

HOUGHTON COLLEGE'S ELEVENTH A CAPPELLA CHOIR



College Choir to Broadcast on National Hook-up During Extensive Spring Tour

Will Give Concerts In Several States

With the eleventh season of the Houghton a cappella choir activity well under way, manager Harold S. McNeese and Prof. Caro Carapetyan are busily and hopefully filling out the few vacancies yet left in their spring itinerary. This year, more than in any preceeding, it is expected that the choir's tour will be the happiest and most profitable yet seen.

Climaxing the whole itinerary will be two broadcasts in New York City, and March 25 the choir expects to sing over station W O R in a national hook-up.

Talented voices and inspiring leadership will be blended together this year by that most rare and most valuable of all stimuli—spiritual unity. Because of the unparalleled revival services just concluded, the choir can now boast of a membership which stands 100% for Christ. Each singer has a vital testimony of a saving knowledge of the love of God. Hence to natural ability and expert training is now added a fervent spirit of worship and reverence that will carry the truth of the sacred music they sing home to the hearts of their eastern audiences.

Schedule for Tour

Thursday, March 19, with a complement of a least forty-two comfortably seated in the college car and the customary Greyhound bus, the choir will begin the eleven day itinerary which it is calculated will take them 1200 miles before returning to the Houghton campus. The first stop scheduled is Elmira, New York, where the choir will sing at night in the First Church of Christ. The next evening, still moving east, they will perform in the Central Methodist Church, Endicott, New York; and Saturday, at eight p. m., Prof. Carapetyan will conduct the choir in the Brockley Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa. Sunday morning will see them in the Fairview Baptist Church, Camden, New Jersey, and in the afternoon they will return to Philadelphia for a concert at the Bethany Presbyterian Sunday School. In the evening they will perform in the 3rd Presbyterian Church of Chester, Pa.

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Many Local Students Sign In Latest Draft Registry

Fifty-six Houghton College students and three local professors were among thousands of Americans who registered last Saturday afternoon in the nation's third Selective Service registry, while several more Houghtonites signed with Uncle Sam at their home residence over the weekend and a number traveled to Canadea, Monday, who were unable to register Saturday at the college.

Although but a matter of hours before the downfall of Singapore, the local youth registering in room A25 seemed anything but sad. They joked with Prof. Stanley W. Wright, Prof. J. Whitney Shea, and Dr. Allan Bowman, volunteer registrars, and from outward appearances seemed not to mind the prospect of war training which will be a reality for many in a few short months. One group compared army and college registration and several thought of paying the five dollar fee for late registration. One clever junior wanted to know if a breakage deposit was necessary and if he could change courses for fifty cents. Russell Clark, five foot four inch sophomore was cited as Houghton's "Napoleon" and registered along with the other civilian youth while Prof. Wright had difficulty in the penmanship of "J's" and more than once was tempted to identify some of his collegiate friends by their brush haircuts. So the afternoon moved along with a sense of good humor prevailing over the inward belief and attitude of the students that "the Japs must be licked."

Mr. Roblee, representative of the Educators Personnel Service with offices at Rochester and Oneonta, New York, was on the Houghton campus February 12 and 13 to interview seniors who look forward to teaching next year. He interviewed approximately fifteen seniors, questioning each one for a half hour period. This teachers' agency has been registering Houghton students for several years. Its activities cover all of New York State.

CALENDAR

Today, February 19
7:00 p. m. Music Recital in chapel
Friday, February 20
World Day of Prayer For Missions. 9:30 a. m. - 4:30 p. m.
Services in Church
7:30 p. m. Purple-Gold Basketball Games
Saturday, February 21
7:00 p. m. Torchbearers
Monday, February 23
7:00 p. m. Art Club, Philosopher's Club
Tuesday, February 24
7:00 p. m. Students' Prayer Meeting
Wednesday, February 25
7:00 p. m. Oratorio rehearsal

Houghton to Have Two Male Quartets

Although there has been no official announcement from the president's office, it is expected that for the first time in her history, Houghton College will be represented by two male quartets this summer. The college quartet of this last year has been disbanded and at the present time Richard Bennett and Clarence Morris are trying out for the positions left vacant by Marvin Eyler and John Sheffer. The second quartet with tentative plans to sing at Wesleyan camp meetings this summer has been practicing for several days and the decision to support such a group will be made by the college board in the near future.

Mr. Eyler, manager of the quartet during the last year, is graduating this June after serving four years as second tenor, and John Sheffer, bass, is planning to attend medical school this summer and hence will be forced to give up his work with that group. Harland Hill and Wilbur Waaser will continue as baritone and first tenor.

The second quartet composed of Victor Smith, first tenor; Marion Birch, second tenor; Richard Elmer, baritone; and Larry Birch, bass, will provide special music at Wesleyan camp meetings during the summer months and will be supported by the school upon a decision by the official board. Victor Smith and Richard Elmer are both members of the a cappella choir at the present time.

Great Revival Marks Final Week of Special Meetings

Debaters Tie for Second In Shippensburg Tourney

Last Saturday, Houghton's varsity debate team participated in the annual Shippensburg debate tournament, securing a second place tie for itself, along with Penn State, American University, and Seton Hall. At the top of the heap was the University of West Virginia, losing only one debate in the tournament, and that to Houghton's affirmative side. The four schools tying for second place each dropped two debates. Houghton's affirmative team composed of Bert Hall and Clinton Boone, defeated Penn State and the University of West Virginia, only to lose its last debate in a surprise defeat at the hands of Kutztown State Teachers. Lois Bailey and Paul Stewart, upholding the negative, bowed to a strong Penn State team in the first round, then came back to down Kutztown State and Shippensburg.

The tournament was conducted in the Oregon cross-examination style and proved to be popular with the sixteen teams that participated. Houghton was the defending champion since it dropped only one debate in the 1941 tournament. The new champions, the University of West Virginia, have already bowed twice to Houghton this year and would have had to share first place honors with Houghton had it not been for an unexpected and surprise defeat from Kutztown State.

Coach Elliot was pleased with his team's performance, since they had had little experience in the Oregon style of debating. Already, he is pointing his charges for the Slippery Rock tournament, March 7. This affair will return to the conventional style of debating which will strengthen Houghton's chances, for they have already proved their ability in the

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'Vic' Murphy, '39, Weds Marion Harmon Saturday

Miss Marion Harmon, ex '40, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harmon of 248 Ravenwood Avenue, Rochester, N. Y. became the bride of Victor Murphy, '39, son of Mrs. Murphy of Houghton, in a ceremony performed at the home of the bride's parents last Saturday evening. Miss Ellen Harmon, also ex '40, sister of the bride, served as bridesmaid and Walter Sheffer, '40, acted as best man. A luncheon was held at the home following the ceremony, after which the newly-weds left for a short honeymoon trip. Mr. Murphy, editor of the 1938 *Boulder* and prominent in athletics while at Houghton, is now teaching math and science at Chestertown, N. Y. where the couple will make their home.

Doris Fenton, ex '42, and Richard Ernewein were married at 12 o'clock noon, in the Frewsburg Baptist Church last Saturday. The bride, a transfer from Otterbeine College, Ohio, attended Houghton for her sophomore and junior years of college. The couple will live in Cleveland, Ohio, where Mr. Ernewein is District Supervisor for the Goodyear Rubber Company.

Scores Brought to Christ at Services

Three hundred seekers at the altar, capacity crowds, and services from which no one wanted to go home were salient features of Houghton's recent revival. With many houses reporting 100% Christian, and a host of new voices raised in testimony to the saving power of the Lord, an exhausted but happy student body viewed the conclusion of the series of meetings that precipitated one of the great religious awakenings in Houghton's history. Lights burning in the church until midnight or after and students pouring into the dining hall for dinner at 2:30 P. M. Sunday afternoon were indication of the general absorption in spiritual things, while prayer meetings were the order of the day, and a good portion of the night, over all the campus and community.

Saturday Night Service

Especially noteworthy was the last Saturday night service which was devoted almost entirely to testimony, after which an altar appeal from the evangelist evoked one of the readiest responses of the meetings. Following this service a suggestion that the fellows go down to Fillmore to distribute tracts and to testify was quickly taken up, and a bold, but orderly "invasion" resulted. The last Sunday evening found many visitors from out of town present, among them members of the congregation of Rev. Peter Wohlgenuth, Stannards, N. Y., who had the joy of seeing several saved.

Interesting were the reactions of some of the people who have known Houghton over a period of years. On being queried Dr. Rosenberger stated, "I find it has been my privilege to pass through over fifty college revivals or attempts at revival. With the exception of a few when a student, I consider this meeting under Brother Miner one of the best, looked at from the standpoint of cooperation of all groups interested, excellency of the ministry of our brother, and the future prospects." Prof. Stanley Wright who has known Houghton at various intervals since 1902 compared this revival with three previous ones which he considered in the same class.

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Literary Board Forced to Change Boulder Nominees

With both nominees for the '43 *Boulder* refusing to consider the position of editorship for next year's publication, the executive literary board met again this week and revised their previous selections. Thomas Groome of Jackson Heights, L. I., and Antonio LaSorte of Union, N. Y., will run for the position of editor, and Clarence Morris and James Fenton, as previously selected, are the nominees for business manager. The election for these offices will be held Wednesday, March 4, at a meeting of the sophomore and junior classes after chapel.

Mr. Groome is a member of this year's *Star* staff and also a member of the student council. "Tony", business manager for the new *Lanthorn*, is president of his class and has played inter-class basketball.

The Houghton Star

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College
1941-42 STAR STAFF

ALLYN RUSSELL, Editor-in-chief CARLETON CUMMINGS, Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Lois Bailey, Robert Oehrig, assistant editors; Frances Waith, news editor; Ruth Hallings, copy editor; David Paine, sports editor; Warren Woolsey, literary editor; Thomas Groome, make-up editor; Harold Livingston, Warren Dayton, circulation managers; John MacLachlan, art editor; Leon Gibson, music editor; Paul Miller, advertising manager; Ray Coddington, Franklin Babbitt, William Work, Katherine Walberger, proof readers; Florence Jensen, head typist. George Huff, staff photographer; Willard G. Smith, faculty adviser; Houghton College Press, printer.

REPORTERS IN THIS ISSUE:

James Fenton, Warren Woolsey, Paul Miller, James Marsh, Lois Craig, Marie Fearing, Frances Waith and Oliver Karker

TYPISTS IN THIS ISSUE:

Wilma Marsh, Mary Lou Sacher, Betty Peyton, Alice Willis, Virginia Whaley, and Marvin Eyley.

All opinions, editorial or otherwise, expressed in *The Houghton Star* are those of students unless otherwise indicated and are not necessarily identical with the official position of the institution.

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REVIVAL REMARKS . . .

Not many young people have ever been so richly blessed as we were during the recent revival services, and the way that the Lord so manifested Himself in our midst proves to us anew that when God deals with men, He deals in no uncertain terms. Although we know assuredly that the blessings received were gifts from heaven, it is well to ask ourselves why we were privileged to profit from such an unusual demonstration of God's power. In the first place, the chain of prayer sponsored by the Torchbearers deserves much credit, since their faithfulness in prayer brought about the manifestation of God's mercy in dealing with men. Secondly, the faith of a very few, that such a far-reaching revival was possible, made the recent answers to prayer a reality and brought to most of us a sense of guilt for lack of faith. Lastly, the honoring of God's Spirit by Rev. Miner and those at the services proved to us anew that the "Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save."

Naturally there are also certain spiritual conclusions that we should draw as a result of these meetings. When we pray now we shall pray "in faith believing," knowing by experience that God can do the utterly impossible. From now on when we pray for rain we shall take our umbrellas with us, and when we ask for souls we shall not be "surprised" to see them find God. (Ephesians 3:20 will be a reality in our lives!) We should also know by recent experience that God's time and His way are better than man's time and man's way. No whipping up of earthly enthusiasm or human faith can equal God's methods of dealing with the lost,—our duty is to wait patiently upon Him.

One thing above all we should remember—the blessings we have received are not to be kept. God has not manifested Himself unto us merely for our own pleasure or enjoyment—He has spoken for a purpose and that purpose is that we might speak abroad the riches of Christ's grace to the human heart. Paul's first question after he was converted on the road to Damascus was: "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" May we here in Houghton ask that same question and may we wait patiently for God's answer, believing that right here in school there is a definite place of service for each of us to fill. In the meantime, let us continue to praise God for the change He has made in our school and personal lives as a result of the recent meetings. As we walk daily in the Christian way of life may we not look, however, to past experiences, but constantly fasten our eyes upon Christ, knowing that "His mercies are new every morning."

To the few who still do not know the life hid with Christ in God may we quote the psalmist: "O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him." —A. R.

SINGAPORE REMEDIES . . .

Singapore has fallen! All the wishful thinking of the past weeks has availed little. Singapore, for one hundred and twenty years a stronghold of the British Empire, now is in the hands of the enemy. The significance of this loss is incalculable. It opens the way to the Indian Ocean and possibly to a grand pincher movement on India. It endangers the supply lines of China and Russia. Rangoon, Sumatra, and Batavia are now in greater jeopardy than ever.

At the moment it looks dark for the Allied cause. The great need of the times is courage—not the courage of one winning a battle, but the courage of one who apparently is losing ground. National bravery and unity is one thing when the Pacific Fleet successfully attacks Japanese bases on Marshall and Gilbert islands; but national bravery and unity is entirely another thing when the Japanese walk into Singapore, the outpost of western civilization.

Unity and courage was the plea of Winston Churchill in his Sunday radio address. This will be the plea in our own land. This is a unity and courage to be had in knowledge, not ignorance. It

Final Figures on Lecture Series from Prof. Smith

Giving final figures on the Lecture Series, Professor Willard Smith announced the following: total receipts from outside ticket sales, \$196.10 (This is the largest sum in recent years.); amount from Student Activity Fee, \$469.24 (This is the largest amount ever spent from the lecture portion of the Student Activity Fee. In several previous years a considerable portion of this lecture fund has gone unused.) Total receipts, \$665.34.

Fees paid lecturers, \$590.00; expenses (advertising, entertaining lecturers); \$75.33; total expenses being \$665.33.

In terms of personalities, this has been the best Lecture Series in years, if not in the history of the college.

The committee, according to Prof. Smith, is convinced that a smaller number of lectures of high quality is more satisfactory than more lectures of lesser quality. Hence they plan to continue the policy of securing some one or two nationally recognized lecturers each year.

The student assistant to the Chairman of the Lecture Course Committee this year was John Sheffer, who was familiar by his placement in the front hall behind the ticket counter. Frank Kennedy was the ticket collector for the Series.

Plans for the coming year are still uncertain—the withdrawal of cars from circulation may mean that the committee will need to depend solely on local patronage of the lectures and hence must operate on a reduced budget.

"I'm In the Army Now"

Red says, "Hello"

U. S. Army Air Corps
Maxwell Field, Ala.
January 21, 1942

Dear Dr. Paine:

I hope this letter will, in a small measure, express my thanks to you for all the trouble you so kindly took to help me finish my junior year at school and for the interest you expressed in helping me enter the Flying Cadets.

After comparing the type of men at the induction center with the fellows down here, I'm certainly glad that I was accepted in the air corps. The army is still the army, however, and I doubt very much if anyone would ever mistake this for a Sunday School picnic.

The weather here is about like May in New York State. It's hard to realize that Houghton is in the middle of a basketball series or spending Saturday afternoons ice-skating.

Just before I arrived, the Replacement Center here was reorganized on a system patterned after West Point. The idea was to have the cadets have four weeks of study as underclassmen, and then be here for another four week period to help train another group of cadets. We were the first class under this system and had the first four week period thrown at us in about two weeks. Day before yesterday we were made upperclassmen. Personally I feel like a confederate dollar in a Northern Bank.

The food is very good and I find it much easier to digest than the "manual of arms".

I guess few people would believe it, but the more I see, the more I appreciate the ideals gained at school.

Sincerely,
Merwyn "Red" Ellis

is a courage to face the facts, disheartening as they may be, and to fight on in the very presence of those facts. We tried the ostrich attitude before we entered the war. Let us guard lest we resume the same attitude now that we are fighting.

All About Books

By DAVID MORRISON



This column has always offered in the weeks gone by sterling evaluations of modern authors and a proxy discrimination of contemporary best-sellers. For those followers of Mr. Woolsey's literary advice, I feel obligated to state in advance that no Consumer's Guide to the modern novel is included herein, that all items that might be beneficial to the reader's cultural growth are lacking, and that those searchers for intrinsic values can well pass by. Nothing is so valueless as a second-rate critique so none will be attempted.

Since I have the honor of talking "all about books," I'd like very much the mere privilege of musing in a rambling, incoherent manner just on books in general. Sometimes, I courageously decide that the key to wisdom can be found in a slavish devotion to great books, and the application of their treasures; though I never dare to air my views in explaining delinquencies in calculus assignments. Yet I was immensely pleased upon learning that a certain Dr. Hutchins is following my theories.

The other night a fellow-classmate surprisingly confessed to me his sense of futility concerning his educational triumphs during the last five semesters. "You know," he told me, "I've studied hard and got high grades, and I've fooled around and got low ones since I've been here. Yet I realize more and more that I'm not getting educated; that no matter how many Chem formulas I can memorize, I still am not training my mind. By studying hard I can assure myself of a 2.5 anyway, but I still don't learn to correlate my facts, one course has no relation to another. If I met problems outside of school, I couldn't solve them any faster than I could three years ago, unless I found a related question in one of my stock of text-books. What can I do to really learn to think?"

What an opening for my pet theory! "Read," I shouted in return. "Study enough to get the grades you've got to have, but read!" (Just like a cheer leader.) On with the cause!

"But, what?" he asked next—this I could not answer so readily.

"Well, magazines: *Harper's*, *Atlantic*, all of *Time*, *Sociological Journal*, even dig up the *Poetry* magazine once in a while." As for books, I was rather uncertain. I offered him access to my library, which includes a few selections of enduring novels and essays we dissect for Prose Fiction and English Prose, plus the most recent selection of the Book-of-the-Month Club.

Determining not to be caught empty-headed again, I secured for Mortimer J. Adler's book on *How to Read a Book* on a two weeks leave of absence from the library. Reading through the preface, I found a few statements the present case better than I could do it.

"... Reading is a basic tool. Those who can use it to learn from books, have access to the stores of Knowledge . . . A liberal education enriches us. It makes men of us. . . Vocational education at its best can only help us to earn the living that supports our leisure. Everyone knows, I hope, that education is only begun, not completed in school and college. Even if our colleges were doing a better job than they are, it would still be necessary for all of us to continue our education thereafter . . .

Education is still open to us—whether we have a schooling or in spite of it. But only if we know how to read.

"... In a democracy we must discharge the responsibilities of free men. Liberal education is here an indispensable means to this end. It not only makes men of us by cultivating our minds, but it frees our minds by disciplining them. Without free minds, we cannot act like free men."

Without launching into the pro's and con's of the Hutchins' philosophy, of which movement Mr. Adler is a first lieutenant, it must be admitted that reading is the bridge between our intellects and those great minds of the past, and in books lies the storehouse of wisdom. Whether or not we wish to accept the one-hundred book curriculum of St. John's College, it must be admitted that the study of great books will train the mind in a manner of which no other system is capable.

The main objection to a study of the classics is the foolish objection that few minds can really understand them. Some of the fault of this belief may be in the present connotation of the word *classics*. Mark Twain defined a classic as something that everybody wants to have read, and nobody wants to read. Even worse today, *classic* has come to mean an ancient and antiquated book. If we understand a *classic* as a book of permanent worth, whose ideas ever reveal man, appeal to him, teach him; we may understand them better.

To dispel the fear of great books entertained by the average reader, Mr. Adler makes these six statements: "(1) *The great books are the best sellers of all times*. *Gone With the Wind* attracted close to a million readers in its flare of popularity; Homer's *Iliad* has been read by at least twenty-five million readers. (2) *The great books are popular, not pedantic*. They treat of human, not academic, problems. They are written for men, not professors. They present original thought, but are meant for beginners. (3) *The great books are always contemporary*. The great books are never outmoded by the movement of thought, or the shifting winds of doctrine and opinion. (4) *The great books are the most readable*. These books are masterpieces of liberal art. You can follow the rules of reading to your utmost ability, and they will never stop dividends. They have more ideas per page than most books have in their entirety. (5) *The great books are the most enlightening*. They are original communications. Whether you ultimately agree or disagree with their doctrines, they are the primary teachers of mankind, because they have made the basic contributions to human learning and thought. (6) *The great books deal with the persistently unsolved problems of life*. Great minds do not, like shallow ones, despise mysteries or run away from them. Wisdom is fortified, not destroyed, by understanding its limitations. Ignorance does not make a fool as surely as self-deception."

When referring to "great books", Mr. Adler speaks specifically of the hundred-book list employed first at Columbia, later at St. John's. That list may be found in the appendix of the book in question.

Twenty books of that list are studied in the advanced English courses here; another twenty perhaps are at least viewed in other departments. Perhaps the aspiring doctors, chemists, missionaries, may not feel it worth their while to peruse a similar member upon their own initiative. I am certain that such a decision would not be regretted.

—L. B.

Want Ads



By "BEEPS"

The zero hour had approached with relentless rapidity. Hour above hour... the final benediction to one of the dearest things in life.

The drab room with its four sombre walls seemed to choke out all life as Beeps and I belligerently entered. No sound was made... only the rhythmic staccato of the clock. From out of a side door there entered a uniformed man... grotesquely eyeing us with a sobre haughtiness that seemed to reverberate our guilt. Calling upon every iota of courage, of strength, of power that I could... I forced myself to enclose Beeps within my arm. Gun-barreling our attention to each other for perhaps the last moment we'd ever spend together... Beeps and I communed our thoughts together. We shut out all the world... the haunting room... the incessant clock... and the uniformed executioner.

We recalled all the happy memories we had spent with ourselves and with you. And now... now we were forced to part, we couldn't... we couldn't part.

The man stepped forward and adjusted the straps of the huge chair. And then he motioned to Beeps... who unfalteringly stepped forward. The handful of spectators in the room mocked cynically his courage. Some even laughed. I cringed as Beeps was strapped in the huge chair. Wires were adjusted... wires that were to transport death! A tear escaped the closet of my eye and glistened down my cheek. I couldn't check it. I pleaded:—

"Have you no mercy?"

"Be calm, old man," the executioner said.

"My son... my son... my son," I mumbled... and then slumped in my chair.

The man motioned dutifully to the guard at the switch... dropped his arm to signal the coup d'état. Electric current streamed through the copper wires and pulsed into Beep's body. Beeps shuddered... his body writhed in pain... was still... coiled and recoiled again... and then silence.

Long moments... that seemed like years... endless... thoughts danced glibly through the air... the muffled sob of a tender spectator... the accented movements of the executioner as he unstrapped the limp body of Beeps. It was all over... I wept...

And soooo... after I pillaged all my pockets... I finally found 35¢ to pay the barber for Beeps' first haircut.

And as Danner said to the rest of the Goodyear blimps:—
"Keep 'em flyin'!"

—HC—

NOTE OF THANKS

Thanks—
to Dr. Lyman for his cheery greetings
to Mrs. Hollenbach for her sunny smiles
to Miss Bally for her patience
to my friends for their gifts and letters.

Betty Lawrence

When you're feelin' blue,
Don't know what to do—
You need a bowl of stew,
Open our door and see Lew.

—Wakefield's Tea Room

Letters to the Editor

Editor's note: *The Star* has been pleased this year to receive numerous letters to the editor expressing student opinion. The editor is glad to publish letters of this sort provided they bear the signature of the writer.

Stewart Explains...

To whom it may concern:

Far-reaching effects often result from a trivial incident. These effects may either arise as a natural outgrowth of the incident or they may be the products of exaggerated influences. The January 15 issue of the *Star* carried an open letter in regards to a ski-suit ruling, which serves as an excellent example of an incident being transformed into a near catastrophe. It is not the purpose of this letter to determine whether this transformation was a natural consequence to be expected, or whether it was nourished by excessive dwelling upon the topic. However, since the letter did reach such grotesque proportions, whether naturally or artificially, I should like to confirm the rumor that Mr. Stewart was not the author of that letter, and in so doing, decline any pleasing comments from those students agreeing with the contents of the letter and at the same time free him from any reproach that those who felt the letter to be a flagrant attack upon administrative degrees might have held.

I do not intend to prolong this letter nor the issue. A seemingly inconsequential incident has already grown to unanticipated size. If the pointless repercussions of the letter could have been foreknown, surely my signature would not have appeared at the end of the letter.

Sincerely,
Paul Stewart

Cliffie Was Wrong...

Dear Al,

Far be it from us to dispute or contest a good man's opinion, but the age-old platitude advises that "Two heads are better than one." We're referring to Cliff's letter to the editor of February 12. We graciously accept his offer to give advice; or in his words, "Ask the author."

It seems as if the letter had urged the fellows to give the girls a break and ask for a date. Conscientiously, yours truly followed the advice repeatedly, but the result was disastrous in that all victims approached proved to be of one negative opinion. We then thought that perhaps a mistake had been made, so we hurriedly retrieved our filed copy of the *Star* and scrutinized the letter once again. Sure enough, it said in black and white, "I'll wager the girls are as anxious to be asked as you are to ask them."

Not wishing to jump to conclusions, however, we continued reading. "Don't be hesitant for fear of a 'No'. It does us all good to be turned down once in a while." At this point (Exhibit A) we were forced to stop and count to ten. Nevertheless, after a lapse of some few minutes we resumed our reading and were richly rewarded with the words, "To them (the girls) I suggest that they do their part." (Exhibit B)

In conclusion, as representatives of the majority of male opinions, we advocate that Cliff confine his worthy efforts to the promulgation of Exhibit B in preference over Exhibit A.

Yours truly,
Gordon Barnett
Edwin Mehne

Red Cross Home Nursing Course Proves Popular

In connection with the Red Cross defense work, Mrs. Hollenbach, head nurse at the college infirmary, is teaching a Home Nursing course this semester. At the present time, there is an afternoon and evening class and although no college credit is given for the new course, a large number of women are availing themselves of the opportunity for practical training in this field.

Marilyn Tucker, ten year old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Perry Tucker, underwent an operation for mastoiditis last Sunday morning at the Fillmore Hospital with Dr. Robert Lyman the attending physician.

Prof. Frank H. Wright of the religious education department is the author of an article entitled "Why Neglect the Boy," which appears in the March issue of *Official Detective Stories*.

Warren Woolsey's poem, *He Gives Them Order*, which appeared in last year's *Lanthorn*, was published recently by the Canadian *Pocket Digest*, a pamphlet of selected poems published in Ottawa, Canada.

Glenn Jones, '41, of Maine, N. Y., now employed as a chemist in the American Plastics Corporation at Bainbridge, N. Y. was a visitor on the campus last weekend.

Clifford Robertson, a member of the senior class and student pastor at Wiscovy, N. Y., was selected by Miss Lois Bailey as associate editor of the '42 *Lanthorn* this last week. Mr. Robertson is a past president of the Philosopher's Club and has considerable literary talent. He served on the reportorial staff of the *Elmira Star Gazette* for some time before coming to Houghton.

Invitation Extended to Converts by Torchbearers

In conjunction with Rev. Black's brief exhortation last Friday night, the Torchbearers wish to extend a hearty and warm invitation to all, especially the new converts, to join our ranks.

The chief purpose of the club, as the constitution reads, is "to prepare for and engage in personal soul-winning." All activities of the club, including scripture memory work, the rolling of tracts into gospel bombs, and distribution, and the chain of prayer, center around this one purpose.

You are cordially invited to meet with us under God's blessing at our next meeting, Saturday, February 28, at 7:00 p.m. in the church. We have a real surprise in store for you, the Lord willing.

Debate Tourney...

(Continued from Page One)

conventional style when they captured first place at the Westminster tournament. At the S. R. tournament last year, Houghton finished in a second place tie with Carnegie Tech and the University of Akron; first place honors went to the host school, Slippery Rock.

The four debaters, with their coach, Mr. Elliott, and Miss Katherine Walberger as chaperon, left Houghton last Friday noon and found the roads rather icy until they were about forty miles into Pennsylvania where there was no snow. On Saturday, after the conclusion of the tournament, the group journeyed back to Harrisburg and visited the state capital building. Tired, but satisfied, they returned to the snow and cold of Houghton about four o'clock Sunday morning.

Executive Board Makes Appeal for Needed Funds

A decision to make a strong appeal for finances for the college during the critical days of the present war was reached yesterday at a meeting of the executive board of trustees held at the Wesleyan Methodist Publishing House in Syracuse, N. Y. Dr. Stephen W. Paine and Prof. J. Whitney Shea were representatives from the college with Dr. I. F. McLeister, Dr. F. R. Eddy, Rev. E. D. Carpenter, and Floyd Douglas other committee members present.

The financial campaign will begin in June. Since Houghton has no large endowments, but depends solely on financial support from income from students and contributory gifts, it has been necessary to take such action. Houghton, however, is facing the same financial issue as are many other smaller colleges due to the present crisis. It was also officially passed at the meeting that the advanced theological curriculum would be discontinued due to the small number of students and the trustees ratified the action of the local board in raising the price of board \$10 per semester. A vote on the renewal of faculty contracts was also made by the five man committee.

Church to Sponsor Day Of Prayer for Missions

In cooperation with the World's Day of Prayer for Missions, the local church tomorrow will sponsor an all day service beginning at 9:30 in the morning when the Rev. E. W. Black will be the leader in special prayer for "Our Church." Mrs. Mary Lane Clarke is in charge of the second worship session for "Missions" from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. and Miss Bess Fancher will conduct the "Home Missions" period from 1:23 p.m. The final hour and a half Prof. LeRoy Fancher will lead the group in praying for "Our Schools and Home Conditions." All are welcome to attend these services and may attend them at convenient intervals throughout the day.

Choir Tour...

(Continued from Page One)

Commencing a full week of mingled work and pleasure will be a Monday night service in the Ridge-wood Community Presbyterian, West Orange, New Jersey, followed the next night by a concert in the Gospel Tabernacle in New York City. Wednesday morning, at 11:00 the choir will sing at the Stony Brook School, traveling on in the evening to Bloomfield, N. Y. to the First Baptist Church. Thursday evening an engagement is pending at Peekskill, New York, which it is expected will be secured shortly. An evening concert on Friday at the High School in Corinth, New York, will be followed as the schedule now stands by a day of rest. Sunday, March 29, the choir will sing in the afternoon in the First Baptist Church, Fort Plain, N. Y. and in the evening at the First Presbyterian Church, Schenectady. Monday night the final performance will be given in the Lodi Presbyterian Church, Lodi, New York.

In addition to the above schedule the choir will take time to sing in several high schools and present a concert at Nyack. Manager McNeese hopes that a few more contracts can be made before the tour begins.

Eager to secure all the contracts possible, Mr. McNeese has announced that photographs of the choir have been placed in the college print shop, from which the students are free to help themselves. By mailing these you may notify your friends of various concerts.

Spiritual GLEANINGS

BY ROBERT LONGACRE

Conversion is a rapid climb. From the lowlands of sin the soul is suddenly lifted up to the highlands of His love. All things have become new in Christ Jesus. The thrill of divine life coursing through our hearts, the exhilarating sense of freedom, the gratification that follows the first testimony for the Lord—all these make the first days of the new convert a time of never to be forgotten joy. Conversion is unique; and the sense of novelty that accompanies it will not always be so pronounced. Of course we should never get over it, but new blessings must come daily to enrich and keep meaningful the old. Similarly, after the reception of the fullness of the Spirit comes the necessity for frequent infillings. What then, are some scriptural post-revival attitudes that will insure growth and development?

Obedience is basic. "As obedient children not fashioning yourselves according to the former lusts (desires) in your ignorance." (I Peter 1:14). We must hear, beneath the bustle of daily living, His voice speaking, for the acuity of our spiritual ear will determine the quality of our lives. Prayer and Bible reading will be imperative if we are to know His will, but they must be complemented by an open, eager, responsive heart. We will pattern ourselves, then, not according to our "former desires," but according to Him, our Father, the one who has called us. Our obedience will be childlike and unquestioning.

Growth in grace will largely depend upon our appetite. Peter expresses this truth in a homely illustration, the force of which we can scarcely miss. "As new-born babes, desire the sincere milk of the word that ye may grow thereby." (I Peter 2:2). If you want to study of how we are to "hunger and thirst after righteousness," watch an infant about feeding time. He "wants what he wants when he wants it," and isn't at all backward about his need. May the Lord grant unto each of us a similar simplicity of desperation. We won't need to worry then about growth.

The pilgrim attitude, too must be maintained. "... as strangers and pilgrims abstain from fleshly lusts which war against the soul." (I Peter 2:11). A pilgrim is a sojourner, a dweller in a strange land of which he is not a citizen. Implicit in this verse and in the general tenor of Scripture, is the assumption of a mutual antagonism between God's people and the age in which they live. The present world system, just like those of the past, is largely the creation of an unregenerate race of men who have rebelled against their Creator. To this world, a true Christian is a constant rebuke. Without making a plea for monasticism, we would insist that this imposes a caution upon the Christian that must be recognized in all his dealings with "those without."

Finally, we must not think that our salvation can be purely subjective. A body of water that has no outlet soon stagnates. Every blessing of the Lord is a talent committed to our trust, and for every talent we must some day give an account. Again in the words of Peter: "As every man has received the gift, so minister the same one to another as good stewards of the manifold grace of God." (I Peter 4:10). Testimony in public meeting, words of interest to unsaved friends, and spiritual conversation among those who know the Lord, will do much to enrich the lives of those who participate.



By DAVE PAINE

Beltin' Ben Hogan, diminutive dynamo of the winter golf circuit, was coming in on the eighteenth hole in his final round of the Texas Open Golf Tournament. The air was full of suspense; and, as the word was passed quickly around, those who were not already following the match came hurriedly to the eighteenth green to see whether the classy Hershey, Pa. pro could close out in his usual brilliant manner. Needing only a par 4 on the 400 yard eighteenth to beat the great Snead's 273, the great Hogan stepped confidently up to the ball and lofted a beautiful 4 iron shot to within four feet of the pin. Playing it the safe way, he then slid his putt to within inches of the cup and tapped in the final shot. Pandemonium broke loose—Hogan had done it again. Beseiged by autograph hounds and admirers, the little fellow grinned happily as cameras clicked and typewriters were already grinding out the story of his brilliant 272, 12 under par, 72-hole performance.

But, seven holes out on this same Willow Springs Country Club course, a tousled-headed, happy-go-lucky youngster from Battle Creek, Mich. and unknown among the name golfers of the day, heard about Hogan's par-shattering finish and went to work. After stroking 5 birdies in the next seven holes to put him within striking distance, he swung finally into the home stretch. The thousands who had watched Hogan finish now crowded again around the eighteenth green to watch this Michigan kid make his bid, and the pressure was on. Thirty feet from the pin in two, the youngster had two strikes against him. But Herbert then stroked his first put to within 3 feet of the pin, stepped quietly up to the ball, and rapped it down to tie Hogan's score after blasting a fantastic 30 on the last nine. It was a full minute before the gallery realized the importance of this spectacular feat, and then over the whole course buzzed the unbelievable truth.

To tell how the two went out the next day to play a rain-soaked round to decide the final winner of the \$1000 first prize money is the anticlimax, but it's part of the story. With playing conditions making any brilliant play impossible, Chick Herbert slushed out a 72 against Hogan's 76 to make his comeback an epic reality, and the boys packed their chateaus and started for the next scene of battle. And some people say golf is a dull sport!

The moral: the old cliché so familiar to athletes and fans alike—"Nobody has won until the results are all in—stay in there and give it your best."

Torger Togle leaped his way to the Class A championship in the recent annual National Open Ski Tournament, making jumps of 217 and 211 feet with nearly flawless form.

Long Island University was forced to play an extra period in defeating Canisius College in Buffalo Saturday night. Final score 46-43.

"Corny" Warmerdam, California's flying Dutchman, shattered his week-old record with a vault of 15 ft. 7 1/4 in. during the Boston A. A. Games recently. This is the record leap for both the indoor and outdoor events and brought Warmerdam the Halam trophy as outstanding performer of the meet.

Mc Neese Selects Basketball Varsity

Players Chosen on Competitive Basis

When the local 1942 varsity quintet squares off against Cornell, such stellar players as Mullin, Eyler, Foster, Sheffer, Clark, Kennedy, Fenton and Morris will appear on the roster. Such a dream game would be the height of local sportsdom but still this colorful aggregation will be seen in action against the frosh and the alumni. The general consensus of opinion of those who know and those who like the game is that this choice team would stand up well under inter-collegiate fire.

Individually and as team players, these fellows are stand-out athletes. "Marv" Eyler, the lone three-year varsity player and also the captain has displayed brilliant court work throughout the entire season. Sheffer and "Red" Fenton both captained their respective class teams and were among the steadiest ball-handlers of the current campaign. "Moon" Mullin, the high scorer of the class series and "Bob" Clark, the runner-up for scoring honors, earned their berths on the aggregation through consistent shooting. Foster, Kennedy, and Morris complete the set-up, adding the complete stardom touch to the roster.

Five of these fellows were drafted from the Purple ranks, the remaining three being among the standouts of the Gold clan. All receive the appropriate letter award in recognition of their outstanding ability.

With no intention of slighting the fairer sex and readily confessing much ignorance in regard to them, we find that in the event that Wellsley disregards all cautions of national defense and journeys to the Genesee country, that Coach McNeese is adequately prepared with Driscoll, Reynolds, Murch, French, Fancher, Thornton, Ortlip, Gebhardt, and D. Armstrong. "Bert" Reynolds and Doris Driscoll were both among the highest scorers of the year and were both enjoying their third year on the varsity. French, Fancher, and Thornton, all played heads-up ball throughout the entire season. Of the four remaining players, three are newcomers and Murch is a steady, consistent guard as proved by past performances. Thus the picture is complete and Coach McNeese has heaved a sigh of relief that his perilous task of choosing the varsities has been completed.

Purple Reserves Prevail Over Gold Second Team

The Purple "boys" continued the precedent of their "big brothers" by drubbing the Gold seconds 39-36 Monday afternoon. This evened the second team series at one game apiece. "Blackie" paced the Purple aggregation with 18 points while Bennett tallied 12. The Gold high point man was "Wee Willie" Work with an even dozen counters.

The Purple advanced into an early lead which they relinquished only once for a brief moment toward the end of the third quarter. This game showed a marked sportsmanship improvement. The fouls weren't avenged as in previous contests and the seriousness of the players was relieved somewhat by good-natured wisecracks.

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Sports Flash . . .

The Theologs downed a scrappy high school quintet last Tuesday afternoon at the Bedford gymnasium 17-14. At half time the high school led 7-4, but the Theologs made 13 points in the third quarter by virtue of two field goals apiece by Brentlinger, Hill, and Bert Hall, and a foul shot by R. Seaman. In the final quarter the Theologs were held scoreless as the high school vainly tried to get back into the lead. Baskets by Ortlip and Wood were not enough to do the trick, the contest ending with the Theologs on top, 17-14. Paul Ortlip of the high school was high-scorer with 6 points.

Pharaohs Out to Clinch Color Series Pennant

Both Gold teams will be "out for blood" when they square off tomorrow night against their Purple adversaries in the games which may ring down the curtain in the current best-of-five series. The Purple, on the other hand, will be gunning for a third victory and a clean record for the year.

In previous encounters, the Gold girls have bowed to their foes in well-played games; while the men's games have tended to be a bit more lopsided, with the Pharaohs easily putting their less experienced and inferior rivals to rout.

The varied styles of play exhibited by the teams make an interesting study. In the girls' division, we find the Gold featuring a shuttle-like pass-and-cut attack which at times works well, but has not as yet been able to pierce the Purple defense consistently. The Purple forwards have used a snappy quarter-court bombardment with Lucille Thornton doing the damage under the basket. This shoot and follow attack has proved effective in both of the previous games. The Gold girls may be handicapped by the absence of Gwen Fancher from the lineup because of an ankle injury.

Thus far the Purple men have used the fast break very effectively, while the Gold have used the slow-breaking offense with the emphasis on set shots.

Probable lineups for the teams are:

Purple		Gold	
Women		Men	
Ortlip (F)	Reynolds (F)	Purple	Gold
Driscoll (F)	French (F)	Morris (F)	Woolsey (F)
Thornton (F)	Woolsey (F)	Clark (F)	Armstrong (F)
Armstrong (G)	Waterman (G)	Sheffer (C)	Mullin (C)
Walberger (G)	Burt (G)	Fenton (G)	Kennedy (G)
Gebhardt (G)	Murch (G)	Eyler (G)	Lewellen (G)

Revival . . .

(Continued from Page One)

"A revival in 1904 or 1905 under Rev. Bedford, exerted," he said, a "wider and deeper influence on the community, while a campaign during the last year of Brother Pitt's ministry, was somewhat similar to the recent one in that both were general movements of the students." In regard to the latter meeting, however, Prof. Wright said, "I think that the present meeting outdoes this." The revival of 1925 was cited for the spiritual movement among the faculty.

At the thoughtful suggestion of Brother Miner, a love offering amounting to about fifty dollars was given to the college pastor toward the close of the last Sunday evening altar service.

Rejuvenated Indians Regain League Lead by Dalton Win

High School Cagers Halt Tucker House Hoopsters

Friday afternoon, the Tucker House "upsetters" were handed their initial set-back of the second round in the minor league circuit. A last quarter splurge, which netted the high school twelve points to the opposition's three spelled defeat for the boys in Orange to the tune of 23-20.

The first quarter saw little action but for a series of jump balls and no scoring. Several times in this period each team broke the opposing defenses with a few good passes but were unable to salvage more than one field goal.

In the second quarter Paul Ortlip flashed in a couple of double-deckers and it looked as though the High School boys had started but Brownlee and Livingston tossed in one apiece for Tucker's and knotted the count. Two foul shots were added and the half time score stood 7-7.

The Tucker House walked away in the third frame outscoring their white clad opponents 10-4, but in the final stanza the high school reversed the procedure and finished in big time color.

High scorer for the game was "Rich" Beach with ten points for the high school, closely followed by Swales of the Orange brigade who garnered nine.

Forensic Union Presents Civilian Defense Program

In keeping with the fast-moving events of our world, Forensic Union developed a program suggested by our war efforts at its monthly meeting last Monday night. Henry Samuels discussed the civilian defense program. Richard Bennett furnished the music.

Humor was forthcoming in the sketch of "Radio Cliches" given by Gordon Wilson and William Smalley. Also in the lighter vein was the presentation of the extempore "My First Blackout Date" by Paul Scrimshaw and the impromptu: "Purling for Pearl Harbor" by Vera Paulson; "My Experiences as a War Nurse" by Emily Markham; and "Let's Convert the Minnow-Trap Factory into a Defense Plant" by Paul "String" Miller.

Following the parliamentary drill conducted by Helen Burr, the Union made plans for a model legislature in the spring. The following committee was appointed by the chairman to plan for the model legislature: Clinton Boone and Jane Markham.

FILL UP FULLER —
— AT FILLMORE —
— Good times —
Good food Good friends
— Sparky's Restaurant —

This the craze:—
"To come and graze,
And Chaucer praise
Where Doc. Small stays."
:—at the Inn

— Watson's Drug Store —
Complete supply of drugs,
magazines and luxuries.
— Fillmore, N. Y.

Marv Eyler Goes On Scoring Spree

Scrappy Marv Eyler spanked the Houghton Indians to a hard-fought 64-61 victory over the Dalton town team on the Fillmore court last Monday night. The win puts Houghton at the head of the league.

The entire contest was a see-saw "tooth-and-nail battle. The lead changed hands several times as sporadic bursts enabled one team or the other to forge ahead. Both aggregations used zone defense, but on the offense, Houghton relied chiefly on fast-break plays, while Dalton scored largely on set shots.

High-scorer of the evening was fleet, foxy Eyler who dropped in nine field goals and a free throw for nineteen points. Tied for second place scoring honors were Houghton's Bruce McCarty and Dalton's Gall, each of whom accounted for fifteen counters.

Houghton			
	FG	FT	T
Williams	3	0	6
Woolsey	1	0	2
Eyler	9	1	19
McCarty	6	3	15
Paine	6	1	13
Wakefield	4	1	9

Dalton			
	FG	FT	T
Kane	4	3	11
Beardsley	5	1	11
Macbean	7	0	14
Gall	7	1	15
Burton	5	0	10
Wolfe	0	0	0

The Houghton Indians defeated the Fillmore town team to the tune of 45-39 on the Fillmore court last Saturday night. The tilt was a closely-contested battle, although the Indians maintained a slight lead throughout the most of the game.

Marv Eyler was high-scorer with fourteen points and Bruce McCarty was runner-up with twelve.

Houghton			
	FG	FT	T
Eyler	6	2	14
Williams	3	0	6
Woolsey	0	1	1
McCarty	6	0	12
Paine	5	0	10
Wakefield	1	0	2

Fillmore			
	FG	FT	T
R. Ashcraft	5	0	10
F. Alger	1	0	2
Flint	2	0	4
Miller	5	0	10
Ashcraft	2	1	5
Snyder	0	0	0
Crandall	4	0	8

The Papooses shellacked the Dalton second-stringers 29-13 last Monday night in a preliminary game. Richard Beach, Indian center, was high-scorer with twelve tallies.

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