

THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., MARCH, 3, 1933

NUMBER 18

World Famous Choir Sings to 1200 People

Rabbi Wise, Founder of the Zionist Movement

Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, who is to speak Friday evening, March 3rd, is one of the most distinguished persons Houghton has had the privilege of hearing. Dr. Wise was born in Hungary and educated in this country in City College of New York and at Columbia University and has received honorary degrees from Temple and Syracuse Universities. As Rabbi of the Free Synagogue of New York he is recognized as the most prominent Jewish leader in America and the number of positions of national importance which he holds gives ample proof of his abilities. He is the founder of the Zionist Organization of America as well as of the Near East Relief and is a member of several committees of not only Jewish, but national organizations for world peace. He is also the author of several books, parts of which consist of his sermons at the Synagogue.

Dr. Wise will speak on the subject, "The Old Zion and the New Palestine". The managers of the Lecture Course are to be congratulated on obtaining such a man and the student body should not miss this opportunity.

Freshmen Celebrate Washington's Birthday

The class of 1936 celebrated Washington's birthday by giving a party in the annex on the evening of February 24th. When the guests arrived they found the annex tastefully decorated in bunting and flags. To give the party a more patriotic atmosphere, the Freshmen had invited Mr. and Mrs. Washington to attend in person. Kenneth Glasier played the part of George, while Miss Marian Whitbeck portrayed the part of Martha.

When the games, under the direction of George himself, were well under way, forty-five Freshmen had arrived to enjoy the fun. Besides these students several members of the faculty attended. They were professors Stanley Wright, Frieda Gillette, E. N. Arlin and Reverend Arlin.

The refreshments served were especially good and showed careful planning by the refreshment committee. While the refreshments were being served, four young men of the class entertained by rendering several vocal selections. The quartet was made up of "Steve" Anderson, Alton Shea, "Dusty" Rhoades and "Ken" Eyler. When the party was over the young people departed in an enthusiastic frame of mind over their first social function as a class.

Do all things without murmuring and disputing.

Makes Second Appearance in Two Cities

In spite of the storm last Sunday afternoon the Houghton Choir made another week-end trip. At a Vesper Service in the Baker Memorial Methodist Church of East Aurora, New York, the choir sang a concert to a capacity audience. There seemed to be quite a little interest in the appearance of the choir which was perhaps due to the fact that they sang last year in the Presbyterian Church of the same city.

Immediately following the afternoon program, a hurried trip was made to Kenmore where they were to sing a return concert in the Methodist Church. Before the program began the pastor stated that attendance at his evening services averaged about 150, and further estimated that there would be about 300 there to hear the choir. However, the choir sang to more than 600 people. This again shows that the Houghton Choir has a reputation to live up to.

In both places the choir was treated as friends and welcomed guests. The courtesy left a very pleasant memory and a desire to return.

The singing of the day showed some improvement. However there were still many details which need to be polished. It is hoped that real poise and more seriousness and attention at the time of concert will make the coming programs better.

Next week-end the Houghton Choir will sing in the First Presbyterian Church of Warsaw at 4:30 in the afternoon and in the First Presbyterian Church of Perry, New York at 7:30 in the evening.

Varsity to Battle Alumni in Annual Game

Just one week from tomorrow night or the eleventh of March to be exact, is the date set for the annual alumni-varsity Basketball game.

The game this year promises to be a real game from all angles. Many of the "stars" of former Houghton teams are teaching and coaching in nearby towns, and will be back for the game. In the past the alumni-varsity game has usually been an exhibition in which the alumni has been severely defeated, but last year the story was different, and this year a still better game can be counted upon. Many of the alumni have been playing all winter and consequently have kept in the proper condition to give the varsity a battle.

Among those who are expected back are: "Long Jim" Fiske, probably the best center Houghton has ever had, Lowell Fox another stellar per-

(Continued on Page Two)

Dr. Fancher Introduces Student Body to the Technocrats

Many of us have been wondering just what is involved in the new word *Technocracy*, which has forced its way into our vocabulary during the last few years. Dean Fancher in Tuesday's chapel period revealed to us new thoughts concerning this subject. Choosing for his text, "Give us this day our daily bread", he showed us that man wants many things but one of the most necessitous things is bread—physical food—the satisfaction of physical wants. Man has an interrelated nature of mind, body, and spirit. Life must be unified. When bread is lacking, man will go to the extremes to get it. At the present time there are 12-15 millions in America without work and the means to secure bread. Naturally, with such a condition prevalent, plans are being suggested by which the situation may be obliterated. One of the newest schemes offered is the equivalent of \$20,000 annual income for sixteen hours a week labor to all those between the ages of 25-45. We wonder concerning the place, the conditions of employment, and the employers. The answer—ask the Technocrats. Technocracy is a research organization founded in 1920 composed of a group of scientists, technologists, physicists, and bio-chemists. Their aim is to collect and calculate data on the physical functioning of the social mechanism on the North American continent in relation to the rest of the world.

With headquarters, until recently, at Columbia University, technocrats have been making an energy survey. Fifty charts on the industries in N. A. are already completed while 250

(Continued on Page Two)

Little Bits about the Rheinverein Club

Delayed for last week's STAR, Was the news of Der Rheinverein But now we pass it far In this set of odd rhymes of mine.

Herr Raimund Pitzrich first An excellent lecture gave On the present Status Quo And how the S. A. behave.

The leader of the Nazi, At least the papers tell, Is a hater of all women, Tho' they flock to him 'pell-mell.'

With the swastika, his emblem, And colors *schwarzrotweiss*, Hitler onward leads his "brown-shirts" A kind man yet precise.

Reluctantly we parted, When time for parting came, What fun to play "Was ist es?" Herr Fancher's novel game.

—A Rhyming Rheinvereiner

Library Concert Next Friday

Madrigal Singers to Make First Appearance

Announcement was made by the Librarian today that the Library Benefit Concert will be held on Friday evening, March 10, 1933.

Annually the Library sponsors a concert, the proceeds of which are turned into the purchasing of new volumes for the Library and for other improvements. Last year's concert will be recalled with pleasure by those who were privileged to attend. A new type of program was given, the Public School Music Course combining with the Orchestra to give excerpts from "Faust" and "Martha". This year the program has reverted to the miscellaneous type previously so familiar to Houghton audiences. In other words, the performers are individuals selected from the Departments of Music and Expression.

The program which follows shows many novel features. Probably the foremost of these is the appearance of the Madrigal Singers of Houghton College, an organization new this year and containing the finest vocal talent of the School of Music. Their long-deferred appearance has heightened the anticipation of their debut. Eileen Hawn, Orven Hess, Lucile Wilson, Lucy Mae Stewart, and Professor Bain are the singers.

Ranking high among the remainder of the numbers is the String Quartette, whose music is delightfully pleasurable. The final number on the program is the much beloved Sextette from Lucia by Donizetti, to be performed by vocal soloists and chorus.

Alumni are especially urged to attend this concert, both for their own enjoyment and to aid the worthy cause of the Library. Now is the time for every student to come to the aid of his library.

Prelude from "English Suite" Bach
Helen Baker

Mary Shipman Andrews
Ethel Barnett
(Continued on Page Two)

Red Cross Certificates Given at Club Meeting

Monday, evening, February 27, the Expression Club delivered another of its striking programs to the audience. The stage was decorated in red, white and blue, and the performers likewise were dressed in those patriotic colors, commemorating the birthday of George Washington.

The first selection, a humorous yet touching reading, "Major Whipple the Bachelor", was given by George Press. His was an excellent representation of a fifty-four year old bachelor at last made happy by reunion with the first and only love of his

(Continued on Page Four)

Conference Meets Here

First Supervisory District of County

The Teachers' Conference of the First Supervisory District of Allegany County met at Houghton, Friday, February 24th. During the opening exercises President Luckey gave the address of welcome, and the Houghton College Orchestra furnished a short concert. The remainder of the morning was devoted to the business of the conference.

The afternoon sessions were divided to fit the interests of the elementary and academic groups. The elementary section was privileged to hear two speakers from Genesee Normal: Miss C. Agnes Rigney, who spoke on Teaching English Literature and Miss J. Louise Moran, who talked on Geography in the Grades. Both addresses were pronounced excellent by those who heard them.

At the same time, the academic groups had two round table discussions, the first led by Mrs. P. S. Bowen, Principal of Houghton High School and the latter by W. E. Herstein, Principal of Fillmore High School. The groups discussed such questions as supervised study, abandoned practices, and extra-curricular activities. Every teacher found something worth while to remember and to put into practice.

Finally the elementary and academic divisions combined to listen to Miss Burnell's address on Professional Ethics. The speaker compelled every teacher to take inventory of her past conduct and inspired her to strive for more perfect relationships with fellow-teachers, students, parents, and community. Surely, the conference was an especially helpful one to all in attendance.

Presidential Appointments

The attention of the nation has been centered in the last week upon the Presidential Appointments made by President-elect Roosevelt. It is well that we make the acquaintance of these men now in the flurry of office-changing, for soon the personalities of these men will be so completely submerged in the affairs of government that the public will scarce hear of them in daily life.

Let us consider them separately: Secretary of State—Senator Cordell Hull of Tennessee. Hull has been a most active supporter of Roosevelt for President and is former Democratic national committeeman. He has served both in the House of Representatives and in the Senate and he was the author of the original income tax law. His achievements in economic fields make his appointment significant.

(Continued on Page Two)

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during School year by Students of Houghton College

STAR STAFF

Managing Board

HARRY E. GROSS, '33
EDWARD A. DOLAN, '33
PROF. PIERCE E. WOOLSEY

Editor-in-Chief
Business Manager
Faculty Advisor

Editorial Staff

HARRY E. GROSS, '33
EDNA C. ROBERTS, '33

Editor-in-Chief
Associate Editor

Assistant Editors

BLANCHE G. MOON, '33, News
MAGDALENE G. MURPHY, '35, Features
CHESTER S. DRIVER, '33, Sports

Reporters

LENA STEVENSON, '33,
KEITH BURR, '35

EVANGELINE CLARKE, '33
MALCOLM MCCALL, '35

Mechanical Staff

WILLARD SMITH, '35, Managing Editor
HOWARD DIETRICH, '33, Circulation
ESTHER BURNS, '33, Circulation

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Houghton, N. Y. under act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates furnished by request.

EDITORIAL

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

As the school year enters the last three months of session, and June seems very near, most of us are looking toward what lies beyond. Especially to those of the Senior Class, does this question seem particularly vital.

For four years now, our immediate futures have been pretty clearly mapped for us. We were prepared for what lay before us, and we knew pretty well what it would be. Now we face a blank wall. After June—what?

To the graduating classes of several years ago, this problem was not the "facer" it is today. The economic situation of the country today makes it pretty certain that there are more than a few of us who won't get paying work to do. Well,—where are we going?

On the surface of it, the situation looks pretty hopeless. Here we are, after four years of training, begun with high hopes of success, and it looks now as if those years were to be fruitless. Many of us have debts or other obligations to those who have stood behind us these four years. How can we hope to repay these? Most of us have not the training or versatility to turn to something else which we have not definitely prepared for, even if opportunity offered. Looks rather as if the wall we face was very blank indeed.

There are several things just as decidedly in our favor, however, as there are against us. First, we face the world on an equal basis with everyone else. Conditions are pretty generally bad. Then, we have had the benefits of four years of college training from which we have had opportunities to learn lessons of leadership, co-operation and intellectual development. Our college opportunities are ours now—and there are hundreds of young people to whom these advantages are going to be denied. We're that much ahead, then.

The conditions of the times can be in itself an advantage. Never was the need for leaders as emphatic as now. It must be someone's task to lead the way up and out of the chaotic mess we're in. We have had the preparation for leadership, and now it's up to us to take advantage of the necessity for it.

Whether we have jobs or not, all of us, next year, will be somewhere. Wherever we are, we can at least keep on in the fight for betterment. By example we can imbue those around us with a spirit of optimism and a desire to rise. Where we find weakness we can attempt to lend our strength.

Maybe we don't know where we're going. But let's make it "Up!"

—E. C. R.

Teachers of District Present Resolutions

RESOLVED:

That we, the teachers of the First Supervisory District of Allegany County, in conference at Houghton College, Houghton, N. Y., on Feb. 24, 1933, do hereby give our support to the following:

1. That we express our appreciation to President J. S. Luckey for his cordial welcome extended us.

2. That we do much appreciate and applaud the musical entertainment given by the Houghton College Orchestra.

3. That we heartily thank the faculty and student body for the hospitality and courtesy shown us.

4. That we thank our able Superintendent, Mr. Frank L. Tuthill, for his untiring efforts toward the excellent program.

5. That we express our sincere appreciation for the educational and inspirational talks by the Misses Rigney and Moran, of Geneseo State Normal and Miss Burnell of Houghton College.

6. That our gratitude be extended to all who in any way worked for the success of our conference.

7. That we request these Resolutions be read before the Assembly of Houghton College.

8. That we voluntarily waive our expense allowance for mileage and per diem for this meeting.

—By the Committee

Frank J. Stekl
Even R. Ricketts
Willet W. Albrow

Dr. Fancher's Talk (Continued from Page One)

are in the process. Among their findings is the fact that man is consuming much more energy than before the machine age. Man with machines is much more productive than before the introduction of technology—in fact his production is over thirty times as much. Production of goods exceeds consumption with the result that men are thrown out of work—technological unemployment. According to the charts, there is an increasing tendency toward unemployment with the result that economic order will go out of balance—and chaos will reign. The technocrats claim to be the only resources; the engineers who will give us the balanced load. Their price is complete control by them, abolition of the debt and price system, substitution of energy units—perhaps population control. Their fallacy is shown by Walter Lippman, a well-known journalist, who says one can not measure a civilization by the energy consumed. Man is more than energy total—man, in words technocrats despise, is a living soul. In the book entitled "The Only Authorized Presentation to Technocracy" by Howard Scott and others we read: "To modern man, science becomes the court of last resort. Give us this day our daily bread. would have a different meaning than in Christ's estimate when He gave us these words.

"For I know Him whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

Varsity—Alumni (Continued from Page One)

former of other years, "Curly" Lane, the long shot artist, "Bill" Albrow, a hard fighting guard, "Red" Frank who can pivot like nobody's business, "Bob" Folger the "Rosburg Flash", and many others including our own "Prof" Steese, Kieth Farner, Everett Dyer, "Clint" Donohue, Clifford Mix, Louis Shipman, and last but not least, those two terrors to opposing teams, "Gordie" Allen and Hugh Thomas.

The varsity will in all probability be picked from the following men: "Pete" Albrow is the captain and the other seven players from Flint, Farnsworth, Dolan, Ayer, McCarty, Rork, Smith, Nelson, and Corsette.

The girls will also have a game and many former luminaries from the teams of other years will be here. Alice Fiske, "Vid" Stevens, Ann English, Erma Anderson, Ione Driscoll, Alta Albrow, "Lil" Clark and last year's gold captain, Velma Harbeck are among those who will appear in uniform. The varsity will be chosen from the following: "Deets" Frank, captain, Swetland, Stratton, Fero Burns, Lisk, Sheffer, and Bever.

Everything points to a big weekend so come on all you alumni. We shall be waiting with open arms to receive you and promise you a most enjoyable week-end.

THE PERFECT PIE

By Lauren Williams, '35

I have always wanted to be a lawyer. And the only reason that prompts that desire is that a good lawyer often becomes a judge; and a judge, especially the very highest ones, must enjoy himself tremendously—Can you think of anything more self-satisfying than to sit back on a high bench and think up a real good definition for some ambiguous term or law and then to hand it down to a wondering people and make them accept it as the real thing? With such aspirations bulging in the back of my brain I never lose a chance to practice upon the harpsichord of definition, no matter how lowly the subject.

The perfect pie is always the "pie that mother used to make." It depends entirely upon the individual to judge whether the pie is perfect or not. The criterion for judging the pie is established back in the boyhood days when pie is a vital factor in life. Every man becomes accustomed to eating his mother's pies and acquires a taste for that peculiar brand of pie. All future pies (wife's and mother-in-law's) are judged by that standard.

It is deplorable; it is detestable that restaurants concoctions of flour, lard and water should be offered as a substitute for the more Elysian type of home pie. A man may wander from London-town to Peiping and back the other way and never find the perfect pie until he returns home.

A pie reduced to its elements is very simple. The crust contains just four compounds—our, shortening, water and a pinch of salt. Yet, heavens, to what various degrees these condiments may be mixed. Some results are tough, some rich and flaky and the perfect crust lies somewhere between these extrimities. Only the

(Continued on Page Four)

Presidential Appointments (Continued from Page One)

Secretary of the Treasury—William H. Woodin. Woodin is a man versatile in talent. He has distinguished himself as a Financier and is a director of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York and he is well known as a composer of music. He has been a frequent advisor of Roosevelt throughout the campaign.

Secretary of War—George H. Dern of Utah. Dern was for eight years Governor of Utah and is well acquainted with the problems of the West and Southwest. He will be one of the representatives of the far-west in Roosevelt's cabinet.

Postmaster General—James A. Farley. As chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Farley has revealed himself as an astute politician, and his rigorous support of Roosevelt warrants his cabinet position.

Secretary of Commerce—Daniel C. Roper of North Carolina. Roper, a lawyer by profession, is remembered as Commissioner of internal revenue during Wilson's administration.

Secretary of the Interior—Harold Ickes of Chicago. This appointment was made from the ranks of revolting Republicans who supported Roosevelt in the election. As a cabinet member, he will represent the liberal elements.

Secretary of Labor—Miss Frances Perkins of New York. As the first woman ever to sit in the cabinet, Miss Perkins comes with a high recommendation from her home state where she has been State Industrial Commissioner.

Outside the cabinet there have been several appointments of considerable importance. Judge Robert W. Bingham has been named Ambassador to London. He has previously served as a judge and is now a publisher in Louisville.

Lewis Douglas of Arizona has been given a very important and difficult assignment as Director of the Budget. This appointment is seen by financiers as a positive step toward a balanced budget.

Library Concert

(Continued from Page One)

"Stringed Quartette in D Major

Hadyn

I Allegretto
II Largo Cantabile
III Minuetto Allegro
Prof. Sorensen
Ivone Wright
Richard Rhoades
Harold Elliott

"Two Little Boots"

Paul Lawrence Dungan

Mrs. Velma Thomas

"Sing It and Chant It"

Morely

"Dainty Fine Bird"

"Sweet Suffolk Owl"

Vautor

Madrigale Singers of

Houghton College

"Betty at the Base Ball Game"

Ben Hare

Arthur Osgood

Variations on a Theme from Beethoven

Saint-Saenes

Mr. Alton M. Cronk

Magdalene Murphy

Sextette from "Lucia"

Donizetti

Vocal soloists and chorus

Music

Column



Even the Mighty

The path which wound down from College Hill was unusually slippery that morning, and as Professor Kron and I picked our steps we remarked about the many humorous accidents that we had seen on this hill in like circumstances.

Now Professor Kron was young, not yet having reached his twenty-fifth year, but his figure, which was noticeably stout, one lock of black hair periodically put in place, and his professorship added a great deal of dignity to his years.

We had almost reached the end of our slippery descent and Mr. Kron was saying, "Not once have I ever fallen—" when suddenly his feet went up, he grabbed frantically at the space in front of him—and there he sat on the icy ground in front of me! But in spite of his fall he had the presence of mind to finish his sentence, "at the feet of so charming a lady before!"

—V. T.

Radio

FRIDAY, Mar. 3.

8:30 p.m. Inaugural Concert, featuring Rosa Ponselle, Efram Zimbalist, Lawrence Tibbett, National Symphony Orchestra, Hans Kindler, Conductor.

SUNDAY, Mar. 5.

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

3:00 p.m. CBS—N. Y. Philharmonic Symphony Arturo Toscanini, Conductor.

9:00 p.m. General Electric program.

10:00 p.m. Ernest Hutcheson, pianist.

MONDAY, Mar. 6.

4:00 p.m. NBC—WJZ—Radio Guild.

8:30 p.m. Lawrence Tibbett.

TUESDAY, Mar. 7.

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

WEDNESDAY, Mar. 8.

2:30 p.m. NBC—WEAF—Westminster Choir.

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

High School Principal Celebrates Birthday

Washington's Birthday this year was celebrated as the birthday marking twenty-five years of service in the life of one of Houghton's most revered and honored teachers, Mrs. Philinda Bowen, principal of Houghton Seminary.

It marks twenty-five years of careful planning, twenty-five years of study of human nature, twenty-five years of faithful effort and willing service for the good of the Seminary and its students. Every year Mrs.

Were You There?

Did you ever get a glimpse of yourself? Well, here's a chance.

"Um, there is a car. Folks getting out, carrying a small case or box—must be some choir members." Several minutes elapse and another car appears. "I do declare, some more of them. They certainly were not extracted from a pickle jar. Giggle? must be something funny. There's one who looks like a bishop. By the way, there are a few who really seem to have a little dignity."

The watcher ventures into the church to get a close up. "Listen! What under the sun? Ladies' Aid, Children at play, jazz crooners? Um Let's see, is this a church or a clubhouse?" He peripatates down the corridor. "Whew! Doesn't that bird think he's important. Maybe the conductor? I guess not humming that tune. There's some more—in the state of ??? trying to hold the wall up."

Our observer withdraws to the auditorium. "Well, this is certainly interesting. I wonder just what a bunch of ??? college kids like those can do at singing this really serious music. Doors open! What? Still carrying on? If they knew how the noise of that commotion carried they'd keep quiet. (Choir appears). No two get on the platform in the same way. Perhaps they believe that 'variety is the spice of life'."

The program is pretty well over. "That's good singing. I'd like it better if I were not continually seeing and hearing some other things. If some of them could just see what fools they are. Automatic adjusters, head stabilizers, opera glasses—to study audience, a backbone or two and a little coal dust to cover some of the charming people might add to the poise of these who are college students I mean going to college."

Program is over. "Say, that was good singing—I mean great music. There's one thing I feel: they don't move me. How can they when they are not unitedly living in spirit the songs they sing? I just wonder, can a person joke one minute and the next sing with deep feeling 'He was Crucified'?"

Bowen sees old students pass through high-school halls and college and new ones enter, yet she has been always the same. Alumni who come back always find a loving personality embodied in a true Christian lady.

In honor of these years of service Houghton Seminary alumni and students presented Mrs. Bowen in Monday's Chapel with a small grey swivel chair to be used exclusively for her personal uses, and to go where she goes. Verne Dunham made the presentation speech.

We hope to see many prosperous years ahead for Houghton Seminary under the capable leadership of its director.

By the Way

Go with me, Master, by the way,
Make every day a walk with Thee;
New glory shall the sunshine gain,
And all the clouds shall lightened be.

Go with me on life's dusty road
And help me bear the weary load.

Talk with me, Master, by the way;
The voices of the world recede,
The shadows darken o'er the land—
How poor am I, how great my need.

Speak to my heart disquieted
Till it shall lose its fear and dread

Bide with me, Master, all the way
Though to my blinded eyes unknown;

So shall I feel a Presence near
Where I had thought I walked alone.

And when, far spent, the days decline,
Break Thou the bread, dear Guest of mine!

—Annie Johnson Flint,
(from the *Evang. Chr.* Feb. 1933)

A Dinner at Bellview

By Earl Bowen '36

Monday at the Bellview Hotel, was always a busy day, and this bright, spring holiday was no exception. It was one of those days soon after Nature had rid herself of the icy clutches of winter and had begun to revive and return to her natural state of beauty. There were few who did not recognize this fact. Even the small, wrinkled, old man who was privileged to be the manager of the Bellview Hotel realized this and more than once wished that he could lay aside his figuring and try a round of golf at the new links just across the highway. But he always returned to his books with renewed energy. At last, disturbed by the entrance of the head waiter, a tall serene-looking person, with jet black hair and a great beak that passed for a nose, the manager closed his great book with a bang and snapped,

"Well! what is it?"

"Here is your paper, Mr. Baxter. Sir," said the head waiter apologetically.

"Oh, very well, Greeves, come in I've been driven nearly crazy by these accounts. I never can get the books to balance, no matter how long I try. Maybe you can help me while I read the paper." Assured by the waiter that he would do his best, he snatched the paper from the desk where the waiter had laid it and threw himself into the only easy chair in the office.

After scanning the headlines and some of the less important news items his eye was arrested by the following notice:

Warning to all restaurants and eating houses: Beware of a short, thick-set man who wears large, horn-rimmed spectacles and walks with a slight limp. He frequents hotels, restaurants and first class eating houses, and usually avoids paying his bills. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of a person answering this description should get in touch with the local police im-

mediately.

The manager was much impressed by this notice and would have warned the head waiter against such a man. Had Greeves not found the mistake in the books at that instant and shown it to the manager. As a result the manager entirely forgot the notice and began to prepare to leave for the day. Greeves remained standing by the desk but as his employer had no special tasks for him to do, he returned to his usual work.

Upon entering the dining room from the service door, Greeves noticed that a very wealthy appearing man had just entered from the street door. This man was wearing the very finest of clothes and carried himself with great dignity. The thing that seemed the most strange to Greeves, however, was the fact that the man had an almost imperceptible limp!

"Ah", thought Greeves, "this is a very rare opportunity. Here is the chance to gain a very valuable customer. After this closer inspection any doubts that Greeves may have had about the man were forgotten. and for the first time he was aware of the excitement the gentleman had aroused by his entrance. Everyone in the whole room seemed to wonder where such a dignified and rich looking person had come from. As Greeves was already beside the table, however, he did not venture further glances toward the other occupants of the room but attended strictly to the wants of the gentleman. The order also confirmed Greeves' idea of the person. He ordered the very richest and most costly food and in a manner that would convince one that he was used to such a diet. The waiter remained only long enough to make sure the gentleman was supplied with several magazines to read while his meal was being prepared, hurried off to the kitchen.

Standing by the window that faced the side of the hotel, Greeves looked out over the small fence and studied the automobiles parked in the space beyond. Suddenly he started forward, but said nothing as the cook appeared and announced that the meal was ready.

When Greeves returned to the dining room, if one had noticed closely, he would have seen a slight frown on Greeves' face, but as no one noticed, no one knew what thoughts were behind that calm face. Greeves served the meal to the pompous gentleman, and retreated.

About half an hour later, Greeves who had been watching the gentleman, noticed that he had finished eating, and took him the bill. At first, the gentleman, since he had not called for his check, appeared somewhat flustered but soon regained his dignity and reached for his pocket-book. Apparently not finding it where he expected to, he carefully searched his other pockets but not finding it there either he ejaculated,

"By Jove, I've left my purse at my rooms and before I can pay you, I will have to get it."

"Oh, surely, Sir," responded Greeves, "but you need not waste the time to come way back here again, I will send one of the other waiters back with you to get it."

And He Did

"Land sakes! Let me duck! Here comes Professor Coleman!"

"What do you want to duck for?"

"Oh, he wants me to play in a piano recital this afternoon and I can't play!"

"Well, it's too late now, you'll have to face the battle-axe, I guess."

"I'll try persuasion, 'ask and it shall be given'."

"That wasn't spoken of professors."

And the professor approached "Good morning, boys."

"Good morning, 'Prof'," began Harold, "I wonder if I could be excused from that recital this afternoon?"

"What's the matter?"

"Oh, I can't play in public."

"I want you to play."

"Can't you get someone to take my place?"

"No, I want you to play."

"I haven't practiced."

"Well, I want you to play."

"What if I die?"

"It doesn't matter, I want you to play."

Professor Coleman went his way as Harold's companion, who had been quiet all this time, turned and said in a mimicking voice, "I take it he wants you to play."

Harold grinned, "Yes, he wants me to play. Ghandi hasn't anything on that man when it comes to passive resistance."

"It's no bother at all, but if you insist."

"I'll be back directly," said Greeves and hurried away to find another waiter.

The gentleman, however, rose from his chair and started toward the door. He was about to make his exit when he was confronted by a policeman, who immediately seemed to recognize the man.

"Well, well, if it isn't little Willie in person," he remarked as he reached out to stop the man. "Back at the old game, eh? But where are the glasses? I hardly recognized you."

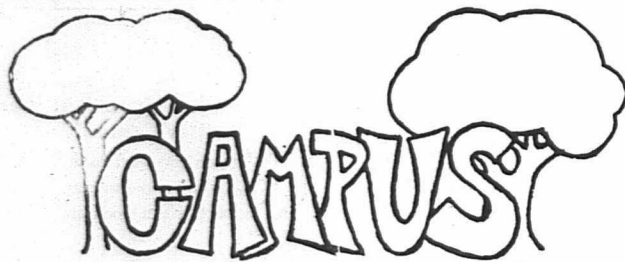
The man seeing that he was trapped eluded the detaining arm of the policeman and darted through the door with the policeman in hot pursuit. Despite his lameness, he made very good progress and when he leaped into an automobile parked facing the road, he was several rods ahead of the obese policeman. He was due for a surprise, however. The car would not start, and the pursuer was soon holding a pistol in front of his face. He ordered the man out of the car and remarked,

"It was a good game you had Willie, but people don't usually leave their cars running when they expect to be gone a long time eating their dinner."

Wednesday Chapel

The first chapel in March was a short one and devotions were led by Professor Stanley Wright. The 103rd Psalm was read responsively from the hymn book.

If we identify ourselves with Him, He will identify Himself with us.



Why is the whichness of what? Because this is the thatness of those.

One Technocrat to another: *Have you got an extra erg, buddy?*

Bill Joslyn may be lost to the institution soon. It has been rumored that he has been offered a position selling popcorn balls at the world's fair in Chicago.

When you're down in the mouth, remember Jonah came out all right.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS:

Don't throw away your old linoleum. It may be made into very attractive shorts.

The flavor of stewed prunes may be improved by sousing in cod-liver oil and garnishing with axle-grease.

Prof suggested opening the windows in orchestra practice so we could play "Air on the G String".

UNFORGETTABLE IMPRESSIONS OF HOUGHTON:

Paul Barber's hat	Useless talk in the halls about the
Dusty's whistle	lack of school spirit.
Loyal Wright's "line"	Prof. Cronk
Edna Roberts' air of bored deb-	Friday night dates
utante	Bob Rork's debonairness
Ethics Class	Hess's chatter
Prayermeeting announcements	Robby's "present"
Bob Kotz's swagger	

Prof Cronk's \$10,000 viola player informed the world that his name was "Mr. Rhoades".

Someone wanted to know why the car rocked the other night on the choir trip. They discovered that it was a Plymouth.

Nurse to John Farwell—

"Have you had your pulse taken yet?"

John:

"Oh, I took that before I woke up."

We offer the following low down on some College Inn lingo:

When some one comes in and orders poached eggs on toast, it's "Adam and Eve on a raft"; if they want the eggs scrambled, "Wreck 'em". Suppose they want some coffee and doughnuts on the side—listen, "A splash of java and a dunk."

You could guess all day on this one—"a cackle and a grunt with a shower," meaning eggs and bacon with an order of grapefruit.

Fried eggs come "Sunny side up" or turned over, "looking sick". "One Irish bouquet in a wheat field" turns out an onion sandwich.

If you order steak and onions with a little ketchup, you get "Gore on leather with perfume."

After four years of college training we've come to the point where we feel that it's a gift to drop off to sleep in class. Some have it—others not so. As for me and my house, the Profs make too much noise.

RABBI STEPHEN S. WISE

of New York City

"the most prominent Jewish leader in America"

Will Speak on the Subject

THE OLD ZION and THE NEW PALESTINE

in

Houghton College Chapel

Friday Evening, March 3

8:15 p. m.

This address is a special feature of the 1932-1933 Lecture Course. Dr. Wise is Rabbi of the Free Synagogue of New York, founder of the Zionist Organization of America and a leader in economic circles. Don't pass up this opportunity to hear Rabbi Wise.

Admission: 50 and 25 cents

The Perfect Pie

(Continued from Page Two)

individual tongue can detect it. Then between the pastry the substance of the pie is contained. Berries, pumpkins, apples—what have you! Here again the individual must decide the perfect flavor as he sees it.

Then the oven adds its part to our pie. Woe to the cook that burns the lower crust, and fie upon that one who pulls the pie from the oven while the upper crust is still pasty. We want our pies baked just right with a rich tan on their round faces and without a sallow complexion.

And then we find another highly disputed point—how old should the pie be when eaten. Some like it hot; some like it cold; some like it nine days old. Some don't like them at all.

We have a simile that is very apt. "As tasteless as apple-pie without cheese." This introduces a new phase in pie-eating. Just how should the pie be served? With cheese, with ice-cream, coffee, or what? Name your own poison.

As for myself, the essence of the whole thing is a thick slab of pumpkin pie flavored with nutmeg and topped with a half-pint of ice-cream. To you this may seem proletarian.

Ah! this elusive subject! I have chased it all up and down the scale. But nowhere in this wandering have I been able to lay my finger upon the real substance. Suffice it to say that the perfect pie lies somewhere near the middle of the range between good and bad in pies. I can only hope that the reader, as well as myself, may somehow corner the perfect pie—and eat it.

Expression Club

(Continued from Page One)

life after thirty years of waiting.

This was followed by two short numbers: Dora Waite in Martha Washington costume singing "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean", accompanied by Florence Clissold at the piano; and Ruth Sensen reading a poem expressing sympathy for the nurse who executes with endless patience her many arduous duties.

Francis Hotchkiss next showed deftness of her digits by pleasing the audience with the piano solo "Valse Caprice", Hoffman.

After this Miss Rothermel gave a short explanation as to the meaning of the Red Cross Certificates which she was about to present. She especially emphasized the fact that the course was not one which turned out nurses, but one which allowed the graduates to meet the emergencies of the home town.

Only two, Mrs. Helen Dentler and Dora Barnett, of the six graduates of the course were able to be present, the remaining four being Gladys Taylor, Mrs. Turnell, Gladys Moore, and Mrs. Shea.

Miss Rothermel and the two graduates present each gave sketches of the lives of various medical heroes, and then the former presented the certificates of completion of the work in the course "Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick".

Concluding the varied entertainment, was the cleverly executed two-piano number "Country Gardens", Percy Granger, by Gertrude Wolfer and Mable Amadon.

SPORTS CHATTER

The baseball robins are chirping loudly these days. The Major league teams are all in spring training ironing out the kinks and wrinkles acquired by a few months of soft living.

As the result of the death of August J. Heinzman, from a broken neck, sustained in practicing a gainor dive, at Rutgers University, the Eastern Collegiate Swimming Association has abolished all gainors from their diving list. Heinzman slipped on the board when attempting a half-gainor and struck his head against the end of the board.

Prompt action along some of the above lines wouldn't hurt the boxing game any. This is perhaps a little belated but owing to our absence from school we were not able to speak our piece about the recent death of "Ernie" Schaaf who died as a result of injuries received in a bout with Primo Carnera.

Johnny Buckley, the manager of Schaaf, admitted after the fight that Schaaf hadn't trained but ten days after recovering from the "flu", yet he let his man go into a ring out of condition to fight a man much larger than himself.

Boxing has degenerated to a level so low that it is hardly deserving of the recognition of intelligent people. It is backed by gunmen, racketeers, and chiselers who will stop at nothing to make a profit. Small wonder that customers at the Carnera-Schaaf fight yelled "fake" when Schaaf went down from a jab that he should not have noticed.

Boxing has been referred to as "the manly art of self-defense" but there is nothing manly about it, and in these days of machine guns and bombs it is not much use as a means of self-defense.

Well, we see we have the Editor of the STAR and our substitute for last week's issue somewhat interested in spring baseball and fall soccer, but we're still waiting for some other comment on the subject. Looking over the great majority of articles in recent issues of the STAR we find that music seems to be the basis of the majority of the write-ups. Perhaps we have been working on the wrong angle and should suggest a fiddler's contest, a cantata or sumpin' to get some response. Maybe the A Cappella Choir would be interested in playing the Orchestra in a series of Mah Jong, or Ping Pong.

What is the matter with the Student Body? Isn't anyone interested in sports enough to give their opinion? There are many to complain about the Houghton system of athletics but few who are willing to do anything to improve it.

Now we are going to try the girls. Would the girls be interested in baseball of the soft ball variety? Many girls in Houghton have played and a series in the spring should be beneficial in many ways. What do you say, girls, do you want to lose some of the poundage Mrs. Cott has placed on you during the winter months?

Now we hear that "Babe" Ruth might become manager of the Boston Red Sox in 1934. The Sox just changed hands, being bought by Thomas Yawkey and "Eddie" Collins for a report price of \$1,000,000.

"Red" Cagle the famous ball star who played such spectacular ball for West Point a couple of years ago is playing pro basketball now. His team, the All Americans are on a tour at the present time.

Franklin D. Roosevelt begins the hardest game in the country to-morrow. What a spot to be in during these hectic days. The *Saturday Evening Post* says, "The President is one we swear in on Inauguration Day and cuss out from then on". 'Aint it the truth?

We see "Gordie" Allen's Cuylerville Team defeated the Geneso Reserves 29-26. Congratulations, Gord.

Par Value parchment

WATERMARKED

Heavy Weight

Ripple Finish

SUITABLE FOR MEN'S CORRESPONDENCE AS WELL

AS FOR WOMEN'S.

THE NEWEST IN SOCIAL STATIONARY

Only \$1 for

100 sheets and 50 envelopes

\$1.40 with either monogram or name and address printed.

Houghton College Press