

Boulder Program Pleases Students

Dudley Phillips
Leads Production

A bit of crudeness that Shakespeare wrote and entitled "A Midsummer Night's Dream" seemed to be the essence of the '42 Boulder's first chapel program yesterday morning. This production, put on last year before a smaller group at the sophomore party, was received by an appreciative audience with marked approval.

With Dudley Phillips very brusquely "flagstaffing" his way through the delightful emotional scenes with his love, John Cole, there was little doubt left in the minds of the audience as to the true dramatic ability of these two gentles. "Moonshine" Kennedy characterized his part of a rather vacant farmer in the role of the moon very congenially, even when Eddie Danner, the sad and mournful tomb near where the lovers come to grief, disturbed the even flow of lines with his terrific laughs. Dave Morrison as the Prologue, Dale Dunkelberger doing very well in his role as the Wall, and the gentleman in Clark's gang, Stew Folts, did a very nice bit of adaptation to their parts.

Staged in a wooded section, the action mainly concerns the disconnected courtship of the most ancient lovers, Pyramus and Thisbe. Barren as far as stage props were concerned, the imaginative portion of the skit was left entirely up to the audience who responded methodically to the bravado declarations of Pyramus and to the timid replies of the corpulent Thisbe. But the house was completely 'brought down' when Mr. Danner—a fairly good replica of a tomb—went into convulsions at the honest attempt of 'Moonshine' Kennedy to remember his one line.

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Romeo Baronia Tells of Courtship in Philippines

Romeo Baronia's account of "Courtship in the Philippines" highlighted a special international meeting of the Social Science Club held last Monday evening in the chapel before a large crowd. Under the direction of the program committee consisting of Katherine Walberger and Ella Phelps, over a dozen representatives of foreign lands gave a varied entertainment after which a short business meeting was held.

David "Klatenborn" Morrison opened the monthly meeting with an up to date news summary in clipped English style after which "Sliding Stew" Folts and his German hash band consisting of Henry Ziemann, Dick Bennett, and Dave Robbins rendered the second movement of *Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone*. Jennie Tsai, of Shanghai, China, gave an interesting review of her life and concluded by singing a typical Chinese war song. Rachel Boone sang a negro spiritual following which Mr. Baronia presented his comments on the courtship question. Literally warming up to the occasion, Romeo took off his coat and explained the early morning and explained the early morning means of the guitar. He also extended an invitation to all honeymooners to visit the Philippines, although in the light of present con-

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CALENDAR

TODAY, DECEMBER 11—
7:00 Music recital
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12—
3:30 Sophs vs. H. S. (women)
7:30 Juniors vs. Seniors
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13—
7:00 Educational movies
MONDAY, DECEMBER 15—
3:30 Woolsey House vs. H. S.
4:30 Juniors vs Sophs (women)
7:00 Forensic Union
French Club
Music Appreciation
Bible School
Voice Clinic
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16—
4:30 Seniors vs. H.S. (women)
7:00 Students prayer meeting
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17—
3:30 Juniors vs. Frosh
7:00 Oratorio rehearsal

'Star' Reporter Quizzes Lecturer

Houghton Location
Puzzles Speaker

By LOIS BAILEY

Wearied by an afternoon in the offices of the *Courier-Express*, James R. Young attempted to catch "forty winks" on his way from Buffalo to Houghton last evening. "I can sleep anywhere," he explained, "but a Japanese jail was the strangest place in which I ever attempted it. Oh yes, the jail was clean—the only vermin were the Japanese guards."

Puzzled as to where Houghton was located, Mr. Young inquired at the *Courier-Express* office. Of the twelve staff members, none of them recognized the name. "It must be Houghton, Ohio, or Houghton, Michigan, you're going to," they declared. Finally, sending for the research librarian and a *World Gazetteer*, they located the Houghton with its recorded population of two hundred and eighteen. Mr. Young laughed heartily over the fact that he had caught the *Courier-Express* in ignorance and had aided in their education.

In the course of the long ride from Buffalo the famous international newspaperman said, "Without jurisdictional labor disputes, the United States at full capacity of production could whip any of the axis boys single handed, allowing too for a two ocean navy job."

Compares Youth

Constantly returning to Japan and its people, the noted correspondent asserted that Japanese youth were much more serious students than American youth. Very fond of research, the Japanese student has only three weeks vacation from school during the year. However, like American youth, they enjoy baseball and skating. Mr. Young agrees with the general statement that the Japanese are imitators rather than original thinkers.

However interesting Japan might prove, talk returned to Houghton. Mr. Young was much interested in Houghton's Lecture and Artist Series. He asked numerous questions about Carl Sandburg and his address.

Anxious to get to lecturing, Mr. Young suggested merely a hot dog and a cup of coffee on his arrival in Houghton. A man with a message and burning to give it—this was your *Star* reporter's impression of 'Jimmy.'

James Young Attacks Japan's Treachery In Last Night's Lecture on World Crisis



James R. Young

Noted Correspondent Also Assails American Diplomacy

James R. Young, for ten years head of the International News Service in Japan, last night bitterly labeled the Japanese as "a bunch of gangsters educated in a Nazi military academy" and in like manner bluntly criticized officials of the state department for their stupidity in supplying the Nipponese with valuable raw materials which have been used to make their successful attacks in the Pacific. "But," said Mr. Young, "the Japanese shall not win this war, for they do not possess enough raw materials and natural resources necessary for victory. Temporarily they have scored, but we can admit mistakes and defeats and still win, for we possess the world's greatest source of raw materials and are able to produce superior equipment and supplies."

Well over five hundred students and townspeople crowded into the college chapel to hear this authority on the far-eastern situation and applauded enthusiastically at his confidence in the ultimate triumph of the democracies over the Axis powers.

Speaking informally, Mr. Young described the Japanese people, as pro-American in their background, although the navy has been trained by the British and the army has been developed under German tutelage. In addition to this the commoners have a religious and fanatical obedience to the emperor which has accounted for many of their suicidal successes. With this background, a corrupt military government took control in 1936 and soon launched their attacks on China. Early triumphs quieted the island people for the first two years, but when a satisfactory final victory was not achieved the Japanese became restless. This, coupled with pressure from the Germans, forced a drastic move which proved to be the sudden attack upon the Philippines and Hawaii, planned, the commentator believes, as far back as August 26 of this year.

Criticizing certain Washington of-
(Continued on Page Three)

Frank Linquist, Native Of Sweden, Dies Sunday

Mr. Frank Linquist, 84, a resident of the village and a native of Sweden passed away at the Gowanda state hospital early last Sunday morning. Funeral services were held yesterday in the Falconer Wesleyan Methodist Church, Falconer, N. Y. Mr. Linquist was born in Sweden and moved to this country in 1879 settling in the state of Pennsylvania near Corry. For many years he was a farmer in that community and later turned to the trade of wood finishing. He came to Houghton about eight years ago and he and his wife have been taking student roomers every year since then. Mr. Linquist had been in ill health for nearly ten years, and at the present time his wife is critically ill at the Fillmore hospital and is not expected to live.

Surviving are two daughters, both of whom are graduates of the college: Mrs. Alfred Kreckman, wife of the music professor, and Mrs. John Anderson of Jamestown, N. Y.

Varsity Debaters Take First Place at The Westminster Debate Tournament

The Houghton College varsity out plan for regulation.

The negative team's attack lay chiefly in its insistence that all examples of present day evils are only isolated examples, and such evils are not sufficient to warrant government regulation. They further contended that with government regulation of finances, government attempts to fix union responsibility, and compulsory incorporation of unions, there would result many inherent disadvantages. The group of debaters with Mr. Everett Elliott and Ellen Mills left the Houghton campus 5:30 Saturday morning. Traveling conditions favored them, and they reached Westminster college at eleven o'clock. The verbal battles commenced at 1:30 and lasted until nine o'clock in the evening. With the end of the fourth and final round of debating the eighteen schools which participated gathered in the chapel to hear the announcement of the winners. Greatly surprised, yet happy with their victory, the group headed back for Houghton, reaching home four o'clock Sunday morning.

This year's coaching responsibilities have presented a problem. Up to the present time Dr. Paine has acted as coach, and Houghton's championship performance at Westminster in a large part was due to his excellent coaching ability. However, Dr. Paine is contemplating resigning as coach because of other pressing demands upon his time. In that case, Mr. Everett Elliott, outstanding debater of the class of '39, is to succeed Dr. Paine as coach. Mr. Elliott acted as coach during the 1940-41 season with great success as Houghton tied Penn State for first place at the Shippensburg tournament and finished in a second place tie with the University of Akron and Carnegie Tech at the Shippensburg tournament.

Houghton's next scheduled tournament is the Shippensburg tournament tentatively set for February 14. The case was the very carefully worked

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The Houghton Star

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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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IT'S ALL DIFFERENT NOW—

Years ago a wise man said, "If the foundations be destroyed what can the righteous do?" Truly civilization—the institutions, creeds, codes, ethics and gadgets of culture—is crumbling!

Now that America has declared war, "what can be expected?" Churchill's answer to this question was, "Blood, sweat and tears!" Gone is the unaffectedly simple, "pep-patriotism" of the boys of 1914-18, singing "Tipperary" and "Hail, Hail," as they marched along; today, we expect, or ought to, with half the civilized world subjected to "dictatorial" anarchy, nothing but emergency, over-all, state regulated controls; price, profit, wage, and strike; rationing; industrial allocations; taxes, borrowings, inflation, more or less; and the suppression of all unsympathetic elements, men and movements, —even concentration camps.

And we will "like" it, whether we want to or not—the office of Facts and Figures will see to that! Symbols and slogans, even as in World War I, now implement the congressionally approved 68 billions (rapidly being turned into guns, bombers and tanks) for the effective maintenance of national morale, armed and civilian, and the efficient prosecution of the war. The end is victory! The country has said so! All available means will be directed toward that end!

"Far called, our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire:
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

Are the foundations destroyed? In another crisis the Nobleman told his servants to "occupy till I come."

The world still stands! "Behold I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious stone, a sure foundation." Isaiah 28:16.

Let us look to the Christ! J. W. S.

AMERICA WAKES UP—

The Nipponese beat us to the draw, but they shall never beat us to the final victory! Until the very last, the United States and its president trusted that by some miracle of this age peace might be maintained, but we were deceived by the deliberate war efforts of those opposed to the hopeful democratic policy. They caught us unaware. While we were wrangling over proposed peace settlements in patience and good faith, they were sending bombers and submarines to stab us in the back. The United States was caught flat-footed. Gone now are the myths that told us we were "not in danger," that it was "fantastic" to imagine an attack on the defenses of the United States; that it was merely a European and an Asiatic war. There is no question about it, America was rudely awakened by last Sunday's jolt—but it shall not rest content again until the Axis powers have been stopped.

The terrific losses suffered in the Pacific however have accomplished one thing. No longer are we a divided, indifferent nation of 130,000,000 peoples, but today, despite early setbacks, we are united and grim, ready to face the sufferings that war will bring, as best we know how. In the first act Japan played us for fools, and we acted the part to perfection for we were the ones who sup-

Gaoyadeo Girls Sponsor Annual Zion Hill Project

The girls of Gaoyadeo Hall will share their Christmas joys with the workers at Zion Hill Mission located in Rock Lick, Kentucky. For the past six years a box has been sent to these friends, and this year, instead of exchanging ten cent gifts at the dormitory party, as has been customary, the girls are going to make a financial contribution in addition to the usual box. The Christmas box will be sold at the mission very cheaply or given in exchange for foodstuffs.

Rev. Charles Blanchard, an alumnus of Houghton and the mission superintendent, states that there are 1,000 to 1,500 who are helped by clothing through the year.

An hour and a half of educational sound pictures will be shown in the college chapel this Saturday evening at seven o'clock. Highlighting the films will be a forty minute reel entitled, "Conquest of the Air," the first of a new type of educational documentary films showing the history of the development of man's effort to fly. "The Warning," picturing a typical air-raid in a British city, "Sky Raiders", a short depicting the present strength of the United States air force, and a cartoon will complete the evening's program. The admission fee will be ten cents.

A quintet of alumni and former students watched the junior-senior basketball contest in the gymnasium last Friday evening. Among those present were Frank Houser, ex '43; Merwyn Ellis, ex '42; William Olcott, '40; Douglas Shaffner, '40; and Evelyn Bryant, ex '42.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Shea of Gates, New York, near Rochester, became the parents of a seven and a half pound boy, Alton Jonathan, November 18th. Mr. Shea, '35, is pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Gates, and Mrs. Shea is an instructor in the art department of the college.

Clifford Hewitt Resigns As Print Shop Manager

Clifford Hewitt, print shop manager since July 1st, is leaving this week for his home in Marion, Indiana, where he will accept a position as a combination man on the staff of one of the newspapers in that city. Until a new manager is hired, Willard G. Smith, publicity director of the college, will be in charge. The *Star* staff would like to take this opportunity to thank "Cliffy" for his whole-hearted attitude in helping to make the *Star* a strictly *Thursday morning paper*. Mr. Hewitt and Bert Hall have rolled ten editions off the press and each one has been out in time for *Thursday's* chapel. "Thanks a lot, Cliff, we've enjoyed working with you."

DEBATE . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Houghton debaters can expect a tough time at this tournament, for they are defending champions and many of the schools that debated at Westminster are entered in the Shipensburg tournament and will be desirous to topple Houghton from the undefeated ranks.

plied her with steel, oil, and other materials. But remember, Japan, the play is not over, Act II is just beginning. In the meantime, we will not forget that Germany and her Hitler, not Japan, is still our greatest menace to national security.

So we salute you, Mr. America, finally awakened after a long peace loving dream. We salute your president who fought so nobly for Pacific peace, and we salute your armed forces who have never lost a war.

Students Receive War News Calmly

Houghton responded to the war news like any other community in the country. It was a quiet Sunday afternoon when the historic news came over the radios and it was only a matter of minutes before townspeople and students were aware of the unbelievable, but long-expected news. The congregation at the vesper service was electrified by Rev. Black's laconic announcement before the benediction that "the United States is in a state of war with Japan," while up at Gaoyadeo Hall a girl passed from one room to another spreading the report. Anxious groups of students soon formed around every available radio, and bull-sessions were the order of the day. The dining hall at evening hummed excitedly with the only possible topic of conversation. After the evening service, which supplied a somewhat welcome, if not wholly effectual diversion from thinking about the international situation, the vigil by the radios was resumed. Lights were observed in the town until well past mid-night.

Monday the excitement continued unabated. Early in the morning Prof. Shea was up listening to the broadcast, and students all over the campus were bringing their portable radios along to class with them. Typical of the wild rumors that were tossed about in such a time was the report that a senior fellow absent from his morning classes had gone to Buffalo to enlist in the national forces. At 12:30 in the afternoon the address of the President advising war with Japan was heard by the bulk of the student body in either the library or the dining hall, where facilities were provided.

The student attitude as a whole seemed to be one of resignation to the struggle to do our part towards forwarding the victory. The Christian ideals for which the college stands seem to have proven a source of strength to many, especially to the young men who will probably be summoned to service. Concern was felt for one of our alumni, John McGregor, who was supposed to sail from San Francisco yesterday.

The Tuesday evening speech of the president of the United States was earnestly heard by the majority of the students. The lecture of James R. Young last night concerning the Far East was indeed scheduled for a most opportune time.

BOULDER . . .

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Presently, in all seriousness as Shakespeare meant the play to be, the actors elaborated to the point of poignant humor; but not to the point of rowdiness. The fellows did an all round good job with their limited facilities.

SOCIAL SCIENCE . . .

(Continued from Page One)

ditions, the offer may go unaccepted. Leigh Summers corrected some mistaken impressions about our neighbor to the north, his native Canada, and the band concluded the entertainment with *They're Off*.

At the business session the club voted to become affiliated with the Carnegie Peace Foundation of New York City and enjoy the privileges of being connected with that organization.

lost a war.

KIEFER'S



KARVINGS

Th' poor, old juke box in yon Pantry sure takes a back seat when a foursome like Houser, Homan, Bennett and Sheffer begin to harmonize.

Last week your columnist made a really drastic error by linking the wrong names together. Please accept my sincerest apologies—but we can't overlook the fact that Audrey Crowell and Larry Olsen are still going strong.

The local representative of the Avon Cosmetic Company, Bill Work is certainly a brave soul! Just ask him how long it took him to summon up sufficient courage to attend dorm meeting last Thursday night.

What do those suite-mates, Jensen and Kiefer, mean by opening an office in the dorm and going into business as "Attorneys-at-Love"? General opinion on the subject is that they'd better find a solution to their own problems before trying to solve those of others. But then the other fellow's problems are much more interesting than one's own!

We couldn't help but notice Warren Babcock and his date Friday night—but we hear that Elizabeth is pretty well taken care of back home.

If Johnny Miller and Percy Stratton don't soon decide which is taking who to what, no one's going to know which belongs to who! We do wish you'd make up your minds.

Not that we'd like to see anything happen between Jim and Franny, but because we think this is "cute," we're going to tell this one—and it really happened: The other day Jim was sitting in a window of the Ad Building, and as we passed, we heard his tender voice saying, "Oh, you great big beautiful doll, come here! Papa Jimmy has something for you. Come here, you beautiful creature." We can't say whether Jim's enticing words drew any immediate result, but for Franny's benefit, we'd better add that what we couldn't see, and he did—was a white cat!

Laurels to Louise Huntington! When she makes up her mind to get something, nothing on this earth can stop her—not even Jimmie Hughes! The point is this: Louise wanted a plaid shirt of Jim's for the game last Friday night—and if you were among those present, you don't have to ask any why's or wherefore's. Jim thought he should get something in return, and on the spur of the moment—(or was it?)—he demanded a kiss. Did Louise get the shirt—and at what price?

It's actually happened! Of course, we expected it long ago, but we didn't think it would happen so soon. No, we don't mean war! The time was last Friday night; the setting, Bedford Gymnasium; the occasion, frosh-senior game. Characters? Ah, yes! Carrying the female leads were the inseparable Leola and Helen, with Walker and Waaser playing opposite respectively. You'll remember that "Wibler" had sworn off women this term, so I guess this just proves that he can't get along without them!

Fred Schmidt broke down and actually had a date recently. Don't get us wrong—we think it's a swell idea. The girl was Mary Ellen Perry.

Another interesting duo that took in the game was Lottie Rudd and Ralph Patterson. We hear they also attended the ministerial banquet, ensemble.

A good-looking foursome—and one which attracted much attention last Friday night—was the Falkins-Phelps team, plus Frank Houser, ex-Houghtonite, and his friend from Buffalo.

Spiritual GLEANINGS

By BOB LONGACRE

"The measure of a man is his sense of responsibility." This statement of a modern writer is certainly not a platitude in spite of the unassuming barb in which its truth is clothed. The question of what, in the truest sense of the word, constitutes a man, is an old one; and closely related to it is the question of what quality or trait could be used as a reliable index of the individual's worth. We are not considering here what brings notoriety or fame, or what incidental service a man may render in spite of an undisciplined character, but what constitutes true nobility. To the Christian community the question inevitably becomes, "What is the measure of a Christian," for we cannot conceive of the highest development of man until he has established contact with God. As such then, this consideration is of great importance to us.

Two attitudes as old as the human race stand in eternal opposition to each other. The first finds its earliest and most pointed expression in the query of Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?" The second reaches its maturity in the words of the Apostle Paul, "I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians, to the wise and to the unwise." It is the ever-present distinction between the irresponsible and the responsible, the selfish and the unselfish. This was the great emphasis of Jesus.

Indeed, to speak of a selfish Christian is to involve ourselves in contradiction, for to the degree which we are selfish we are not Christian. The Christian's measure may well then be "his sense of responsibility." If our message is true—if Jesus Christ is the only way of salvation; if all men are lost without Him; if He is the answer to every problem of the world and the cure for every heartache, if He alone gives the joy which no earthly misfortune can remove—then we are of all men the greatest debtors and our circle of creditors is as wide as the human race. To spread the spoken and written Word to the ends of the earth is our paramount responsibility.

We invite anyone who has caught this spirit of debtorship from the Master to prayerfully consider the following: "Even yet the English people with all their staggering tax burdens and frightful losses are month after month giving to their Bible Societies four or five times the amount *per capita* which the American people are giving to their society." This quotation from the *Bible Society Record* should jar us all from our complacency. If the missionary enterprise is to continue, the translation and distribution of the Scriptures is essential and the only great Bible Society left to function comparatively unhampered by the war is our American Bible Society. More and more it is being asked to shoulder the work formerly done by various foreign agencies, and the financial strain becomes more acute daily. Gospels for interned Greek soldiers; the printing in Hungarian of the Hungarian Scripture; the reprinting of the Slovak Bible in Czechoslovakia where a shortage is imminent; Testaments and gospels for Russian prisoners of war; Scriptures in Spanish and Portuguese for this hemisphere; \$9200 worth of printing material for scriptures in the Netherlands Indies; pulpits Bibles for our own army chapels—these are some emergency projects thrust upon the Bible Society. Their responsibility is our responsibility. Are we Christian enough to meet it?

Dr. Eddy Preaches at Church's Anniversary

Dr. F. R. Eddy, Editor and Publisher of the *Wesleyan* and President of the General Conference, was the guest speaker at a special service held last Sunday morning commemorating the seventh anniversary of the dedication of the college church. An important feature at this special service was a Thanksgiving offering, totaling \$614.65, received to help pay off the mortgage. The offering at the evening service was also used for this purpose. It seemed most appropriate that Dr. Eddy should be present for the occasion, since it was just forty years ago this fall that he entered Houghton as a freshman.

His message, "Dividends of Christian Living," was based upon the choices of Abraham and Lot recorded in Genesis 13. Lot has been pictured time and again by the majority of preachers as a backslider—running away from God. Dr. Eddy called the audience's attention to II Peter 2:7,8 where Lot is described by God as being a just and righteous man, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked. There is no record that Lot ever lost God out of his life. There are, however, evidences that he was self-centered. He was motivated by a strong desire to succeed—thinking only in terms of material gain.

"Don't aim for success for self, young people," the speaker urged—"Give yourselves to God and expect success!"

With a characteristic chuckle, Dr. Eddy told the congregation how he had been warned as a young man, not to spend his life preaching to the Wesleyans unless he wanted to starve to death.

"I minded God, nevertheless," he added. "In those days I weighed 130 pounds; and now I find it a hard job to keep down to 190. I wore a 15½ collar and am now wearing size 17½. I took a 36 coat and now I need a 46. As a student in Houghton, I boarded myself on thirty cents a week, and I didn't get consumption either!"

"Lot lost everything he lived for; Abraham is still reaping his investment in eternal things. The dividends of Christian living are gained when we let God do the choosing."

Music Students to Give Final Recital

Young Violinists Will Perform

The final music recital of the year will be presented tonight in the chapel at 7:00 p.m. The unusually long program will feature the debut of two young violinists, Marilyn Tucker, daughter of Professor Tucker, and Ara Carapetyan, son of Professor Carapetyan. Marjorie Smith, Margaret Hamilton, and Mildred Bisgrove, whose work on the piano highlighted many of the recitals this year, will each play one of Chopin's incomparable *Ballades*. Following is the entire program:

Dance of the Pop Corn	G. W. Smith
(Violin Solo)	
Marilyn Tucker	
Dedication	Franz
Jean Tanner	
Scottish Tone Poem	MacDowell
June Spaulding	
Spring Night	Jensen
Carol Watson	
Minuet	Schlemmuller
(String Bass Solo. Minor)	
Ruth Wilson	
Seben Crudele	Caldara
Richard Bennett	
Ballade, A Flat	Chopin
Margaret Hamilton	
Presto (Clarinet Solo)	Aubert
Henry Zieman	
Still Wei die Nacht	Bohm
Betty Abbott	
Concertino (Violin Solo)	Reiding
Ara Carapetyan	
Ballade, F Major	Chopin
Marjorie Smith	
Nusette (Clarinet Solo)	LeClair
Stephen Ortlip	
My Mother Bids Me	Haydn
Bind My Hair	
Doris Anderson	
Bondina (Violin Solo)	F. Kreisler
Margaret Snow	
Remembrance	Brahms
Frances Wightman	
Ballade, G Minor	Chopin
Mildred Bisgrove	

Combined Choirs Present Second Vesper Service

The combined A Cappella and Chapel Choirs, under the direction of Professor Caro Carapetyan and Miss Edith Stearns, respectively, presented the second vespers service of the school year last Sunday afternoon in the college church.

Following the invocation, the choir sang the choral response, Palestrina's exalted *We Adore Thee*. Then the chapel group offered two selections, followed by the combined choir's performance of Newmark's *If Thou but Suffer God to Guide Thee*. For the offertory Professor Robert Homan played the trumpet solo, *Chorale and Variations* by Marc Delmas. Mr. Homan's resonant tone and sublime execution did full justice to the challenging character of the sacred chorale.

The college male quartet then sang the beautiful devotional hymn by Gabriel, *Jesus, Rose of Sharon*. The spiritual depth of the words and the stately rhythm of the hymn, truthfully and tenderly conveyed by the quartet, deepened yet further the quiet attitude of worship. The A Cappella Choir sang the concluding group of three hymns. A string quartet gave the accompaniment for the *Love Divine* of Prichard-Jones, and the famous chorale-writer Christian, lately deceased, was commemorated by the singing of one of his compositions, the singularly touching, softly warming *Lost in the Night*. After the concluding prayer, the choir sang the choral benediction of Lutkin, *The Lord Bless You and Keep You*.

LECTURE . . .

(Continued from Page One)

ficials, especially Maxwell Hamilton, Mr. Young spoke of them as "half hearted doves who thought they could deal lightly with gangsters. The Nazis are brats in the Atlantic, our front yard, and the Japanese are gangsters in the back yard, the Pacific, and neither can be dealt with lightly," asserted the former newspaper man. "Nevertheless, the United States can survive. The day of argument is over—the boat rockers are gone—we are headed for victory over both the Japanese and the Germans."

In My Opinion . . . Bombing Civilians?

Now that the United States is fully involved in the greatest war of all history, one of the most important questions facing the military leaders and people of this country is this: "Would the United States be justified in bombing the civilian population of Japan?" Certain important factors need to be considered in answering this question: (1) as a whole, the Japanese people are not behind their government in the recent war move; (2) an earlier termination of the conflict might result from this means of fomenting discontent among the masses; (3) because the Nipponese lack air-raid shelters and subways as places of protection, they would be less able to defend themselves from our attacks than almost any other nation in the civilized world.

In an effort to discover campus opinion on this vital issue, the *Star* has interviewed the following students whom we feel are a representative cross-section of our college life:

(1) Alvin Ramsley, a junior from Nyack, N. Y.,—"In the event that Japan attacks our civilians we should retaliate. Her axis allies haven't stopped at military objectives, so why will she? But let her start it."

(2) Russell Clark, a sophomore from Shelter Island, N. Y.,—"I do not believe the U. S. would be justified in doing so. Other than the reasons of common humanity, the Japanese people are really pro-American, and their leaders do not represent them. We should exert all our force against the political racketeers who are exploiting the Japanese people for their own personal gain."

(3) Jennie Tsai, a junior from Shanghai, China,—"Why yes, because for four years the Japanese have bombed the Chinese populace. They killed the Chinese without a thought for the defenseless civilian population. Then why can't they take it for a change? The golden rule does not apply to this age any more."

(4) George Huff, a senior from Holland, Michigan,—"No. We are justified in any bombing of war industries but in no other case. I do not believe that the people of Japan are against the U. S. A poll in Japan would show them against war with us."

(5) Jean Tanner, a freshman from Lansing, Michigan—"Inasmuch as the common people of Japan are not in favor of this war, I don't think it would be right. It doesn't seem fair to me to pick on a people who would be utterly helpless in the face of such attacks."

(6) Prof. Stanley W. Wright, dean of men of the college,—"No. It isn't ever right. The fact that it has been done in the past should not influence us. It would be an absolute slaughter to bomb the crowded Japanese cities with their cardboard houses, and only at the greatest extremity should we resort to this method of warfare."

(7) Frank Kennedy, a junior from West Pittston, Pa.,—"I don't believe that an intentional attack upon the civilian population in Japan would be justifiable until she took the initial step in that direction. In that case, I believe any methods to destroy the morale of her people and to arouse discontent would be all right."

(8) Romeo Baronia, a student for his B. D. from Appari, Philippine Islands,—"Yes, because Japan is an aggressive nation. She wants to monopolize the industries in the Orient. She is not fair. She is deceitful."

(9) Paul Stewart, a junior from Canestee, N. Y.,—"No, because if we bomb the civilian population in Japan, we will be committing the very same crime which we have so emphatically denounced in respect to Hitler's terrorism. It is questionable whether such tactics would be able to break the morale of the people, and it definitely wouldn't achieve any military objective."

(10) Harold Ebel, a senior from Ellicottville, N. Y.,—"I'm inclined to say that the United States would be justified. Although the Japanese people themselves are probably not responsible for the war, yet their leaders would have no scruples against bombing us when the opportunity provided itself. Moreover, our doing so might lead to a quicker termination of the war by bringing home to the Japanese people what their leaders were doing."

STRICTLY MUSICAL

By LEON GIBSON

Many of us recall with great pleasure the piano recital given last year in Houghton College by the famous pianist and conductor, Rudolph Ganz. To a smaller number, perhaps, more interested in music than others, the recollection is equally vivid of the small reception held in honour of the musician at the same time. Because of the reputation in which Mr. Ganz has been esteemed for long, both as to his surpassing ability and his unimpeachable dignity and honor, the major aim of those present at the reception seemed to be to ascertain whether, in accordance to the usual artistic tradition, he should be consciously aloof and condescending, or whether, indeed, he should match his unquestioned talent on the keyboard with the simplicity and courtesy of a true "great." The practice and tact with which he replied to all inquiries, the warmth of feeling he displayed in associating for a time with "us abashed ones," satisfied all doubts conclusively.

Among the many anecdotes he divulged during the evening, some with an irresistible subtlety of humor and admonition at their base, I should like to recount one which, to me, was of especial interest. He, with others of his companions, was walking down the desolate street of an uninhabited French village, then reduced to shambles by the devastation of shell fire. The World War had hardly been concluded at the time, and no effort had as yet been made to restore the ruined villages to anything of their former charm and comeliness. As the party passed by a building whose lower structure was partly left standing, yet hardly qualified to afford more than temporary shelter from the elements, the melancholy stillness was broken by the soft, clear notes of a flute, coming evidently from that heap of stones and broken materials. The nature of this extraordinary circumstance was at once apparent. A poor Frenchman, having lost the greatest part of his temporal possessions, had yet managed to salvage from the wreckage his precious flute, with which he now was consoling himself, seated alone in the midst of broken pottery and shrapnel-imbued furniture.

That it should be maintained that music, if not positively an instructive need, is yet so fundamentally connected with human happiness that when one is deprived of the softening luxuries of modern life, or placed for a time without the pale of material prosperity, wherein the noblest part of man is suborned to the ignoblest, and a delight in satisfaction of one's needs through the simplest, the plainest, and therefore the most lasting and exalting means is supplanted by a seemingly imperative demand of nature for satisfaction in the most involved and the most exacting way possible, the mere cry of a blue-jay, the sighing of a warm breeze, the plaintive melody of a rustic's pipe can elicit a response of truly sincere and sympathetic joy, can come to the reader as no surprise. What should truly astonish us, though, is that busy students should recognize the soundness of the idea of securing one's refreshment and rest, in a sane proportion, from the inconspicuous well of simplicity to such a degree that they should practice it in their daily lives. Let one learn to appreciate the music of nature in its purity and the remarkable ability to whistle to raise one's spirits, and he will have an ever-present source of joy which will never fail, no matter how materially destitute his state may become.



By DAVE PAINE

Wow and Zow, two whistles! This looks more interesting every day. Or didn't you see how that scrappy soph squad pushed the junior outfit for the first three quarters of their encounter last Friday afternoon? At every intermission the "big maroon wave" had rippled up the enormous margin of one point. Some say the juniors were "off"—could be! Another angle is that they refused to take the game seriously enough. We think this is probable. But "off" or "on," "cocky" or not, we believe the sophs were a different team. Perhaps the civil war, or revolution they have been going through was good for them—anyway, it's been our candid opinion that this team can play a far better brand of ball if they can only forget individuals, style, points, feuding, and all these other insignificant details. With a little more emotional stability and cool-headed teamwork, we see this team as an increasing threat.

And the frosh—believe it or not—finally won a ball game; what's more, they did it the hard way. Although the "blue bombers" of tomorrow are inexperienced and lack team coordination, give them a year of stiff competition and it'll be a different story. Remember when they led the sophs with two minutes to go in their first encounter and then folded up to lose by three points? Remember how they led the sophs in their second contest at the half and then failed to score a field goal in the last half and lost by a big margin? As a matter of fact, every frosh field goal was scored during the first quarter. That wasn't funny, was it? But there was no sign of surrender in that game Friday night. Instead, there was that do-or-die scrap in the final stretch that kept them definitely in the running until the final whistle proclaimed them victors. It was anyone's ball game, but they weren't content to draw for it.

Instrumental in this first frosh success was the "in-close" work of "Big George" Waaser, who supplied that under-the-basket punch that the boys in blue have missed since losing their elephantine pivot-man, "Mort" Crawford.

Sometimes a team is made by one good game. Sometimes five men suddenly start to play together and really click as a team. You might even say that teams "are born—not made." Let's hope this is the case.

With everyone thinking more or less in terms of battleships, submarines, destroyers, bombers, and military proceedings, have you stopped to consider the many privileges which we enjoy under our democratic form of government? Not the least among these is the privilege of play or recreation. We who believe in the benefits to be derived from participation in recreational activity—sports in particular—are convinced that American youth can and will use to advantage in the coming struggle, the spirit of cooperation, the ability to think clearly under adverse circumstances, and the aggressive determination which they have shown on the athletic field. The going will be tougher, the stakes will be higher, and many will never hear a word of praise for the sacrifice they have made; but we believe that when it comes to the show-down, American youth will have what it takes.

It remains to be seen what drastic and far-reaching results the present

Junior Five Rolls Over Soph Cagers

Sophs Put Up Stubborn Fight

When the final whistle blew Friday afternoon, the much bewildered members of the highly touted junior five breathed a sigh of relief after the soph underdogs nearly toppled them into the ranks of the defeated teams in the major league, the final score being 32-23.

Leading at the end of the first quarter by one point, the juniors had nothing to thank for this slim margin but the faulty and timeless passwork of the sophomore team. Time and time again the second year men were dangerously near to scoring, but very poor ball handling disrupted their game. Baskets by Sheffer and Woolsey for the juniors, and two-pointers by LaSorte and Fenton left the score at 5-4 in favor of the juniors at the first quarter.

With increasing pressure the junior defensive, functioning marvelously, continued to break up the sophomore offensive. Fenton broke the lid over the basket by some clean long shots from back court. Gannett, who with four other teammates replaced the starting lineup late in the first quarter, sank a nicely arched ball from side court—leaving the score at the end of the half 11-10, still in favor of the juniors.

The sophomores started the third quarter with a revamped lineup, consisting of Fenton, Chase, LaSorte, Bennett, and Stratton. As the seconds clicked off the timer's clock, the game kept becoming rougher and rougher. But very seldom would the junior's tight defense break up with Sheffer and Paine messing up pass after pass under the soph basket. Discouraged with their futile efforts to pierce the defense before them, the soph quintet took to the basket via long shots with skyscraper "follow-ins" by Tony LaSorte. Most effective of the methods of offense they had tried yet, the sophs gathered eight points in the third quarter. However, this was hardly enough scoring to equalize the long shots of Dave Paine who sank four in a row before the sophs could realize what had happened. Score, 20-19.

Junior Offense Clicks

With the crude ball-handling and weak offense that had been theirs for three complete quarters now beginning to be smothered off, the juniors began to show themselves the team they really are. Passes began to click, and shots went true for point after point. Slightly taken back by the sudden "blitz" attack, the sophomores could do very little but bring the ball up the floor after the juniors had made their basket. Sheffer played a bang-up game under the junior basket with at least three "tap-ins" during the quarter besides recovering straying shots before they were grounded. Clark finally cracked the cover on the basket and scored one of his "jelly-roll" shots. The roughness that had been so prevalent during the third quarter had now partially subsided, and the two teams played a good brand of basketball. As the experienced juniors rolled on, the score rolled up until, when the final whistle blew, it stood at 32-23 in favor of the juniors.

crisis will have in the world of sports. While those at home carry on, others will be overseas proving the value of the training they have had and the principles which they have come to hold and cherish. It seems likely that the nation's sports program will undergo an unpredictably thorough shakeup, with many of the outstanding stars being inducted or enlisting in the armed forces. Only time will tell how great this change will be.

Sports Flash . . .

Led by forwards Marv Eyler and Paul Mullin, the senior basketball quintet defeated a sophomore team yesterday afternoon on the Bedford gymnasium floor by the score of 42-32. The sages led all the way with the exception of one brief moment in the third quarter when a basket by Red Fenton gave the second year men a brief 18-16 lead. Eyler and Mullin accounted for twenty and twelve points while Alden Gannett, playing a bang-up game, dumped in fourteen counters for the sophs.

Senior Femmes Smother Frosh Skirts With Ease

Before a sizable crowd on Friday night, the senior women downed a fighting freshman black stocking aggregation 27-4. During the first quarter, the frosh forwards managed to keep the ball at their end of the court most of the playing time, but they could score only four points. Here their scoring ended.

In the second period, both teams played fine defensive game as the seniors were able to score only four points. For the remainder of the game the seniors scored occasionally as they penetrated a strong frosh defense.

High scorers for the game were Driscoll and Reynolds of the sages who scored 13 and 12 points respectively. Ruth I. Brooks and Leola Avery each scored 2 points for the vanquished.

Houghton Indians Swamp Perry and Dalton Teams

The Houghton town team, better known as the Houghton Indians, soundly drubbed the Dalton town team to the tune of 50-25, last Monday evening. Dave Paine and Bruce McCarty led the onslaught, with eighteen and seventeen points, respectively. Caine, of Dalton, was runner-up for scoring honors, with twelve.

The Indians easily penetrated the poorly organized Dalton zone defense, to score time and time again, while their own tight defence confined Dalton scoring to occasional pot-shots. In their first game on Tuesday, December 2, the Houghton Indians shellacked the Perry town team 64 to 17. Dave Paine accounted for twenty points, while Marv Eyler tossed in seventeen and Bruce McCarty contributed fifteen. Bramer was high scorer for Perry with eight. The Indian defense proved more than adequate, Indian passes clicked, and Indian shots went true to rout the Perry team with devastating thoroughness.

The next home game the Indians will play will be with Gainesville next Monday night. Judging from past clashes with the Firemen from Gainesville, the game should be replete with thrills for gallery-ites. Any students who wish to go to the game should be at the College Inn at eight o'clock Monday evening. Free transportation to the Fillmore high school court, where all Indian home games are played, will be provided for all those who wish to go. The admission fee is but twenty-five cents.

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Frosh Ring Up Initial Win In Encounter With Seniors

Woolsey House Proves Versatility by Winning

The Woolsey House took the measure of the Linquist representatives, 39-18 on Tuesday, December 2, as again Coach Marsh's boys met defeat before a superior force. The first quarter was a stalemate but as the game progressed, it became more and more one-sided, the Woolsey sharpshooters steadily piling up an unsurmountable lead. The Linquist house team showed their lack of practice under the watchful eye of their coach. High scorers for the game were Ramsey with 12 points, Pratt with 10 points and G. Barnett for the Linquist house with 9 markers.

Last Thursday the Deacons met a high school aggregation which almost upset their perfect record, finally downing Mrs. Bowen's boys 22-18. The high school never played a better game as their long shots were accurate and their passing attack fast. The Theologs looked bewildered at times as the high school steadily closed the gap that separated the two teams. High scorers for the contest were Les Beach with 8 points and Paul Ortlip with 6 points for the high school and Bert Hall with 6 markers for the Deacons.

Monday the Linquist house which recently acquired the services of "Blackie" downed a persistent Tucker house five 28-22. "Blackie" seemed to be their mainstay, as he sank 18 points for the victors. Coach Marsh is exuberant over their latest victory as well he might be, for it marks the end of a long losing streak for his charges. Their scoring ability seems to be limited mainly to three players, Black, Barnett, and S. Stratton, all acquisitions from outside the house. High scorers were Black with 18 points and Barnett with 10 points.

In a challenge-contest, the Linquist house of the 1940-41 season met the present Woolsey house team on Saturday night, downing the Woolsey boys 26-11. The game which was played before an enthusiastic crowd, featured the return of Eddie "Doc" Hall and "Red" Ellis for the Linquist House and Al Russell in the role of referee.

The game was fast, but both teams showed their lack of practice. Time and time again the ball was thrown away before it could be advanced to a scoring position.

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Waaser Makes Athletic Debut

On Friday evening at the Bedford Gymnasium, a strong frosh five downed an equally strong and scrappy senior aggregation 22-21. It was an illegal contest as the frosh played six men all the way, for Wilbur Waaser played the roles of two players to perfection. When the seniors got a rebound from the backboard, Waaser was attached to the opposite surface and wouldn't let go. "Two-point" Waaser went up to five points while the senior forward who recently was high scorer in a game took Waaser's place as "Two-point" Russell.

After a unique publicity stunt which went astray because no one realized its significance, the game got under way in the typical minor league style—rough and tumble football. It was not long until it was evident that both teams were definitely "off", but as the contest proceeded, the players slowly regained some of their "stuff." Waaser began his defensive and offensive tactics early in the game and to him a large part of the credit for the victory is due inasmuch as he bolstered both the team's defense and spirit. Armstrong, Walker, and Waaser scored offensively to give the frosh the lead at the quarter time.

During the second period, the senior offensive awakened as Lord, Wakefield, and Eyler filtered through the frosh defense to put their team back in the running. Wilbur Waaser continued his brilliant defense and time and time again tied up the senior offensive when they were on a scoring spree. At the half the frosh led 10-9.

Coming out after the half, both teams relapsed into a spell of ragged playing. On every play the ball was thrown away before any attempt to set up a scoring opportunity could be made. Finally the two opposing aggregations settled down. The scoring was about even, the frosh marking up five points to the seniors' four. Score 15-13.

The fourth quarter saw a "sudden death period" spirit enacted. Long shooting was popular, but very inaccurate. Al Russell was tossed out on fouls, the only player to get the "heave." With five minutes left to play, the seniors snatched a lead of one point on an Eyler-directed basket. Their lead was short-lived, however, since Walker retaliated with a two-point heave to take again a lead which the frosh never relinquished. Near the end, to protect the slim lead, Harry Walker put on an exhibition of dribbling and one-man play, the like of which has never been seen in these parts. The final score read 22-21.

The contest was hard fought all the way. Both teams played "bang-up" ball, even though their shooting was off form. High scorer for the contest was Harry Walker with 11 points to his credit. Next came Eyler with six and a three-way tie—Wakefield, Lord, and Waaser with five tallies apiece.

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