

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., FEBRUARY 24, 1933

NUMBER 17

## College Orchestra Gives Concerts

### Travels For First Time As Separate Organization

On Wednesday, February 15, just after lunch, the twenty-four members of the Houghton College Orchestra with their leader, Prof. Alton M. Cronk, left the Music Hall for Friendship where they played in the High School auditorium in the afternoon. Here they gave a forty-five minute concert, which evidently took very well, because the audience, reputedly blasé, listened attentively.

In the evening the orchestra gave a full concert in the First Presbyterian church in Cuba, N. Y. The audience of the evening was rather intelligent musically. Hence the many favorable comments seem to indicate that the concert was a success. Probably the best performed number of the evening, from the artistic standpoint, was the string quintet.

The orchestra has a fair distribution of instruments: 6 first violins, 4 second violins, 1 viola, 1 cello, 1 bass, 5 trumpets, 3 clarinets, 1 saxophone, 1 trombone and piano. They perform with creditable proficiency some quite difficult music. With their growing size and increasing accomplishment, the Houghton College Orchestra will have more opportunities to play for out-of-town people.

### Miss Rothermel Speaks on "Hero Worshipers"

Miss Rothermel addressed chapel Tuesday for, probably, the last time. President Luckey, in prefacing her talk, explained to us why Miss Rothermel will not be a member of the faculty during the coming year. The Board has found it necessary to reduce expenses in every possible way and hence, after thoughtful and prayerful consideration, it was decided to abolish the Department of Expression of which Miss Rothermel is the head. President Luckey paid Miss Rothermel high tribute on her faithful cooperation in every action of the Faculty and expressed his regret in losing one of the most loyal members of his staff. The student body join with President Luckey in expressing their regrets.

Miss Rothermel chose as her topic, "Hero-Worshippers" describing great personages that have touched her life. Among the Presidents she mentioned McKinley, Roosevelt, Wilson and Coolidge. During her school days she came in contact with several outstanding educators including Dwight L. Moody, Dr. Schofield, Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, Dr. Grenfell and President Southwick, late of Emerson College. While at Emerson, she made her decision to come to Houghton at a much lower salary rather than to accept her old position as

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## Radio Program Presented Before Owls

Thursday evening the Owls held their usual interesting club meeting at the Boulder Office. This week's meeting was heightened by the unusual presentation put forward by Malcolm McCall and Lauren Williams, who gave a remarkable interpretation of the Seth Parker "over the air" type of program through the medium of a small microphone. Starting with generalities in regard to the selling of a horse, the dialogue switched until the names of several club members were brought in with attendant jokes upon the person's ambitions or attributes. A "city slicker", Mr. McCall's voice making the impersonification, entered the conversation with the convincing facts about some sure-fire stock, with obvious reluctance by the two locals to buying. Followed a realistic hold-up, with the fade-out when the local constable apprehends the "city slicker". Both performers used sound effects that made the episode seem genuine indeed.

The routine business of the club concerned itself with the publication of the *Lanthorn*, upon which the Staff is already at work.

Students desiring to become members of the Owls are reminded that the essential requisite is the submission of a manuscript of approved literary merit by the membership committee. Actual membership is then obtained by the voting in of the applicant by the club at large. Membership is limited to twenty.

### Paleolinguists Hold Regular Meeting

An interesting program is being planned for the next meeting of the Latin Club which will be held on Friday at 3:30. Mrs. Arlin will speak on the relation of mythology to Roman life and life today. We shall again hear Thelma Terwilliger in an interpretation of an ancient Latin myth. All students are urged to attend this meeting and thus to increase their appreciation of classical literature and Roman life.

## JUST FOR TODAY

It makes no difference how much people talk about me, and what others think of me, as long as I feel that I am living up to my standard and so long as I feel that God is satisfied, at least in a measure, with my life. There are many things that outsiders do not understand.

### H. S. HONOR ROLL

D. Beach, G. Beach, H. Kauffman, E. Fancher, V. Dunham, A. Everts, M. Wright, A. Spooner, James Crandall.

A pilgrim travels with a destination in view; a tramp merely travels.

## Houghton College Choir Begins Second Concert Season

### Resume of Dr. Houghton's Last Addresses

The text of Monday's Chapel, Dr. Houghton's last, was taken from the familiar story of the three Hebrew children in the fiery furnace. It is a magnificent setting. Holding the center of the scene is a gigantic golden image and surrounding it on all sides is a sea of humanity, all classes of people from king down to the commonest called together by Nebuchadnezzar to worship. On one side is an orchestra and on the other the king. The atmosphere is tense until the king gives a signal, the orchestra crashes into a chord and the multitude bows down—except three figures, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

What is the meaning? Did not the king command all to worship on pain of death? The crowd is complying, is not the crowd right? The meaning is simple. These three Hebrews have heard the king's decree but they have also heard a command from a much higher power, "Thou shalt not bow down." Neither is the multitude in the right, but their sentimental emotions have been aroused by music and a huge glittering idol, which they cannot perceive is like all of man's projects, dead and only plated with gold. Even in nature, it is the big fellows which travel alone and this crowd is no more than a flock of sheep. The quotation, "All we like sheep have gone astray" is not poetry.

The difference between these three Hebrews and the crowd was great. They had been brought up in a knowledge not only about God, but they had actually come to know Him. They were very modern from their own age and it would have been easy for them to compromise, but we note that it is not even mentioned. They had the ability to decide and made the proper decision. Another characteristic of the trio was the fact that they were not secret disciples, a state to be avoided by us also.

The insanity of sin so prevalent in men otherwise reasonable, was not present with them. They had identified themselves with God, and now in the time of their need, He was with them in the form of a fourth person in the furnace. That is a truth of which we should take advantage. If we identify ourselves with Him, He will be with us on every occasion. And the "peace that passeth understanding" will be upon us.

It was with sincere regret that the student body bade farewell Monday, February 13 to the most refreshing speaker Houghton has heard in quite some time. Dr. Houghton brought his series of messages in chapel to a close with two talks as inspirational as those preceding.

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The second concert season of the Houghton College Choir is with us. Only last year, Professor Wilfred C. Bain organized the Choir, which aroused a large amount of attention and inspired much praise. Still the work of 1932 echoes back with remarks such as "is this year's choir as good as last year's?" With the challenge of once well done, the organization intends to far outstrip the former record.

The first full concert was given in the First Baptist Church of Castile. Inasmuch as it was only an "initiation" the performance was by no means a criterion. A little more than a week later on Tuesday evening, February 14, the Wellsville Music Club sponsored a concert. The club has brought to its local audiences many artists of national and international repute. And at this, the opening concert of the year, they say that the "A Cappella Choir of Houghton College, under the capable leadership of Wilfred C. Bain, proved no exception" to the high standards of their concerts.

On Sunday evening, February 19, the Choir sang a return concert in the First Presbyterian Church of Bradford, Pa. Upwards of a thousand people listened to this concert. The audience was very appreciative in its attitude and inspired the choir to do some real work. Many in the congregation said that the Houghton Choir sang better at this third concert than last year after the tour. However, although three concerts have brought marked improvement, the choir and the director are by no means contented with this degree of success.

From now until some time after the tour the choir will be very busy. This year they have not had to hunt for opportunities to sing but rather select from the many invitations received. Next Sunday, February 26, the College Choir will sing at the Vesper Service in the Baker Memorial Church of East Aurora, N. Y. In the evening they have another appointment at the Kenmore Methodist Church.

Following is the schedule of Sunday concerts until tour: March 5—Warsaw, N. Y., Vesper Service at First Presbyterian Church, Perry, N. Y. in evening; March 12—Hornell and Canisteo, N. Y.; March 19—Cuba and Franklinville, N. Y.; March 26—Batavia and Leroy, N. Y.

Watch the columns of the STAR for further information about the Choir dates, and schedule of the Spring Tour. Be sure to inform your friends when the choir comes to their vicinity.

Is your college life coming up to your expectations? The responsibility of success or failure rests on your shoulders.

—J.S.L.

## Organization Presents Unique Program

On Tuesday evening of this week the Y. M. W. B. conducted the regular monthly missionary service of the college. After the Scripture reading by Miss Rickard, Professor Ries brought to our attention the work which is being carried on by the missionaries and native workers in Korea. He showed the great interest which is being shown by the natives of that country in the spreading of the gospel.

Willard Smith closed the service by giving a statistical report of Christian organizations, the attendance at these and the interest which they are arousing on the part of the Christian students of the college. The average church attendance of students seems to be rather low this year and the need for some united effort on the part of believers is necessary.

After the dismissal of the service a meeting was held in which all the officers and members of Christian College organizations met for the discussion of the present problem. It is hoped that in the near future, our College may offer opportunities for the expression of the spiritual life in some well directed organization. It is felt by the students that God's presence and direction are especially necessary if any human effort is to avail and the prayer and backing of all Christians is desired at this time for this undertaking.

## Basket Ball Game Last Friday Night

The preliminary game was played by a group of high school boys. The game at the beginning was interesting but became decidedly dull due to much individual playing.

And now that the basket ball season is over how about some ideas for games, sports or what have you for the period of inactivity between the basketball season and track practice. Many times thoughts on this have been mentioned but nothing has come of it. How much would you like to have the base ball season in the spring—according to many the logical time? Don't be afraid to voice your opinion. These ideas if voiced a-plenty may bring results.

Last Friday night there was a basket ball game in Bedford Gym between the Champions Senior team of four seasons back and a team made up of the cream of the basket ball players of the other classes. The game was not of any great significance except that it probably gave those people who would have been glad to have seen the Seniors lose their "run" for the championship this year a chance to say "I told you the Seniors could be beaten". Well they were, but not without putting up a real battle.

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# THE HOUGHTON STAR

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### Dr. Houghton

(Continued from Page One)

The message of Friday, February 10, was taken from the seventeenth chapter of John of which the last verse of chapter sixteen was the text. Having been converted, the newly confirmed christian is met with a serious problem—the problem of his life yet in this world. At first everything seems to have changed, but in reality the world goes on, and only he and his point of view have altered.

To the first disciples of Christ arose the problem when He informed them that He was going to leave them. Before uttering His prayer He told them three very important things (1) He was leaving them (2) He was coming back some time and (3) The Holy Spirit was to take His place in the interim. To these men who had walked and talked with the Master and been encouraged by the expectancy of seeing Him every day, His absence made a very real problem. How were they to take up their life in the world again, even as today, the alluring world was charming nominal Christians back into its folds.

There have been two extreme answers to the situation—Antinomianism and Monasticism. According to the first, the convert takes the attitude that being a Christian he is able to do what he pleases and even though this is not expressed there are many who seem to hold it. Monasticism is exemplified in the monk who separates himself from the world in the belief that it is easier to take his body out of the world than to take the

world out of his heart. Neither is the proper answer.

However, the true solution is to be found in John 16:33. "These things have I spoken unto you that in me ye may have peace. In the world ye have tribulation; but be of good cheer I have overcome the world." The believer must recognize his citizenship in two worlds for he is not only in the world naturally but he is also in Christ. The apostle Paul is a splendid example of one who recognizes his citizenship in spiritual things although being in the temporal.

Because of this, one cannot set up a standard for living in the world, a truth which Dr. Houghton well expressed by refraining from preaching a list of "don'ts". There are two kinds of christians, then, the victorious Christian who has come to recognize that he is in Christ, and the nominal Christian who centers his life in the world.

According to Dr. James, the psychologist, everything in life is either focal or marginal, that is, if the mind is focussed on one thing, everything else is marginal. Applied to the Christian, the true believer is "seated with Christ" and the world becomes insignificant. For a very practical example of the view point of the believer, a scene from a plane in flight illustrates the smallness of the world.

Be ye kind one to another, tender hearted, forgiving one another even as God for Christ's sake has forgiven us.

# EDITORIAL

## THE DOLDRUMS

This period of the school year is generally a period that is fraught with much inactivity. Basketball is ended, and with it weather appears, and the tennis enthusiast hauls out his racket and the baseball player looks over his togs. Of course, the track and field men precede these, but even it will be some time before we have the pleasure of witnessing athletic strife between Gold and Purple. After all, the track and field events last but one day.

It is quite unfair to say that all activities lag, because there is the forthcoming literary and oratorical contests, and certainly the members of the Choir and Orchestra are kept busy, but these activities are not so definitely of an extra-curricular character and are somewhat connected with our school work. To athletics we turn for the joy of cheering and witnessing action and vital conflict, and some effort should be made that a balanced program of athletics will continue through the school year.

We have followed with interest the suggestions of our Sports Editor in his column "Sports Chatter", but it would appear that we are decidedly in the minority in our interest, or else others are more backward than we in expressing our opinions. We consider the suggestion of introducing soccer as a fall sport in Houghton as one of the best means of arousing interest in the first clash of the year between Purple and Gold. As we pointed out in our editorial of October 14, 1932, interest in baseball as played in the fall is as dead as Methusala, and we have it on good authority that that person has been deceased a number of years.

The arguments for advancing baseball to the spring and placing another sport in its place for fall are all to the good, and as far as we can see, have no reasonable counter-arguments. The resulting conflict between track and baseball, as we pointed out last fall, is negligible, since baseball players playing the game in Houghton do not undertake the rigorous practice that those competing in track and field do.

Our plea in this editorial is for some real thinking and action about this problem, if you consider it a problem. Our sports editor has time and time again asked for expressions concerning its advisability, and we join in his behalf. Write your opinion to him care of the STAR, or submit it to him personally.

—H. G.

The Editor and Staff wish to announce the addition of Mr. Lauren Williams, '35, to the STAR Staff. We are sure Mr. Williams will be a noticeable aid to the Staff.

## Open Forum

Dear Editor,

Perhaps it is a little late to comment on this subject, but we would like to express an opinion and a congratulation to the authorities on obtaining our recent speaker, Dr. Houghton. It is the custom for the student body to discuss the speaker after chapel each morning in more or less emphatic terms, and the opinions overheard in places of student gathering have been very sincere tributes to the man and his messages. It is an unfortunate fact that special meetings are sometimes looked forward to with a feeling of apprehension, but the dearth of chapel cuts during his stay were silent testimony to an active appreciation of "this preacher." His logical and intellectual ideas, appealing to one's reason rather than emotions, were deeply impressive to more than one of his hearers, who had hith-

erto been inclined to scoff. Drawing from his own experiences, he was enabled to give his audience real and practical ideas, and to a youthful listener his refraining from preaching a series of "Don't do this or that" was a firm basis for his popularity. As to the results of his work, the complete change he wrought in the lives of a few individuals has been, of course, important, but with the uplifting influence on the majority, Dr. Houghton produced a lasting impression on Houghton College which has not been equalled by any of his predecessors during our stay here. We would like to see more speakers of his calibre, and are looking forward to the time when we may again hear Dr. Houghton himself.

Appreciative Students.

Dogs are supposed to have wet noses because (so goes the legend) the pair in Noah's ark stopped up a leak with their schnozzles.

## Prof. Says--

A man is made to understand as he is made to feel; he is made to feel as he is made to see. Therefore in making a man see, and consequently feel, he is made to understand.

—J.G.R.

Let everything that you do spell Character.

—B.M.R.

Is school a place where you work or a place from which you go to your various interests?

—M.J.P.

Everyone of us wants a challenge in life, something that is really hard. "Therefore my son, be strong in the Lord".

—J.S.L.

Jesus demands not only prominence; He demands preeminence.

—C.A.R.

## Miss Rothermel

(Continued from Page One)

head of the Massage and Hydrotherapy Department in a large hospital, at \$2500 a year. She extended her personal tribute to President Luckey in comparing him to that great prophet and leader, Moses, who needed to have his father-in-law, Jethro, tell him not to work so hard. She expressed the thought that as the way beckons her onward, perhaps she may meet a few more of the world's great heroes.

Miss Rothermel has been granted a scholarship by Pres. Beaven to Rochester-Colgate Divinity School where she will matriculate in the fall.

As a token of appreciation, particularly to the faculty, she gave a poem in which she expressed her farewell:

Comrades, Adieu  
We go our several ways  
Yours is the task to stay at home  
And mine o'er hill and vale to roam  
Journeying on where duty lays  
And so, comrades, adieu.

Farewell to you  
I go my way alone  
Perchance His cross to bear  
With some who need to share  
His love in heart and home  
Even so, Christians, farewell.

## Auf Wieder-sehen

The glad refrain of hope  
That vibrates to each heart  
When best of friends must part,  
God's way, the wider scope,  
Comrades, farewell, adieu,  
Auf Wieder-sehen.

## Basketball

(Continued from Page One)

The Senior line-up of Dolan, Ayer, Flint, Corsette, Albro and Wright very ably upheld their part of the game.

While the opposite side composed of Farnsworth, Nelson, McCarty, Smith and Peckam showed some real talent, it might be added that herein the Purple was well represented not only at this game but for future Purple—Gold games.

The game ended a victory for the underclassmen 39-34— not a bad showing for the Senior men.

## Music



## Column

News Comments  
on Recent Concerts

FINE PROGRAM  
IS PERFORMED  
BY ORCHESTRA

Too many townspeople missed a really worthwhile concert Wednesday evening when the Houghton College Orchestra under the able direction of Alton M. Cronk played a well-balanced program of standard orchestral numbers.

The opening "Magis Flute" overture created the true Mozart spirit of "delicacy in strength."

After the trombone solo by Mr. Rhoades, whose splendid tone quality must be mentioned, the orchestra presented another Mozart favorite, the familiar Symphony No. 40 in G minor. The first and third movements were especially well done.

The two numbers by the string quintet were nicely interpreted: the first, "Menuet" by Boccherini delicately and daintily enunciated and forming a pleasant contrast to the spirited "Spanish Dance" by Moskowski.

Mr. Cronk and the orchestra are to be complimented upon the presentation of Beethoven's dramatic "Egmont" overture, which they have had in rehearsal only a few weeks.

Miss Wright displayed a commendable technique in her violin solo, the exotic "The Son of Puszt" by Keler-Bela.

The program was brought to a brilliant close by the graceful "Dance of the Hours" from "La Gioconda" by Ponchielli.

Western New York is indeed fortunate to have in its midst this organization of earnest young musicians who are obviously enjoying the study and presentation of fine orchestral music. May we hear more from them in the future.

—Cuba Patriot.

HOUGHTON CHOIR  
CONCERT GREATLY  
ENJOYED HERE

Another successful concert was added last evening to the list of those which have been sponsored here by the Wellsville Music Club.

This organization has in the past brought many artists of national and international reputation to appear before local audiences; the plan at present is to have one concert, at least, each year at the club's opening meeting, of high standards and variety of material.

Last evening's concert, by the A Cappella Choir of Houghton College under the capable leadership of Wilfred C. Bain, proved no exception; in fact, in its appeal to a wide variety of tastes it may be said to have been one of the most successful yet presented by the club.

An appreciative audience of music lovers listened with close attention to the several numbers, which ranged from ancient church music of the strictly contrapuntal style, to modern settings of the ever-enjoyed negro spirituals. Two melodies from the 14th century, the jolly "In Dulci Jubilo" and "Beautiful Savior", both arranged by Christiansen, proved especially satisfying: the latter perhaps because of the unusual quality of tone in the humming effect, with the melody sung by Miss Gertrude Wolfer and Miss Isabel Hawn. Repeated by special request was the Spanish "Song of Mary", with the solo part so beautifully sung by Miss Eileen Hawn last year and again last evening.

Mr. Bain, who directs the choir, is doing some outstanding work for music in Western New York, by his training of these young people and bringing them before audiences in programs of such rare merit. The type of music which they sing, requires the utmost attention to detail, such as precision of attack, balance of harmonies so as to bring out the required effect, contrast in quality of tone, and clearness of enunciation. In all of these points the Houghton Choir shows clearly the result of long and arduous training, especially commendable when it is undertaken in addition to regular college work; these young people seemed absolutely at one with their director, so that he was able to play upon them as one would upon a vast organ.

Their beauty of enunciation was especially appreciated in the number, "All in the April Evening," with its deeply poetic words; a number which also was interpreted with fitting reverence and understanding. Minor slips in pitch will no doubt be corrected as the choir gains in experience, as well as an occasional shrillness of tone in the forte passages. The choir is shortly to go on tour, visiting Boston\*, New York and other cities, and it is no doubt that many laurels will be added to their reputation and to that of their devoted director.

—from Wellsville Reporter.

THOUSAND HEAR  
COLLEGE CHOIR

Upwards of a thousand persons heard the Houghton College A Cappella Choir of 40 voices in their third sacred concert here at the First Presbyterian church last night. The concert was held as a union evening service by the First Baptist, First Methodist Episcopal, First Presbyterian and Wesleyan Methodist churches.

—taken from Bradford paper

Ice and steam are dry. Ice is only wet when it melts, and then it is not ice. Steam is both invisible and dry.

Ho'ton Choir Drew  
the Crowd

At Bradford, where the choir sang last Sunday, they have just started union services on Sunday evenings. At the first union service there were only about 350 present. However, at the second union service, with the Houghton College Choir, the attendance increased to nearly 1200.

## Piano Recital

Professor Alfred D. Kreckman presented the following students in a recital held Monday, February 13:

"La Bagatelle" Beethoven  
Miss Wakeman  
"Second Waltz" Godard  
Miss Amadon  
"Prophet Bird" Schumann  
Mrs. Thomas  
"Prelude from 3rd English Suite" Bach  
Miss Baker

On Wednesday, February 22, Professor Alton M. Cronk presented the following students in a piano recital:

"Moonlight" Debussy  
Richard Hale  
"Valse Caprice" Josef Hoffman  
Frances Hotchkiss  
"Alt Wein" Godowski  
Dorothy Miller  
"G Minor Ballad" Chopin  
Magdalene Murphy

## Radio

SATURDAY, Feb. 25.

2:30 p.m.—NBC Metropolitan debut of Richard Crooks in *Manon*.

8:15 p.m.—NBC—WJZ. Boston Symphony, Serge Koussevitzky, Conductor.

SUNDAY, Feb. 26.

12:15 —NBC —WJZ. Broadcast from Radio City.

3:00 p.m.—CBS. New York Philharmonic Symphony, Bruno Walter, Conductor.

9:00 p.m.—NBC —WEAF Tito Schippa, soloist.

10:00 p.m.—CBS. Ernse Hutcherson, pianist.

MONDAY, Feb. 27

4:00 p.m.—NBC—WJZ. Radio Guild.

8:30 p.m.—Lawrence Tibbett

TUESDAY, Feb. 27

10:00 p.m.—CBS. Josef Bonine Symphon. Orchestra and soloist.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 29.

2:30 p.m.—NBC—WEAF Westminster Choir

9:00 p.m.—NBC—WEAF National Symphony Concert

THURSDAY, Feb. 30.

11:30 p.m. Josef Lhevinne, pianist

There's only one more Friday, the 13th, this year. Don't worry, it's in October.

Hot water weighs more than cold.

Artless Talks on  
Rustic Topics

## ON CATCHING RATS

No matter what annoying accidents I blunder into today, I have a source of overwhelming comfort in a thought which occurs again and again to my mind. This morning by my craft I rose victorious over a certain wise and wicked rat which for some time has been devastating the vegetables in my cellar.

If there is anything in this world that stirs all that is within me up to righteous anger, it is to sense the presence of a rat (material or otherwise; for there are as often rats in the cellar of the human structure) gnawing upon food that I have dedicated for a far loftier purpose. The moment I become aware of the presence of one of those marks the beginning of a struggle-to-the-death between us.

For some little time after I first noticed that an apple had been chewed by the intruder, I was too busy elsewhere to properly deal with him. I did, on one occasion, take time to spread a slice of bread with a slick looking butter containing phosphorus and attempted to serve it to my unwelcome visitor. But no avail! He turned up his whiskered nose at such a delicacy and retired to the potato bin, when he left the imprint of his teeth on fully a dozen smooth-skinned Irish Cobblers. I didn't try this again. Somehow, using poison never appealed too much to me. In the first place it never seemed quite 'cricket' to wage war that way; then, too, poison, like fire, is capable of turning the tables on its master, and I have a feeling of uneasiness about everything I eat when I am using poison in the house.

Egged at last into action, I hunted out two rusty but strong spring rat-traps from the shed. I set only one of them deciding to place all my chips in one basket. I tied a part of an apple to the trigger for bait, set the spring, and then carefully concealed the trap beneath some thin, dried cabbage leaves. It was with some feeling of excitement I waited for morning.

I descended the stairs expectantly. The cabbage leaves which I had used for camouflage had been dragged from their position and eaten while the apple-bait had been uncivilly ignored. I could not conceal my chagrin. My brother laughed at me and artfully suggested that I would have to know more than the rat did to catch it.

All day long the affair rankled in my mind, and I became more and more convinced that the forces of evil are endowed with cunningness and sagacity equal with all mankind. That night I came home determined to employ every wile that I could muster. I left the trap I had used on the previous night in the same position I had found it, and prepared to set the second one. This I baited with a fresh lettuce leaf from the kitchen and tried to arrange it in duplicate of the cabbage leaves of the night before and at the same time to make the trigger susceptible to the slightest tug. I rubbed lard about the

bait and trap to remove the smell of human hands, and then I set it and tried to make it as inscrutable as I was able.

How can I claim for myself the credit of outwitting the beast when I know that all fate was united with me in fighting evil? How do I know whether the poor fellow was completely baffled by my handiwork or whether by purest accident he stumbled into my trap? At any rate, I found him in the morning with his broken neck compressed in the strong jaws of my trap. Death is a sad thing, even in rats.

Yet I threw off all feelings of contrition and bolstered myself with triumphant rejoicings. And soon I was really enjoying my conquest and with my lips I kept repeating that inspiring challenge: "And trouthes shal delivere, hit is no drede."

THE GREATEST SINNER  
I EVER KNEW

by David Lamb

## An Unhappy Duty

If you had been walking in North London along the Caledonian Road, some thirty years ago, you might have noticed a muscular, bearded man with a big white scar on his forehead, wearing The Salvation Army red jersey and preaching in a powerful, ringing voice to the local "toughs".

Often he would be standing at the gates of Pentonville Prison ready to help those who were discharged, and many a man would take to his garret, near King's Cross, where he would feed and clothe him and try to find him an honest job.

Who would have guessed that this was "Archie", once a king of burglars, the world-famous "Duke of Portland", who had spent a total of forty years as a convict and been flogged eight times, receiving a grand total of 400 lashes?

When only a little chap of six, his brutal, drunken father, who used to flog him with a horse-whip, dragged him out of bed by the hair and left him lying naked on the floor.

The lad fled to a criminal family who lived by theft, and was later discovered begging in the streets by an old lady, who fed and clothed him and took him to a church service, where he was surprised to see men collecting money in velvet bags set on the ends of sticks.

## Child Criminal

The old lady explained that this money was for poor little boys like himself, and this made such an impression on his young mind that he slipped into the church that night and made off with the offertory!

This was the beginning of a long and varied criminal career, which continued until he was seventy.

Nor long afterwards he was sent to burgle a house with Dan, one of the sons of the family with which he was staying. Dan lowered him through the skylight, but on reaching the floor he was attacked by a large dog and bitten severely in the leg.

## Bluffed The Doctor

With astonishing resource the boy drew a knife and killed the dog. Presently, his leg pouring with blood, he was pulled up through the skylight

(Continued on Page Four)



The latest wrinkle in Dusty Rhoades' chatter is: "You're the fondest thing I'm of." He ought to know that a preposition is a poor word to end a sentence with.

We're still wondering why the storm windows in the chapel and in the room we take Ed. Psych. in are put on the inside. Little things like this trouble great minds. It may be in preparation for the periodic hurricanes that occur within these sacred halls; and again it may be for the protection against paperwads. Then too, it may be to prevent professors from the childish amusement of opening and closing windows in order to give them time to think about how to conclude a sentence. Constructive reforms, what?

The last three concerts have almost been too much for the fair young women that sing high sopranos. Swimming lessons is what the good Professor Bain will prescribe for them next, for we heard that at Bradford several of them nearly got drowned in the high C's.

Wrist watches with alarms seem to be the newest fad at present. Some have told us that their use in classrooms would be well-nigh invaluable but we feel that the professor who is teaching should bear the expense. After all, he is solely responsible for putting us to sleep, so why should we have to pay for waking ourselves up?

A more reasonable use for these new-fangled critters would be for reception room dates, but shoots, they have the Dean.

Grippe seems to be the fashion now among the students. There must have been a bargain sale on colds because they seem to be gaining, but on the other hand the quality must be poor because they seem to be of little satisfaction. "For Rent" ads are always welcome in the STAR. What pains us is that when we're sympathetically consoling a person who has a cold, he generally apologetically coughs in our face to prove that his cold is no bluff.

Another fad that calls us from our profound reverie is that of jig-saw puzzles. To all addicts we want to sound the warning that they originated in an insane asylum. Now do you see what you're headed for?

In Methods Class the other day, Prof. Cronk was reviewing syllables, and having his class retain the different tones. When they came to do, re, mi, Prof. said, "Now hold on to mi until I tell you to let go." . . . . . Tish, Professor.

We just simply can't stop about this Music faculty and Dusty Rhoades.

Prof. Cronk: This movement is marked "Sostenuto mais non troppo".

Dusty: You do and you'll clean it up.

Evidently intelligence like this goes with being a member of the orchestra.

Professor Sicard's assistants are asking the girls if they want their dates with or without. . . . mustache. Boys, boys, is nothing sacred to you?

Things that make us laugh: The path that leads from the hill to the road. It was made to walk on, yet the thing is so muddy that you have to gallop through the adjoining potato field, and gallop fast too, unless you want to get mired in the mud. Therefore the path is beside the path, and the path itself really isn't a path at all. Now do you see why all the professors give us A's.

Now of course we're not complaining loudly but we do want to have a little outlet for our grievance. On Wednesday we went to the Post Office and the blamed thing was closed. With a shock, we recoiled, while an inner voice whispered, "This is Washington's birthday, the fellow who crossed the Delaware standing up with his hand inside his coat pocket on the Retreat from Moscow". Why couldn't the dorm have served cherry pie so as to gently warn us that it was a holiday?

Someone said Washington was an expert baseball player. He threw a stone across the river. But we know one better than—he pitched his camp across the Delaware.

We noticed in Soph English t'other day that Robert Burns wrote "To a Field Mouse." Wonder if he ever got an answer.

## GREATEST SINNER I EVER KNEW

(continued from page three)

with the "swag", which he handed over to Dan.

That evening the police raided Dan's house and examined each member of the family for dog bites. But Archie had taken refuge elsewhere, and the "swag" had been buried in a place of safety.

Next day the police traced Archie to his retreat and discovered the wounds on his leg. But he bluffed the doctor, and for lack of evidence they had to let him go.

His coolness and daring led him to take great risks, which evidently got him into trouble, and while still a young man he found himself working at Woolwich as a convict.

One day he was surprised to recognize a fellow criminal dressed in workman's clothes. This man dropped a small object at his feet, which turned out to be a £5 note screwed up into a pellet.

With this money Sloss was able to buy a suit of clothes and escape. For some time he was at liberty, until just after he had made a successful coup, the man who had given him the note came to him and demanded half-shares in return for his services.

Sloss refused to give him more than £10, whereupon he was immediately betrayed and sent back to penal servitude.

Perhaps it was this incident which decided him to practise his profession independently. At all events, he did so, and soon he was carrying out a series of most skillful robberies, many of them on jewel shops, which brought him in enormous sums.

He lived in a luxuriously furnished flat in London, ate green peas and asparagus out of season, drank the choicest wines, smoked the finest cigars and patronized the theatre.

### Quixotic Robbery

He did everything in a lordly manner and lived up to his nickname of "The Duke of Portland", which he earned by flatly refusing to perform certain kinds of work in Portland Prison.

He was always rather quixotic. Once another thief told him of a certain colliery owner who had unjustifiably sacked a number of his employees, and the pair of them decided to burgle the man's house near Newcastle.

Braving the bullets of the employer, who was waiting for them with a revolver, they trussed him and put a potato in his mouth, making off with £500, some of which they distributed among the discharged colliers. But shortly afterwards they were arrested in Glasgow on information lodged by these very men whom they had assisted!

On another occasion, Sloss, after netting £2,000 in one haul, went over to New York for a change, and, having spent all his money, decided to burgle a bank in Broadway.

### In Sing Sing

On the afternoon of a certain holiday the manager of the bank appeared unexpectedly and was surprised to find a small party of artisans at work on the premises. He fetched a policeman, with the result that Sloss (dis-

guised as a carpenter) went to Sing Sing.

But generally, except when he was serving time in Bermuda or Western Australia, Sloss was in London.

Usually he posed as a clerk in holy orders. Attired in a decent garb of black, soft grey hat and white tie, he stalked the streets of the city with bowed head.

Few who saw him could have guessed that he was the most successful burglar in London. Fourteen men and a woman known as Black Betsy, hung on his word. Over a bent sixpence they had bound themselves to him with fearful oaths.

Under cover of his clerical garb he would secure situations for members of this gang in hotels or houses which he wished to plunder. Once the newspapers contained accounts of four great jewel-shop burglaries in one day, and many of the missing jewels were smuggled into his flat under Betsy's voluminous skirts.

Who would have thought that such a man could be converted? Yet this is what happened. It was after his discharge from prison in his seventieth year that the miracle occurred.

Sloss spent a night in a Salvation

Army Shelter in Clerkenwell, and it was here that Christ met him.

For years afterwards in the course of my work I saw him from time to time. He never faltered. He was as consistent, persistent, and original witness for his new Master. At the funeral, which the Army gave him, there were striking testimonies to the old man's sincerity and devotion.

On the morning after his conversion we persuaded him to look for work. The proprietor of a bakeshop off Tottenham Court Road (who had been put up to it by us) gave him half a crown for delivering two letters, and Sloss, looking dazedly at the coin, declared it was the first he had earned honestly in the whole of his life!

Next day saw him with a sack over his shoulder picking up scraps in the streets, which he sold for a few pence.

Soon he was wearing the red jersey and preaching to his former confederates. He was a veritable Knox, fiercely eloquent, stern, sombre and absolutely fearless of the critics who, remembering his clerical garb, laughed him to scorn.

—Evangelical Christian, Feb. 1933

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