

# HOUGHTON STAR

VOL. XXXVII, No. 29

HOUGHTON COLLEGE HOUGHTON, NEW YORK

MAY 10, 1945

## Sages Skip to Silver Lake Wednesday Nite & All Day Thursday

Wednesday afternoon the seniors left for Silver Lake celebrating the annual tradition of skip day. Today they have visited Letchworth Park and are ending their trip with a banquet at the Genesee Falls Hotel in Portageville tonight.

Despite various delays attributed to juniors, new wires were installed in the cars, papers were removed from around the points, and most of the seniors were on their way by five o'clock Wednesday afternoon. They spent a restful (?) night in adjoining houses at Silver Lake and drowned their sorrow at missing classes by hiking, boating and playing games.

After paying their farewell visit to Letchworth and reminiscing about old times, they are heading over to Portageville to the hotel for a banquet and program. Marcia Pierce coordinated the work of the various committees to make possible a trip that none in the class is going to forget.

When the girls troop into Houghton again tonight, they will be welcomed and fed by the Sophomores in the dormitory. Though they may think on first

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—1946—

## V-E Day Service Here

A V-E day program, sponsored by the War Council, was held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The service opened with the singing of *America* led by Mrs. R. L. Livenspire. A moment of silent prayer was observed after which Dr. Woolsey led the congregation in prayer. Dr. Moreland, speaking as war veteran of World War I, discussed the need for prayer at this time. Mrs. Cranall, a mother of three servicemen, Dr. Gillette, a representative of the Red Cross, Bob Benninger, a former war veteran and present student, spoke about our duties to the men who are still fighting. After reading several Psalms, Dr. Paine emphasized that our victory in Europe was given by God. Dr. Ries, who had charge of the program, gave the benediction.

—1946—

## C. A. RIES GRANTED TH. D. AT NORTHERN

The Rev. Dr. Claude A. Ries, professor of Greek and Old Testament at Houghton College, was granted the degree of Doctor of Theology from the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary at 11 a. m. on May 5th. This will be conferred on him on May 17th.

Dr. Ries graduated from Asbury College with his A. B. in 1919. He took his M. A. at Syracuse University in 1927, and his B. D. at the Winona Lake School of Theology in 1939.

## Dingman Wounded

Word has just been received that Pvt. Robert Dingman, U. S. A., was wounded in Germany. Although the wound was serious, he is coming along nicely and will not suffer any ill effects in later life.

"Dingy," graduate of Houghton Preparatory in the class of '44, was very popular and an active member of his class. All of his friends are praying for his speedy recovery.

## V-E Day Problems

While we are all thankful for V-E Day, at the same time we realize that the problems of peace are by no means solved. This is certainly not a time for impetuous judgments or hot-headed feelings, but it is a time when, as college students, we might well look thoughtfully and carefully at some of the problems which confront us as a nation. Our attitude toward our allies, especially Russia, is of prime importance. It is difficult for us to put ourselves in Russia's place, but let us try to realize that she has made tremendous sacrifices and borne the brunt of the fighting over a protracted period. Naturally she demands a right to a large part in the peace settlement.

The question of the Lublin representatives at the conference has been a thorny one. At Yalta the Big Three decided that the Lublin Government and Poland's government-in-exile would

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## 'Boulder' Debut Date Announced

Mr. Bromley, Mrs. Taylor, and the associated members of their elite finishing school will proudly present the most recent graduate of a long line of distinguished debutantes one week from next Monday. After long months of careful preparation, they anticipate a successful public reception of this promising young socialite.

In a special personal interview, the present faculty of the long established Boulder Preparatory described with enthusiasm their latest achievement. A veritable model child, Miss Forty-Five Boulder is said to possess a particularly colorful personality and charming appearance. The dress she is to wear at her debut is the special creation of a distinguished visiting designer in collaboration with the entire faculty and the fashionable house of Kingskraft, creators of more distinguished gowns in this field than any competitor.

Having completed a course of approximately two thousand hours of personal instruction, Miss Boulder will doubtless emerge as one of the most cultured and attractive of this school's

## Under-Cover Activities Climaxed in Grand Junior-Senior Formal Banquet

### Haydn's Oration 'The Creation' Sunday Night

Having planned "The Creation", will be presented Sunday evening, May 14 at 7:30 p. m. at the church by the Houghton College A Cappella choir and the Motet choir under the direction of Caro M. Carapetyan. Mrs. Edna G. Carapetyan will be the organist. The two guest soloists are from the Eastman School of Music, Alice Adele Cave, soprano, and Hollace Arment, tenor. Robert Knapp and Caro Carapetyan will be the bass soloists.

—1946—

## Oliver Karker Will Wed

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shoff of Phalanx Station, Ohio, announce the engagement of their daughter, Louise Mae, to Oliver Gould Karker, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Karker of Houghton, N. Y.

The wedding will take place June 8, in Warren, Ohio.

"Ollie" was formerly an English major in last year's graduating class; he is now taking a pre-med course at Eastern Nazarene College in Wollatston, Mass. While attending Houghton, he was editor of both the '43 *Boulder* and *STAR*.

His fiancée also attends Eastern Nazarene; she is a member of the junior class and a major in Biology. Although a talented musician, she has also taken an active part in athletics.

For weeks in advance, surreptitious whispers from a huddled group of juniors . . . a "Sh-h-h" as a senior approached . . . and then the bz-z-z as the brain power set to work again. Permission from Miss Beck to go "not less than 10 miles and not more than 100" . . . Juniors in disheveled slacks, kerchiefs, and jackets packed, along with mops, furniture, curtains, deerheads, and "what-have-you", into Keeler's truck, the "frog", and the multitudinous other cars . . . Juniors eating soup, pork and beans, and 20 quarts of milk (!!) at the banquet hall the week before. Then there were two difficulties that ironed smooth . . . the gathering of furniture from every place possible (in fact, some of the homes in Silver Springs were quite bare) . . . the late hours when bleary-eyed juniors chilled to the bone flopped into bed only to dream of hanging crepe paper.

And then it was Friday, May 4th, easily told by the kerchiefs that swathed the curls of the prospective beauties of the banquet. The last carload of decorating Juniors returned at 4:30 . . . the waiters set out at 5:30 . . . followed shortly by the orchestra . . . and anywhere from a half-hour to forty-five minutes later by faculty, seniors and juniors . . . A French window scene . . . the speaker's table and tables for four, white table cloths, posts and lanterns for centerpieces . . . the pause for opening prayer . . . a delicious roast chicken dinner . . . the flop of a chair as our master of ceremonies rose to his feet (which, by the way, was handled gracefully) . . . a thanksgiving to God for His guidance and direction in all the aspects of the banquet (there was a chorused "Amen" in the heart of every junior) . . . the welcome speech by Bob, the acceptance speech by Ruth . . . Prof. Cronk's piano solo that we all enjoyed and appreciated immensely . . . Rev. and Mrs. Young performing so well scenes from "She Stoops to Conquer" . . . the orchestra between scenes . . . the laughter as the play continued . . . the final scene completed to the sound of thunderous clapping . . . the Alma Mater—that left few dry eyes . . . the closing prayer by "Doc" Luckey . . . and another Junior-Senior banquet was over . . . but the memory lingers on.

Was it worth it? It certainly was!

—1946—

## Athletic Association Banquet Saturday Nite

The Athletic Association Banquet is to be held Saturday evening, May 19th, at Hare Homestead. The 6:00 o'clock dinner will be followed by an informal program.

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# HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

Member  
Intercollegiate Press

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Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Houghton, New York, under the Act of October 3, 1917, and authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year. Published weekly during the college year.

## The Little Red School House . . .

One day from out of that "little red schoolhouse" in the southwest corner of your state, ran a chubby, little, red-faced first grader known to his playmates as Joe. Joe was all boy — just acquired the art of whistling that day — ample reason why he could not reach home soon enough. Joe continued to study year after year in this humble little house of learning and he loved it. It was there he was encouraged to select some aim in life. "What would you like to be, Joe, when you become a big man like your daddy?" was a common question put to him by his teacher. Oh yes, Joe was allowed to choose. He was one of the proud nephews of Uncle Sam. It was there he was taught sportsmanship and teamwork. It was there he was warned against hatred and intolerance. It was there he learned of his privilege to worship as he pleased. It was there he was taught sympathy rather than cruelty — the blessings of peace as contrasted to the ravages of war. It was there he was taught love rather than hate. It was there he began to love his country and what it stood for.

Joe left the "little red schoolhouse" to enter high school and finally on to college. Then it happened — *War in Europe*. Joe enlisted. G. I. Joe he was then. He left home and family and loved ones. Why? He had not forgotten the "little red schoolhouse" nor all that had come to mean so much to him there.

Jerry also spent his early days in a "little red schoolhouse." When he came out it was not to go home, however; it was to drill — march — take orders. You see, he was in uniform. He had no Uncle Sam. He did not even have a —! Oh yes, his god was the Fuehrer. He was German. He was a superman.

The "little red schoolhouse" also taught Jerry many things, but it was not to love: it was to hate. It was not a warning against race hatred: it was race hatred. It was not that he might worship as he pleased, but that he must not worship. It was not the blessings of peace, but the advantages of war. It was not sympathy, but cruelty.

Jerry left the "little red schoolhouse" one day, but not to go on and study where and what he pleased. He studied war and the tactics of war. And when it happened — war in Europe — Jerry was there, waiting, and as he fought, he also did not forget the teachings of his "little red schoolhouse."

Today the picture of this "little red schoolhouse" is fresh in our minds — coincidence maybe — maybe not. G. I. Joe is there now. Jerry comes in pale and shaky. A paper is placed on the table. Both sign it. *War in Europe is Over*. Jerry has carried out the teachings of his "little red schoolhouse." The teachings have failed. The schoolhouse is lost.

Your "little red schoolhouse" is still here, Joe, and still teaching your son those things that were so dear to you. By the way, Joe Junior was in a big hurry to get home today. He has just learned to whistle.

—H. J. B.



## DOCTOR LUCKEY TESTIFIES

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." John 14:27.

V-E day and with it peace throughout Europe could be announced only when representatives of both the political and military high commands in Germany would agree to the terms of unconditional surrender to the allied nations.

I have found that in the spiritual realm, as indicated in the verse above, inward peace is truly a gift from God. Christ in His death on the cross has purchased for us salvation from sin, and with the knowledge of the personal application of His blood to our hearts comes a peace which the world cannot give nor can it take away. Yet a full measure of peace comes only with an unconditional surrender of our entire being to Him. Paul in his prayer for the Thessalonian church calls upon "The God of peace sanctify you wholly." Only when by faith we depend upon God to direct even the mundane activi-

ties of our lives do we claim the peace of God. If we withhold part of that which should be wholly yielded to Him, we then doubt His power in that withheld realm, and in doubting we lose the peace that comes in confidence in an omnipotent, omniscient God.

I am rejoicing in the "peace that passeth understanding", and am confident that the only true source of personal and national peace is found in the common salutation of Paul—"peace unto you, from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ".

## About Dr. Luckey . . .

The class of '46 has felt the capable leadership of its advisor, Dr. Robert Luckey, in its three years of college life. The success of the photography for the *Boulder*, the uniqueness of the Junior Chapel, the originality of the Junior-Senior Banquet have been accomplished because of "Doc Bob's" willingness to help us in our class activities.

Although "Doc Bob" is one of the younger members of the faculty, he is not a newcomer to Houghton. It was in the fall of 1917 that he made his debut into the life and society of this college campus, bearing the monstrous appendage of Robert Ruel Raphael. This coming arrival had been announced to the student body one fine morning in early November when George Beverly Shultz marche up the Houghton Chapel aisle, nonchalantly trundling a brand-new baby buggy and coolly ignoring the open-mouthed astonishment of the assembly. With a flow of oratory he presented President Luckey with the gift. Hiding the smile which trembled on his lips, the president responded quietly and appreciatively.



Robert must have been a determined young man, for everywhere that Daddy went, Bobby wished to go, and more often than not, he went. Prexy enjoyed to the utmost the companionship of his little son. No hour was so full that it must exclude "Wobat Waphael."

While he listened eagerly to Mother's reading of the Swiss Family Robinson, Bob's bedtime stories during his teenage were even a bit more scholarly. Dad would go up with him, and as Bob undressed a race was on to see who could conjugate Latin verbs the more correctly. (Small wonder that Bob passed his first year Latin without even attending Mrs. Bowen's classes!) He had taken the first eight grades in five years, and had entered high school at the age of eleven. Throughout high school, English was his poorest subject. (The irony of life—he now plans to marry

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## Junior Recitals Begin this Evening with three Playing

This evening at 7:30 the Music Department will present its first group of Junior musicians, the Misses Helen Loudon, Barbara Van Dyke and Lois Hardy, in a recital.

The program will open with Miss Loudon, a student of Miss Mildred Bisgrove, playing two Rachmaninoff numbers, *Prelude in G Minor* and *Humoresque*. The second portion will include a variety of vocal selections by Miss Van Dyke, a student of Prof. C. M. Carapetyan. She is singing *Se tu m'aime* by Pergolesi, *O Cessate* by Scarlatti, *Danza*, *Danza* by Durante, *The First Violet* by Mendelssohn, and *O Blessed Savior* by Luzzie. Miss Hardy, flute major and student of Prof. J. M. Andrews, will close the program with two selections, Ganne's *Introduction and Scherzo* and Kriesler's *Sicilienne* and *Ryandon*.

Monday afternoon at 3:30 a student of Mrs. Lila Andrews, Miss Marilyn Tucker, will be presented in a piano recital in the college chapel.

DON'T LEAVE  
HOUGHTON  
WITHOUT A . . .  
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## On Land . . .

## On Sea . . .

## In the Air . . .

Members of the class of '46 are scattered all over the world. Here is some news from a few:

From Larry Birch, who is at Navy Pier in Chicago, almost ready to graduate from Radar school, we have this sentence of testimony: "I wonder if I ever would have known the difference between a close walk with God and a mere Christian existence if I had not come to the Navy."

From Ken Clark, "somewhere in Italy": "So far this month I've been pretty busy. On Easter Sunday I flew a mission, then spent six days at a sea side rest camp. There we just relaxed, spending our time loafing, hiking, boating, or playing tennis. Since then I have made several missions and made a cross-country trip to Rome, where I spent several hours in the city, sight-seeing."

Bill Barker has been in the Fire Control School in Seattle where he received fourteen weeks of training. Bill is now in Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Charles Jennings has been in Belgium, recovering from injuries and is now waiting to rejoin his outfit. Chuck reports he has been able to use some of his French which he learned in school.

From Ken Crosser: "I was in Frisco for ten days (after receiving his commission as an Ensign), and then sailed for, and arrived in Pearl Harbor on February 13th. On the 14th I was assigned to the LCT 1079 and I reported for active duty on the 15th. I was made executive officer, but my duties vary greatly from what is commonly expected of an executive. I am first lieutenant, censor, and of my own free will, have taken over the work of chaplain. There was never a religious service until I came aboard, (written on board ship).

(Written after he arrived in port) "After we pulled into port, we were kept pretty busy. Since then we have been in two other ports, one of which will be my home for awhile. I wish I been. Some of them are red hot names for the history book . . . At the present time we are unloading liberty ships. The work is not hard and is pretty interesting. We sit around most of the time while the Seabees do the work. Leave it to me to find a good racket."

It seemed like old times to see Jane Harrison on the campus last week. Jane is a cadet nurse at the Newark Presbyterian Hospital, Newark, New Jersey. We were sorry Jane could not stay for the Junior-Senior banquet.

## SPECIAL . . .

## Date-Pecan

## Candy

## THE PANTRY

## MISS BOULDER DEBUT . . .

(Continued from Page One)

visors to Miss Boulder, have been assisted by the Misses Eleanor Phillips and Doris Potter.

Miss Forty-Five Boulder has been widely publicized by Miss Ruth Meade, advertiser extraordinary. The public will doubtless be disappointed to learn that the reservations for the premiere have been sold out to a record audience of enthusiasts all over the globe. These sales were under the direction of Miss Audrey Eckler, now the bride of James Fenton, and Miss Ruth Donley.

The personal charm which she has gained under Mr. Bromley and his associates would have been impossible without the support of Mrs. Constance Hazelwood Taylor, familiarly known to the socially notable as "Connie". Mr. James Shoe, her assistant, has enlisted a large number of patrons for Miss Boulder. Indeed, the management of Miss Forty Five Boulder has been one of the most successful efforts in recent years. This success is in a large measure

attributable to the ambitious direction of Mrs. Taylor.

Miss Boulder's eldest sister, who made a comparatively limited debut in 1924 is separated from this year's charming debutante by twenty other distinguished graduates. The finishing school has changed its quarters several times, having moved to the present enlarged room two years ago. Some of the more socially established graduates of the school have included Miss Nineteen Thirty-Three Boulder, trained under the present Mrs. Cronk, and Miss Nineteen Forty-Two Boulder. The oldest members of the social set remember the latter graduate as particularly outstanding; younger members recall the graduates of the last two years. Miss Forty-Four Boulder demonstrated particular naivete in her personal appointments, with notably charming arrangements of her attire.

While the announcement of Miss Forty-Five Boulder's appearance has been long awaited, her exclusive supervisor and manager each express confidence in the versatile, colorful, elite personality of this debutante.

## Mr. Myron Bromley, Mrs. Constance Taylor

and associated members of the

## Boulder Finishing School

announce with pleasure the debut of

## Miss Forty-Five Boulder

on Monday, May the twenty-first, at one o'clock

First Seminar Room

Old Administration Building

## R. R. R. LUCKEY . . .

(Continued from Page Two)

an English major.) His work in high school earned him a state scholarship, however (couldn't let Dad down!) But he proved that scholarship could be successfully mixed with athletics and extra-curricular activities, for he was an active member of the basketball, volley ball, and touch football teams, and won the tennis championship in men's singles several years in succession.

For four years he was a member of the A Cappella choir, and for three years was a participant in the college chorus, the last two years as bass soloist. He seems to have acquired a bit of his Dad's executive ability, for he was Business Manager of the Boulder and of the Lecture Course.

In 1936 Bob received his A. B. degree, and took a B. S. degree the next year. He taught a class in analytical geometry his post-graduate year and proved that his plan to teach mathematics was well-advised. The next year found him teaching his beloved math in the high school at Wilson, New

York. In the summer of 1939, after a course at New York University in the School of Education, an M. A. was added to the impressive alphabet after his name. But this was not the end, for in 1942 he received from Cornell his Ph.D. as a major in mathematics and a minor in physics . . . and all this at 25. "Doc" is now a member of the American Mathematics Society.

From the time he took his first perambulation in that smart conveyance to the present day, "Doc" has been on the move. The Junior class does certainly appreciate this enthusiastic drive from its faculty advisor, for it has meant much in accomplishments and in the fun which we have all shared together.

tions will be smoother if we as Americans will simply keep our heads.

## His and Reader's Digest

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## Ruth McCamman to Give Recital Friday

The last of this year's series of Senior music events will be presented in the chapel Friday evening, May 11, at 8:00 o'clock, when Miss Ruth McCamman, student of Prof. Alton M. Cronk, presents her piano recital. Miss McCamman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCamman of Houghton.

Miss McCamman has studied piano for twelve years, and was graduated from the Erie Conservatory of Music in 1941. She has attended summer sessions since entering Houghton in September, 1942, and will graduate this year under the accelerated college course. She has been active in the Music Club, an college orchestra, where she was a member of the violin section.

Miss McCamman will present an interesting program including:

## I

Sonata in D. Major, Op. 10, No. 3

Beethoven

Presto  
Largo e mesto  
Menuetto  
Minuetto  
Rondo

## II

Pictures at an Exhibition Moussorgsky  
Promenade  
Gnomes  
Promenade  
The Old Castle (a Troubadour sings his plaintive song at the entrance of the Castle)  
Promenade  
Tuilleries (Children quarreling at play)  
Bydlo (Polish Ox-cart)  
Samuel Goldenburg and Schmuyle (dialogue between the rich and the poor Jew)  
Promenade  
The Market Place at Limoges (women chattering and bargaining)  
Catacombs (The Roman Sepulchre)  
With the Dead in the Tongue of the Dead  
The Hut of Baba Yaga (a Legendary Witch, whose body is a house on Fowl's Leg)  
The Great Gates of Kiev

## III

Prelude in A Minor Debussy  
Concert Study in D Flat Major Liszt  
Hungarian Rhapsodie, No. 6 Liszt

—1946—

## V-E PROBLEMS . . .

(Continued from Page One)

be put aside and a new coalition government formed. Now Russia insists on the Lublin representatives attending the San Francisco Conference. Many Americans throw up their hands in horror at what they call Russia's inconsistency. But what about our own inconsistency in including fascist Argentina in the conference? After some protest Russia conceded this point to the United States, and also made a minor concession to American chairmanship. We must expect to do some conceding ourselves; we cannot expect a peaceful road to peace. How much influence Russia will want to exert in the Balkan government remains to be seen, but all the negotia-

## Meet The



## Junior Jiggers

... Omnipotent and Omnipresent offsprings of our fond Junior Class.

The "children" have been unusually quiet this year, (except for hooking up a brain backwards to write *Boulder* adds) in fact Father Bob told me only a few months ago that he was afraid the Jiggers had run away from home. We were quite worried about them for a while, until it came time for the Junior-Senior Banquet. There could be no question then — they were in good health and ready for action... every single "good" and "bad" one of them.

So before we had had a chance to punish those naughty little Jiggers, they had gone around and bought up all the crepe paper we wanted—except at Reaps of course! We finally caught them and then they wanted to help us put things up. They put things up all right!... hid the tacks and stole the scissors!!! And yes, it was one of the Jiggers who threw the hammer through the false wall on the stage, too, and then laughed so hard, he bumped into Ruthie Donley's 12-ft. ladder—she lost her memory for two hours (choir rehearsal).

But our diet! Those pesky Jiggers came around to be helpful at last... they'd get the meals for us. It seemed good, so the first day we ate tomato soup... the second day we ate baked beans. That was fine, except that the third day we had tomato soup and baked beans. Who could have told those Jiggers about "Variety"—Cliff Little?

So the decorations were about ready—until we walked in the day before the banquet. Yes, those Jiggers again! There they were playing tag up in the Lounge and hanging by their tails from the strips of crepe paper. That's why we had to take tucks in the stuff. A couple of those "Bad ones" were up there "un-sticking" the scotch tape, too, the very night of the big affair.

—1946—

## Dorm Pledge Disappointing

The president's office announces that out of the near 500 building pledge cards given out in chapel, only 66 have been filled out and turned in. Although these 66 pledges amount to \$1,294.50, \$194.50 of which is to be paid by the end of the school year, there has not been the ready response that was expected. We would encourage you to get your pledge in as soon as possible. They will be accepted in the president's office.

—1946—

## SAGES SKIP...

(Continued from Page One)

sight that their rooms are undisturbed, a second look might be well worth while, since juniors, too, have a part to play in the skip-day tradition.

## Father's Day Cards

MRS. CRONK

By that time, we had just about lost our patience and were going to send those Jiggers home, but Father Bob had promised them they could come down to the Banquet... he had to have somebody to hold up the chandeliers. They were being unbelievably good, when a couple of them thought it would be fun to run around and blow out the candles on the tables... and then another one pushed over poor Paul's chair when he stood to speak.

We Juniors have got colds now 'cause the Jiggers stole all the heat to roast cob-webs. Father Bob has a lame back (or at least he should) from the constant poking of one of those Jigger pitch-forks. But, by Jigger... we're one big, happy family!!!!

—1946—

## Choir Makes Final Tour

The choir closed its touring season last weekend with a pleasant trip and new experiences for many. In spite of the rain, our spirits were bright and our hearts happy as we traveled, singing the praises of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Arriving in the Barker Central School Saturday afternoon we learned that there was more than an hour before dinner. Ten of the girls, "Coach" and "Prof" took advantage of the situation and entertained us admirably with a lively game of volley ball. Needless to say the chicken dinner which followed was well received!

The next morning, bright and early, many of us found ourselves for the first time on the shores of Lake Ontario, en route to the Pierce Avenue Presbyterian Church in Niagara Falls. Several noteworthy people attended the concert, including Dr. Matthew Lindquist, composer and arranger of choral music, and professor at Niagara University. He expressed his appreciation of the music and said that it was "the finest women's choir he had ever heard." The pastor also, the son of Alan Davis, noted conductor and teacher at Westminster College, echoed this opinion in spite of the fact that his father is now working with women's voices also!

After a short visit at the Falls, we proceeded (almost without five of our singers!) to the United Presbyterian Church in Kenmore, where once again we presented a concert of sacred music, dedicated to our God.

The final concert was presented at the Prospect Avenue Baptist Church in Buffalo. In addition to the regular concert, several of the girls gave inspirational and challenging testimonies during the intermission.

As we look back on the year, we are especially conscious of the faithfulness of God in dealing with the choir. There were problems to be met and trials to contend with; but they are all a testimony to His overshadowing hand. We have received criticisms and compliments alike; but for what has been done we give Him the glory, "that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever." (II Pet. 4).

## Bond Sales Proceed Aarum Pitches 2nd No-Hit-Run in Row

V-E day has come, but the war is not yet won. Guns are roaring; men are giving their lives for freedom. We here at Houghton may support our fighting men by buying war bonds and stamps. Our part in winning complete victory will not be played on the battlefield, but each of us may help to meet our \$2,500 war bond quota.

On May 16 the war bond auction will be held. Each one of us will have the opportunity to bid on the "valuables" which will be offered for sale. Payment for the purchases will be made in war bonds and stamps. With each important sale the purchaser will receive a ride in a jeep.

The formal banquet and war bond program on May 18 will mark the end of the drive. The quartet from the medical school at the University of Buffalo is expected to provide entertainment. Two former Houghtonians, Victor Murphy and John Sheffer, are members of this group. The program consists of a play, *Peace or Pendulum*, written by Bill Smalley portraying the life of the Grant family from 1918 until the present day. A cast of seven students will participate in the play; a chorus of ten students will provide a musical background. The cost of admission is covered by war stamps plus a small fee for tax.

Stamp: may be purchased at the booth in the arcade; bonds may be bought at the business office. Each one of us may do his share to bring complete victory by helping to make this bond drive Houghton's most successful drive.

—1946—

## Interclass Track and Field Postponed for Wet Grounds

The scheduled Inter-class track and field meet for last Saturday was submerged under the unsportsman-like tactics of Jupe Plevius again, but that does not tamper the spirit of enthusiastic tracksters as the Inter-class meet is now combined with the Purple-Gold meet, which is scheduled for the 15th of May. The competitors will now have two laurels to add to their attainments in one meet. There is also the added advantage of having the extra days to whip into shape.

In the current baseball series, Aarum has kept the Purple men pretty well handcuffed. "Wes" has shown excellent control and has kept the batters guessing with his curve and drop. If the Pharaoh men fare no better the rest of the series, Coach McNeese may schedule a game in which the batteries will be switched. Aarum and Troup for the Purple and Priebe and Carlson for the Gold. It would be interesting to see how the Gold men might fare against the here-to-fore untouchable Aarum and also how the Purple would react toward Priebe.

On Monday afternoon at Rushford the Gladiators blocked the Pharaohs and scored 12 runs to win the second straight game of the spring series.

Aarum pitched superbly in gaining his second no-hit, no-run game. He struck out 16 men, striking out the side in order in the 3rd, 4th, and 5th innings. No men were allowed to walk and only two men reached first base—one on a passed ball and the other on interference by the catcher.

The Gold touched Priebe early in the first inning when Northey reached first on an error and stole second base from whence he scored on Flower's single.

The score was 2-0 at the end of the 4th inning, but in the fifth Flower clouted a round tripper, bringing in two men ahead of him. This ended the fireworks for the inning, but in the 6th, the Gold blasted the unfortunate Priebe for 7 runs.

The Purple committed a total of six errors, accounting for four of the runs which came in the 6th inning. The fielding ability of the Gold has not as yet been tested, but they have shown fine teamwork behind the pitching of Aarum.

—1946—

## "Literary" Star Next Week

Until the official proclamation of contest winners in the *Literary Star*, rumors, guesses, and speculations will remain just that. The report that the final results are in the hands of the staff has been confirmed, but the persistent rumor that Mr. Donald Lugtig won first prize in the short story division has been vehemently denied by the gentleman himself. "I didn't even enter the contest," he says. Nevertheless the idea lingers in some circles. The official proclamation of winners will be made simultaneously in all three allied divisions—short story, essay, and poetry. It is too soon as yet to say how the school will take the news; probably many students will mark the day by attending classes as usual. The Seniors have planned to take a holiday on the day when the proclamation is published. Of course the rejoicing of the winners will be greatly subdued by the thought of final examinations yet to come, but with the recollection of their triumph behind them they will be able to apply themselves with new zeal to President Truman's admonition: "Work, work, work!"

Mr. Ray W. Hazlett, advisor to the *Literary Star*, is aiding in the staff's reconstruction work. So far no atrocities have been encountered except in the galleys, for which there are abundant proofs. Miss Dukeshire and Miss Anderson, assisted by the Misses Pritchard, Winger, Keenan, and Doughten, have marked out the work into zones, and are cooperating fully to realize their aim of making Houghton safe for creative writing.

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