

Joseph James, Baritone, Presents Summer Recital

Joseph James, baritone, presented a vocal recital in the Houghton college chapel, Wednesday, July 30, for students and faculty attending summer session. Alberta Mayo was the piano accompanist.

Mr. James' program was divided into four sections, opened by a group of Beethoven numbers, followed by five Negro spirituals.

After the intermission, the program continued with four Brahms art songs and was concluded by selections from contemporary American and English composers.

The audience called Mr. James back for numerous encores.

Mr. James began his college work as an English major, but after doing extension work for the college as a member of a quartet, he entered Boston university as a voice major.

During the past ten years, Mr. James has been active on the west coast in radio and concert work. A portion of this time was spent with the Hall Johnson Choir.

Students Attend Brahms Program

Four carloads of students under the supervision of Prof. Alton Cronk visited Chautauqua, Saturday, July 26 to hear a Brahms concert. This was the second Chautauqua trip organized by Prof. Cronk this summer.

The group left the campus at three o'clock and, with time out for supper, arrived at Chautauqua in time for the students to explore the grounds and take motor boat rides before the eight-thirty concert.

Performed by the Chautauqua symphony orchestra under the direction of Mr. Autori, the program consisted of all Brahms numbers including his third symphony and his second concerto for piano and orchestra. The featured soloist in Brahms second piano concerto was Mr. Leonard Shure, who performed in spite of a sprained back.

FRIDAY FROLIC AT CUBA LAKE

Everyone seemed to have a very enjoyable evening at the second skating party of the season held Friday night, August 1. About seventy went to the Cuba Lake skating rink in four cars, and no one seemed to mind being crowded.

The group was ably chaperoned by Misses Mary Dukeshire and Martha Woolsey. About 9:00 Mrs. Lee dropped in to watch the merry skaters go round and round. The rink was crowded, so there was an occasional accident. The Houghton group made a good mop and kept the floor clean.

CALENDAR

Friday, August 8
A day of rejoicing (last day of summer session)

Wednesday and Thursday, September 10-11
Orientation and Registration for all new students, 9:00 a. m.

Friday and Saturday, September 12-13
General Registration, 8:00 a.m.

Friday, September 19
Reception for new students

Thursday, November 27
Thanksgiving holiday

Thursday, December 18
Holiday vacation, 12:40 p. m.

Friday, January 2
Recitations, 8:00 a. m.

Saturday, January 24
First semester closes

Monday, January 26
Registration, 8:00 a. m.

Friday, March 26
Spring vacation, 12:40 p. m.

Wednesday, April 7
Recitations, 8:00 a. m.

Sunday, June 6
Baccalaureate service

Monday, June 7
Commencement

Bain Appointed Music School Dean

Dr. Wilfred C. Bain, former director of the Houghton A Cappella Choir and who has been serving as dean of the School of Music, North Texas State Teachers' College, Denton, Texas for the past ten years, has recently been appointed dean of the School of Music, Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana.

BANDSTAND

Houghton's Summer Session Band presented a concert of marches and fox trots Tuesday, August 5, at 6:30 p. m. in front of the Old Ad Building. Ed Foot is student director this summer.

FROM THIS ANGLE

by KAL



"It's their reflexes. They can't seem to get used to that limb's not being there anymore."

HOUGHTON COLLEGE PREPARES FOR GOSPEL BROADCASTING

Prof. Butterworth Sings In Faculty Concert

Prof. Donald Butterworth presented a tenor recital in Houghton college chapel, Monday, August 4. He was accompanied on the piano by Prof. Alton Cronk.

The program was entirely of a religious nature and has been selected for the purpose of presentation to church groups. Included in the program were two original compositions by Prof. Charles Finney: *Security* and *The Rune of Hospitality*.

A series of Psalms, set to music by Anton Dvorak, several arias, and a group of Negro spirituals concluded the program.

Summer Group Holds Rushford Picnic

Under the able planning of Lucile O'Brien, about thirty students and ten guests, including teachers, enjoyed a delightful picnic at Rushford Lake, Friday evening, July 25.

There were not enough cars for everyone to ride in, so about 12 hiked to the lake and ten rode bicycles. That was the most exercise several of them had had all summer.

Miss Gladys Knight, assistant matron, had a delicious picnic lunch for the hungry crowd, and everyone had all he wanted to eat. (Isn't that right, Pierce?)

At 7:45 the group congregated down by the lake and began singing songs. One of the favorites of the Houghton summer school gang is, "My Pretty Girl"; ever heard it? Les Beach was master-of-ceremonies, and after telling a moron joke, he introduced Ruth Cowles who gave a reading "A Date at the Ball"

(Continued on Page Four)

Heydenburk, Luckey Return from P.B.I.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert R. Luckey and Professor David Heydenburk attended a two-weeks radio school at Providence Bible Institute, Providence, Rhode Island, from July 13 through July 26 inclusive.

Courses of instruction which were held daily during the school were: station management, psychology of radio, radio transcription technique, script principles and practices of missionary writing, and announcing and directing. Workshop courses were also offered in microphone technique and in production of religious broadcasts.

Outstanding personalities in the field of radio who were present at the radio school were: Clarence Jones, radio station HCJB, Quiet, Ecuador; Stern Whaley, radio station KUOA, John Brown University, Solemn Springs, Arkansas; Robert Parsons, program chairman of radio station WMBI, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Illinois, and Dr. Howard W. Ferrin, president of P.B.I.

Houghton college has placed an order for the transcription equipment, which will be placed in the Houghton college church. Delivery of this equipment has been promised by the beginning of the fall semester.

Experiments will take place next semester to ascertain just what type of a Gospel radio program Houghton college should engage in. During the second semester Houghton college is expected to broadcast at least one Gospel program per week over local radio stations. Both faculty members and students will take part in these programs. Students will take part in such phases as music, radio technique and announcing.

To date \$1,800 has been raised toward Houghton's radio ministry. Of the entire amount raised thus far, \$1,400 was received by the means of definite contributions, whereas \$400 was given to the radio fund by the Houghton Wesleyan Methodist Church.

POWNELL TEACHES ON P.B.C. FACULTY

Mr. Donald Pownell, linotype operator and pressman for the Houghton College Press since March 1947, will be teaching Greek and Philosophy at Pilgrim Bible College, Kernersville, North Carolina, during the school year 47-48.

Mr. Pownell, a member of the Pilgrim Holiness Church, has attended Bible Holiness Seminary in Michigan. He was graduated from Asbury College in 1946.

Mr. Pownell and his wife have applied for mission work under the National Holiness Missionary Society and expect to be sent to Urundi in Central Africa within the next two years.

HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE
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Potpourri -- From the Editor's File

STATES OF MIND

It is mid-afternoon in an Oklahoma town. The air is oppressive and the townspeople glance apprehensively at the sky. The old-timers recognize the signs; a cyclone is being born.

Suddenly on the horizon appears a tell-tale, swirling cloud of dust. With amazing rapidity the twister heads for the little town and for a few moments everything is obscured by the whirling darkness. Quickly, ruthlessly, the storm effects its destruction and passes on; most of the town has been leveled.

Houses, business offices, public edifices telephone poles, large trees, all these have been mastered by the storm and forced to earth. Yet in the midst of all this ruin, there still stands a few small trees, undefeated—erect.

The wind opposed the telephone pole, and the telephone pole fell. The telephone pole was not resilient; it lacked vitality and adaptability.

A sapling was opposed by the same terrific force but it survived the storm; it was not fixed or rigid.

Each year the tornadoes sweep the state. They carry away that which is dead or that which has attained rigidity. The young, flexible growth remains.

Flexibility is desirable in this unequal test; rigidity invites destruction.

In face of the powerful, sweeping problems of our contemporary world, a mind, with ideas, set and rigid, may find itself forced into an untenable position; that mind which is adaptable can live through storms and make its contribution to society.

J.E.C.

Lines From a Notebook . . .

"—the law of life is growth and when the individual stops growing his dissolution has begun. Whenever you are not striving, using your mind, your thought and feeling, your body, throwing yourself into experience, you are beginning to die."

In Memoriam

Does nature have personality?

Some of us might answer affirmatively because we feel that we have lost a friend now that the far spreading limb has been removed from the tree near the Ad building. The absence of this friend is felt, and the resultant void is a testimony to the extent in which this branch had insinuated its way into our esthetic faculties.

In retrospect, it seems almost as though this branch was endowed with curiosity. It was not content to grow in the usual manner; it asserted its right to go its own way. This independence finally brought about its destruction.

Early this spring the branch became cracked, as though tired and unable to support its own weight and the added burden of ice and snow. A crutch was proffered and for some time the branch made a delightful arch under which we walked. During this period it became intimate, plucking at our hair and caressing our faces as we passed along the walk.

The *Star* recognized it as a friend officially on Thursday, July 24. On Friday, we came to classes in the morning and found, with sorrow, that our friend had been removed sometime between dusk and daylight.

We regret our friend's removal. We remember its independence. JEC

Devotional Corner

The Rest

"There is no music in a rest, but there is the making of music in it."
—Ruskin

The great composer writes the theme
And gives us each a part to play.
To some a sweet and floating air,
Smooth and unbroken all the way.

They pour their full heart's gladness out
In notes of joy and service blent;
But some he gives long bars of rests
With idle voice and instrument.

Be silent unto God, my soul,
If this the score He writes for thee,
And "hold the rest," play no false note
To mar the perfect harmony.

Yet be thou watchful for thy turn;
Strike on the instant, true and clear,
Lest from the grand, melodious whole
Thy note be missing to His ear.

—Annie Johnson Flint

Each of us is given an instrument
and a part to play in God's great theme.
One's instrument is useless unless
tuned to an accepted standard and kept
perfectly tuned in relation to God. To
some the part may not seem important,
but unless every note is played the har-
mony is incomplete. Unless the instru-

ment is in tune, we become the discordant note.

Is your note "missing to His ear?" Every part is important, be it ever so humble. The blessings which makes the world better, sweeter, happier chiefly come from the innumerable lowly ministers of the every days.

One can readily fancy the plea of many, 'Mine is such a poor second-rate violin in life that there is little music to be gotten out of me.' Yet Paganini, when his own instrument had been taken away, faced the crowd with a cheap substitute in his hands, saying, 'I will show you that the music is not in the violin, but in Paganini himself.'

"Mozart composed his immortal 'Requiem' on a broken-down spinet in a garret in Vienna. A master can play on anything; your master can. So go forth praying God to help you tune the strings, devoted to your labor, your leisure, your love, and your Lord—to work, to play, to friendship and to worship—praying God, too, Himself, to so play upon these strings that you shall know the joy of a melodious heart, and the world shall be glad for your music; Himself to play till the last string breaks its quivering strands and the instrument is ready for the new strings and for an honorable place in the greater orchestra of eternity."

Cause For Alarm

We set our alarm clock so it will awaken us from our sleep.

God's alarm clock is trying to arouse people from the dead. He says, "Awake thou that sleepest and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light." (Ephesians 5:14)

Many alarm clocks go unheeded, even as the warning of the Lord is unheeded, so multitudes will not be aroused in time to receive the Light.

God's alarm clock is repeating over and over, "Now is the accepted time; behold now is the day of salvation" (II cor. 6:2); yet many lie in darkness and do not care to have their spirit aroused.

The warning of the alarm clock does not last forever, and the Word of God tells us that the Holy Spirit will not always strive with man.

There is danger in oversleeping (delay) because the "Day of Salvation" is a limited period of time. Anyone wishing to be saved must be saved before that time expires. The time is known only to God.

The only time of which WE are certain is — NOW! Action must be taken now! Another time may be too late. "Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." (Prov. 27:1)

God's alarm clock is also trying to arouse Christians to the fact that there is work to be done. When they do not heed the alarm, many hours of labor are lost, for the Lord said, "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few." (Matthew 9:37)

Let us not turn over for a few extra minutes of sleep, but may we be aroused at the first call and not be weary in well doing.

Obeys God's alarm clock. Accept Him today. If you have already taken the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour, obey the call and get to work, for the night is coming when man's work is done.

"What meanest thou, O sleeper? arise, call upon thy God" (Jonah 1:6)

"NOW it is high time to awake out of sleep." (Romans 13:11)

The clock of life is wound but once,
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
At late or early hour.

NOW is the only time you own
Give love, toil with a will;
Place no faith in tomorrow,
For the clock may then be still.

R.W.E.

Stewart '43 Teaches At Ibague, Columbia

Through a bulletin received from the Arlington Presbyterian Church of Baltimore, Md., we have learned that Mr. Lee Stewart, former member of the class of 1943, is now stationed at the Bible Training and Normal School at Ibague, Columbia.

He and his wife are both teaching at the school. Mr. Stewart is teaching Bible, church history, church government and accounting, while Mrs. Stewart is teaching nutrition and home nursing.

Of this work and its possibilities Mr. Stewart writes " . . . School opened May 15 with an enrollment of forty, evenly divided between girls and boys, all in their early twenties who come from all over Columbia. Although outstanding members of their respective churches they come from the small towns and rural areas and have not had the advantages of very much education. The girls are being trained to return to the country as teachers in the primary schools. The boys are being trained to be better leaders in their churches and are also helped in a vocational way: A very few are sent on for a higher education and ministerial training. At the first this may not seem like an evangelistic program, but it is, for circumstances here are very different from those in the United States. Protestants cannot attend the public schools by reason of the persecution. In Medellin, for example, a boy from the church could not obtain his grades from the teacher, hence could not advance to the next class, all because he was a protestant. That is why it is necessary to maintain our own schools with the corresponding need for teachers. In each of these schools the Bible is taught and chapel is held daily.

'All things are working for good' simply because we love Him."

Cupid Scores Again

WILSON - HANDY

Mr. Robert Warren Wilson, ex '50, of Kellestville, Penna., and Miss Ruth Virginia Handy, '46 of Pleasantville, Penna., were united in marriage at 3:00 p. m. Saturday, July 26. The wedding took place on the lawn near a flower-bordered brook at the residence of Mr. John Handy, father of the bride.

The bridesmaid was Miss Helen Marie Handy, sister of the bride. Truman Ireland acted as best man. Dr. Claude Ries, accompanied by his wife and daughter Pricilla, performed the ceremony. Rev. Steele, pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist Church at Talconer, New York, also participated.

The newly-weds enjoyed a very pleasant honeymoon at Lake Placid, N. Y. Talconer, New York will be the residence of the Wilson's for a brief period.

DOWN - SIMMON

Mrs. Alfred G. Down of Syracuse, N. Y., announced the marriage of her daughter, Myrtle Hurlbut '44 to Mr. Joe Warren Simmon of Wayne, Neb., Wednesday, August 6 at four p. m. at Oakwood Methodist Church, Elmira Heights, N. Y. The bride is Director of religious education at the First Methodist Church, Ypsilanti, Mich. Mr. Simmon is a senior in the Industrial Arts department of Michigan State Teachers' College.

ANDERSON - ROBBINS

Rev. and Mrs. C. Francis Anderson of Laconia, N. H. announce the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Louise, to Frank Ernest Robbins, son of Mr. and Mrs. David E. Robbins of Elmira, New York.

Plans are being made for the wedding in August.

Your Ravin' Reporters

Miriam King

Habits are easy to make, but so hard to break. I've got into the habit of asking people questions, and now, although no one will talk to me anymore, I can't stop—not even for a short vacation. I decided the thing to do would be to ask the students what they're going to be doing next month, then I can make a trip and interview them all on some question like, "How can vacations be made more interesting to the Reporter (which by now should be students?" or, "How does it feel not to be asked questions by Houghton's Rovin' Reporter."

I wouldn't have to go very far to find Les Beach happily working away in our print shop. Maybe he'll put out the *Star* himself while we're gone.

Just look, though, how far I'll have to go to get Frank Robbins' opinion on momentous issues. He's going clear up to New Hampshire where he's heard there is some good scenery and interesting natives.

From New Hampshire I might drop down to see Al French at Star Lake. I wonder if it was named after the *Houghton Star*. Al refuses to divulge its location for fear that someone might disturb his sleep, but he does say it is in the mountains.

Next I could interview Jo Fancher and Janice Mote at Minnewaska. I hear there are some other Houghton kids there too.

By this time I'll be tired of lakes and eager for some bright lights, so I could stop in at Philadelphia for a visit with Jessie Mark and Kay Omine who will be loafing around. That is, Kay will loaf around while Jessie works. Must be nice, Kay.

For some variety I might jump down to Florida for a chat with Burt Thompson. He says he's going there to see his sister.

All my trip so far has been in the east so maybe I should hop out to Chicago to quiz Dick Moore who expects to visit there. He also plans to study German. Joke!

On my way home, from a new angle, I could drop in on the Lufts in Michigan, or on Ollie Dongell at Stoneacre Camp Meeting.

I guess it wouldn't do me much good to visit Ernie Kalapathy or Norm Walker because Ernie will be working so hard and Norm will be sleeping so soundly that they couldn't answer my questions anyway.

If I survive all of that traveling, I should arrive back in Houghton just in time to spend a few days thinking over the sharp answers I collected and to copy Kaser, who says he's going to spend his vacation rustivating.

Dave Kaser

I just read a tea leaf. It was an ordinary tea leaf, like any other tea leaf, but it gave me the real low down. With all due respect to the *Star's* Rovin' Reporter, I know what Houghton's students are really gonna do during this month's vacation. See, I took a trip. "Well, send up a rocket," you may say. "Kaser took a trip." But wait until I tell you what and whom I saw.

What would you say, for instance, if you knew that John Connors was disc-jockeying an all-Brahms program on a short-wave hook-up out of Road's End, Kentucky? Well, he was.

C. Jennings and N. Walker had started an artist series among the Pates Indians. The last I saw of them they were trading three corsages for Manhattan Island. "You gotta hand it to those boys from Flatbush," I thought as I watched them walk away with three oil wells and a handful of wampum.

I got permission to talk to Mary Lou and she told me she was expecting her parole next week.

Ernie Johnson was playing sixth horn for the Boston "Pops". (Which reminds me, he has a shirt of mine that I'm gonna hafta get back sometime.)

I saw Ken Clark hiding in a railroad tunnel near Raton, New Mexico, still wondering how he'd happened to pass Greek.

I met Jean Smith in Marshal Field's in Chicago. She was looking for a one piece bathing suit. I suggested she try the Smithsonian Institute.

I saw B. Thompson standing on top of a mountain in Georgia yelling as loud as he could yell. When I calmed him down he told me he was getting himself into condition to hawk 1948 Boulders up and down the aisles in Eitel's Old Heidelberg.

Max Fancher was arrested for speeding in that Model T on the Houghton turnpike out of Oramel. The judge, however, took one look at the car, and disbelieving the charge, changed it to disturbing the peace. That man just didn't know our Max, did he?

On the Argentine border I hailed a passing llama and rode bare-back for three days with only the wails of a few man-eating plants to keep me company. Through Quito I went, high into the Andean chain. I braved twelve feet of snow and traveled by night through the land of the feared Puertian head-hunters. After six months of constant danger I came upon a fast-flowing mountain stream. Squatting on its banks was a white man. I rushed to him waving my arms and shouting like one possessed. He turned to me and placed a quieting finger to his lips. Yep, it was Tony Lasorte, still looking for a twenty inch brook trout.

Alumni Notes

by Frank Robbins

Everyone is interested in knowing about Houghton friends and alumni, so if you have any information you would like to pass on, why not send it to the *Star*?

Mr. Raymond Hughes '34 is now the father of three girls and principal of Grade School No. 3 at Newark, New York.

We were glad to see Jean Scott and Glenda Weaver, both '45 at the school picnic at Rushford Lake. Jean will soon graduate from nursing school, and Glenda is working on her master's degree at Columbia.

Edward Case, formerly '49, is now attending National Bible Institute. Also in New York City is Ray Coddington '47 who is working there

Berti Fedor '47 will enter Princeton University this fall. Other members of the class of '47 who will be entering schools for graduate work are: Tom Grom, Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary; Russel Clark, Northern Baptist Theological Seminary; Paul Kingsbury, in attendance at the Wycliffe Bible Translators Institute in the University of Oklahoma; John Miller, at Columbia for the summer taking a business course.

Irene Esterbrook '47 is working in a

soda fountain in Binghamton for the summer and expects to have a teaching position this fall.

Bert Jones, '46-'47 editor of the *Star* writes of the Gospel Messengers, "We had a wonderful trip in New England. We were in every New England State except Maine. The Lord surely blessed in the services. In traveling over 3,000 miles we did not have one flat tire. Best of all, He gave us many souls for our hire."

Bert is enjoying a rest this summer sprinkled with "occasional housecleaning and painting." (Contrary to a maliciously started rumor, Bert is still a single man to our knowledge, even though his "occasional . . ." seems to indicate something else.)

Marlin Kreider '47 is working in the Polyclinic Hospital in Harrisburg, Pa., for the summer. It seems that several other Houghtonites are making progress in the medical line. Rachel Bone has completed her second year at Boston University school of Medicine and was awarded the Stickney tuition scholarship for the last semester. Dale Dunkelburger '43 has completed his work at Temple University School of Medicine and will serve his internship in Philadelphia General Hospital. Virgil Pol-

(Continued on Page Four)

Bouquet of the Week

—goes to all *Star* staff members, workers in the printshop, and the many others who have helped bring the "stars" out on time.



SPORTSVACUUM

by Dinky

Just think, faithful and patient reader, this is the last time you will have to read my editorial endeavors. Well, I can't say that I am sorry to go to press for the last time. It hasn't been such a snap trying to write on sports when there just hasn't been anything going on. Not a sport on the campus!

BASEBALL

It's nice to have a little something to talk about this last time anyhow — even if it isn't good. Our handsome heroes of the baseball diamond, the Genesee Valley Vets, didn't do so well on their last two games. At Cuba, the boys lost a real heartbreaker. Houghton was winning 5 to 2 until the final inning when things really blew up. A few costly errors, a couple of Texas (I'll soon be home, Mother!) leaguers and a tiring pitcher made for a bad situation. Norm Walker took the mound for Hank Jenkins in the seventh and final inning after Hank had pitched the best game I have yet seen him perform. His control was good and his throw to the bases had the accuracy of a bullet.

Mel Llewelyn, Norm Walker, "K" Perry, Jim Strong, and Les Beach singled, while Ollie Dongell banded out two of them. Hank, despite the traditional "Pitchers can't hit" myth, rapped a one-bagger also and then stole two bases. Paul Markell made a nice bunt and took second on a steal. Singles were the order of the day as you can see. As a matter of fact, none of the boys got anything above a single. They played a wonderful game, but the breaks were against them in the final inning, and they went down by the score of 7 to 5.

All I want to say about the Rushford game is that Ollie Dongell (pitching for the first time) did a really fine job. On one occasion he retired three men with nine pitched balls. (In case you are not a baseball addict, that's not bad!) As for the rest of the game — it ain't good! The score? why bring that up. Oh well, if you must know — 12 to 0. (Incidentally, we did not have the 12, in case you haven't got that idea already.)

A brief summary of the season shows that our boys have tucked two scalps under their belts. They have also lost two, which leaves them bald-headed any way you look at it. This gives them an average of .500 which isn't bad. It's

actually good when you consider the fact that they have only practiced twice this season. Better luck next season and congrats on a good job this year. Finis for baseball.

CROQUET

I think it is only fair to give recognition to the uncrowned croquet champ of the school. These Canadians seem to have a peculiar talent for this sport. Doug Gallagher was top man last year and Stanley Bean (the Saskatchewan Swish) is top man on the totem pole for this season. I think that most of us have enjoyed the use of the set at one time or another. A lot of us have found out, to our chagrin, that this game isn't as juvenile as it appears. It takes a good eye, a steady hand, and an extra large portion of luck to come out victor in one of these pre-dinner frays.

TENNIS

It appears that the ping-pong and doubles tournaments are "out the window" for this summer. Not much chance to even finish the singles up school ends. So far, my prognostications have been correct. Of course, I took great pains to include at least half of the entries in the group that I said are destined to win. Nix Bateman defeated Les Beach; Norm Walker, Grafton Burke; Bob Dingman, Al French; and Bev Barnett downed John Connors. The only second round game that has taken place was between "the big Norman" and myself. Woe is me, I am eliminated! I was scrubbed 6-2, 6-2. Drop dead, Dingman!

VACUUM

And now the time has come when we must part. Let's not kid each other that either one of us is sorry, because we probably aren't. I hope the editor this fall wills this column to someone with literary talent. Or would that be revolutionary?

It's nice to see Marv Eyler on the campus again. He has finished his work for the summer, out there with the Illini. He has a good deal all lined up for this fall, having received a fellowship. He will teach about a quarter of the time this fall and will do graduate work for the balance of the time. He will teach orientation and theory courses as far as he knows. Coach says that he hopes to finish up his work on his M.A. by January. Good luck, Marv!

Just call him "do-it-the-hard-way Walker". I overheard him tell someone the other day that he took one set of his tennis match 7-1. Just take 6, Norm. That's enough.

Baseball — The St. Louis Browns and the Philadelphia Phillies are not expected to win the pennants in their respective leagues.

Prof. Moon Begins Work On Ph.D. in Education

Professor Wesley Moon, Houghton Preparatory principal, is at Harvard University this summer beginning work toward a Ph.D. in education.

The final high school honor roll for the year is:

Elizabeth Edling	96.
Marylin Tucker	94.25
Lawrence Castle	92.80
Lillian Wager	92.25
Marguerite Krause	91.75
Linda McMillen	91.
Max Nichols	90.60
Louise McGraw	90.

ALUMNI . . .

(Continued from Page Three)

ley '43 is an intern at Kinks County Hospital in Brooklyn, New York. Bob Clark '43 has a residency at the U. S. Marine Hospital on Stanton Island. John Sheffer '43 is serving his internship in Hackensack, New Jersey.

Roscoe Fancher '36 is leaving Kings Ferry to take the position of principal of the high school at Pavilion.

Elsie Smith '44 is an occupational therapist in the Veteran's Administration at Perry, New York.

Felice Hagberg '45 has completed nurse's training at the Presbyterian Hospital in Newark, New Jersey and is now at the Veterans Hospital at Canandaigua, New York.

Tom and Arene Gardner, both of '41 are in Germany doing criminal investigation.

Stanley Brown '43 is pastor of the Methodist Church in West Moreland, New York. Stanley graduated from Syracuse University in '44 and received his B.D. at Drew Theological Seminary in '47.

Jim Evans '41 is now a research associate in bacteriology at Cornell University. Jim is now the father of one son.

It has been reported that Marv Eyler '42 has been granted a fellowship teaching position at the University of Illinois while working on his master's degree there.

Mitz Maeda '50 won second place in the National Judo Championship.

Cupid has been busy among Houghtonites too. Al Russel '42 and Elizabeth Vigh of Trenton, New Jersey were married in June. Al is the pastor of the First Baptist Church of Northampton, Mass.

Florence Cole '44 prep. and Henry Mosher were married August 1. Both are students of Central college, S. C. Geraldine Schuster '44 is working for the college at present as editor of the Alumni Bulletin.

George Wells '47 is the proud father of a baby boy, George Robert Jr., born June 30.

Your Rovin' Reporter

Continuing with our plans to discuss Houghton's extra-curricular program the question asked this week was: How can the *Star* be made more interesting to the students?

Ester Luft: Put more pictures in it. Ernest Kalapathy: Have some discussion of current events and more students would work on it.

Ollie Dongell: We ought to have some muckraking in the *Star*. Also I'd like to hear more about what the people like Dr. Paine and Dr. King and other faculty members do when they leave for trips and conferences.

Marshall McCleery: I think there should be more Wesleyan doctrine in the *Star* since Houghton is a Wesleyan school.

Les Beach: Have a professional column for the scandal, if you must have it. Keep it out of the sports column.

Bill Duncan: Put some funnies in it and report the major league scores.

Marian Mabuice: That requires thought!

Dave Kaser: Have shorter columns. Break up the articles so they don't last so long.

Bob England: Have five column pages.

PICNIC . . .

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Game". Next, a trio, L. O'Brien, E. Backlund, and B. Cotanche, sang "Let Me Call You Sweetheart."

The crowd was then divided into three groups and each given a word which they had to act out. This caused a lot of guessing and fun.

Paul Markell began devotions by leading the group in several choruses. The setting sun, with its red, orange and yellow rays on the lake, put many in a worshipful mood. Appropriate scripture was read by Charles Rupp, after which he offered prayer. In closing, the trio, sang "Taps."

Just ask anyone, and they will tell you it was one of the best times of the summer.

Contribution from the Latin Class

Virgo pulchra ab Apollo videtur,
Ea Daphne ab illo amatur;

Ab Apollo decurrit,

Tamen numquam effugit—

Tum in lourum hic statim mutatur.

Scholastic ability—to write limericks in Latin. — Ed.

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