

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

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Number 18

## HOUGHTON TEAM PLAYS THE FILLMORE HOSPITAL BENEFIT CONCERT HERE

Houghton's "Two-Piano Team" made their second appearance of the season at the College Chapel Wednesday evening. Professor Alfred Kreckman and his advanced pupil, Carl Vanderburg, repeated the program given on January 15th.

The method of presentation sponsored by such famous musicologists as Deems Taylor, Olin Downes and Vincent Jones, and which has become so popular in New York these past two years, was introduced to Houghton at the first concert of this Duo. The use of a Commentator, or Program Narrator, gave the non-professional music lover a short, concise, historic background of the music he was to hear. Because we like best those things which we understand, the use of a Commentator brings the music to a more apparent appreciative level for the entire audience.

Beginning the program with Bach's "Andante" from the "Concerto for Two Pianos", these two young men displayed a facile and brilliant technique without resorting to any display of "affected physical fireworks" so often tried by most performers. They made Bach's music seem simple, easy, yet colorful. The recurring theme in this movement was played first on one, and then on the other piano, revealing a contrapuntal style of composition.

To one who has always heard the "Erlkonig" by Schubert sung by a deep contralto voice, the two-piano arrangement loses to a large degree the forcefulness of the vivid picture composition, and the piano is presented by a vocalist. It is not easy to portray the terrific changes of tonal quality required by this composition, and the piano is much less capable of these dynamic changes than is the voice.

The "Peer Gynt Suite No. 1" by Grieg was played with a peculiarly Nordic clarity of tone, although the trills were not as even as they might have been. In the third movement known as "Anitra's Dance", the team displayed some of their best playing of the evening. During the last movement, Mr. Kreckman very often conceded to the tempo set by his pupil.

The Moussorgsky selection from the opera "Boris Goudonov" in which is depicted the "Coronation Scene" with the sounding of the bells around Kremlin and the chorus of the priests, gave Mr. Vanderburg an opportunity to display his ability to play with great precision the difficult octave runs which are a "bug-bear" to so many pianists.

Percy Grainger shows more abandon and a feeling of faster tempo when he plays his own compositions. Perhaps the "Two Musical Relics of My Mother", both based on folk-tunes, would have seemed more significant if the artists had brought more emphasis to bear upon the rhythmic melody. An arrangement of Dvorak's "Humoreske", which completed the third group, appealed to almost everyone. The counter-melody, Foster's "Swanee River" is interwoven with the original melody by Dvorak, and presents a fantasia of popular appeal.

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## KEUKA COL. TO DEBATE

On Friday evening, February 28th Houghton College will meet its first opponent of the house intercollegiate debates. The women's team of Keuka College will furnish the opposition. The question to be debated is one of real interest to every public spirited person, "Resolved that Congress should be permitted by two-thirds votes in each house to override any 5-4 decision of the Supreme Court in declaring an act of Congress unconstitutional." The Houghton team will uphold the affirmative side of the question.

Last year the Houghton-Keuka debate proved to be a real battle with Houghton getting the decision. The team is very anxious to repeat their victory of last year. The three members of the squad who will oppose the Keuka team are Hazel Fox, Ellen Donley and Lois Roughan.

HC

## Mr. James Bedford Leads Tuesday Prayer Meeting

In the Tuesday evening prayer meeting Mr. James Bedford presented the question: "Who of us has a right to pray, are we to expect our prayer to be answered?" He pointed out the two aspects of prayer life are our prayers not answered because we are disobedient, iniquitous, doubters, indifferent, or stubborn? Are our prayers answered because we are obedient, pure in heart, trusting, or penitent and meek? Where do we find ourselves? "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

HC

## Near-by Resident Wins Prize from Poetry Club

The Cuba Poetry Society is a small group of people interested in the reading and writing of poetry. The Society was never organized but just grew like Topsy, beginning with two women reading poetry over an ironing board. It now numbers two farmers, an associate editor, a teacher, a librarian, a manufacturer, a shipping clerk, a school girl, two mothers, and two housewives. It meets irregularly but often and delights to fit the subject to the setting, reading poems of birds and flowers in gardens, classical poems in libraries. The forms of poetry and the appreciation of poetry have been its major themes. Poems by the members are criticized by the group and published from time to time in the Cuba Patriot and The Olean Times.

Two booklets for distribution at Christmas have been issued, "Christmas Song" and "Allegany Foothills", the latter featuring a composite poem by the Society. Three poetry contests have been conducted, two for residents or former residents of Cuba and the last for residents of Allegany County. Shirley D. Babbitt of Canadea was the winner of the County-wide contest. The Society is beginning research on the poetry of Allegany County and will welcome any information about her poets or poetry. Address The Cuba Poetry Society, Cuba, New York.

## OLYMPIC SPORTS SERVE AS THEME FOR FORENSIC UNION MONDAY EVENING

Mr. H. W. Boone, president of the Forensic Union, called the February meeting to order at 6:45 Monday evening. The general theme of the program revolved about Olympic sports.

Ruth Mc Mahon, accompanied by Harold Skinner, sang a German number. Dean Thompson gave a four-minute extempore talk on "The Effect of Athletics on International Relations". Frederick Schlaffer read an original essay on the history of Olympic games and Layton Vogel delivered a summary of the United States' place in past and present Olympic meets.

The impromptu speakers were Mildred Giles, Elton Kahler, and Clifford Weber. Parliamentary drill was conducted by Arthur Lynip. Forensic humor was given by Pat Brindisi and the Critique by Edward Willett. The latter's comments led to the conclusion that in general the program was well-carried out although several specific short-comings were noted.

HC

## Local Church to Serve as Host for Missionary Conv.

Houghton Y. M. W. B. is to be host to the conference missionary convention for the first time in the history of the missionary society. This convention is to occur on Decoration Day and the evening immediately preceding. It is in charge of Harold Elliott ('34).

Mr. Elliott began work on the program and on stimulation of interest months ago. He has written two letters to the charges, one to the Y. M. W. B. superintendents and one to the pastors. The one to the pastors was mailed this week, was headed with the slogan for the convention: The LIVING WORD and the DYING WORLD. It pointed out the necessity for world vision and burden if there is to be renewed spiritual life on the home charges. Missionary zeal means live churches.

HC

## Prominent Ministers to Address Moody League

The League of Evangelical Students is convening at the Moody Bible Institute this week for its national meeting. The convention began yesterday and will continue over Sunday. The program of the convention has been placed on the bulletin board.

It will be noticed that among the colleges represented are Eastern Nazarene and Wheaton. Dr. Buswell, President of Wheaton, gives one of the main addresses, and J. Gresham Machen, President of Westminster Seminary in Philadelphia, speaks a number of times, giving the main addresses on Sunday. Dr. Will Houghton, President of the Bible Institute, gives the address of welcome. These are particularly mentioned because each of them is remembered with pleasure as speakers on our own platform.

The programs of the convention were sent to us by Stanley Hall ('35) who is now a student at Westminster Seminary in Philadelphia.

## TOUR HAS 2 CONCERTS

When the old familiar orange bus wended its way up the hill Sunday noon, it was plain to see that the choir was getting into shape again after a vacation of three weeks. For the bus, it was the beginning of tours, since cars have been utilized on all former travels this year.

The afternoon concert was presented in the First Methodist Church at Batavia, where there was a fairly good crowd.

In the evening they sang in Rev. Dean Bedford's church, Brighton Community, at Rochester, where they had a most enthusiastic audience and a resulting good concert.

This Sunday afternoon will find them journeying to Corning where they will give their program in the First Methodist Church. The Bath Centenary Methodist will have the privilege of hearing them in the evening.

Many alumni and old students were seen in the audiences during the two concerts. At Batavia were Clair McCarty, Eileen Hawn, Howard Bain, Ralph Fuller, Ethel Fuller, Alden Van-Ornum and Margaret Carter while at Rochester were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Steese, Beatrice Swetland and Cassius Connor.

HC

## Fillmore Quarantined

Several cases of scarlet fever have been reported in Fillmore this week. Four grade children and one high school student have come down with the disease and the schools have been closed as a result.

Houghton students are advised not to visit Fillmore unless it is absolutely necessary.

HC

## Science Major Schedule Altered by State Dept.

The registrar's office did a rushing business last week, with the advent of the new state regulation regarding General Science majors. Under the present system, the 36 hours which have been previously used are not adequate for both biological and physical sciences. Previously candidates have offered 8 hours of biological science when their concentration was in Chemistry or Physics, or vice versa. At present the state regulation for teaching all sciences in high school calls for at least 12 hours in either physical or biological science out of a required 36 hours for a major.

As a result of the regulation a large demand for such courses as Physiology, Ornithology and Systematic Botany was in order. In several cases the student's ethics are apt to suffer, because the 18-hour maximum has forced some to take Ethics for one hour or two hours of credit.

In addition to this, there is also a new regulation in the field of Education. Students planning to teach September, 1937 must have earned at least 24 hours of Education to be certified to teach in both junior and senior high schools. The increase in hours seems to be an emphasis on methodology and practice teaching. For people with only 23 hours, special concession is being made for an extra hour of observation if the maximum of hours is not overstepped.

## LARGE NUMBER ATTEND CONCERT PRESENTED BY THE 'LITTLE SYMPHONY'

Perhaps it was the novelty of the bassoon that drew the crowd to last Friday's orchestra concert, but we believe that preceding concerts had definitely shown the students that such performances were extremely interesting. Be that as it may, there was a good crowd and a distinctly good program. The orchestra always presents an impressive appearance, the girls, charming in their black gowns and the fellows, more handsome than ever in their tuxedos.

It cannot be denied that a journey into the "Land of Make-Believe"—into the days when we used to dream of candy houses and old witches is good for us. One did not need a great imagination to live in the time of Hansel and Gretel, when selections from Humpderdink's opera of that name were presented as the opening number. It was easy to follow the two children in their walk through the woods, in their sprightly dance in front of the witch's house, straight through to their final victory when the scheming old witch, the victim of her own thoughtlessness, was pushed into the oven.

If it had come to a showdown as to how many in the audience knew definitely what a bassoon was, we feel fairly confident that the number on the affirmative would have been sadly lacking. However, this is not surprising as the bassoon is not too common an instrument. When the soloist of the evening appeared with this rather odd-looking member of the woodwind family, her listeners were prepared for an interesting performance.

The bassoon derives its name from its pitch, which is the natural bass to the oboe; and the instrument is probably of great antiquity. Successive improvements have brought about its development, but in general, it is practically the same as originally. It possesses a very fine, mellow tone quality which coincides with its ability to carry the tone to some distance. The number in which Miss Scarborough was featured, Mozart's "Concerto in B flat for Bassoon and Orchestra", is comparatively little known but this in no way puts it down as less than great music. The first movement, "Andante ma Adagio" followed a melodic line, while in the second movement, "Rondo, Tempo di Menuetto", she executed the difficult cadenzas with apparent ease. It might be interesting to note that the bassoon is one of the most irregular instruments as far as theory is concerned, there being several fingerings for one note, the choice being left entirely to the player.

The string section of the orchestra provided a most pleasing accompaniment for Miss Scarborough. After this well-rendered number, her listeners were convinced that the soloist knew her instrument and know how to interpret the music of Mozart.

The last number in the first group, Bizet's "L'Arlesienne Suite no. 1", with its gay familiar melody, completely satisfied throughout its two movements, the "Prelude" and the "Menuetto".

After a short intermission, came the ever-popular "Show-Boat" of Jerome Kern. To a portion of the audience (Continued On Page Four)



# THE HOUGHTON STAR

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## Editorial

### ROUND AND ROUND

In a recent issue of a liberal magazine the article "Economists Adrift" exposed the conflicting views of many of the well-known economists. The layman timidly asks regarding the theory of money, "Whom shall I believe: Warren, Coughlin, Sprague, or Glass?" And rightly so, for he has seen each within the past few months come to the stage, "say his piece", and go out.

Economists, pseudo-economists, pacifists, and D. A. R. loosely talk of Communism, Socialism, Capitalism, Technocracy, Duocracy and Pleuocracy, as if the last word of truth had just been delivered to them. The Liberty League and "100% Americans", such as the *New Republic*, terrorize us into believing that the crisis is at last upon us; the foundations are destroyed; it is time to jump!

Years ago a wise man said, "If the foundations be destroyed what can the righteous do?" (Psalm 11:3) It looks as though David had problems in his day. Perhaps he had a Frankfurter, a Tugwell and a Wallace in his Brain Trust. If so, they have passed on, even as F. D. R.'s.

And the world still stands! For, "Behold I lay in Zion off a foundation a store, a tried store, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation". Isaiah 28:16.

Let us look to the Christ.

J. W. S.

### ABOVE AND BEYOND

Is war an oncoming avalanche that is inevitable? We have the authority to believe that there shall be "wars and rumors of wars" and these more frequent as the day of our Lord approaches. However, what position should we as young people take concerning these great issues? Shall we stand with our faces to the window-pane watching for that day with hands folded when communistic and militaristic groups are propagandizing the masses? It is not enough to be busy. We must be busy in that which counts.

It may be futile to attempt to enlist the youth of our land in a non-resistable peace movement. Such a stand is non-Christian anyway. But we should enlist in the ranks of all true causes of rightness. No doubt the majority of pacifistic movements are pink or red in character and of them we must be aware. Yet, in the maze of contradicting circumstances there must be some sincere orders of the right stamp.

Let us not be confused in our duty. The masses will not have the Prince of Peace as their leader until first He becomes the supreme Leader in their individual lives. We must bring them individually to Him as our first duty and lend our organized support to these true orders as we are best able to then.

Even Houghton could well support such a movement upon her campus.

J. N. B.

## CALENDAR

### Sunday, Feb. 23

9:45 a.m. Sunday School  
11:00 a.m. Morning Worship "The Secret and the Blessing of Confidence"

3:30 p.m. Light Bearers  
7:30 p.m. Evangelistic Service "The Awards of Faith"

### Monday, Feb. 24

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Seniors vs. Sophs)  
6:45 p.m. Expression Club Mission Study Class

### Tuesday, Feb. 25

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Juniors vs. High School)  
7:00 p.m. Student's Prayer Meeting

### Wednesday, Feb. 26

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball  
6:45 p.m. Chorus rehearsal

### Thursday, Feb. 27

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Sophs vs. High School)

### Friday, Feb. 28

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball (Juniors vs. Frosh)  
8:00 p.m. Debate—Keuka College vs. Houghton College

## PERSONNEL OF THE SENIORS

### Lena Mae Hunt

Away up north in the county of St. Lawrence one finds a town called Herman. Up until 1916 little was heard of the place but after February 11, 1916, when Lena was born, the place took on new life. She brightened the town with her presence for a time but did not attend high school there. She went to Cazenovia Seminary for two years and then came to Houghton Seminary for her last two years of high school work. "In high school I had lots of fun," Lena states, "and I was quite good. I came to Houghton to be with my family." Graduating from Houghton Seminary, Lena continued on into college. During her four years of college life she has been very active. Lena always appears in a hurry, she has red hair and is a good conversationalist. She is a member of the Pre-Medic Club, Social Science Club, Forensic Union and sings in the College Chorus. Concerning college Lena writes: "I have enjoyed greatly my years in Houghton. However, the greatest blessing I have received is the personal knowledge of Jesus Christ as my Saviour."

### Florence Loverina Lytle

"I am very thankful for my four years spent in Houghton and for the contact with the faculty and students in the various phases of life. Many of their lives have been an inspiration to me. It is in Houghton that I came to know Jesus as my Savior and Friend," so Florence states. She entered Houghton in '31 and went for two years. Then for a year she remained out of school and in '34 resumed her work here. She has been an active member of the French and Latin Clubs, belongs to the Social Science club, sang in the A Cappella Choir and chorus. Prior to her college days she lived in Angelica and attended high school there. Working hard in high school she graduated as Valedictorian of her class. Her home is now at Chemung.

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"A mighty fortress is our God."

## Editorial Staff Presents Journalistic Problems

At Wednesday's Star chapel Miss Rickard gave an interesting talk concerning her work in the School of Journalism at Columbia University last summer.

Included in her talk were some of the different phases of newspaper work involving the small town weeklies and the large city dailies. She also spoke of the problems that the editors of these large papers face in obtaining complete news coverage and of the twenty-four hour a day reporters.

The topic proved to be different than usual and thus was of the utmost interest to the students.

Miss Rickard is the Star's faculty adviser this year.

## Valentine Tea Party Given by Miss Burnell

"Oh-h-h-h. ah-h-h-h!" rapturously breathed eighteen feminine guests as Miss Burnell led them to the dining room of her dormitory and the valentine-decorated table met their eyes. The table was T-shaped (we suspect that the girls missed their study tables that night) and on the white cloth were scattered red hearts upon which silver candle-sticks supported red candles. At each cover was a red salad (get Miss Burnell to tell you how it is done) and a gaily decorated little birthday cake. Part of them had one candle and the remainder a group of candles. The seeming partiality to some of her guests was explained by Miss Burnell. All of us have a birthday some time in the year but special honor was shown to those having a birthday in February. These were: Mrs. Luckey, Mrs. Bowen, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Fillmore, and the Misses Rork, Davison, and Poole.

After a delicious dinner, the valentine favors were opened and read. These were clever little poems from the pen of the hostess. An hour of pleasant conversation followed and we reluctantly left as Emily Post says we should.

M. B. M.

## Students Are Tempted to Neglect Spiritual Matters

Winton Halstead, in leading Young People's meeting Sunday evening, chose as his text Acts 1:8, concerning the receiving of power of the Holy Ghost. We, as students at Houghton, he pointed out too often take our spiritual life too much for granted, too seldom exert much effort to strengthen our foundation and build upon it.

"We should be continually storing up spiritual power," he explained, for "later we will be called upon to impart it to others." Life at Houghton is comparatively easy, spiritually speaking. It is not typical of the life we shall live after school days. Each of us should acquire a basis of faith and a life of power that is unshakeable.

## VILLAGE NEWS

Mrs. Harry Bullock is at present in New York City with her daughter Gracia, who is suffering from nervous disorders. Mrs. Bullock left by train from Wellsville Thursday evening, February 13. It is not known what time she expects to return.

Mrs. Endora Schofield, who resides in the Einfeldt home immediately south of the village, was the victim of a stroke Saturday, February 8. Shortly after the news of her serious condition, her son, Lee Schofield, left his home in Wisconsin to be by her side. He arrived in Houghton Thursday, February 13, and has remained at that home.

## Interesting People

We drew our chairs around the Red Cross parlor stove. Mr. Daniels threw another chunk onto the grate. "Well-I-I," he drawled, "my life hasn't been interesting enough to make people want to hear about it." But without much coaxing the following story was elicited from him. To be sure, he slipped up on several dates and names, but Mrs. Daniels stood by, a ready prompter.

Mr. Daniels' present home is situated on the north-east corner of the main intersection next to Cronk's store, but such was not always its place. Sixty-eight years ago this month he was born two miles east of Houghton. Not many years later, just two miles west of this same village, Mrs. Daniels squalled her first squall. But then she wasn't Mrs. Daniels.

In a country school house under the eye of the tyrant teacher, East met West. Yet fate, which threw them together, designed to cruelly rend his work. The Cooper family moved to Michigan.

According to our fathers' words, the past generation did everything in a bigger way than now. Games, fights, pranks, work: all were done on a grander scale. How, then, can we know the awful heartache of "Freddy" when his seventeen-year-old friend moved four hundred miles away? But we do know that "the greatest of these" triumphed and Mr. and Mrs. Daniels soon became a consolidated institution.

"My life has been interesting to me," he admitted, "because I've always been able to do what I wanted." At eighteen he made his first trip to Rochester to sell some lumber. It was a heyday to be remembered. Trolley cars were then new and care-free farmer boys like Fred would spend their time and money riding the noisy contraptions and gawking at the city folk.

Later he drove a herd of cattle to a northern market for an employer. The job appealed to Mr. Daniels and before long he built up a business for himself.

Long trips were these, but not without their pleasant aspects. For instance, there was that German lady who always welcomed the lowing herd and Frederick. The former was turned into a pasture, the latter to food men dream about. Or the place where a feather bed waited with turned sheets. Or the saloon just off Batavia's muddy main street. Many are the times when Mr. Daniels pushed his way through the swinging doors, past the long bar and into the restaurant in the rear. For, though Mr. Daniels didn't drink, it was really the best place to eat and a rendezvous for vicinity agriculturists.

The advent of autos and paved roads put the cattle driving business on the decline. While each cow had two horns, they couldn't complete with Henry's klaxons.

Utmost efforts would not prevail on Mr. Daniels to recount any further boyhood details. It is known that he and a certain "Jim" Luckey, with five others, were a clique to be feared by any faculty. It must be conceded that three score active years must have been more eventful than has yet been told. But such details must await another of Mr. Daniels' more communicative moments.

## GENERAL NEWS

Mrs. Aubrey Arlin, on February 15 and 16, made a brief visit to the General Theological Seminary in New York where her husband is a student. In the course of her stay she called on Paul Allen, Barnard Howe, and Malcolm Cronk in the Biblical Seminary.



## ALUMNI CORNER

Gertrude Wolfer Teaches  
Music in Rural Schools

One certainly does not know what to expect when he enters the halls of Houghton College. In my case it was a collision with a member of the alumni committee. She asked, and here it is.

What am I doing? I am having fun teaching the do re mi's in eight district schools, which range in number from five to twenty-three. If you add the last two numbers together, you will find my average mileage per day.

In these "blizzardous" days, I make considerable more mileage than that and weigh out more pecunia to the garage man.

Why am I doing this work? I have a sincere desire to help grade children. I find that a closer contact can be made with them through teaching music than in any other way. My hope and prayer is that they will learn to know the truly great Teacher—my Saviour.

Sincerely,  
Gertrude Wolfer ('35)  
Hume, New York

Golda Farnsworth '32  
Answers Plea for News

Dear Friends of Houghton:

Coming out from a superb performance by the Houghton College Orchestra at Teacher's Conference I was met by a member of the Alumni Committee who asked me to make a contribution to this column. After hearing such a presentation, I wasn't in the proper frame of mind to refuse.

It is difficult for me to write for the Alumni Column, because, as yet, I have failed to consider myself an alumna. I feel I have had eight years of Houghton life instead of four. I have traveled the way with brother Dick for the past four years. But this June I expect to experience that homesickness which many of my classmates went through four years ago.

For the past three years I have been teaching in a district school about two and one-half miles from home. I have seven youngsters and about as many grades. I thoroughly enjoy my work and find these children very interesting and, of course, at times extremely trying. Then, too, my tasks at school aren't all confined to school teaching in the strictest sense. Yesterday, I found myself playing the role of nurse, Mother, and Daddy by standing by while the doctor reduced a fracture in the arm for one of my youngsters. But I certainly feel rewarded for my efforts when I get expressions of thanks from these little people.

Perhaps some of you might be interested to know that both Mrs. LeRoy Fancher and Miss Ruth Luckey began their school teaching in the same school where I am now.

Since leaving Houghton I have spent two summers at Geneseo where I took methods for grade work. There I was continually running into Houghton people. At our boarding house this last summer were five Ho'tonites.

In closing, let me say, I am truly grateful that I had the opportunity of attending Houghton, but it spoils it all when I try to put in words how I feel toward my Alma Mater.

Yours for a "bigger and better Houghton",

Golda Farnsworth '32  
Fillmore, New York

My first business every morning is to have my own soul happy in the Lord.

Prof. S. D. Babbitt Gives  
Poems Placed in Contest

A breath of each of the seasons of the year except that whose mercury winds have been piercing to the very marrow of our bones, comes to us in these picturesque poems, presented upon request by Prof. S. D. Babbitt of Rushford. Mr. Babbitt was a student here in the days of the Titans, such as R. W. Hazlett, Ward Bowen, and Tremaine McDowell.

The feeling of the out-of-doors, the joy of color, the pleasure and sadness of memory, gentle irony—all are here presented in a variety of stanza form to fit the mood.

The incisive diction of "Autumn Morning" and the Poe-like effectiveness of sound in "Autumn" are particularly notable. The first four, "Victory", "The Grackle", "Perfection", and "Autumn Morning", were those which placed in the county contest.

## AUTUMN

Autumn days are sadly sighing  
Requiem of the days now flying,  
Days now slowing, sadly dying,  
Midst the past to be enshrined;  
Sere brown leaves go gayly scurrying,  
Hasting as if they were worrying,  
Lest their comrades also hurrying,  
Sought to leave them far behind.

Rifled trees now wave their branches,  
Grim and bare, as warriors' lances,  
While the wind among them dances,  
Stripping madly, rash and bold;  
But they only bowing, bending,  
Stoop submissive, undefending,  
As if they gladly sought the ending  
Of the year so drear and old.

Where the butterflies went sailing,  
On the sweets of flowers regaling,  
Naught but perfume rare, inhaling,  
In those days long onward sped;  
Now brown, withered leaves are trailing,  
Trophies of the wind's prevailing,  
Whose sad voice seems ever wailing,  
Chanting anthems for the dead.

Not a bird is gaily singing,  
Nor from bough to bough is swinging,  
Liquid notes of love downflying,  
As in joyous summer days;  
Now each cold, chill day is bringing,  
Harsh shrill cries of blue-jays ringing,  
Loud, hoarse honks from wild geese,  
Winging  
Through the blue their pathless ways.

Each chill blast yet louder swelling,  
Wailing, mourning, round my dwelling,  
Seems a spirit's voice foretelling,  
Days yet far more drear and cold.  
Then from my soul comes wailing  
Sad'ning thoughts that know no quelling,  
As if they my youth were knelling,  
Yes, I too am growing old.

## PERFECTION

The choicest tints and shades  
From evening's mellow skies,  
And softness of unweathered cheeks  
Where bloom of childhood lies—  
To these was added form  
In richest, rare design,  
Where loveliness and charm  
Could rest in worthy shrine;  
Then exquisite perfume was dashed  
Upon the new creation  
To christen with a breath divine  
Beyond imagination.  
Perfection was in all the parts,  
And in combining these  
No flaw could mar the Master's work  
In fashioning sweet peas.

## THE GRACKLE

The grackle is a demon bird  
With reputation black,  
And ways as dark, so I have heard,  
As feathers on his back.  
His brazen, domineering way  
Reveals his inmost traits  
Of action, serving to array  
Against him all the hates  
Of feathered folk and human kind,  
Who in his misdeeds only find  
What each abominates.

Despite his reputation bad  
And stigmas all well-earned,  
I must admit that I am glad  
One compensation I have learn-

ed—  
I know he is an arrant knave  
As anyone has met,  
That he's most prone to misbehave.  
A feathered villain, yet—  
Some grackles flocked on velvet  
green  
Give startling beauty to the scene  
One never can forget.

## An Old-Fashioned Garden

There's a garden I know  
Where bright hollyhocks grow,  
And gaillardias and daisies are call-  
ing;  
Where the tea roses blush  
In the moonlighted hush  
When the teardrops of evening are  
falling.

Purple fox gloves there dwell  
Next the canterbury bell  
By the arbor, deep-draped with its  
vines,  
And delphinium blues  
Blend with larkspur soft hues  
Where the morning glory clings and  
entwines.

Near a hedge, in a pool  
Timid goldfish keep cool  
'Neath the lily pads safely protected,  
And the iris demure,  
In the depths clear and pure  
Can admire their own beauty reflect-  
ed.

There are shrubs midst the trees,  
And some gorgeous sweet peas,  
In a border that leads by the walk  
Where bergamots flank it  
And calendulas bank it  
With gay colors that smile from  
each stalk.

Oh, I'd never discard one  
From this old-fashioned garden  
With its colorful greetings of dawn!  
Yet its rainbows of gladness  
Always fill me with sadness,  
For the one who most loved it is  
gone.

## VICTORY

The years of his retired life  
Were peace and quiet, but for one  
strife,  
In which he seemed to win;  
He fought his battles gallantly;  
He cut his foes down valiantly,  
And made their ranks grow thin.

The spring campaigns brought forth  
each day  
Its battling host in skilled array  
Maneuvered at the dawn;  
He routed every golden shield;  
Victorious he held the field,  
And kept a perfect lawn.

With dandelions he battled daily;  
New legions came to meet him gaily,  
With spirits brave and bold;  
The struggle was renewed each year.  
But still he kept the field quite clear,  
Though wars had made him old.

One year the foe met no defeat;  
They made their conquest quite com-  
plete,  
And marched to gain new fields;  
They camped upon an oblong  
mound,  
A narrow plot of new-turned  
ground,  
And raised triumphant shields.

The true communion of the saints  
is the sharing of the bread of life.  
Christ is our commander; His  
Word our law.

## AUTUMN MORNING

A rasp to the crisp grass—  
A tang to the air—  
The far eastern sky  
Springs awake with a flare  
As Dawn's silver solder  
Tints brown shocks of fodder  
On sides toward the morn.  
A flood of bright colors—  
A pulse beat of thrills—  
The steeds of Aurora  
Strike fire on the hills  
As frost shadows dwindle  
And sunbeams now kindle  
And day is new born.

Miss Bertha Rothermel  
Receives Call to Church

Miss Bertha Rothermel (Instructor 1926-32) has received a call to be a pastor of the Emmanuel Baptist Church in Batavia for the rest of the current year which ends May 1, and for the next church year. She came to this church on Nov. 1 to supply in the absence of the regular pastor who was ill. He has resigned and she has accepted the call of the church.

Barnard Howe '34 Chosen  
to Represent Seminary

Barnard Howe ('34), scholarship student to Biblical Seminary of New York, has been chosen to represent the school at an inter-seminary conference meeting in the near future. Five schools are represented.

Mr. Howe is to prepare and present a paper on an assigned subject. Houghton remembers Barnard as president of his class, as reorganizer of the young people's societies, as a student leader.

Responsive Reading Makes A Sanctified Personality Is  
for Bible Carrying in Ho'ton Theme of Morning Worship

The habit in Houghton Church of reading the Scripture lesson responsively has stimulated the carrying of Bibles. On almost any Sunday morning probably a hundred and fifty to two hundred are there, and a proportionate number at night. When the scripture lesson is announced, or when any further scripture is referred to, the sound of moving leaves can be heard all over the church. Even in chapel Bibles are more and more in evidence.

There is no virtue in the sound of moving leaves. Indeed, sometimes, the minister has to slow up a little until the sound ceases. But there is virtue in the carrying and using of Bibles. It is a sign of spiritual health.

## William Ellsworth Plants

(Continued From Page Two)

William was born September 13, 1914 at McKeesport, Pennsylvania. After living there for three years he moved to Sandy Lake, where he has lived ever since. While attending high school at Sandy Lake, Bill studied hard and was rewarded for his efforts by being Valedictorian of his class. In his junior year he was winner in a declamation contest and received first prize in the county. In his senior year he won the oration contest in class B and came third in the county. In '32 Bill came to Houghton and while at college has studied hard. He is a member of the Ministerial Association and Christian workers. He is a member of the theological department and his calling is the ministry. In his sophomore year he won the Strong Bible reading contest. In a statement of what Houghton means to him he writes, "For lasting friendships with teachers and students, for fundamental Christian principles and Christian environment, for high scholastic standards, and for the low cost which has enabled me to go to college, I am greatly indebted to Houghton College."

## Literati

## Leaves from Scrapbook

He hath achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who hath gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who hath left the world better than he found it whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it, who has looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration, whose memory is a benediction. —A. J. S.

I may never traverse the halls of art;  
Yet the dawning day is mine,  
And the fading twilight,  
And the lake at eve,  
And the gallery of the midnight sky.  
I may never come within hailing  
distance of a great music interpreter,  
yet I may listen with my soul to  
the silent symphonies of a moonlight  
sonata.

I may never place in a Dresden  
vase one single hot house flower, yet  
I may lave me in a field of yellow  
buttercups.

I may never find among my chat-  
tels caskets of frankincense and  
myrrh, yet I may sit in a rose-tree's  
shade and I may wander through the  
with violet's purple haze.

I may never see the far off shim-  
mer of the white sand of an ocean  
beach, yet I know where a tiny lake  
lies hidden in a bower of green, and  
the birds sing all day long, and the  
sunshine falls mottled on the water.  
—M. S.

In spite of the fact that the A Cappella engagements made it impossible for a considerable number to be present at church on Sunday morning, the auditorium was filled. Splendid attention was given to the masterful analysis of I Cor. 1:30: "But of Him are ye in Christ Jesus who is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification and redemption." If it has required the wisdom of God to overrule in the affairs of men and thus bring blessing in spite of human errors, how much more in the church, the Rev. Mr. Pitt suggested. "Christ is our wisdom. He is also our righteousness," Mr. Pitt continued. Not the law of Moses, but the original law of absolute perfection stands against us, and we are all condemned under its terms. But God has provided Christ the Redeemer who is the end of the law.

Mr. Pitt made clear that the poor sinner will have to present himself before God in the judgment day, whereas Christ will present the believer faultless.

He then asked what effect on a man's outward behavior the acceptance of Christ's righteousness would have, and answered, "The love of Christ constraineth us so that we live for Christ, turn from evil and follow that which is good."

Concerning sanctification he said, "It is a matter of personality, the personality of Jesus Christ. Practically, I am sanctified when Christ is first in the settlement of every problem."

In the matter of money, fame, flattery, the dance, gossip, the dirty story, the way of the world, it is always Christ for me. Sanctification is more than a blessing; it is a life in conjunction with Jesus Christ in terms of entire agreement."

In conclusion he pointed out that because our bodies are not yet redeemed we are not saved from the necessity of body control. In this connection he referred to Rom. 8:20-23 and to Phil 3:20,21.



## CAMPUS PARADE

And this week brings you a guest column by Doris Lee, the girl with the white Cossack over-boots. Upperclassmen and battle-scarred victims of previous forays with her dancing quill—to you, she needs no introduction. Freshmen, all you boys and all you gals—draw up a chair.

This kind, helpful spirit of co-operation that prevails around the campus—somehow it became noised abroad that the regular perpetrator of this column was relinquishing his job for the week. Presto! Regular information bureau. All contributions cheerfully accepted and ignored.

Robert Luckey—you know, Robert-my-son... "What, going into the library to study? Why, I'm not. I don't have a test until Saturday, and I haven't looked at my work for a couple of weeks." A look of consternation upon the fresh young face. "Oh—that's right, though—it's Bible!" Calls for a treatise on setting examples. Now, there are ministers' son and presidents' sons... and then, there are president's sons.

A captivating psychological study, if one had the time and inclination, would be the masterpieces carved on the class-room desks. Reminiscences of freshly budding romance. Poetic bursts from spring fever addicts. Reams of initials in the midst of hearts, geometrical figures, star-fish, or what have you. Or maybe just a plain, bold, bad "Bill" in vigorous scratches... The acme of such trivialities is carved on a desk in the German room... "With love to Wiener from Walter"—followed by a pretty imitation of a daisy... now, boys...

Meet the Family—thus far nursed along by Prof. Shea. A practical course, and popular, too—with miniature battles over outside reading books. The presence of people like Ken Eyler and—ah—George Maslin must be recognized and approved, also Pete (Winton) Halstead. Nothing like getting theory before practice. But then, we must also account for the presence of Fritz Schlaffer—and Milly Ross—and Domenic Curcio. Intellectual interests, no doubt, no doubt. And as for Boon and Bedford, Seniors—a snap course, a B or more, and exemptions... Lectures are interspersed with Sally Annette... she smiled today. And rPof. Shea gets exercise by opening and shutting windows for the benefit of your scribe... The course is not a laboratory one, although listed as a science.

For a zoological exhibition with sound effects, second only to the great Denzmore, is Richard Chamberlain. His favorite indoor sport—unusual, if, when you by chance open the door of his practice room, you aren't greeted by a something that sounds like "Pif-paf-poo!" and an expression calculated to produce delirium tremens in the best of families. Next to these comes "Tex" whose facial contortions would put any aquarium to shame.

It's an education in itself to stand at the bottom of the chapel stairs and watch the milling mass of humanity as it wakes up from a mid-day nap. "From callow youth to crabbed age"—well, maybe not quite true in the last respect. But anyway—senior dignity frequently upset by capricious jocosity. Take Al Fortune for instance. One moment the austere pedagogue—peddling English grammar to eager adolescents. And then—a wild dash down the hall, and a buffalo-like bellow at his roommate. Or the senior president—solemnity spread all over his face. The next moment playfully tapping Merritt Queen on the nose... nor are the underclassmen exempt from scrutiny. Jeeve (we've promised to mention him) enthusiastically yodeling. Gyration of Milton Cook (Gigolo a la Houghton). Jimmie Hurd with some one of the harem... The bookstore benefits and the 10:30 classes are punctuated with peanuts and Mars bars.

### Literary Contest Rules

1. All productions entered in the contest must be wholly original.
2. Essays and stories must not exceed 2,000 words in length.
3. Each contestant may submit as many different stories, essays, and poems as he may choose.
4. To insure the placing of a name on the cup for excellence in a particular division, there must be at least six contestants for that honor.
5. Each contestant shall pay a fee of ten cents to cover the expense of the contest.
6. The contest shall close on April first.
7. On or before the date specified for closing the contest, each contestant shall submit to one of the instructors in the department of English three typewritten copies of each story, essay, or poem he wishes to enter in the contest. These copies must bear no mark which would identify the author. The typing must be double spaced, and adequate margins must be left.
8. A committee of three members shall be chosen by the faculty committee on contests to select from the productions submitted the ten ranking highest in each department. These shall be sent to the final judges.
9. All productions submitted in this contest shall become the property of the English department.

10. Each production submitted shall bear some pseudonym placed beneath its title and be accompanied by a sealed envelope bearing on the outside only this pseudonym, but containing this pseudonym associated with the real name of the author and a statement that his production is original. Absence of this statement will disqualify the production. Contestants who submit several manuscripts should assume a different pseudonym for each manuscript submitted.

11. No production shall contain anything that will reflect upon the atonement, the divinity of Christ or any other principle held by Wesleyan Methodist Church.

### College Takes Pictures for Use in Advertising

Considerable curiosity has been aroused by the recent taking of pictures about the college. Many a question has been proposed and many a hasty answer flung back. These pictures are being taken as part of the advertising work of the school. The poses are so arranged as to show the college at work. An effort was made to get every phase of school life in its natural setting.

This work will appear in future bulletins and possibly in a brochure. It is expected that these views will help greatly in a large degree toward building a greater Houghton and bring many more young people under her influence.

## SPORT SHOTS

The local volleyball series was opened Monday afternoon when the seniors and juniors clashed at 4:00 p.m. The games attracted considerable interest and a large crowd was on hand to be thrilled and amused by turfs. The series was continued on Tuesday with an even better crowd. The series winner seems uncertain as yet, although the freshmen and the juniors are supposed to have the strongest teams. Moreover, the seniors showed unexpected power in their first appearance and will undoubtedly make it hot for some of their opponents. The sophomores and the high school are by no means weak and these teams will make the series a fight to the end. The games will be continued tonight and every night next week.

The myth concerning the invincibility of N.Y.U.'s Violent Violets has exploded very resoundingly within the last two weeks. Their defeat by Georgetown started the sleigh-ride and immediately a cry of anti-Semitism was flung out by the editor of the University paper. On the next night the Varsity dropped another game, this time to the Temple Owls. However, their supporters were still willing to put these two de- of the six championships which they fighting Irish of Notre Dame moved into town and swamped the Violets on their own court in Madison Square Garden. The final score was 38-27 and the South Benders played rings around their highly touted opponents. The Violets, considered earlier in the season as practically certain to represent the United States in the Olympics next summer, are going to have a tough time now to even be considered. Incidentally this same Notre Dame outfit has lost only one game and has played some of the toughest quintets in the country.

Gene Venzke has again established himself as one of America's foremost milers. The former Pennsylvania University flash beat Glenn Cunningham, the Kansas flier, to the tape Saturday night in the Baxter mile race in Madison Square Garden and at the same time hung up the second fastest race of his indoor career. He was clocked in 4:10.2. This is the second time this season that he has beaten the barrel-chested Kansan and completely checkmates any rumors that have been circulating as to the fact that he has passed his peak. The two will race again Saturday night in the National AAU indoor championships along with Joe Mangan, former Cornell star, who beat them both two weeks ago in the Millrose games. These three, along with Bill Bonthron, are regarded as America's chief hopes in the distance races in the Olympic games this summer.

The winter Olympic games have just closed and American athletes have received a terrific setback. (The Yankees were able to retain only one of the six championships which they had in 1932 and were far back in the race for team point honors which they also copped four years ago.) Their one gold medal came when I-van Brown and Alan Washbond made four spectacular, daring rides down the course in the two-man bobsled races to post a total elapsed time which bettered that of their nearest competitors, the Swiss, by more than a second. Norway won the team title with a large margin and was followed by Germany, whose athletes performed very creditably.

us and gives us strength."

"I'd rather see souls saved than anything else I can think of," Mr. Pitt remarked as he brought the service to its conclusion with an altar call in which the power of the Spirit was unmistakably present.

## ORCHESTRA CONCERT

(Continued From Page One)

ience this was the best liked number on the program, with such favorites as "Old Man River" and "Why Do I Love You?"

Miss Scarborough and the small orchestra then offered "Serenade" by K. Yacoubin, orchestrated for strings and piano by Professor Andrews. This composition, in a much lighter vein than the first number, was distinctly melodious and well-liked.

Last on the program came Offenbach's picturesque "Orpheus in the Underworld". This advanced thru a section filled with smooth-flowing melody to a most brilliant and thrilling climax, where the entire orchestra reached a strong fortissimo.

As encores they presented "Mardi Gras" and "Huckleberry Finn" from Ferde Grofe's "Mississippi Suite" which was featured at a previous concert.

The brass section of the orchestra deserves considerable credit for its performance and to the first trumpet especially go the compliments of the audience in his most marked improvement over the last concert.

Then, too, there were other fine solos—namely, those of the clarinet, the flute, the violin and the trombone.

Professor Cronk has done wonders with the orchestra while he has been here, noticeably raising the standard each year. Houghton takes pleasure in giving Prof. Cronk her highest compliments.

The second concert of the series will be presented on the evening of March 13, with Mrs. Ruth Zimmerman-Steele of Rochester as guest soloist.

## HOSPITAL CONCERT

(Continued From Page Two)

One question whether the suite of "Mountain Pictures" by Burleigh, is not too much like the Grieg Suite in atmosphere to appear to greatest advantage on the same program. However, the second picture, "Shepherd's Song", was tremendously interesting from the standpoint of atmosphere. It was a picture of spring in the mountains, a pastorella, the essence of daintiness, with the flute-tone of the bird heard above the rill of the mountain. The fourth picture of this group, "Avalanche", was vividly descriptive, and was a fitting close to an exceedingly enjoyable program.

Prof. Kreckman has shown fine community spirit in offering his talents for such a worthy cause as the support of our hospital. It is to be regretted that last night's audience was so small. Although, it was exceedingly appreciative of the performance by Professor Kreckman and Mr. Vanderburg. However, we have every reason to believe that the Hospital Fund was considerably increased by the proceeds from the concert.

## Sunday Evening Service

In a brief talk preceding the evening service Sunday, February 16, the Rev. Mr. Cagwin, representative of the American Sunday School Union, explained the praise-worthy work which his organization is forwarding—namely, establishing Sunday Schools in small towns. Existing conditions in some localities, he said, are deplorable. Having shown the great need for this type of work, Rev. Cagwin closed his message with an appeal to pray for funds with which to spread the ministry he represents.

The Rev. Mr. Pitt, speaking from Psalm 138:3, stated that "Christians never reach a point of personal despair but they may reach a point of desperation." The prayer of contrition and of faith "finds the way out of this desperation. The day in which we cry unto God in despair is a red-letter day in our Christian experience. God in His mercy answers

## Volley Ball Series Opens in Clashes among Classes

The main clash of the opening Matches of the Houghton volleyball series Monday afternoon proved to be a real battle between the senior and junior men's teams. The junior team won after three hard-fought games 15-7 and 15-4. The senior team put up a fight throughout the match but was unable to come thru in the final game which proved to be the best of the afternoon's playing. Captain Schogoleff, although handicapped with an injured ankle, turned in a sparkling game with some point-winning "kills". Bob Luckey showed promise at the center position for the junior team. The senior team was more evenly matched in ability, although Clark did some fine work in saving some "kills" by the juniors.

In the preliminary game the junior girls defeated the senior girls in two straight games by decisive scores.

SENIORS	JUNIORS
White f.	Schogoleff f.
Bowen c.	Luckey c.
C. Molyneux f.	A. Smith f.
Loomis r.	Foster r.
Clark rc.	G. Smith rc.
McCarty r.	Saile r.

The freshmen appeared in the volleyball tournament for the first time Tuesday afternoon against their scholastic rivals, the sophomores. The matches proved to be a walk-away for the frosh, the scores being 15-4, 15-11 for the men, and 15-5, 15-6, for the women.

The freshmen looked especially impressive in their opening game and from all appearances they are out to win another championship. The basketball teams have turned their attention to the volleyball courts. Crandall turned in two splendid games and was the main cog in winning the games for the green forces.

Crandall f.	Wright f.
Dunkel c.	Kahler c.
Gilbert f.	Bates f.
Murphy r.	Stevenson r.
Schlaffer rc.	Daniels rc.
Gant r.	Webster r.

## Senior Prayer Meeting Source of Inspiration

Did you ever attend a religious service where you could feel the peculiar presence of an Unseen Personality and where you could almost reach out and touch a Divine Being. His presence seemed so near,—where the air was scented with the incense of prayer as petitions were breathed forth and ascended before the throne of God?

Each week a group of devout Christian students from the senior class meet to hold fellowship and communion with the King of Kings. The cares of the day and the problems that distract the mind are laid aside. "Jesus Only" is the center of interest as time is spent in the meditation on God's Word and in petition to One "who is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think." At the close of our fellowship together in prayer, how refreshed and energized we feel, mentally, physically, and spiritually. How comforted we are in knowing that He has heard our petitions. How much better equipped to meet the subtle problems that await us.

Let us "pray without ceasing" with increased faith that God will answer our petitions—for "He is faithful that promised". Let us continue to pray for the needs that we feel are pressing in upon us. "If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it." "Prayer can do anything that God can do." Seniors, let us yield ourselves to the call that God has placed upon our lives and let us walk in humble obedience before Him that we may measure up to the standard that He has set for us.

Florence M. Aikin