

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Music Department Edition

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Houghton Host of First Genesee Valley Music Festival

Twenty Schools Represented By Bands, Orchestras, Glee Clubs Plans Made For Another Festival Next Year

Wednesday and Thursday were big days in Houghton. In fact the Houghtonites were actually surprised at the large attendance at the First Genesee Valley Music Festival, which is to become a permanent event. During these two days twenty schools were represented by bands, orchestras, glee clubs, and choruses.

About 1700 strangers were in Houghton either to participate in or to witness the activities of the festival. In view of the fact that this is the first activity of its kind here, the attendance was somewhat surprising. Judging from the enthusiasm demonstrated during these two days there is every reason to believe that this occasion will become a popular annual event in Western New York.

Wednesday was devoted to bands and orchestras. During the course of the day 252 participants registered. In the forenoon bands representing Fillmore, Angelica, Canaseraga, Churchville-Bergen, and Dansville, took part. The playing of these two groups was very interesting. Probably the best performance was given by the Dansville band under the direction of Carlton B. Wagner. Two of the numbers which they played were original arrangements of Grieg compositions made by Mr. Wagner about two years ago. Israel Jacobs, an elderly conductor, who is well known in Allegany County for his band work, led both the Fillmore and Angelica bands. Mr. Jacobs is a conservative conductor who delights in beautiful chords and easy flowing style. It is considered that Mr. Jacobs selection of band music was the best. The massed band of about 135 players, led by Israel Jacobs, brought to a thrilling climax the first part of the day. According to Dr. Carter this was the best massed band he had heard.

During the afternoon orchestras from Andover, Castile, Pavillion, Dansville, Groveland, and Canaseraga performed. The playing of these orchestras was not so imposing as the more elaborate bands. However, the renditions showed considerable ability among the participants. The Dansville orchestra, composed of thirty-eight players, according to public opinion, did the best playing. The shading in interpretation and clarity of tone coupled with the fact that the orchestra was alive to the conductor made it excell. The massed orchestra of about 120 players was directed by Carlton B. Wagner of Dansville.

The second day was devoted to choral music. Girls' glee clubs from Belfast, Fillmore, Cuba, Houghton, Canaseraga, Allentown, Friendship, Scio, Rushford, Caledonia, Nunda, and Bliss making a total of 325 girls performed during the forenoon. Of the clubs the majority felt that the Friendship girls sang the Barhms "Lullaby" especially well. Three boys

glee clubs, Cuba, Canaseraga, and Fillmore, opened the afternoon session. Mixed choruses from Wyoming Warsaw, and Perry sang next in order. Cuba High School had the only A Capella Choir. This choir did some very excellent singing. Their leader Miss Lois Norton, gained fine interpretation and a purity of tone which would be hard to excel. The massed choruses, made up of most of the 508 who registered during the day, were led by Dr. Russell Carter.

All who attended this first festival went away feeling that it had been very successful. At a meeting of the conductors and school officials plans were made for the music festival of the coming year. Professor Alton M. Cronk was re-elected president of the Genesee Valley Music Festival Association and Mr. Carlton B. Wagner and Miss Lois Norton were elected to act with Mr. Cronk as an executive committee.

Symphony Concert Very Successful

The Houghton College Orchestra gave a program of distinctly symphonic music on the first evening of the Music Festival. This program was the most difficult that the orchestra has ever played. As usual there were varied reactions to this type of music. However, the majority of the audience were thrilled by the performance.

The program opened with what might be called an introductory number. Beethoven's "Egmont Overture" which was composed as a part of the incidental music to Goethe's play, *Egmont*, begins with a short, slow introduction. Then it progresses from the first theme, which is taken by the strings and closes with a sigh, through varying moods up to a great shouting climax, with the shrill wood-wind passages against the fanfares of brass and between the crashes of the full orchestra.

The heaviest number of the evening was "Symphony No. 1 in C Major" by Beethoven. In this symphony Beethoven is trying to cling to the forms and standards particularly of Haydn and Mozart. However, we find revealed in this composition the mark of his revolutionary tendencies. The first movement was fiery and interesting. It was the dreary almost enchanting harmony of the second movement which brought the greatest response from the audience. The Minuetto carried the dignified air of the Mozart period. The closing movement was very difficult. Although quite well played it lacked the freedom of technique which is necessary to make it inspirational. Realizing that compositions of this type require an intellectual appreciation, we do not

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Third Summer Session to Open July 3

On July 3 Houghton's Summer Session will begin. The last two sessions have been successful and it is expected that the coming one will be no exception. Quite a number have signified their purpose of attending.

Fifteen of the regular faculty are on the teaching staff. There are some thirty-three courses being offered in the following fields: Economics and Sociology, Education, English, History, Foreign Language (French, German, Latin), Mathematics, Music, Biological Science, and Physical Science.

The catalogues for the Summer Session will be ready for distribution next week.

Supt. Tuthill Gives Views on Music

The bands were the guests at the chapel service on Wednesday. Superintendent Tuthill of our local school district spoke concerning the opportunities of the Festival. He briefly touched on the value of music study. He felt that music education is a great factor in every life. In relation to his own boyhood days he stated, "I was never privileged to study music when a boy." The conception of many is that only mentally deficient people turn to music. However, he has found that "there is no more exacting branch in High School and college which coordinates the mind and muscle more than music study." Contrary to the view which many school boards are taking, Mr. Tuthill believes that art and music are some of the first things which meet the needs of the young people. He urged all who have influence to use it in their communities for the advancement of music. Music is one of the great things which give a cultural opportunity.

Mr. Tuthill spoke very appreciatively of Houghton College and her advancement.

Famous Oratorio Will Be Given

The Houghton College Oratorio Society will present Mendelssohn's "Elijah" on June 6. He received the inspiration for this oratorio from reading the Biblical story of Elijah's life. The passage, "And behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and break in pieces the rocks before the Lord;" gave him the musical idea for the composition. To Mendelssohn Elijah was the first of Biblical heroes. It took the composer nine years to complete this second and greatest oratorio. About one hundred voices will participate in this annual June event.

Creative work is not so much inspiration as perspiration.

Why Choose Small College?

In his long chapel on Tuesday, Prof. Douglas gave a very interesting talk on the advantages of a small college. He began by stating four reasons why many choose the large university: 1. Well-trained teachers, 2. Wide opportunities to hear lectures by great authorities, 3. Meet great numbers of people including world leaders, 4. Excellent equipment. Prof. Douglas refuted all these in a very forceful way. The undergraduate student does not have an opportunity to meet his professor because all the direct instruction is done by graduate students.

He proved by definite illustrations that students when they get to the large universities do not take advantage of the lectures and addresses. One finds himself but one of a large crowd. The tendency in the university is to be very clannish. Moreover, very seldom does anyone come to know the Professors. Usually the undergraduate student leaves really knowing but very few, if any. The university is really a series of colleges which do not intermingle. They may have great equipment but the undergraduate does not have the opportunity to use it. It is the graduate student and the professor who use this extensive equipment. Just remember that when you wander into a large school and see the fine things and remember also that not everyone uses it. Professor Douglas concluded by saying, "You must not be too duly impressed with vast numbers."

College Choir Closes Festival

As the closing event of the Music Festival the Houghton College Choir gave its home concert. A full house awaited the appearance of this organization which has become quite famous in this part of the country.

They presented their regular concert program, made up entirely of church music. The director, Wilfred C. Bain, and choir worked hard to give a good concert. Judging from the response the audience was well pleased. A large number of the festival people remained for the concert. Some of them who had heard the choir earlier in the season stated that they noticed an improvement in the interpretation. On the whole this was the best that the choir has sung in Houghton.

Particularly pleasing were "All in the April Evening" and the "Song of Mary". The rather subtle and appealing harmony of these two numbers makes them particularly attractive to the public. The high point of the evening's concert was reached with the presentation of the fugue movement from the Bach motet, "Jesu Priceless Treasure". The victorious spirit of the fugue theme set to the words, "Ye are not of the flesh but of the spirit" brings a thrill to every Christian. This sample left with the

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J. Stanley King to Be New Instructor

Mr. J. Stanley King has been engaged as Instructor of Violin and Orchestral Instruments. Mr. King is a native of Michigan. While in that state he took two years of college work. Later he spent four years in Eastman School of Music where he received the degree, B. Mus. Mr. King studied violin with Samuel Belov. During the past three years he has played with the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra.

Tennis Tournaments Being Played Off

Congratulations are in order in the camps of the Purple rooters for the tennis champs who have so successfully carried off the honors for the Purple side.

Two tournaments have been played off since the last STAR was printed the men's singles, won by Robert Luckey, Purple, and mixed doubles, won by Mable Farwell and Foster Benjamin, Purple.

The Purple may be especially proud of Bob Luckey, a High School senior who played against that seasoned veteran—Floyd Burns. The game was close throughout the tournament and ended with a score of 6-4, 10-8, and 9-7. The fact that Bob is the first high school student to ever have the singles championship is enough to show that we can expect to hear more about Bob in the future. Both Purple and Gold wish him all success in his game as a true sportsman.

A great deal of interest was shown in the mixed doubles tournament. Mabel Farwell and Foster Benjamin took the honors with a score of 6-1, 6-1, 15-13 over Edna Stratton and Eddie Dolan. It seemed to be a case of Junior versus Senior competition as well as Purple—Gold combat. Stratton was out of practice but Eddie made up for his partner by some smooth returns.

Competition in eliminations has been rather keen. We're looking forward to final tournaments.

"The great shortcoming of performers and performances is that the heart of the music is sacrificed to technique."

—Fink

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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ARE YOU IN THE TEN PER CENT?

We have heard a conflict of opinions concerning the merit of music study. Some seem to think that for a person of real calibre to study music is a pitiful waste of his or her God-given powers. Others say that for little boys and girls to learn to play and sing is simply lovely. But, for example, when a young man really studies music, it's too bad. When we say study we mean to grasp music intellectually, thus coming to know it.

We admit that to pursue such a study as an end in itself may justly be called unworthy, especially when there is a purely selfish motive. On the other hand what the sympathetic study of good music accomplishes is worthy. It increases an appreciation of the beautiful; it discourages rudeness and stimulates refinement; it increases contentment by furnishing a profitable and restful pastime, and it makes better students by impressing upon them the value of preparation. We do not claim that music study will make a fool wise, a wretch cultured, or a lazy person ambitious. But we do believe that "Music exalts life."

A survey covering thirty-five years shows that in Oxford University 10% of the graduate students had at one time studied music and that 75% of all honors of the school were included in the 10% having studied music.

Then music study must merit a place in the life of a young person preparing for life.

—W. G. S.

*"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus.
Let no such man be trusted."*

—William Shakespeare in *The Merchant of Venice*

Choir Concert

(Continued from Page One)
audience a desire to hear more of the often disliked Bach.

Some in the audience felt a little lack of enthusiasm on the part of the choir and some of the well-known numbers did not bring the inspiration which was expected. However, we are all glad to note the degree of perfection which the choir has reached in this its second year.

Genesee Association Hold Meeting

The Genesee Valley Country Association visited the College Thursday afternoon, May 11. At the special invitation of the college they held their regular business meeting here. During the visit they inspected the buildings and campus.

Choir Will Broadcast Over WBEN

On Sunday evening, May 21, the Houghton College Choir will be the special guests of Ed. Wooley of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Wooley is the owner of the Bus company which has been serving the choir during the past two seasons. He is giving the choir free transportation and lunch. The proceeds from the evening concert in the Ripley Memorial M. E. church will be turned toward the church debt.

The great event of the day will occur in the evening when the choir broadcasts. From 9:15 to 9:45 Eastern Standard Time you and your friend can hear the Houghton Choir over station WBEN Buffalo. This will be the fifth time that they have been heard over the air this year. It is expected that many more opportunities for broadcasting will open during the coming season.

Services Celebrate Mother's Day

Sunday was set apart as a day for paying special tribute to Motherhood. Both sections of the Sunday School met in the College Chapel which was tastily decorated with flowers furnished by the College Senior Women's Class. Honor was paid our Mothers by representatives from various stages of life and musical numbers were presented by a men's quartet and a ladies trio.

"Freedom and Holiness" was the subject of the morning sermon and the service was dedicated to principles and ideals that have produced the highest in motherhood. The fact was brought to our minds that the doctrine of freedom and holiness is supported by (1) man's need of something to set him free, (2) by the desire of all regenerated people, (3) by the provision of redemption and (4) the ministry of the believers in God's Spirit when they have yielded themselves to Him. Also, freedom has a sequel which is fruit unto holiness and this sequel has no element of the problematic. Holiness is a matter of relationship, contact, use and of personal decision.

The theme of the evening service was "Concealment of sin." An inspiring song service and testimony meeting were led by Florence Smith and Cecil Elliot. We cannot hide anything from God but it is possible to conceal sins from others by denial and erasion and by calling it some other name as calling graft business indulgence pastime, pride self-respect, oppression justice, unbelief truth. He that attempts to conceal his sin from God shall not prosper but he that confesses shall have mercy, compassion, fellowship and security.

MUSIC CLUB CONTINUES STUDIES

The Music Club had the irregular weekly meeting on Monday evening. After a brief explanation of the score by Professor Cronk they continued the study of "Il Travatore". Since the Expression Club has had its last meeting for this season, we urge all who can to take advantage of the remaining two meetings.

"Who overcomes by force hath overcome but half his foe."

—Milton

Of Interest to Alumni

The campus is taking on a different appearance. All the land from the Gym over to the old Russell house and about the New Music Hall has been graded and seeded.

The choir is doing a great deal to put Houghton on the map. This year it has appeared in some 40 full concerts and about 55 appearances, reaching about 15,000 people in N. Y., N. J. and Pa.

On our college faculty there are now four members with a Ph. D. fifteen with a M. A., and of the remaining six only three have not had work beyond the A. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Frase drove through town this week, stopping just long enough to see how things look.

Miss Margaret Carter, '32, had an orchestra and mixed chorus participating in the festival. She is teaching at Wyoming.

Luciel Crowell, '31, who is teaching in Rushford High School, led their Glee Club at the Music Festival.

Other alumni and former students seen are: Robert Brooks, Nina Lapham Freeman, Devello Frank, Cyril Lytle, William Parry, Florence Kellogg Harlan Lane, Alvin Densmore, Howard Bain, Catherine McCarthy, Emeline Ballard, Charles Pocock, Gladys Taylor, Bessie Crocker, Sara Gelser, Celia Williams, and Mary K. Thomas.

Katherine Main, '31, who is teaching music in Fillmore, directed a Girl's Glee Club, and a Boy's Glee Club at the Music Festival.

Symphony Concert

(Continued from Page One)

wonder that some were not able to enjoy it. On the other hand we are very glad to hear first hand this great classical music.

Miss Ivone Wright played very well the "Concerto No. 9 in A minor" for the violin by De Beriot. Her interpretation overshadowed the technique causing us to feel the spirit of the music. The concerto consisted of three movements: the first, a dignified *Allegro maestoso*; the second, an *Adagio* of exceptional tenderness and loveliness; the last a rollicking *Rondo* to which there is added a brilliant coda. Especially in the *Rondo* the audience felt the musicianship of Miss Wright.

The evening's program closed with the "Ruy Blas" Overture by Mendelssohn. He wrote works for orchestra including two great symphonies and five great concert-Overtures besides shorter works. The last of these overtures is the "Ruy Blas" which is very brilliant and full of fire. The overture opens with a series of long, sustained chords by the wind instruments. There followed a short, rapid section for strings. The main body of the overture was an *Allegro*, full of dramatic climaxes. The overture came to a tremendous climax with brilliant scale passages interspersed by blasts from the brass and concluding in one grand deluge of harmony.

All during the evening's performance, Alton M. Cronk, the conductor, seemed to have mastery over the orchestra. They responded to sudden changes in volume, tempo, and mood. Some of the effects obtained during the evening were thrilling. Real in-

Sophs Give Scotch Party to Seniors

Just to satisfy curiosity concerning a "Scotch" party, let's go at it in the most logical way. All the loyal Sophomores and profoundly solemn they sang in parting "Auld Lang Syne". The Sophs' noble president, Mr. Willard Smith, replied to the sincere thanks offered by the Senior president, Mr. Edward Dolan in behalf of the Senior Class. Scotch waiters served their patrons with sandwiches, ice-cream, and a famous brand of Scotch coffee.

Among other "last services," the Sophomores very kindly gave the Seniors the privilege of attending a chapel service in which the faculty were represented by various Sophs. The service was conducted with unusual dignity and the special speaker really overdid himself to give his best line to the student body. While the "faculty" were energetically preparing for chapel, we had the privilege of listening to an imported quartet from Frosh-Junior land.

As an encouragement to teachers and a preview of a Senior teaching in a "district" school, Willard Smith and his pupils, Hepsibah Green, Patience Charity Green, Ezra Bartholomew, and Phineas, gave their parents and the others of the audience a lively program! The parents were getting their boys and girls ready for school, while Miss Ethel Barnett gave a very enlightening reading—you must hear it sometime!

The first operation is always the worst, isn't it? That is if the patient lives, otherwise—well it may be all for the best! As the curtains were drawn aside, we saw before us the world-unfamed Doctor Rhoades, and Nurse Underwood. On the operating table before them lay one of the most difficult cases in their experience. After much wasting of energy by the nurse, the patient became quiet—for a time. The competent doctor proceeded to operate. It seemed as though there would be nothing left in the patient, for the doctor brought out sponges, tubes, strings, and last but not most important—the patient's heart! Here lay the cause—Ah! she was beautiful! What a relief! The sewing-up process was begun and ended successfully. Alas! Where are all the instruments? Hurry, scurry! O, they must be in the patient—rip! Sigh! Here are the missing ones. And the patient gracefully rolls from the operating table a better man!

Charades, song-contests (featuring the notorious director of Bugoff Choir in Hughton, Willard Smith), baby-bab-bab-bab, and daily dozen exercises started the evening—just to get us awake, don't you know? Thanks all! It was a fine and dandy time we had!

terpretation was gained in this concert more than in any previous concert which the orchestra has given. This college group has made noticeable advancement. We expect that some of the minor difficulties with intonation and unity in rapid scale passages will be reduced as the orchestra advances.

Ragson Tatters: Jerry ain't much of a farmer, I'm afraid.

Amos Tosh: Naw, he keeps foolin' around with them there crops so much he don't half tend to his fillin' station.

The Evangelical Student

"Up and Doing While the Day Lasts"

"The work that centuries might have done, Must crowd the hour of setting sun."

"A student who is so old-fashioned and narrow minded that he holds to fundamental beliefs should not be a student in college," was the attitude taken by the faculty of the University of British Columbia in 1926 when a group of young people organized a Christian Association among themselves. But that little band of earnest Christian students has grown by leaps and bounds until today under the name of the *Inter-Varsity Christian Union* it can boast of an organization in nearly every leading college in Canada. The story of the founding of this organization begins as follows: In 1926 two Christian students of the University of British Columbia, feeling that the Christian life of the school was far below the level it should be, issued this announcement, "all those who wish earnestly to contend for the faith, 'which was once delivered unto the saints', meet in room 202 Wednesday noon." Twelve students appeared at the meeting. However in spite of the rather discouraging beginning, and in face of ridicule from both students and faculty this band of students has become one of the leading on the campus of the University of British Columbia. Not only on its own campus has the power of God been felt, but the organization has sprung up in nearly every college in Canada.

Twelve men, representing six different colleges met in Pittsburgh during the month of April, 1925. They saw before their eyes the destructive teaching that was sweeping the student bodies of American Colleges and decided that it must be fought.

It was not long before they had organized the association of Christian students called the *League of Evangelical Students*. This organization too, has spread throughout the colleges and universities of this land. When the qualifications for membership in the league was made public they stated their beliefs in no uncertain terms. To become a member one must accept this pledge, "Faith in the Bible to be the infallible Word of God, and acceptance of the fundamental truths of the Christian religion such as, the Trinity, the virgin birth of Christ, His divine and human nature, His substitutionary atonement and His resurrection from the dead and His Coming again.

In 1928 the *League of Evangelical Students* united with the *Inter-Varsity Christian Union of Canada*. Therefore we now have two splendid groups of young people working for the advance of God's kingdom. It is encouraging to us to know that the work is going on and that there are young people ready to "roll up their sleeves" and fight for God.

A CHEERFUL GIVER

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." Does this mean that God looks with favor upon the people who give only of their money? No, it does not seem that way to us. It is true that we must give of our substance but we believe that God wants us above

all to give Him our very lives. Are we being cheerful givers when it comes to giving God our talents, our time and our worship?

Henry Ford Says:

"A man who does not know that right is right, as yet knows nothing at all."

Miss Ione Driscoll to Sail for Africa

On Tuesday evening, May 16, occurred the last Senior Y. M. W. B. service of the year. Howard Dietrich lead the singing. Mr. Howe, the president, prefaced the prayer period with the thought that Christ's kingdom shall triumph. After a half-hour of prayer which centered about missionary interests, a mixed quartet sang "Transformed."

The remainder of the service was taken up by Miss Ione Driscoll, '27, spoke on "The Challenge to Christian Youth." At first she related concerning her call to the mission field which occurred in 1918. After receiving the call she was afraid to tell her aunt because she feared that she would not educate her. However, the Lord gave Ione strength to publish her call; and the aunt responded very favorably. When in college, after much prayer, she joined the Student Volunteer group. She found the prayer services and Study Class meant much toward establishing her determination. For six years she has waited for an opening. Now she is glad to enter the doors which the Lord has opened to her. From her viewpoint she feels that the foreign countries' need for the gospel is greater than America's because the heathen there do not have the opportunity to hear of Christ.

The Student Volunteer motto is "Evangelization of the world in this Generation." People are groping after God. It is our duty to carry the gospel to them. Sometime the task seems too great, but we have the avenue of prayer always open to us.

Miss Driscoll counts it a privilege to go abroad as a missionary, for Christ who said, "Go ye" also said "Lo, I am with you alway," and "If God be for us who can be against us?"

In conclusion she exhorted all not to hesitate if the Lord says, "Go ye."

Miss Driscoll will sail this fall for Africa. She will be another of the many Houghton students who have given their services to the "Dark Continent."

Senior Girls Have Tea

Something new in Houghton's annual program occurred last Tuesday afternoon when the Senior dorm girls were entertained by the E. P. M. at a tea, in the home of Miss Bess Fancher. Miss Edith Goldberg, head of the Y. W. C. A. in the county, spoke to the group on the subject of upholding the ideals of womanhood outside of school life. From personal experiences Miss Goldberg gave us an insight into public life and gave encouragement and suggestions for our future work. We appreciated having Miss Goldberg with us and hope to have such a happy occasion again.

Choir Rambles

At high noon (or as soon as Anderson could make it) the bus left Houghton for Emporium and Smethport—the Choir's first invasion into the Pennsylvania woods. (Speaking of woods, wouldn't it be an ideal place for said choir to rehearse?)

In the absence of Mrs. Bain, we were delighted to be attended by Miss Hillpot, Dean of the School of Music, and we wish to express our appreciation of her kindness in consenting to go with us. It didn't take long for Conductor Van Ornum to collect the fares (collecting the 'fair' seems to be his specialty) and nobody doubted Luciel when she said "you must believe me, the little boy has just passed four". (Four what and what for, we wonder.)

You've heard the slogan, "Knock and walk in"—well, the bus knocked and we walked into Emporium—there is no connection however. We had our choice of walking or taking a chance n swimming and we never were very keen on taking chances. The day was developing quite a sunny disposition and the exercise among other things put us in the "mud" for a concert. "We came, we sang, we conquered" or at least they said they liked us. "People, that was wonderful. But how do you learn all that music?" and the answer a la Emily Post is "Oh, it is nothing. You should hear all the others we know."

We forgot our pangs of hunger in watching the wonderful panorama of wooded mountains and valleys along the Buck tail trail. The hospitality which the people of Smethport offered us was as graciously beautiful as the surroundings of the city. After a very satisfactory supper served by the ladies of the church, we amused ourselves in simple ways—walking around town, admiring the pastor's rock garden, and resting. The evening concert was sung to a very appreciative audience and the choir started home with the knowledge that they had made some new friends.

The return trip was occupied in asking Prof. Bain such great questions as, "Why do they put a white shirt on a dead man?" and "Why do they build pig pens on the south side of a barn?" His answers pleased us very much. They consisted mostly of that clever repartee, "I don't know"

The choir finds that these Sunday opportunities for relaxation and worship through music give them the needed change and rest to begin the new week. We wish to thank all those who have helped to make these week-end concerts possible.

Former Student Visits Chapel Service

Mr. George Lowe, a former student, spoke in Chapel Monday. He left Houghton in 1917-1818. Since that time he has spent some time in Japan as a Missionary.

In his talk he spoke briefly as follows:

The world is becoming increasingly heathen. For example, the population of Japan increases 600,000 to 700,000 while the Christian church increases only about 10,000. The challenge of God is to carry the gospel to every land. Link up your powers with the One who has already conquered. Many human beings do not know their own need. This is the case with many Japanese.

Mrs. Lowe spoke briefly on missionary life.

Expression Club Holds Last Meeting

The last meeting of the Expression Club was held Monday, May 15. A varied and interesting program was given. Christine Van Hoesen, the president, gave a farewell message to the club. A vivid portrayal of the cutting, "Jean Valjean" and the "Bishop", was given by Glen Donelson.

Miss Rothermel presented the Red Cross Certificates to the two members of the First Aid Class, Gertrude Crouch and Dora Barnett. The rest of the class will receive theirs later. The pageantry class presented a playlet, "The Color Line". Those taking part were: Ethel Doty, Loyal Wright, Mae Young, and William Plants. The characters were well portrayed. Miss Doty and Mr. Plants deserve special recognition for their parts.

The meeting was informally adjourned. As a whole the club has had a very successful year. During the program Miss Rothermel expressed her appreciation of the club's work and advised the members to continue the organization.

Freshmen Hosts to Junior Class

The Junior Class wish to thank the freshmen for the very interesting banquet which they gave on Friday evening, May 12.

For this occasion the gymnasium was very beautifully decorated, evergreens suspended from wires so as to give the effect of a ceiling. From these were hung Japanese lanterns. The tables were arranged in lines radiating from the speaker's table. Green and gray were used as colors for crape paper decoration.

Mrs. Arlin was master of ceremonies. After a greeting of welcome from the Freshman Class president, Alton Shea, a three course dinner was served. A quartet composed of Kenneth Eyler, Lawrence Anderson, Richard Farwell, and Alton Shea sang some very clever numbers. A pep orchestra under the leadership of Millard Fisk provided dinner music. The Junior President thanked the Freshmen for the banquet. On the topic, "Freely ye have received, freely give," Professor Stanley Wright gave a serious talk in a humorous way.

The evening event closed with school songs and yells. The Juniors think that this was one of the nicest parties ever given in Houghton.

Second Choir Makes First Appearance

Last week-end a portion of the Second Choir under the leadership of Miss Helen Baker supplied special music for the Sunday evening service in the Baptist Church at Castile, N. Y. This was the debut of the group and according to reports they did well. It is interesting to note that at this Church Houghton organizations have made four first appearances. The Second Choir has two more dates.

PHILOSOPHER

The philosopher's question: Why is it that very, very few people can be depended upon to take and then carry thru responsibility of any kind unless it promotes their own selfish interests.

Literary

[The following story was one of the entries in the last Literary Contest. While it did not win one of the first three places, the Staff of the "Lantern" consider it quite striking in originality of plot and capable of holding sustained interest. We print it here, with the permission of the Staff.—Editor's note.]

A SATISFACTORY ENDING

Swaney stepped to the door and hurled the dishwater from the pans. The water left a gray, dirty streak in the snow. Swaney stared at the smudge as if it were a thing new and strange. This was only the third time he had done this, yet it was the last. Usually he could wade through a "mess" of dishes with no less than five or six changes of water. But, today, the cook was sick and unable to yell, "Say, Swaney! It's about time you dumped out the soup, ain't it?" Well, the water had been changed only three times. Swaney looked at the greasy pans indifferently, then hung them on the nails assigned for their resting place. It was rather nice that Day was sick; it was more comfortable. He had more time to think about things.

It was almost three years since the lot of "cook's helper" in the lumber camp had first come to Swaney Olson. Those two, Swaney and Day, made a strange combination; their natures were entirely opposed. Day was neat and quick of movement. His eyes were constantly roving to and fro while he snarled at Olson, listless and indolent. It infuriated the cook to see his assistant so languidly washing dishes and scrubbing floors. It irritated him to see Swaney staring vacantly out at the snow or at the trees. "Watch what you're doing!" he would shout at Swaney. "You're parin' those potatoes about an inch thick." Or, "Say, wash that dish over again! You'd better git some clean dish-water. Just because you don't care how dirty the dishes are ain't a sign that all the rest of us have to eat on dirty plates." And Swaney would wash the dish once more, or change the water, all with the same mechanical, slow movements.

At regular intervals Swaney drank himself into a peaceful oblivion. Even Day himself could not penetrate that short interlude of forgetfulness. Swaney would entirely recover at the end of a few days and the old routine of scoldings and fumings (on the part of the cook) would be resumed.

In spite of Day's contempt and meanness Swaney had no desire to break away from the camp. Like all lazy persons he dreaded any real jar or break in the dull existence to which he was accustomed. He wished that the cook would not curse him so often and bitterly. He desired only to go on dreaming those dreams that were happy and foolish. He enjoyed his fancies for in them he lived as hero; just as in his drunkenness he forgot the cook. Sometimes he died, heroically; sometimes he lived.

"The 'boss' and I are sawing down a huge tree together. The tree starts suddenly and treacherously to fall. The 'boss' is standing directly in its path, not yet aware of his danger. But I spring forward while the others stand helpless and staring, and quickly thrust the 'boss' to safety. I myself am caught beneath a branch and the tree crushes me to the earth. Then I am dying (for my body has

(Continued on Page Four)

Slurs

When Prof. Sicard was asked the reason why the Genesee Valley Association was here, he replied, "For dinner."

Well, Prof. ought to know—

Sections of the Ornithology class have lately been taking bird-hikes. We wonder how far the birds hike, and if they, too, are out for letters.

Lucymae: "How did you like the dirty look she gave you?"

Willard: "Who?"

Lucymae: "Nature."

Ivone: "Do you like Shakespeare?"

Dick: "Parts of him."

Miss Rickard: "'Let Love clasp Grief lest both be drowned.'—explain that quotation, Mr. Fancher."

Roscoe: "Let Love—well, I don't know what it means, but—

(Never mind, Rocky, you'll find out sometime).

Even though flowers were requested for the Music Department, the music students are still very much alive.

The recent Music Festival was quite a success—if only for the fact that the windows of the Tabernacle were cleaned for the first time in 13 years. And they say 13 is an unlucky number!

The music students all turned out to see the College "march in a body up to the camp ground". We wanted to see how its done.

Dick Hale announces at the Festival:

The Warsaw Glee Club will sing "Goin' Home." (Well we like to sing while we ride, too).

Dinner will be on sale by the Information Bureau. (Too bad he forgot the tickets).

Dick also asked Miss Norton where she'd like the piano placed for the A Cappella Choir.

Heard in the Star office.

Got any features?

No, and don't be facetious.

Miss Hillpot: "Why put ties on notes?"

Eileen: "For appearance, I suppose."

Mr. Bain: "Whenever I see an E flat coming I think of 'Thanks be to God.'"

The Buffalo Courier Express photographer must have thought that he was visiting near the realm of Pluto. While taking the mass band picture he exclaimed with vigor, "The boys with the big horns please pull them down."

—H C—

"The man who strikes first admits his ideas have given out."

Think that one over and see if it does not carry the wisdom of the ages.

Teacher: Does a giraffe get a sore throat if he gets wet feet?

Pupil: Yes, but not until next week.

High School Hold Junior-Senior Banquet

From 8:15 to 9:00 the Juniors entertained their guests in the auditorium of the music hall. Two piano solos, "The Rosary" and "Twilight" were given by Armeda Bullock. The duet, "Tis Morning," was sung by Gertude Crouch and Lois York. A quarter of Junior girls sang the selection, "A Candle, A Candle." The outstanding feature of the program was a pantomime in which Lois York figured as a popular young lady, with Grace Mercereau acting the part of mother and Milton Rathbun and Jesse Snider taking the roles of suitors.

At nine o'clock the guests were taken to the College Inn. There the tables were decorated with blue and old rose, the Senior colors, and lighted by blue candles. At the conclusion of the very delicious dinner, toasts were given. Gertude Crouch, who is president of the Junior Class, made a very successful toastmistress. The topic, "Sailing Life's Sea" was developed in toasts given by Hazel Fox, Margaret Wright, Dorothy Krause, Robert Luckey, Adrian Everets and Esther Fancher.

Story

(Continued from Page Three)

been injured horribly by the weight I see standing about me the 'boss' and the cook and the other men. They are silenced and awed by this deed of nobleness. I look at them forgivingly, and the 'boss' says, "Swaney—" but he can go no further for his voice is choked with tears.

"One night the 'boss' is seriously sick with pneumonia. Someone must go for the doctor and go quickly. The nearest town is fourteen miles and the distance must be made on horseback. As I near the town the horse stumbles and I am thrown off. As I arise and try to go on I know that my ankle is sprained. Yet, I keep on, trembling and sick, scarcely able to walk. I reach the doctor's home at last and give the message. The doctor says "Yes—but what has happened to your foot? Why it needs medical attention. Do you mean to tell me you walked five miles on that foot?" And I only whisper, "Never mind me—it's nothing. Hurry and 'tend to my 'boss'."

These things and others Swaney loved to dream; what he could not be in his life in these moments he was. When Day came in he was fashioning and weaving new ideas. The cook was not yet feeling well, but his tongue was as snappish as ever. He was looking for an opportunity to pounce upon Swaney as his baleful glance showed only too plainly. Regretfully Swaney cast aside his dreams.

The cook went briskly about the small kitchen, stopping only to admonish Swaney or to glance anxiously outside. "It's colder than 'twas and don't it seem to you that the wind's risin'?" he asked once.



Houghton's Principal Music Makers 25 Years Ago

"Why, I don't know," said Swaney slowly.

"You would know, if you wasn't asleep so much of the time," said Day sourly.

Swaney looked out of the window and noted that the flakes were whirling down faster and more violently.

"Yep, it's gettin' worse and you know I'm supposed to take that message to old Jack Donnelly," resumed Day. "I'd better git started 'cause it's goin' to be a nice little jaunt. I'd like to send you, only you could not be trusted. You'd git to day-dreamin' on the way and forget to come back. Still, I don't know as that would be such a bad thing."

Still muttering and grumbling, he left. Swaney again lost himself in his dreams. He roused only when he heard the wind shrieking and the snow thudding against the window. It was a good hour and a half that the cook had been gone. He ought to be back before this time; it was getting late. Peering out of the window he could see only a few feet away. A new thought alarmed him. The cook was almost sick, maybe he had not reached—maybe he was struggling in the storm. Well, it was too bad, but it was not his fault. Then, like a flash, Swaney Olson remembered his dreams. Well here was his chance. A strange feeling of excitement filled him. He could play the hero as he had so often dreamed. No doubts of failure or impossibility entered his mind. He would find Day and bring him back to camp. He put on his coat with a jacket beneath, pulled his cap tightly down, and put on his heaviest mittens. Then he opened the door and stepped out. Gusts of snow stung his face; the trees swayed queerly but Swaney was thinking pleasant thoughts as he mapped out his actions. He muttered aloud, brokenly "I'll find Day and bring him back.

Won't the rest of them be surprised when we come back? I'll bet the 'boss' will be surprised and Day will be too. Maybe he'll keep still after this." Yes, Swaney could almost see their faces, hear their voices.

[This story will be concluded in the 1933 "Lantern"]

—H C—

WHAT SEC'Y OF TREAS. THINKS ABOUT MUSIC

There are songs in the soul of every man. Some have many, some have few. But, consciously or unconsciously, there is a deep-seated desire in all of us to express something which can be expressed only in music.

Just now music and music study are practical needs of every man. Precisely as the boy whistles instinctively to keep up his courage, so we are all crying for something to bring about confidence and to displace the absurd hysteria of fear which in the last few years has made men and women avoid the great human responsibilities which these dynamic times demand. Fear, far more than any other thing, has been responsible for the failure of financial institutions. Fear spread like a forest fire and many of the runs upon banks have been wholly unwarranted and are entirely the results of fear, which is the father and mother of panic.

When a man draws his account from the bank and sticks it in a safety deposit box or an old teapot for security, he does so because of fear; and the buried money will not come out of hiding until full faith has been restored in the future and the destructive hysteria of fear is turned into confidence.

Did you ever walk by a cemetery late at night when you were a boy? If you did, you know that you could not help whistling to assure yourself that everything was all right. Of course there was nothing in that cemetery that could possibly have harmed you, but you were afraid of ghosts and "sich". Whistling kept your spirits up. For that reason stimulating music right now is most valuable. The vibrations of fine music put a mysterious initiative, resolution, and courage into the normal individual. He reasons, "perhaps things are vastly better than they seem. There is no reason why I should be idle or unhappy. I must look towards success, if I would have it. Life is finer and brighter than my somber thinking made it out to be. The outlook

is more cheerful than I thought it was."

Music of the right kind subconsciously says these things to men and women who feel themselves slipping. It thus energizes the individual as long as there is any workable material in him. It sometimes seems to perform miracles. It will not raise the dead any more than electricity will galvanize a mummy. But give music a chance and it may work wonders for you in a way that may now seem utterly incomprehensible. Of course, music is only one of the things which may be used in a time of crisis to restore confidence; but if understandingly employed, it may be a very potent factor. Every great ruler and military leader since the beginning of time has recognized and used the stimulating effect of music for putting courage into the hearts of men at times of great peril. The *Marseillaise* has meant more to France than battalions of soldiers.

It has been my experience in business life that after a very strenuous day—a day flooded with problems extremely difficult to solve—I have come home and devoted my time to music—beautiful music. By "devoting my time to music", I mean the playing of music and endeavoring to create it, not merely "hearing" music. The effect can be described only as a kind of psychological bath. I feel cleansed mentally, and my mind is enormously rested. It is a kind of a soul bath, and it is something which our modern mechanized civilization is making more and more necessary all the time.

Consider the America of today, as compared with the America of fifty years ago. Our cities have grown up from pygmies into giants—giants of steel, stone and concrete. Transportation has increased prodigiously. Manufacture in all branches has grown with colossal strides. The speed of life has shot ahead in a manner that keeps mankind breathless. The strain upon the human individual, a thing of mere flesh and blood and bones, is tremendous, when estimated by that of a few years ago.

What is civilization doing to meet this strain? Well, machinery itself, much maligned, has really made things infinitely more comfortable. If you do not believe this, compare a modern railroad with the one your grandfather knew. Or compare modern domestic sanitation with that of the crude city house in the fifties.

—from the *Etude*, May, 1933

DO YOU OWE US SOME MONEY?

About 60 of you students have bills with the Printing Office ranging from .02 to a \$1. The end is near, and your are going home. Just stop in today and pay your debts. Really you will feel much better—by the way, so will we feel better.

We have several \$1 boxes of STATIONERY which we are closing out at \$.90.