

THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE HOUGHTON, N. Y., OCTOBER 14, 1932

NUMBER 4

Celebrities Are on Artist Course

One of the most valuable features of the school year here is the presentation annually of a series of Lecture Course numbers of a high grade of excellence. These numbers consist of both musical programs and lectures by prominent people, and add a great deal to the background which may be gained by a student.

It was at first hoped that the Brahms Quartet were to open this Lecture Course on Oct. 21, but due to conflicting schedules this concert was cancelled. The first number of the 1932 - 1933 Lecture Course will be presented on November 2, when the Manhattan String Quartet makes its appearance here. This group comes very highly recommended and a delightful program is assured.

A feature of this year's entertainment will be the coming of Rabbi Wise of New York City on March 3. Rabbi Wise is probably the best known of the Jewish Rabbis in America, and it was indeed a fortunate turn of affairs which enables us to secure this date.

In the musical events, the Brahms Quartet, before mentioned, which will appear later in the Lecture Course and the second appearance of Oscar Ziegler on the Houghton platform is eagerly anticipated. Mr. Ziegler needs no introduction and he will be enthusiastically welcomed on his return to us this time.

With the usual displays of local talent and three or four other musicals and lectures, the committee in charge of the Lecture Course is convinced that a well-rounded program is being offered.

The sale of reserved seats to students will probably take place the last of next week. The regular reserves will be on sale at twenty-five cents, and the special reserves are fifty. Every student is, of course, entitled to attend every program without payment of further fee. A general admission ticket will be issued to each student.

Parties Held Tonight

The annual Junior - Freshman party is to be held Friday evening on the Camp Grounds. Plans for the program have not been completed, but the Juniors expect to make the first Freshman party one to be remembered and copied as the criterion of good parties.

At a special meeting Wednesday, the president of the Senior Class, Eddie Dolan, formally invited the Sophomore Class to the annual Senior - Sophomore party. The affair is to take place this Friday evening in Letchworth Park. If weather conditions should prohibit holding it at Portage, the Seniors have promised not to disappoint their guests, but will guarantee a party. Complete plans are not yet made, but a successful evening is assured.

Owls Hold First Meeting & Organize

On Thursday evening in the STAR Office, the first meeting of the Owls Club for this year was held.

During last year the club met every Thursday at 7:30. The programs were varied and interesting, covering the many fields of modern poetry in particular detail. Only four members were admitted to the Club on their literary qualifications during the year's organization, and it is hoped that the record this year will be much higher. The Owls as one of the most worthwhile and active of the school's organized clubs, should have a large membership.

The biggest accomplishment of the year was the publication of a literary booklet, the *Lanthorn*. This was the first time such a book had been put out by the students, and it was a very successful first try. Due to the excellent work done in assembling and printing the booklet, and the high grade illustrations furnished by Mr. Alexis, '32, the book presented a very artistic whole. It is hoped that this year's effort at publishing a literary booklet will be equally as successful; and in addition to the Prize Literary Contest pieces, more work from a larger group of the students will be the aim of the compilers of this year's *Lanthorn*.

At the meeting Thursday night, which was wholly a business session, plans for the coming year were discussed. It was thought that, in view of the amount of work necessary to the publication of the STAR the meetings should be held every other week instead of weekly. This would, it is hoped, pep up the meetings generally, give more time for preparation of programs, and prevent sagging of the member's interest.

The following officers were elected:

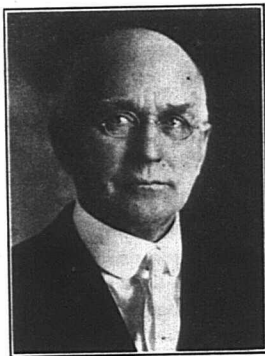
President—Malcolm MacCall
Vice-Pres.—Winona Ware
Sec. & Treas.—Magdalene Murphy

Helpful Prayer Service Held Tuesday

On Tuesday evening the second Student's Prayer service of the year was conducted by Professor Stanley Wright. It was as distinctly unique as its leader and the students present seemed to feel a degree of freedom both in prayer and testimony. After a song service led by Mr. Willard Smith, several short prayers were offered by the girls. Between each phase of the service the song director and pianist were prepared to lead in an appropriate song with our delay.

Professor Wright called for any requests for prayer which the students might wish to make known and as the result at least six definite items were brought to our minds. This variation from the general rule gave to all present a sense of definite aim throughout the entire service.

(Continued on Page Two)



REV. C. B. WHITAKER

Tribute Paid to Rev. C. B. Whitaker

Among the many privileges that come to us who live in Houghton is the privilege of meeting and knowing the Ministers and teachers there. Nearly twenty years ago Reverend C. B. Whitaker came to Houghton in the capacity of Minister of the Houghton Church. During four and one half years he devoted himself to that ministry. There are but few men who incorporate in one personality the qualifications of a "good minister of Jesus Christ". To the needs of his flock he was ever faithful. His counsels to the distressed, his untiring zeal as a soul winner made his ministry great. He was a mighty preacher of righteousness. His own conversion was so real and complete that he never uttered an uncertain sound on that doctrine. His testimony was always definite and positive. Brother Whitaker was also a powerful exponent of Second Blessing Holiness as taught by the Bible and indorsed by the Wesleyan Methodist Church. On this subject he was as clear as he was on regeneration. Although a graduate from Bonebrake Theological Seminary, he did not depend alone on any Theology. He studied the Word for himself. When he was convinced of the certainty of his position, he remained loyal to that truth as revealed to him.

As a teacher in the Seminary, he was greatly loved and appreciated. The clear presentation of material, enriched by illustrations from his long experience, led many of his students into experiences of Grace that settled them beyond doubts and mental misgivings. The young people under his care, some in the Ministry, some on Foreign Missionary fields, and some in the class rooms, reveal in their profession and work, the quality of teaching he imparted. It is literally true, "He, being dead, yet speaketh". The passion of his ministry of teaching centered about the Bible. He seemed happiest when imparting to others the treasures of God's Word. If it were possible, it would be pleasant to hear from the lips of hundreds of men and women who have sat at his feet, their estimates of his teaching ability. Scores of young men have advised the writer, personally, that they would ever be the better workmen in God's vineyard because of the contribution.

(Continued on Page Two)

Baker - Thomas Give First Piano Recital

The first piano recital to be given in the Music Hall was held Wednesday afternoon by two of Professor Kreckman's graduating students,—Helen Baker and Velma Thomas.

A pleasing and attractive program was given, consisting of a majority of familiar numbers.

Soaring,	Schumann
Baker	
Song of Cudgel,	Folksong
	Russian
Volga Boatman's Song,	Folksong
	Russian
Thomas	
Waltz in E flat major,	Chopin
Baker	
Alb Wien,	Godawsky
Waltz in A major,	Levitzy
Thomas	
Etude in A flat,	Wallenhout
Baker	
Butterfly,	Grieg
Prairie Dusk,	D. Guon
Thomas	

On the whole both did very nicely and are to be congratulated on their ability. Due to nervousness, Mrs. Thomas became confused on her third number but this did not affect the rest of her work. The selection causing most comment was the last number, a clever nature study with a modernistic touch.

Both Mrs. Thomas and Miss Baker will give a graduate recital in the spring prior to receiving their certificates. Houghton is indeed proud of two such musicians. Their performance on Wednesday will be, we hope, the impetus for others to graduate in piano.

Sophs Appoint Various Committees

Various remarks have been heard around the campus recently about the way the Freshman Rules—some of which are still supposedly in effect—have been allowed to slump. The collegiate spirit which was so well fostered by this friendly initiation in other years has been missing this year. In the meeting of the Sophomore Class, called after chapel on Thursday, a committee was appointed to take up the question of enforcement of these rules. This is a step at least in the right direction. Other committees were also appointed in the same meeting to take care of several items of interest, among them deciding the colors of the class and planning for a Sophomore party in the near future.

Frosh Election

As a result of the very closely contested Freshman election, the officers of the Class of '36 are as follows:

President, A. Shea
Vice Pres. M. Whitbeck
Secretary, J. Smith
Treasurer, K. Glazier
Class Advisor, Mrs. Arlin

Purple Take Two More Games

Another drab ball game was played on the local field last Friday. The Purple again showed class and the Gold a decided lack of it.

Loyal Wright was on the hill for the winners and turned in an efficient exhibition holding the Gold to four hits. Those Gold men just can't seem to connect with the ball.

Pignanto started for the Gold. After making a good start the Purple men started to find his slants, and from then on the game was just a lark for the lavender-hued lads.

The first innings started the scoring for the Purple. Farnsworth doubled and crossed the plate on Rork's two baser. The Gold failed to score. In the second inning both sides received a goose egg, and again in the third, but in the fourth the fireworks started. The Purple scored four times on a collection of hits, walks and errors. Again the Gold failed to score. In the fifth the Gold crossed the platter twice and the Purple once. The next inning found the Purple scoring four more runs to the Gold's one tally. The seventh and last inning at last drew around and before the final out was made, five more Purple runs had scored.

It is indeed unfortunate that the games this year are so one sided and uninteresting, but it is just a case of one team being so much better than the other. The Gold simply hasn't the material to turn out a good team. If Bueham were only back and on the hill for them and "Gordie" Allen behind the plate it would be another story. They have on however, so all we can do is to hope for some good Gold material

(Continued on Page Three)

Christian Workers Seek New Members

Thursday morning in chapel, Willard Smith announced the first definite move towards activity on the part of the Christian Workers Society. In a few brief words he expressed the hope that all who desired to serve the Master will lend their efforts and join, and that it is hoped the club will function more prominently than it has in the last few years. During the next few years a canvass will be made of the students by members appointed by the President.

The method of joining is very simple: it consists of merely filling out a blank, and after that of actively serving. A large membership is not so much desired as a membership composed of persons who are willing and anxious to serve Him. In case some member of the committee fails to interview you, please see Willard Smith.

The STAR wishes the Christian Workers an active and fruitful year as they labor for the Master.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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EDITORIAL

EDITORIALS—AGAIN

We have been agreeably surprised to hear comments resulting from editorials conducted in this column. Previously we estimated the percentage of the subscribers who read the editorials to be at about 25 percent. From the comments dropped here and there we feel safe in raising the figure, perhaps to 50 percent, all of which is very gratifying.

Concerning the subjects of editorials we have already spoken of before this. We would like to add this further: we would like written reactions to our editorial policies. We hold that this column is strictly for student opinion, and that only editorials by the editor or his staff will be found here, but we have provided a column, "The Open Forum" wherein all letters will be printed. We especially invite all faculty members and students to contribute to this column. In accordance with newspaper etiquette, all letters should be signed in full, although the name need not necessarily be published. In all cases the identity of the authors of the letters will be kept secret with the Editor unless permission is given to use the name in the printed column.—H. G.

PURPLE-GOLD BASEBALL

Last Friday afternoon we stood on a windswept athletic field and watched the second of the Purple-Gold baseball series, and looking at the sparse company of spectators, wondered why it is our policy to put the Purple-Gold baseball write-ups on the front page. We suppose that perhaps this is one of the places where we do function somewhat as a real newspaper, since most of the college receives its news about the ball games through our columns, judging by the meagre attendance at the games—which brings us up to the point we want to discuss.

Frankly, we fail to see why the baseball series must be run off in the Fall. Of course we know the chief argument is that otherwise it conflicts with the track in the spring, but would it? Practice for the type of baseball played in Houghton is negligible—either team would be equally as efficient whether or not they had practice. This is not a cynical attitude but a candid recognition that ball players are not bred in Houghton, and once they come here are not improved through their playing on the respective sides, but rather are aided by whatever baseball they play during the summer. College baseball should be played in the Spring. It is the logical time for it, for in the Fall, the weather is hardly adaptable to the game, and the spectators, as well as the players themselves, have had a surfeit of baseball. Last Friday, the small crowd that watched the Gold boot the Purple around to lose by a score of 17 to 4 never once had enough enthusiasm to give a feeble cheer. One rabid (for Houghton) fan honked a horn once—it sounded almost sacrilegious. Granting the unevenness of the series, yet there should be more enthusiasm than this.

We suggest therefore that the baseball be played off in the Spring. The Purple-Gold tennis could in that event be moved to the Fall—the interest aroused in this sport seems constant enough, if not large enough, to allow its movement without serious detriment to loss of attendance. For a major fall sport we would like to advocate the entrance of either soccer football of speedball into the Purple-Gold classics. Both games are active, skillful, and well adapted to the autumn season. Why should the Purple-Gold rivalry be permitted to slink into a slough of despond merely because the Purple has a better aggregation of ball players? If instead of conforming to the rigid forms of baseball, basketball, tennis, and track, side rivalry seeks to extend itself further into school life, we feel sure a better school spirit needs of necessity result.

—H. G.

CLUB COMPETITION

Through the medium of exchanges the STAR has a means of contact with the work and social activities of other schools. Now that the school term is well under way and the organizations of most colleges in full swing, attention has been drawn to a feature in the club life of other schools that leads to a question.

The point is this: Whereas here the various organizations have merely begun to think about getting started, in most of the columns of our exchanges they are getting write-ups as having already well-begun the activity of the year. Also, general student interest seems more keen than that evidenced, so far at least, by Houghton's students.

The subject of club support and loyalty has been touched upon in this column in last week's issue. But we cannot but feel that the question is a pertinent one and very vital at the present. One instance which was particularly noticed was that in John Fletcher College, the several clubs run programs on the same evening, and competition for student attendance is very keen. This naturally tends to keep the quality of the programs at a high pitch. At the beginning of the year, regular "rushes" for membership are held, and the interest thus begun seems to be very well kept up.

It is true that the student body here is too small to permit of more than one club in the same field, but it is impossible to start a friendly rivalry between the various clubs already organized?

The public programs should draw—and do draw—much student interest. But this interest could be increased by a spirit of competition between the clubs to present the finest programs. The competition might be on a point basis, impartially judged, or merely a less definite, unwritten goal that would give pep and vitality to Club meetings.—E. C. R.

RULES OF LIFE

Dr. Calvin Cooper, Kansas City Health Director, puts his rules in the following fine lines:

"Keep calm—let Roosevelt and Hoover fight it out. Don't quarrel. Keep your mind occupied. Wear light, loose clothing. Sleep plenty. Eat vegetables. And be your age."

PRAYER SERVICE

(Continued from Page One)

After a brief scripture lesson, an opportunity was given for witnessing to what Christ means in the human life. Entire rows of students testified to the grace of God and all went from the service with such a refreshing as only such a spiritual and worshipful service can offer.

GO TO NEW YORK

President Luckey and Dean Fancher have gone to New York City to make application for membership in the Middle States and Maryland Association of Colleges. If this trip is successful, Houghton College will have taken a long step forward in the educational world, and her graduates will be able to teach in other states as well as in New York.

Open Forum

Dear Editor,

Discussion has been started among the underclassmen lately regarding class distinctions. It has been suggested that a standard school sweater be adopted by every class. This sweater would probably be in the school colors, and of a standard design and make. Various other suggestions have been offered, such as the use of coats or blazers, or buying blazers in the Sophomore year and the sweaters in the Senior year, to prevent two classes appearing in the same distinctions. This plan seems acceptable, inasmuch as the Seniors after this present class will not be able to buy rings.

As one looking on from the outside, it is the opinion of the writer that the question is going to be hotly contested before it is finally decided.

The idea of the sweaters to represent the school seems to be a very good one; we can think of only two objections: Either the students are ashamed of their colors, or the faculty are ashamed of the students.

A Senior.

AN APPRECIATION

(Continued from Page One)

ion of this great and good man to their lives and usefulness.

Brother Whitaker taught in our Sunday School and led our Class Meetings. He was especially helpful in the latter capacity. He seemed to understand the spiritual situations of his people and was an adept at their adjustment. His own spirit was tender and sympathetic. Many of us who reside in Houghton will remember with a growing sense of values the many times our Brother led us through to God's throne as he prayed with fervor, under the leadership of the Holy Spirit. We shall also remember the burning exhortations to clearness of experience and fidelity in service. As old age began its destruction of the physical frame and pain and suffering took their toll of vitality, "the outward man perished but the inward man was renewed day by day". Only once did his faith waver and then the cloud was temporary. As he renewed his vows to God and recounted his position in Christ, his soul took on new strength and vigor, and victory came from God to his veteran servant. Never can I forget that scene. I loved this man of God as a brother, as a co-laborer in God's work, and as a friend and I loved him most when his humility made him a tower of strength and inspiration.

Brother Whitaker is dead. God buries his workmen but carries on his work. We shall miss him. But his work must not suffer. May his mantle fall on us who minister in his place.

H. S. ELECT

President, Beulah Marvin
V. President, Milton Rathburn
Secretary, Margaret Wright
Ass't Sec'y, Catherine Babcock
Treasurer, Verne Dunham
Pianist, Barbara Cronk
Cheer Leader, Oliver Weigel
STAR Reporter, Hazel Fox

The student body extends to Vivian Mills sincere sympathy on the death of her father.

Sympathy is offered to Victor Sick ex-'35, on the recent death of his father.

next year to balance up the ball teams.

On Thursday afternoon, October 13, playing on a still soggy diamond, the Purple took the third game of the baseball series, and if their three straight wins mean anything, the series is destined to last just one more game. This time the Gold showed a slightly better fighting spirit, and held down the score to at least a presentable baseball score, 5 to 1.

Bill Farnsworth had his usual easy time with the Gold batters, granting only five hits and scattering these widely. Ten of the Gold batters went down by the strikeout route, but six passes were granted by the Purple twirler. For the Gold, Flint pitched a steady game, the first time this series that a Gold pitcher has gone the full route. The Purple nipped him for seven hits, of which five runs were manufactured, but Flint passed but one and struck out three. Rork, Wright, and Flint enjoyed quite a day at the bat, each getting two hits out of three times up.

Steese and Dolan umpired the game. Box score is as follows.

Yesterday's Game			
Purple			
	AB	R	H
Harrison 1b	4	1	1
Albro ss	2	1	0
Farnsworth p	3	2	1
Rork c	3	0	0
D. Farnsworth cf	3	0	0
Wright 3b	3	1	2
Corsette lf	3	0	0
Wilson 2b	3	0	0
Osgood rf	3	0	1
Gold			
	AB	R	H
Vogal cf	3	1	1
Pignatto 1b	4	0	0

Chamberlain 3b	1	0	1
Flint p	3	0	2
Harbeck ss	3	0	0
Moon c	3	0	0
Davis lf	2	0	1
Benjamin 2b	3	0	0
Spooner rf	3	0	0

Score by innings: R H E			
Gold	0	0	1
Purple	2	0	0

Two base hits: Rork, W. Farnsworth Wright. Left on bases: Gold 6. Purple 5; Bases on balls, off Farnsworth 6, off Flint 1; struck out, by Flint 3, by Farnsworth 10. Winning pitcher Farnsworth, losing pitcher, Flint. Umpires, Paul Steese, field Dolan.

Last Friday's Game			
Purple			
	AB	H	R
Harrison 1b	6	2	1
Wilson ss	2	0	0
Albro ss	3	1	1
W. Farnsworth 3b	5	3	2
Rork lf	4	3	3
right p	5	2	2
Corsette cf	5	0	0
R. Farnsworth c	5	4	4
Anderson 2b	4	2	2
Osgood rf	4	1	2
Totals	43	18	17

Purple			
	AB	H	R
Flint ss - p	2	1	0
Pignatto p	3	0	1
Barker c	3	0	1
Vogel cf	2	0	0
Harbeck 3b	3	1	0
Benjamin 2b	3	0	0
Fiske lf	3	1	0
Davis 1b	3	1	1
Burns rf	3	0	0
Spooner ss	1	0	0
Totals	26	4	3
Gold			
	AB	H	R
Purple	1	0	0
Gold	0	0	0

SPORTS CHATTER

The College football season is on and the various teams have played their warm-up games and are beginning to take on their stiffer competitors. Upsets have occurred in some of these early season games, among the most notable the defeat of Navy by William and Mary. Cornell hasn't shown up so good. Looked upon as a strong team, the big red machine eked out a 7-0 win over Niagara, a small college, and didn't win too handily from Richmond College, another set-up.

The first really important games which were played last Saturday also brought forth some interesting scores. Northwestern, looked upon as one of the strongest teams in the middle west were defeated by the Michigan Wolverines. Alonzo Stagg, the Chicago coach, and incidentally one of the greatest in the game, was disappointed in the showing of what he considers one of his greatest teams when it was held to a scoreless tie by the Yale squad.

While we are on the subject of football we might mention a factor of the game that is just as bad as a bull fight and the gladiatorial contests of old. That is the practice of large colleges playing smaller weaker schools in their early season games. Sending eleven men on a field to be surely battered and mauled by a much stronger opponent for the sake of publicity and a few dollars is hardly justified.

A university in Western New York serves as a good example. Three weeks ago they were beaten 72-0, and the next week 66-0 by two large university teams. The players on the winning team might enjoy scoring touchdowns, but from the standpoint of the public and the players on the losing team we imagine it would be far from pleasant.

Perhaps we shouldn't have mentioned the public. Wasn't it just a short span of about two years ago when foot-ball was being pointed at as a commercialized game that the large colleges said that football was for the student body and not for the public? Perhaps some of these schools had absent minded professors on their athletic boards when they barred the broad-casting of games this year, giving as the reason the decreased attendance at games. Let's see, aren't the students in large universities given tickets when they pay their athletic fees, and aren't these fees compulsory? There shouldn't be any decrease in student attendance. They have tickets and can attend games without any additional expense. Of course the public is to be blamed for decreased attendance. A depression is on and the average citizen cannot afford football games. Now these schools who have million dollar stadiums paid for mainly by the public, have denied their benefactors the right to get some enjoyment out of radio reports of the games. Life is queer isn't it.

F. H. Wright Takes Class to Lavant

On Sunday, Oct. 9, Prof. Frank H. Wright took his class in Rural Churches to visit the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Lavant, N. Y. This church was chosen for observation because it is a very successful rural church. The class reports a Sunday School of 116 persons conducted by a very efficient superintendent, a congregation of 140 at the preaching service by the pastor, Rev. E. L. Elliot, and 35 persons at the class meeting. The Sunday School has 10 classes which meet in the auditorium and class rooms in the basement of the church. Each class is taught by a Christian teacher and a spiritual atmosphere pervades every meeting.

Rev. Elliot's rules for success in a rural pastorate are:

1. The pastor must possess and maintain a kindly spirit.
2. His pastoral work must be continuous and intensive.
3. The pastor should limit his sermons to 30 minutes.
4. Co-operation of the entire group is necessary.

Both Prof. Wright and his class appreciate the hospitality of the Lavant people and Rev. and Mrs. Elliot.

Tennis Tourney Continues

This week will mark the most important event in the current tennis series, when the champion Seniors stack up against the Juniors. This match will practically decide the class championship of 1932 - 1933, since, as we have before pointed out, neither of the two lower classes are in the calibre of the Juniors and Seniors.

The match is practically a toss-up, with the Seniors having a slight edge because of their conquest of the High School. Nevertheless, the Juniors, represented by Wright, school singles champion, and coupled with Burns, are no set-up for any doubles team that barges into them. It's just another case of "You pay your money and take your choice". We anticipate a good match, and hope that care will be taken that the court is in excellent condition.

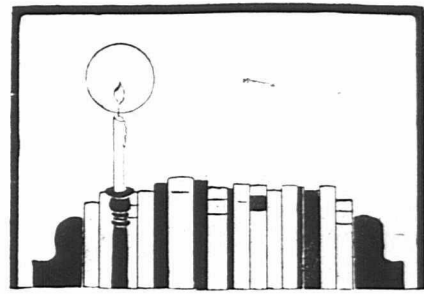
The weatherman has been anything but kind to the series thus far, and matches have been several times washed out. At this writing the court looks like a fit place for the Swiss Navy to practice its annual spring maneuvers. With a good stiff wind it may possibly dry up so that the match can be played Friday; if not, it will have to be held over until next week.

We urge all tennis enthusiasts to be on the lookout for the date and the time — you will be well repaid if you come out to see this battle. It should be real tennis.

HIGH COST OF SLAPPING

Among the Eskimos it is the unwritten law that if any man, for any reason whatsoever, slaps his neighbor, the wife and family of the deceased must be cared for by the slayer during the rest of their lives.

Three base hits; Rork, Davis. Two base hits: Harrison, W. Farnsworth, Rork, D. Farnsworth. Left on bases: Purple 13, Gold 8. Bases on balls, off Pignatto 4, off Flint 1. Umpires: Plate, Driver, Dolan, field, Wright.



Library Notes

Recently, in searching for several books, known to have been at one time upon the library shelves, it was our experience to find these volumes mysteriously missing. They are not checked out - not even signed up for. No one, apparently has seen them for a number of months. And then a few days, or a week later, it turns up again in its place but meanwhile much work that might have been accomplished has of necessity been let go.

This is a condition that should not exist in a college library. The library facilities may not be of the best, but they are well organized so as to give the most efficient service - but even with the best will in the world, such service cannot be properly given without the cooperation of the students.

Most of us have arrived in college on brain power, at least presumably. We are preparing for the responsibilities of adults. Here is a case where we can show our readiness for such responsibilities by keeping things in

their proper places. When you take a book out, and use it in the library, don't leave it lying on the table, or stick it into the first book trough that you happen to see. Return it to where you got it or at least to the librarian's desk.

Remember that the old magazines back in the files are just as much the property of the library as the most expensive bound edition, and be careful about checking them out. There is a possibility that they may be needed for reference work, or some other student may want amusement also.

If we are all careful to observe the golden rule—which is peculiarly applicable in this case, we will find that the books we want are where we want them when we want them. The penalty for taking books from the library without checking them out is very heavy and we are doing ourselves a service as well in being careful regarding this. It means little more trouble for us, a great deal of help to the librarian, and a better library for us all.

Church Services

Sunday services were held at the church with the usual good attendances at both services. Rev. J. R. Pitt preached both morning and evening. The evening service was featured by spirited singing led by Willard Smith and an inspirational testimonial service.

The morning sermon was the practical interpretation of the experience of Jacob at Peniel; when as the Scripture records, he wrestled all night with the angel.

The pastor treated it as an incident in human life, keeping it as close to life as possible. He outlined the story of Jacob's life up to this period, showing that Jacob, though possessed of many faults, worshipped God and devoutly sought His guidance and blessing.

The sermon was taken under three heads as follows: 1. Why Jacob wrestled. 2. How he wrestled. 3. The issue of his wrestling. Because of his desire for companionship, he was utterly alone, utterly destitute, utterly forlorn. Nothing by way of resource in the visible world was available for him. In such an hour, with every human being the prime requisite is companionship. With good and bad alike this holds true. Illustrations are Jesus in the garden with His three disciples as His companions, the dying soldier on the battlefield who calls for mother, yourself in the operating room.

Desire for companionship made Jacob cling to him; "I will not let thee go except thou bless me". Another reason was because of the character of the One who came to him. He was from the unseen world; He was the might of Deity.

But fundamentally Jacob wrestled

because he was a man. Such an experience is for everyone a part of life; as much a part of life as breathing. In the hour of your loneliness, companionship will come to you. To Jesus in the garden came angels; to Jacob the man — Christ. There comes the time when the door of man's inner life is thrown open and powers from the unseen world enter and account for a thousand things not otherwise accountable in human life.

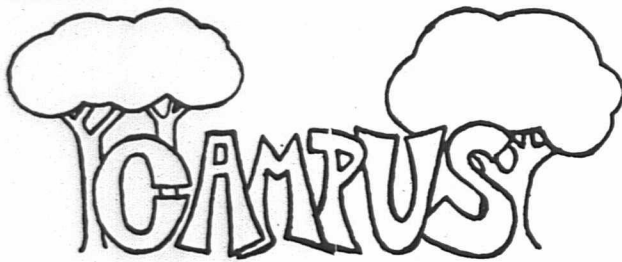
Following is how he wrestled: intelligently, desperately, and successfully. Successfully as a prince, he had power with God and man.

The issue was in Jacob's life a moral and spiritual triumph.

LIGHT BEARERS ASSIST

On Sunday afternoon a group of Light Bearers took charge of the service in Scranton, near Buffalo. The entire opening Rally Day service was given to them and with the president of the organization, Miss Margaret Wright, in charge, the service was carried on successfully. Two instrumental duets were rendered by Roscoe Fancher and Gerald Beach, while a vocal duet was given by the Misses Eyler and Marvin. After a testimony meeting led by Robert Luckey, the afternoon scripture lesson was read by the president.

In Houghton the Light Bearers, though handicapped by the loss of many members had a most helpful service. Miss Ruth Wright rendered a vocal solo. Miss Armeta Bull-ock led a live testimony service at the end of which Rev. J. R. Pitt, prepared to pray, preach or die, without previous notice spoke upon the "Interference of the Spirit in Human Lives". Sunday was indeed an eventful and inspirational day for the Light Bearers.



These practice teaching classes are productive of a lot of unusual information. Witness this one, ascribed to Dick Ayer's Physical Geography Class:

Dick wants to know where the dew comes from. "Why", pops up a bright young hopeful, "the earth rotates so fast it perspires."

A solution of how the Frosh keep their little green caps on is that they do it by vacuum pressure.

And here's one on our Editor. In a recent article he spelt the word "professor" and two f's—and then spent an hour and a half trying to decide which one to cross out.

We got quite excited t'other day listening to the Choir singing "The Pharisee and the Republican". That shows Election Day is near.

The way some of these waiters strut around in their outfits, all they need is epaulettes, and they'd think they were generals in somebody's revolution. (Or perhaps battling in the Milk War). We suggest a fried egg on each shoulder.

And for you choir members, for next week "Judge me, O God," without music. Incidentally Mable Farwell says "Nudge me", but then, you know Mable.

Clockwork

[The following story was found in a sheaf of last year's Frosh literary gems. It was written by Basil E. Wells, and is an example of the excellence characterizing the accomplishments of the class of '35]

Billy the Rat was a genius. He was the Nitro Lad, and the Clockwork kid to his pals, and fearful enemies. In his own way he controlled even the highest czars of gangland and it was to him they came to rid the world of rivals.

For four years had Billy the Rat gone his slinking way about the filthy warrens of the underworld. High explosives were his plaything and he carried enough about his person to destroy the Empire State Building. He was not one to be experimented with and no one tried to burn him down. He was a potential dynamite mine on legs.

Billy was making money. Real cash that was half green and half yellow. Ten gangsters and crooked business men had he blown into dust in the last year and his bank account now totalled a sum that ran into six figures. And then he met Reba.

Reba was the waitress in Chink Black's greasy eating joint. She was not beautiful by any standard of pulchritude known to mankind but she suited the slovenly little man with the long black hair. So after going before a rusty-coated Justice of the Peace, and buying some furniture, they set up housekeeping in the three room apartment over River's Pet Shop.

Red Parmoni had a rival in the beer traffic of his section of the city. Not only a rival but a growing menace to his control over the smaller shopkeepers of the East Side. And so the rat was given a ring and told to slip over to the headquarters of Red's mob.

But Billy had grown wiser with his initiation into the sacred bonds of matrimony and had begun to realize that his game was not the healthiest in the world. So he quibbled about the price and the protection he would receive if he were captured by the law.

"A hundred grand," he said, "take it or leave it. I'm quitting the game before long."

"I give you the same as before and it's robbery at that," the gangster bellowed.

"A hundred grand," tonelessly asserted the Lord of Nitro.

"All right," grunted Parmoni. "blot him out tomorrow."

"Be here at ten sharp," said the little man, "and have it in little bills."

"Oke," growled Parmoni, "Tarvin will get the dough tonight."

At nine o'clock the next morning Billy the Rat sauntered into a store and made a few purchases, after which he walked into a phone booth and called up Reba.

"Hello honey," he said, "how's every little thing?"

"Oh Billy," came the response. "can't you let that old business of yours go for a while? I'm so terribly lonesome. You've been gone for an hour already."

Billy laughed softly and his face took on a tender boyish expression. Then his eye fell on the little black bag beside his newly-pressed trouser leg and his face grew grim.

"I'll be done in about an hour," he told her, "my business is almost entirely concluded here and we will leave for a little trip in the West next week."

"Gee, honey," his wife replied. "that's swell."

"Goodbye, sugar," Billy said, and hung up. But a worried look came into his eyes. He had forgotten something and had called her up to find out what she wanted him to

do, but never even mentioned the fact. Uncertainly he lifted the receiver and then let it slip back with an impatient jerk. With a snort of disgust for his own dumbness he stalked out of the booth and headed toward the hotel of Parmoni's rival.

Once safely behind the panels of a room on the fifth floor, less than two doors from the rooms of the gangster, he opened the bag and drew from it a gleaming bit of metal and glass that gave forth an ominous ticking sound. To the eye of the onlooker it seemed an innocent-enough-looking alarm clock; yet, within its emptied shell, a tiny bit of clockwork was connected to a closely packed mass of high explosives. Without the customary thrill that his handiwork usually brought to him, he thrust it beneath the bed and then gave a sigh of relief. And then, for a moment, he gave thought to the errand his wife told him to perform, before he stepped from the room. But it evaded his memory and so he took his way to the park.

Half an hour passed. In a minute or less the hotel should be a mass of shattered, flaming ruins. And in it the mangled corpse of the gangster would be reduced to the dust from which he had been created. Billy the Rat waited tensely. A sense of impending trouble seemed to be bearing him down. And then he remembered the words of Reba as he had left the apartment. She had told him to take the clock to the jeweller and have the alarm repaired.

A strange weakness suddenly swept over him and he staggered to his feet. Swaying like a drunken man he ran, with the black bag dangling in his clenched fingers. And then he saw what he yet held and with a gurgling scream of terror, hurled it from him. Even as his fingers released their grasp it seemed that the world became a blaze of mighty power that reduced his being into its primitive elements!

Reba, in the little flat over River's Pet Shop hummed a gay tune as she waited impatiently for her lover's return.

Who's Who in Froshland

We realize that with everyone being interested in baseball (?), extra-curricular activities and school spirit in general, there is little time taken for an inventory of this year's greenlings. Thus in the interests of time-saving and efficiency, we will expose a few noteworthy statistics concerning the verdant ones.

There are fifteen distinct blondes in the fair sex of the Frosh, with less than half as many brunettes. There is only one red-head to hold her own with the many demure brown ones. So much for that.

The names of Ivone, Vernelia, Lucymae, Iola, Eldred, and Larinda are somewhat unique, along with Adelbert, Valgean, Lowell, Cecil, and Millard. The most popular name among the girls is Marian, with Florence ranking next. The name Kenneth seems to predominate among the males.

We find a talented violinist in the person of Ivone Wright, a promising public speaker in Cecil Elliot, and an ivory-ticking hot-cha harmony man in Millard Fiske.

Representatives from Michigan, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania vie with those of New York.

We are pleased to welcome into our family circle Mutt and Jeff in

the persons of Bucky Davis and Henry White respectively. Ken Eyler comes in as the one and only little Cicero. Then there is the galloping ghost of Houghton baseball, Red Harbeck, and Walter Tabor, a potential Harold Teen. Somebody thought he saw Uncle Walt and Skeezix coming down the lane the other day, but a second glance showed them to be only Valgean Luckey and Gerald Smith. With Eldred Record as Little Orphan Annie, the class makes quite a fit nightmare for anybody like us who can't read and has to merely look at pictures. (They have to put pictures on the dials before we can use the dial telephone).

It must be admitted that this is one of the most colorful classes which has ever entered Houghton, though we might add here that the predominating tint is the one which lies between blue and yellow in the spectrum. Here's wishing you the best of luck, Frosh, in your fight for intelligence. We know you'll have to fight hard, but you'll win out if you stick to it — so adios, auf weeder-sayne, our reservoir, and goombye!

Anna Houghton Daughters

During the opening weeks of the college year the Anna Houghton Daughters have held two interesting and profitable meetings. On September 23rd we assembled at the home of our newly elected president, Mrs. Luckey. At this time we were pleased to welcome several new members and delighted to have with us again some who have been away from Houghton for a year or so. We were honored to have as guests Mr. Leonard Houghton and his daughter Miss Mae Houghton, together with President Luckey. Undoubtedly most of our readers know that we bear the name of Anna Houghton Daughters in honor of Mrs. Leonard Houghton. Therefore, with Mr. and Miss Houghton as our guests, we were privileged to elect them as honorary members of our society, after which Mr. Houghton favored us with a few words of greeting and presented us with a gift of money to be used in any worthy work. Mrs. Ruth Limmern Steese, former teacher of vocal music was present and favored us with a solo. Miss Burnell acted as assistant hostess to Mrs. Luckey.

On the afternoon of October 7th a goodly number of ladies was entertained by Mrs. Raymond Douglas assisted by Miss Rachel Davison. The time was spent in making plans for the year. Mrs. Zola Fancher exhibited a set of toy band instruments which we expect to send to our missionaries, Dr. and Mrs. McMillen, who are to sail for Africa in the near future. We wonder if the little African will get more fun out of these instruments than did Miss Rothermel last Friday afternoon. We hope also to send tokens of our love and appreciation to our missionaries now on the field and to include remembrances to the children of the mission schools.

The next meeting will occur on October 21st at the home of Mrs. Zola Fancher. The officers for the year are as follows:

President, Mrs. Edith Luckey
Vice Pres., Miss Bess Fancher
Secretary, Mrs. Edna Wright
Treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Osgood

A fellow who indulges in hot air usually lacks steam.

Chapel

Rev. Bradley, a Wesleyan Evangelist, holding services now at Higgins, visited chapel service on Friday. Mr. Bradley took as his text, "Quit you like men, be strong". In a forceful way, he put over the fact that God wants volunteers to enlist in His army and only He can make men. Paul in the damp prison cell was a man. Christ was a man. However, it is only when we accept Christ as our Captain that we too can become men. "God can take the jelly out of your backbone and put sand in".

On Tuesday, Rev. Pitt led long chapel. We are always glad to welcome our pastor. He spoke on the atonement, a subject so deep that the most learned theologian does not understand it. There is a difference between harmony and discord. One string is not in the right relation to the other. The condition demands an outside master, the piano tuner. He must spend hours of his time, of his own life. He is the intermediary and we must pay to get harmony in the piano. The simile can be carried into our own lives: God Himself became our intermediary; He spent His life in the job; He only can make our lives in harmony if we are willing to pay the price. "Surely He hath borne our grief and carried our sorrow. The chastisement of our peace was upon Him and by His stripes we are healed".

Armistice Pageant

It is fitting that Houghton should have some observance of Armistice Day. We have in our midst six world war veterans, four of whom are members of the faculty; Dr. LaVay Fancher, Dr. Woolsey, Dr. Douglas, and Dr. Small. The others are Harold Van Wormer and George Maslin, both students. They now have turned their energies into the program of education, and are doing their bit to foster peace and good will in the minds of their comrades. We are proud to have these men in our midst.

In honor of these a pageant entitled "New Fires" by Francis M. Back will be presented by the oratory department under the direction of Miss Rothermel. It depicts America's call and appeal to Patriotism and also to all the nations who took part in the world war, Great Britain, Japan, France, Italy, Switzerland, Holland. America makes her appeal to Patriotism for Peace, and Patriotism is only persuaded when she sees what has been done at La Cerno, through the Pact of Paris, the League of Nations, and Conference at London. The result is that Patriotism sees that the better way to rule the world is not by force of arms but by peace.

The cast of characters will be announced next week, and with a good spirit of co-operation, a fitting picture should be presented. It might be added that if there are other world war veterans living in Houghton whose names have been omitted, they are cordially invited to participate in the pageant.

PRICE OF PATRIOTISM

Mayme (on crowded trolley car)
"Wotcha got in that package, Sadie?"

Sadie: "One o' them portable radios."

Mayme: "Chee! If yuh can tune in the 'Star Spangled Banner' mebbe we can get a seat."