warmerdam moved the pole vault record up to 15 feet 2 3/4 inches. It was this same boy who about a year ago set the record at 15 feet 1 1/2 inches. We're wondering if he uses a parachute to come down with or if he has wings.

Our number one play boy of the ring again is in the spotlight but this time not as a clown but as a great showman in a serious spot. In his recent fight with Lou Nova Maxie was apparently hurt worse than was suspected. He is now in the hospital with a cracked vertebra which doctors say may prove serious. Baer does not attribute the injury to the blows which floored him.

Here's a note from our boxing circles which should prove of interest to the Nazi powers. Joe Louis expects to join the U. S. army late this year. Boxing fans will remember what happened to one of Hitler's champion parachuters on his last meeting with Louis. Maxie didn't uphold the blitzkrieg method of warfare too well then. It was Joe that did the quick exterminating.

The little picture at the top of this column has something to do with archery. It would be not too bad an idea if we had it here so we could understand the picture.

Now from the corner of the Star office where all the activity usually is Dave, Dick, Wooze, Don and myself say 'so-long' and as a parting shot would like to leave this short poem with you.

Who misses or who wins the prize
Go lose or conquer, as you can;
But if you fall, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman.
WM. M. THACKERY
Thanks Jesse.

Gold Men Vanquish Purple Pharaohs 7-5 in Practice Diamond Encounter

Markell Homers
With Bases Full

In the first Purple-Gold baseball game, the valiant but vanquished Purple bowed to the Gold horde 7-5. The Gold started. Dave Paine, who pitched for 3 innings, being relieved by Paul Mullins in the fourth, with Al Russell behind the plate. For the Purple, Markell pitched with Scrimshaw and Ramsley on the receiving end.

The Gold's big rally came in the last half of the 2nd inning when Paine led the Gold by hitting safely past 1st. Kennedy, Rogers, Lewellen followed up with hits; Jim Evans received a walk and got home on wild throws. The 1st of the 3rd inning resulted in Markell's getting to first on Lewellen's error; John "Red" Miller then hit a lopping ball over first scoring Markell. "Bean" Miller received a hard thrown ball from Markell in the side, thus earning a pass to first. Evans then calmly hit a two bagger scoring Miller. Score at the end of the 4th—Gold 6 Purple 1.

In the first of the sixth "Dimaggio" Evans made a one hand ballet catch of Brownley's long fly into deep center. A roaring applause followed. The Gold again scored in the last of the fifth when Paine stepped across the plate on an infield tap by Russell. At the beginning of the seventh, the score board read Gold 7, Purple 1. Then came the Purple rally. Holloway smashed out a two bagger followed by Sackett receiving a pass to first; McKinley then hit the pill which netted him first base.

The bases were loaded and up to the plate stepped the dauntless Markell. "Moon" pitched what seemed a perfect strike. Markell waited for it and socked it on a line drive over Evans' straining arms for a home run. The Purple was then retired, thus ending the game with the final score reading Gold 7, Purple 5. Both teams showed plenty of potentialities; future games will decide the best team.

Four Houghtonites Attend Convention

Representatives from Houghton faculty will journey to Wilmore, Kentucky this week to attend the 74th annual meeting of the National Association for the Promotion of Holiness being held at Asbury College. Prof. Claude Ries, Prof. F. H. Wright, Dr. Rosenburger, Prof. Shea and Pres. Paine will be the representative body from Houghton. Friday afternoon there will be a roll call of a large number of holiness colleges in the country.

Prof. Ries is a graduate of Asbury College.

Especially interesting in the Friday afternoon session of the conference will be a discussion of "Promoting High Academic Standards."

Youth Hostels' History Told; Shown on Screen

The history of the Youth Hostel Movement illustrated with colored motion pictures was presented by Mr. Charles Harris, field representative of the Youth hostels in this country in chapel, Friday, April 18.

The purpose of hostels is to help all to a greater knowledge, understanding and love of the world by providing them with youth hostels and by assisting them in their travels over bicycle trails, footpaths, and secondary roads. Mr. Harris in giving a brief background explained that the movement was started by a young school teacher in Germany who with groups of his pupils took long trips over the mountains and lodged in farmhouses at night. The idea of youth hostels grew rapidly, but the World War hindered progress. After the war, the British Isles became interested. The movement in the United States was initiated by Monroe and Isabel Smith, and the first hostel was set up in Northfield, Massachusetts. By 1940, the sixth season in U. S., 243 hostels had been established. That year 15,000 boys and girls between the ages of 16 and 25 had made tours through Mexico, Alaska, and Canada and U. S. Each year showed an approximate 35% growth in hostels. Last December hostels came to Western New York, and now there is a network of fifteen.

About 85% of the traveling is by bicycles. For only a dollar a day one may enjoy the scenic wonders of nature and the comradeship of others. Mary E. Woolsey is president of the Youth Hostels in America. The movies with comments by Monroe Smith pictured boys and girls traveling through New England, the Pacific States, and Mexico.

BREAD OF LIFE...

(Continued from Page Three)

message was burned on his mind. Pentecost had thrilled his soul.

Follower of Christ, are you willing to give out Christ to others? Is your life so filled with Christ that the overflow can be spared for others? Or are you getting along with so little of Christ that any gift to others would deprive you of necessary spiritual life? What happens when you meet those who are sick and maimed in conscience? Do you pass them by with merely a look of pity? Do you toss them a coin of only momentary value? Or do you, out of the abundance of God's grace in your heart, lead them to the will of everlasting soul health and happiness?

Senior Orators Chosen

The senior class last Monday chose Thomas Gardiner as Mantle Orator and Jesse DeRight as Class Orator for Class Day. The Class Day exercises will be held on Saturday June 7.

Little Symphony Orchestra Gives Concert Friday Nite

Cronk Conducts
Varied Program



Alton M. Cronk

Although threatening to equal the deluge of Noah's age, last Friday's storm failed to keep a fine-sized audience from hearing a commendable concert. Yes, the Little Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Professor Cronk appeared for the second home concert of the season and thoroughly delighted loyal listeners with a well-balanced program performed with an unprecedented interpretation.

Opening the concert with Beethoven's *Egmont Overture*, the orchestra showed evidence of knowing the work thoroughly. Their acquaintances with the overture through patient and enduring study was justified to a high degree in a fine interpretation. Included was a remarkable emotional sense displayed with apparent ease. If commendation is in order for this, then more is due the string section which produced a very rich tone quality—a quality that proved to be the best of the program. It is hardly fair to judge the string section from this point on, as "old man dampness" began to create havoc by pernicious attacks on the first violins, the cellos, and the woodwind group. It might be added that the viola section also did well in dodging the playful raindrops descending from the ceiling.

The *Symphony No. 97, C Major*, by Haydn, completed the first half of the program. Though not as well done as the Beethoven work (probably because of increased onslaught of the atmospheric conditions and the psychological reactions), the symphony was given a good exposition by the now somewhat depleted ranks of the string section.

Coming back in rejuvenation after the intermission, the orchestra proved that the only wet blanket was outside. They offered the *Hispania Suite* by Stoessel in a manner evoking much favorable comment. Professor Cronk's innovation of three petite young ladies to aid the percussion section, together with a unique orchestration made so by castanets, tricky rhythmical patterns, etc. "sold" the modern work to goggle-eyed and foot-tapping listeners.

The next group of selections contained two orchestral oddities by the master music magician in orchestra. (Continued on Page Two, Col. 3)

Recital Presented By Isabel Sessions

The Thursday evening recitalgoers enjoyed a fine concert in the chapel last Thursday. Miss Isabel Sessions gave an excellent senior recital.

Especially noticeable was Miss Session's poise and ease of stage presence throughout the entire program.

Her first group consisted of two Bach preludes (Nos. 1 and 16) and the Beethoven Sonata Op. 14 no. 2. The suddenness of change in dynamics was very effective.

The Schubert impromptu Op. 143 no. 3 followed. The ingenuity of the composer in devising variations on a given theme was ably portrayed.

Most enjoyable, indeed, were the three Shumann numbers and the Debussy Arabesque No. 1. The former group consisted of "Scherzino," "Avalow of Love" and "Whuns."

The final group was made up of two modern selections, "Two Smugglers" by Taylor and "Carnival of New Orleans" by Niemann, both colorful with rich harmonies.

Slides of Ancient Rome Shown by Mrs. Douglas

By the use of slides to aid her in her lecture on the ancient buildings of Rome, Mrs. Douglas presented the chapel program on Wednesday, April 16. Pictures showing the various temples, the Coliseum, the forum, Roman baths and senate houses, tended to give the observer a clearer picture of the way in which the Romans lived.

The majestic ruins, beautiful still in spite of the havoc which time has wrought in their structure, are still marvelous works of art. Defying decay and destruction, portions of these enormous buildings are very impressive.

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