

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXVI

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Number 17

## Exchange Student Speaks

Musgraf Introduces New Germany to Students

Musgraf, a German exchange student, attending the University of Rochester, spoke before the college assembly, Wednesday, Feb. 21. Attempting to give a clearer picture of the state of affairs in Germany, he presented a viewpoint from the "other side" than the one commonly accepted.

Mr. Musgraf, who is a graduate of the Universities of Munich and Heidelberg, is now attending the University of Rochester in order to study American conditions and processes. In presenting Germany's viewpoint, he emphasized the points that Germany wanted to be equal with other nations; for her own safety she must act accordingly; that the policies nationally adopted are real necessities, and that while not the proper method for the world or for America specifically, such measures are definitely for the betterment of Germany's status.

"Before the War, Germany was divided by states, by religions and by classes or castes. The Franco-Prussian War united the states into a nation. But social and religious barriers remained. It is for the removal of such distinctions that modern Germany, led by Adolphe Hitler, labors. Since the World War, and the treaty which Germany regards as so disastrous and unfair to themselves, Socialism, with its exponent Marx, has made the people cling more together, made them more friendly and sympathetic among themselves, until there is now little discrimination among classes, nor religions. (Jews excepted.)

Adolphe Hitler, who according to Musgraf, "has practically all of Germany behind him," was the first to make use of the naturally developing Socialistic attitude. He started hiking Clubs and gained his greatest following among the youth of the country. He joined Socialism with Nationalism, and the resulting political party which is sometimes named the Right wing of the Reichstag, is now the most powerful political organization in Germany.

In religious matters, Germany is becoming either Catholic, or "anti-Christian Protestant." Her greatest problems in such lines, however, is evidently that of the Jew. The Jews are unwelcome in Germany, because "their standards of living, of culture, and their prominence in political influence have made them so. Germany does not contend that the Jews have lower standards, but that their standards are different; they vary so much as to be incompatible.

Mr. Musgraf speaks English with a rather noticeable effort, and considerable accent. However, he has the vocabulary, and mental celerity of a man who is a college graduate twice over, as indeed he is.

Before you can discipline others successfully you must discipline yourself.

## College Choir Tours in New District

The College Choir Concert Season is certainly getting under way. While concerts have been sung at Angelica and Belfast, the first long trip was taken this last Sunday, February 25. A bus from the Wooley Bus lines of Buffalo was chartered for the day, and despite the cold weather and snowy condition of the roads, the choir went bravely on its way to spread the news of Houghton College and her fine educational and spiritual work.

At 11:15 Sunday morning the Choir sang at West Somerset Baptist Church. The entire morning service was given over to the singing of the Choir. At four in the afternoon the Choir sang in the First M. E. Church at Akron, N. Y.; at 7:45 in the evening at the First Baptist Church in Buffalo; and at eleven, four numbers were broadcast over WKBW, in the "Back Home" hour.

In each of these services the choir sang in territory comparatively new to Houghton College. At Akron, no representative group from Houghton College had ever visited. The congregation of the First Baptist Church was unfamiliar with Houghton College and its work. While a few students come from the vicinity of West Somerset, yet the people there seemed very unacquainted with the college.

It is always a delight, at these concerts to see friends, particularly, to find Houghton Alumni there. At West Somerset, Andy Worden had come to listen. At Akron, Bertha Williams was among the audience, and at Buffalo the Alumni were "too numerous to mention," but very much appreciated.

The concerts for the coming weeks of Spring are pretty well scheduled. The Choir is to sing at Richburg, Hornell, Canisteo, Middleport, Niagara Falls, Buffalo again, Caledonia and Rochester before the Spring Tour begins on April 6.

## SENTENCE SERMONS

"Let Jesus make you king over your own self to reign with Him every day." Mrs. Gertrude Clocksin

"No man gets so far from God that he can not hear Him when He calls." Harold Boon.

"Redemption is as broad and as deep as human need." Rev. Pitt

"If we are to be Christians, we are to be measured by God's standard and not by any church affiliation."

Malcolm Cronk.

"A changed attitude does not mean salvation." Willard Smith.

## SNEAK-THIEF

If the sneak-thief who persists in breaking windows on the ground floor of the college buildings, does not speedily mend his ways, he is due for a big surprise, according to several members of the Hill-Billie gang. Fear is expressed that the depredation is "outside work"—someone trying to break in.

"We don't want no musclin' in, see?" seems to be the sentiment of all the gang. And as further proof, several of them are aiding their ace detective, who is following the case.

The latest attempt was made on the Boulder office. Editor Burr insists that it must have been an outside job, because no one familiar with conditions would look for money there and besides, he saw the tracks in the snow outside.

The detective, whose name could not be divulged, expressed the hope that the culprits would be apprehended within 48 hours.

## Third Annual Tour Is Announced

Once again plans have been made for the spring tour of the A Cappella Choir. Most of the week-end trips as well as the main tour will be made by bus, using the Wolley Bus Co., as in former years.

The Choir is comparatively young organization in Houghton having been formed three years ago to take the place of the Men's and Women's Glee Clubs. Despite its youth already it has grown to be one of the most outstanding choral organizations in Western New York. The Choir has not only made a name for itself but also has very profitably advertised Houghton College.

The itinerary is as follows:

Feb. 25. First Baptist Church, Barker, N.Y. First Methodist Church, Akron, N.Y. First Baptist Church, Buffalo, N.Y. Broadcast from the Back Home Hour, Churchill Evangelistic Tabernacle.

March 4. First Methodist Church, Richburg, N.Y. First Presbyterian Church, Hornell, N.Y. First Presbyterian Church, Canisteo, N.Y.

March 11. First Methodist, Middleport, N.Y. St. Paul's M.E., Niagara Falls, Richmond Ave. Meth. Buffalo.

Mar. 18. Home.

Mar. 25. Caledonia. Monroe Ave. M.E. Rochester, N.Y.

April 6. Leave for tour.

The present tour itinerary includes New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Cleveland.

Engagements coming after the tour will be announced later.

The programme follows:

Exultate Deo Palestrina  
O Magnum Mysterium Vittoria  
The Spirit Also Helpeth Us Bach

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## Special Services Continue

Volunteer Preachers Bring the Messages

## Seniors Conduct Special Service

The service on Tuesday evening was in charge of the Senior Class. Almost the entire class was present, thus proving their loyal support to those of their fellow-classmates who participated in the service.

Dr. Paine, the Senior Class adviser conducted the first part of the service, giving the Seniors first place in the testimony service. Many witnessed to a personal relationship with Jesus Christ, their Saviour.

A double mixed quartet, composed of Florence Park, Jean Trout, Eileen Hawn, Kathryn Johnson, Richard Farwell, Harold Elliott, Richard Hale and Arthur Baldeck sang a special number, "Give My Heart."

Rev. Royal Woodhead, also a member of the Senior Class, brought the message of the evening. He used as the basis of his talk Joshua 24: 25—"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." He said in part: "People have always been choosing and what you are tonight is the culmination of your experiences and choices. It is a God-given privilege to choose and a distinction between man and beast. Choice puts within range of our wills eternal issues. The responsibility of our choice is never ending in its scope because of its effect on other individuals and also our life work. The responsibility brings a sense of seriousness because (1) we cannot escape it, (2) of the light we have had and (3) the eternal issues which are at stake. God has been very merciful by giving us a provision of salvation and has dealt with us in reason, giving us an invitation in love. He gives the admonitions and warnings but we must choose."

## Literary Contest Closes

The Houghton College literary contest must close April 1 in order that the results can be determined in time for the publication of the first prize essay, story, and poem in *The Lanthorn*, Houghton's literary magazine.

The contest is limited to the three types referred to. The first prize in each field consists of having one's name engraved on the silver loving cup donated for the stimulation of literary interest and production by Mr. Henry Barnett. Second and third places receive honorable mention in chapel, and usually a place in the pages of *The Lanthorn*.

Students of all classes should take an interest in this contest. Especially should this be mentioned to Freshman Composition students, members of the short story class, the famous Section A of 1931-32, and the Owls Literary Club.

When the Revival campaign was launched nearly four weeks ago (on February 1) only God knew the blessing that was in store for Houghton. Indeed, only God knows the blessing still in store for her if she continues faithful. Something of an assurance had been vouchsafed to the pastor and others that God would signally bless during the school year, but surely what has been seen in these weeks has been more than we could anticipate.

To judge by the joyous testimonies heard each night, a hundred or more students, faculty members and citizens have received new grace through new obedience to God. A number have been converted who have never before tasted and seen that the Lord is good. Many testimonies have been given to the experience of entire sanctification. This is noteworthy because many of these are expressions from students of denominations which do not definitely teach the doctrine of full salvation.

The first great manifestation of divine intervention occurred on Friday evening, February 16, in the first distinctively student service, at which Harold Boon preached. This was the occasion of the first general move, the divine answer to prayer and to obedience in the matter of confession on the part of the Christian students. Much time had been spent in prayer the evening before and during the day.

So great was the interest on Friday evening that a service was requested for Saturday, though none had been scheduled. A service of prayer had been decided upon, but testimonies were so irrepressible that an hour and a half were consumed in their presentation. The simplicity of the service was blessed in its effect.

There are some very definite proofs that what Houghton is witnessing is a real work of the Spirit. Students are being converted in the rooms, both in the dormitories and in the school buildings as well as in the church. It is a matter of much conversation among the unconverted students and many are under deep conviction. One person was heard to say, "It's time to stop the meeting for it's getting serious."

The different phases of truth that have been emphasized have covered a rather wide scope, a natural accompaniment of the method that is being used. One pointed out the utter simplicity of conversion, another the necessity for seeking until one's relationship with God is positively certain. The impossibility of seeing the kingdom of God without being born into it, sanctification, the grace of God are other subjects used.

One of the greatest sermons Houghton has heard in a dozen years, or possibly ever, was preached on Sunday night by the pastor. It was great in its being, beyond the slightest question, the direct and mighty voice of God himself speaking to this community and to this in-

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# THE HOUGHTON STAR

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## STAR STAFF

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## The Evangelical Student

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"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.... But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the Sons of God, even to them that believe on His name."

—John the Apostle.

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Humor is such a subtle emotion that we are puzzled when we consider its effects upon ourselves. If we care for a person, nothing hurts us more than to see him made to appear ridiculous. If we dislike someone, we feel a delight that is hard to repress when something which makes him appear foolish occurs. This enigma is the very reason why humor can be made a great weapon against religion. As long as we can regard salvation as something unnatural and superstitious, and, therefore, ridiculous; we can keep ourselves from accepting it; and that is exactly what most of us did before we received Christ.

It must be the part of the Christian student of this school to prove that religion is not funny. Those who are not yet willing to take Christ may consider the seriousness with which Christians take their religion a point of ridicule. Still, Christians do wisely to remember that the greatest amount of satire is directed, not against the earnest, but against the insincere, unstable Christian—the man who gets wonderfully blessed and then finds his pleasure outside of religion until the next time of blessing arrives, or the one who isn't sure that he wants to take his religion seriously.

The great earnestness of Christian students has been the greatest human contribution to our present revival. Earnestness begets prayer; prayer begets the ministry of God's Spirit, and the Holy Spirit shows to the unsaved the Christian Way, not as a foolish and unreasonable way, but as the Way of Life.

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Last week we endeavored to define the meaning of the Lenten season and its bearing upon our individual lives. Again this week and in the weeks to follow throughout the Lenten season, we shall try to bring an appropriate lesson of this season.

We said last week that the Lenten

season was a call to repentance because we face in these days the holiest, deepest, mightiest fact in all the wide universe, the sacrifice of the Crucifixion. He had created because we were sinners and "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins." What a tremendous thing that Jesus Christ should die for us to fulfill the law! Our minds these days must take hold and ponder that great fact. This, Christians, is our Lenten task.

The fact that all of us, regardless of who we may claim to be, are sinners under condemnation, but can "pass from death unto life" by faith in Jesus Christ, should make us think seriously in these days. We are sinners and must needs be born again and this is a truth set forth by our Lord. Since we are sinners, little or big, and in need of regeneration, Christ came to meet that need. This takes us to the heart of the matter, to the eternal reasons for repentance and faith in Christ.

Can anyone be content to live on the mere surface of things when such insight is offered us? Is it worthy of men stamped in creation with the divine image to live the lives of beasts which perish in the things that live for only a day?

The season we are now in offers special opportunities to come into contact with Jesus Christ and the sources of divine power and wisdom. Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found; call ye upon Him while He is near." And He is never nearer than in the days of His passion, when He enters into the depths of human suffering and pain and makes them His own for us. Who is there who can be content to live on the surface meagerly and meanly unto self and the world while the Burden-Bearer passeth by and is going through the valley of the shadow of the Cross?

Christians of old used to fast to the extent of abusing their God-given bodies. Scores of Christians in the days of the early church literally starved, weakened, scourged, and otherwise tormented their bodies in an honest effort to keep the fleshly desires and appetites subject to the higher rule of the Spirit. These acts and ideas of soul culture are the exaggeration of a true thought and sincere motive. Truly, the sensual, the

## Editorial

### TEACH THE WORD

A revived spiritual life is the seed bed into which God would sow the truth of His eternal Word.

The proper sequel of revival, then, is an expository and teaching ministry, and hearts made ready for revival in the home, the class-room, the Sunday School, and the Church challenge the exercise of that ministry by those to whom its commission has been by God.

Parents, teachers, Sunday School teachers, and members of the Church of Christ to whom the Spirit has through the years imparted from the Word its rich gifts of knowledge are all, with the pulpit, profoundly responsible.

Down the centuries the Divine Voice through the great apostle, reaches us in Houghton today, "I commend you to God and to the Word of His Grace which is able to build you up, and give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified." (Acts 20:32.)

—Rev. J. R. Pitt

### THE CONVINCING TRUTH

The sermon preached on Monday night by Malcolm Cronk ('35) is one illustration we have had recently of the evangelism of the future. The method was simple Bible exegesis—explanation of the meaning of the terms, significance of order of words in the Greek, the grammatical emphasis of the sentences. It was this method, making clear the literal meaning of scripture, which demolished the refuge of lies built up by corrupt and mistaken medieval religionists and made possible the great purification of the church known as the Reformation. It is this method which is one of the fruitful causes of the great revivals which have in recent years broken out in China. The Chinese evangelist reads a chapter of Scripture, expounds it, and calls men to line up their lives by its truth. Throughout the series of services he continues chapter by chapter until the entire book is completed. Hundreds respond because the Word has been made light to them. Increasingly is it the method and this method only which is acceptable to intelligent people. "I had rather understand the Bible than hear all the sermons in the world." Men who think resent a collection of threadbare sayings, trite illustrations, and human notions. The method we contend for is scriptural, fresh, original, convincing. New truth continually arises from Scripture with illuminating power.

We would that every young minister should go out of Houghton a Bible exegete, avoiding professionalism as he would a curse.

### STUDENT INFLUENCE

In a recent chapel talk given by Miss Davison the statement was made that American students are not only isolated from the world and its interests but that they are actually insulated from them. The address given in chapel on Wednesday of last week by the German exchange student of the University of Rochester would argue that the statements of insulation would not apply to German students. Mr. Musgraf only presented the situation in Germany as viewed by a protagonist. He showed a grasp of facts and situations beyond that possible to most American students. Such ability is doubtless traceable to a determined interest which German youth has been taking in national affairs, a fact which further illustrates the difference in the two nationalities.

What is true of German students is true likewise of other Europeans, Japanese, and South Americans. American youth alone seems irresponsible. But possibly it is a good thing. We are not sure that the movements for which youth has been responsible have always been the most equitable. But surely those who are to take up the responsibility of government would not entirely shirk the responsibility of political and economic thought during the four years of their college course.

purely natural and evil side of our nature is not to have the upper hand. And we cannot indulge in luxury and laziness and have a soul pure and devoted to the Master's service. There ought to be enough real manhood and stern martyr stuff in us to cut out such hurtful things, no matter how beautiful, pleasant and attractive they may seem to be. "If thine hand offend thee, cut it off; if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out; it is better for thee to go through life maimed."

If this means anything at all, it cannot mean less than a decisive, remorseless cutting-off of all that stands in the way of a complete surrender to God. We hear too little of this today. We are getting too soft, sentimental and saccharine; "there is too much flute and too little trumpet." We need the Gospel of the Sacrifice!

Jesus Christ went down to death for us and tasted all the bitterness and pain of the damned—"He descended into Hell"—and rose victor over death and hell that He might bring salvation to us who are under

### Revivals Continue

(Continued from Page One)

stitution through His servant. It might be summarized in Scripture phraseology: "I set before you this day life and death; choose life that ye may live." It was an appeal to complete church and institutional and personal repentance, an utter abandonment to the whole will of God as made manifest in His Word, a complete turning away from the trivial the supercilious, the dilatory, to fervent acceptance of what we know to be God's truth, giving ourselves completely to it. The scripture emphasis in the sermon was the words spoken by Paul to Agrippa, Acts 26:27—"I know that thou believest."

That Alumni may understand something of the effect of this service parallels may be drawn between it and the one held in 1926 by the Rev. Mr. Fairbairn. Two or three parallels might be drawn. In each case, believers had been led during the previous months, even as early as the things of God. In each, the volume of united prayer was great; in each conviction was pungent; and in each, scores received definite help. More definitely than in any other revival service in recent years, the Spirit was the master. The Rev. Mr. Fairbairn declared the 1926 series to be the greatest event in his ministerial life. Especially did he notice the Spirit's dictation in the order and content of sermons, both of which were different from what he had planned. That the Spirit is in control is apparent likewise in this service.

According to a statement made on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Pitt, such a meeting as this has been his cherished desire for many years, a meeting in which the simplest means should be used, one wherein the whole dependence might be on God rather than on men. At other times Mr. Pitt has expressed appreciation that such a service has proved possible without any "officialdom." "We have proved that the way to have a revival is just to go right ahead and have one."

To make clear to those not in Houghton, how the services are being conducted, it might be well to state that the first three quarters of an hour is given to singing, testimony and prayer, the service being conducted in most instances by students. The purpose of this is to emphasize the social aspects of religion, and to share with each other the blessings which are given. The sermons are preached by students, faculty members, the pastor, and other ministerial residents of the village.

The services are being continued throughout the week. No end date has been set for them, the termination being left to divine direction.

### Choir Tour

(Continued from page one)

The Vision of Christ	Christiansen
A Litany	Walton
Offer Unto God	Thanksgiving
	Christiansen
O Blest Are They	Tschakovsky
The Song of Mary	Kranz
What Joy to Reach The Harbor	
	Christiansen
Lost in the Night	Christiansen
Clear Midnight	Willan
Listen to the Lambs	Dett
The Lord Bless You	Lutkin

condemnation until we accept Him. That was real sacrifice! That is the heart of the Gospel. What have we to offer in return? Come, let us take up our cross and follow Him.

W.A.A.





## News Letters From The Theologs Of The Good Old College Days

### PAUL ROY RECALLS OLD DAYS

It is a pleasure for me to grant your recent request asking me for a written contribution for the forthcoming theological alumni section edition of the STAR. A pleasure; not because I like to write letters (my old pals can vouch for the fact that I do not), but because of the desire to do my part in adding to the interest of the STAR, and because I may in this way be able to appease the curiosity of any who may be interested to know in what "burg" I am residing, what I am doing, who was the unlucky bride, how many children I have and how I stood the depression.

I am living in the little village of Lorraine, N.Y., about twenty miles southeast of Watertown, and am pastor of the M.E. Church, which church I have endeavored to serve since my graduation in 1929. While the village itself consists of barely two hundred inhabitants, yet the rural territory which this Church serves is very large, and since Barnes Cornes was added to my parish two years ago, I can stand at the door of my parsonage home and in my mind look over the rolling hills and across the gorges and quiet trout streams on a territory twenty-five miles long and more than half as wide. It almost makes me feel as the Father of Methodism must have felt when he said, "The whole world is my parish." When one comes to the realization that the hundreds of people in a territory such as this have been intrusted to his spiritual leadership it brings a heavy sense of responsibility, but the satisfaction which comes from encouraging the discouraged, from praying with the physically sick and the sin sick, and from preaching the glorious gospel is a satisfaction which is a coveted treasure in the heart of the conscientious pastor.

Do you remember the inseparable twins of the campus in '28 and '29—"Billie" and "Willie"? (Beulah Brown and Wilma Moore). Well, Willie Moore became Willie Roy in the early fall of '29. I gave her a change of name and she gave me a change of domestic life; of course, a change for the better. I never did care about keeping bachelor's hall even though I was a "Brown Bachelor" for two years. Think of it! Most all of those Bachelors have embarked upon the Sea of Matrimony, but "Elder" Roy never received the fee from one of them.

I wish you could see Roger Wayne who is now about three years old. They say he looks like me, but he is affectionate, like his mother. I only hope that when he goes to Houghton, he will have a greater love for Greek than I did. I have nightmares of it yet.

Last fall I unexpectedly ran into the beautiful office of "Virg" Hussey and one of the first questions that he asked me was: "Well, Deacon, are you making any money?" What an embarrassing question to ask a preacher! I replied that from all I had been able to gather in the last four years I had been doing as well as the majority of folks and better than some. That's how I am standing the depression.

Some might desire to know to what degree of success I have attained. I would rather not answer that inquiry myself, suffice it to say that the people have co-operated splendidly and have allowed me to be their pastor for five years and I expect to return for another. I have done nothing spectacular, but have been diligent and earnest in my work and am rewarded with large congregations and a comparatively smooth operating church. If I were to point to any one monument of my work here, it would be the active group of Young People of about thirty members. They take entire charge of the evening worship in the winter and have their own meetings in the summer just prior to the regular Sunday evening service. They all take part in the spiritual functions as well as the social and many of them have a real definite experience. I would be dishonest and ungrateful if I did not mention the splendid co-operation and help of Wilma in every phase of my work. She takes charge of the Children's work, pageants, etc., and enters with her whole soul into the work of the kingdom.

What a thrill it would be if we all could be suddenly swept back, as in a dream, to live over again some of those memorable college days. How I would enjoy carrying the dishes once more in the kitchen and hearing "Dizy" Densmore springing his wise cracks while inwardly cursing the potato peeler which often tried his patience. How I would like to participate in another theological debate with "Bob" and Price Stark, Van Wormer, Hess and Gross! Oh! for another night to demonstrate my patience while "Squeedunk" Bain "Two-Jerks" Hussey, and "Tyrone" Kingsbury, and the Howland boy turned everything in my room upside down. And what a thrill it would be to again go out with the Christian Workers taking another ride in the "struggle buggy". But those days are but sweet memories of friendships that will never be broken and activities which put more zest into life.

In the heart of every alumnus there is a warm spot for Houghton: we love her for what she has done for us in an educational and spiritual way. Truly, she is "founded upon the Rock," may she ever continue to rest there and to mould the characters of men and women who will give

their lives to bless the world.

Yours always for Houghton and her principles.

Paul A. Roy,  
Lorraine, N.Y.

### ERNEST CROCKER CARRIES ON

I feel flattered to think that anything I might write would be of sufficient interest to fill up valuable space in the STAR, and shall not attempt to take much of it. After six years here on the Ingham Charge as pastor, we are realizing more and more that the visions and dreams generated during our college days were wide enough to occupy several life-times. Yes, time does not hang heavy on our hands, and we continually thank God for a small place of service in the "wide harvest fields."

With the help of a brother pastor, we are engaged at the present time in an evangelistic effort, and God is answering prayer. Five bowed at the altar last night, and others are weighing the question of their eternal salvation.

Mrs. Crocker (née Dorothy Bennett) and I were informed recently that an announcement appeared in the STAR to the effect that Brother Hulbert Marvin was the proud father of twins. That's fine, and congratulations, Hulbert. But where the item was misleading lay in the fact that he is not the first alumnus of Houghton College to be thus blessed. I claim that honor myself. Our twins, Forrest and Florence, are a little past four years of age. Bernard is six.

Our hearts were set upon attending the Houghton Home-Coming in November, but in this we were disappointed. Perhaps we shall be able to make it next year. We made our New York trip during the holidays instead, and so did not visit the old campus. We are hoping that it may be possible for some of Houghton to come and visit us in the meantime. How about it, President Luckey? Can the Houghton male quartet visit the various churches of the Michigan Conference next June? We hope so. Yours for the work of Christ and a greater Houghton.

Ernest and Dorothy Crocker,  
Williamston, Mich.

### CLYDE MEREDITH PREACHES IN HOLLAND

Along with several other alumni, we are in Michigan. The Michigan class of Conference has from the college class of '27 a missionary in Africa, Ike Driscoll, and two pastors, Crocker and myself. In looking over the roll of ministerial members of this conference, I discover that a large percent have attended Houghton, and incidentally, a fine group of wives have been reaped out of the eligibles.

We are located at Holland—a beautiful town of 1500 inhabitants. It is a church town, there being more than 25 churches. This is also the center of the Reformed Church of America. They have a very fine college (Hope) of about 600 students, and an adjacent Seminary (Western Theological). One college function which most of the town enjoy is the annual Sophomore—Freshman tug of war. The losers are pulled thru Black River, a stream about twice as large as the creek at Houghton during the rainy season. Now that I'm thru,—not the river, but thru school. I'd like to see it tried at Houghton.

This town is predominately Dutch. The churches are most all Calvinis-

tically inclined, and the Methodist doctrine is hence quite unpopular. Especially is this true with the program of holiness evangelism which our church fosters. Our church is growing, notwithstanding, and we have a lovely church structure with full basement. The latter was added since we came. Our S.S. is now averaging more than 150, and our membership has climbed from 91 in the fall of '29, when we came, to more than 130. So, we are pegging along.

Mrs. Meredith, (known to many alumni as Carrie Coleman), is busy with five young Merediths, three are boys, and two girls. With three of them in school, we've begun almost to feel that we are a part of the present generation of elders! I used to think myself busy. Remember when you tho't so too, in school? Now, as an occasional speaker at such functions as the Parent-Teacher Association, banquets, W.C.T.U., and as a member of the Ex. Com. of the Holland Civic Club, and as a pastor with calling duties, along with all the rest of the regular demands made upon a pastor I discover,—well, it's more than a discovery, it's a night mare, betimes,—I discover a man has to do more than he ever tho't he could.

We hear good report from Houghton. Providence keeps us at a distance. What news filters through is good. We rejoice with all the rest in the new additions in school and church architecture and also in the evident spiritual status. We are behind Ho'ton as long as holiness is her motto, and all steps point in that direction. The trend of the times will bring out more clearly than ever the distinct position of the holiness church or school. God grant that Houghton shall remain Wesleyan in fact as well as in name. I believe she will.

Clyde W. Meredith,  
Pastor, Wesleyan Methodist Church  
Holland, Mich.

"In Holland, Michigan," writes Harry T. Wetter, 'this will be the fifth year of the annual May Tulip Festival, with all its Old World glamour of millions of tulip blooms, concerts and pageants, flower girls, dog-drawn milk carts grown-ups and children going about in costume—even the typical Dutch scrubbing of city streets. Last year we had 400 000 visitors."

Better Homes and Gardens, Mar '34.

### FLORENCE CLARK MEETS THE CHALLENGE

Dear Alumni Editor and Houghton Friends,

Greetings in Jesus' name. In answer to Prof. Ries' request it is a real joy to write about my work. It's easy to talk about the things in which we are most vitally interested. I never was handicapped as far as talking was concerned, but I find my work the most challenging of occupations.

I have always been interested in missionary work, but I have always thought of it as being far distant from Houghton. Since last June I have changed my mind. Not fifty miles from Syracuse is a vicinity of poor, hungry, people without an open church for a radius of ten miles in every direction but one. In the midst of this vicinity stands a beautiful country church which has been closed for over nine years. To find myself in the midst of such a situation, unhampered, with the knowledge that God had called me to that place to

work was a challenge for greater than I had known before. I immediately saw myself as a little ant attempting to remove a mountain, but softly, yet clearly came the words, "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord."

In the eight months spent here I have had many and varied experiences. I never knew that a college graduate could know all that I am expected to know. My time is spent from one week to the next in telling the old, old, story, "rejoicing with those who rejoice, weeping with those who weep," and giving advice on bringing up children, housecleaning, cooking, sewing, farming, courting, doctoring, etc.

The joys of such a life far surpass the hardships and privations. When I am tempted to discouragement I am reminded of that small handful of folk who a few months ago were ignorant of the Narrow Way. Today they are treading that way in their child-like faith. They know almost nothing about the Bible, but, Oh! how eager they are to learn. Their simplicity puts me to shame so many times. I know of nothing more challenging to ones best than to answer the summons of the whitened harvest field.

I miss the association of Christian young people more than anything else.

I appreciate Houghton and her privileges more every day that I live.

Yours in the Master's Service,  
Florence Clark  
Lacona, N.Y.

### Past and Present

#### THE DEFINITION OF A GENTLEMAN

John Henry Cardinal Newman  
The following characterization of a gentleman, written by John Henry Cardinal Newman, and found in his lectures known as *The Idea of a University* is probably the best literary definition to be found on this subject.

"Hence it is that it is almost a definition of a gentleman to say that he is one who never inflicts pain. This description is both refined, and as far as it goes, accurate. He is mainly occupied in merely removing the obstacles which hinder the free and unembarrassed action of those about him; and he concurs with their movements rather than takes the initiative himself. His benefits may be considered as parallel to what are called comforts and conveniences in arrangements of a personal nature: like an easy chair or a good fire, which do their part in dispelling cold and fatigue, though nature provides both means of rest and animal heat without them. The true gentleman in like manner carefully avoids whatever may cause a jar or a jolt in the minds of those with whom he is cast;—all clashing of opinion, or collision of feeling, all restraint, or suspicion, or gloom, or resentment; his great concern being to make every one at their ease and at home. He has his eyes on all his company; he is tender toward the bashful, gentle towards the distant, and merciful towards the absurd; he can recollect to whom he is speaking; he guards against unseasonable allusions, or topics which may irritate; he is seldom prominent in conversation, and never wearisome. He makes light of favors while he does them, and seems to be receiving when he is conferring. He never speaks of himself

(Continued on page four)

# Squirrel Food

Cracked by Two Nuts

Prof. Cronk had just played a recording by Galli Curci.  
"Now what instrument did her voice resemble?"  
"A cat," came from someone in the rear.  
"Dear child, a cat isn't an instrument until it dies," explained the all-wise Professor.

Speaking of the low quotations on milk, that Farwell boy says, "It's a shame to ask the cows to make it for that price."

We've heard of the Scotch horseman who uses only one spur. He figures that the other side will go anyway.

One famous epitaph is "Pardon me for not rising," and another tombstone bears the inscription, "This is on me."

Several times in the past week someone has seen a text of "Heat for Advanced Students" and has tried to wisecrack about it. We don't know whether or not the other students are supposed to freeze.

Art Baldeck says that he and Lindberg were born in February.

The question as to why Guy was not named Paul has been circulating about school during the year. We hereby kill it by mentioning it in this column.

Stamp:—Hi, Rocky!

Promising Young Philosopher (Soph. taking Ethics):— I know what that is. Prof. gave us one in class the other day.

An incident from life's extravagances by Jess Houghton:

I'd like to slap  
The map of the sap  
That swiped my cap  
During the cold snap!

It is rumored that the Chemistry lab is having its difficulties with some of the new students. They try to make everything from an antiseptic so strong it has to be diluted in water ten times to clean your teeth, to a solution to kill Chemistry Profs. That is a small thing compared to the ignoble disgrace of being taken for a Frosh. For the second time this year, what! We belong to the Senior Class!!!

The Post Office was closed on February 22nd.

(Continued from Page Three)

## Past and Present

except when compelled, never defends himself by a mere retort, he has no ears for slander or gossip, is scrupulous in imputing motives to those who interfere with him, and interprets everything for the best. He is never mean or little in his disputes, never takes unfair advantage, never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments, or insinuates evil which he dare not say out. From a long-sighted prudence, he observes the maxim of the ancient sage that we should ever conduct ourselves toward our enemy as if he were one day to be our friend. He had too much good sense to be affronted at insults, he is too well employed to remember injuries, and too indolent to bear malice. He is patient, forbearing and resigned on philosophical principles; he submits to pain, because it is inevitable, to bereavement because it is irreparable, and to death because it is his destiny. . . If he be an unbeliever, he will be too profound and large-minded to ridicule religion or to act against it; he is too wise to be a dogmatist or fanatic in his infidelity. He respects piety and devotion; he even supports institutions as venerable, beautiful, or useful, to which he does not assent; he honors the ministers of religion, and it contents him to decline its mysteries without assailing or denouncing them. He is a friend of religious toleration, and that, not only because his philosophy has taught him to look on all forms of faith with an impartial eye, but

also from the gentleness and effeminacy of feeling which is attendant upon civilization."

"The moon like a flower  
In heaven's high bower,  
With silent delight  
Sits and smiles on the night."  
—Blake

## OF CRITICISM (In the Baconian Style)

By Merritt Queen

Criticism may be a fearful weapon or a priceless instrument. It is like a scalpel, which, in the hand of a knave, becomes a demon-directed tool, slashing and ripping at the sensitive tissues and vital organs of a man's soul; but in the steady, true hand of a friend, it becomes an implement of inestimable efficacy in removing vicious constituents from the spirit. One of old time has warned men against saying, "Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye;" for when a person finds cause to criticize another, he should realize that he can doubtless discover in himself a score of shortcomings far more blameworthy than those he condemns in another. The spirit of habitual criticism is a canker sapping moral force from one's own life and pouring poison into the lives of all who come under the curse of his evil notice. However, if a critic is judicious and friendly, yet without the false love which obstructs the free course of frank censure, it is wise to lay hold of his every utterance, for therein is

much profit. Therefore, although one is discreet in criticising little, he shows himself prudent in learning to receive criticism to his own benefit. Someone has said, in effect, "If you would know a man's true regard for you, stand by to listen when he is angry." It is true that in wrath, a man is bold to express himself honestly, even though he may sting the hearer's soul deeply; and if one can bear this hurt to pride, he may benefit thereby nearly as much as by receiving the loving reproof of a friend. Stanley Jones has excellently proposed two ways of successfully dealing with criticism. If the unfavorable remarks are true, one should seek to correct the conditions which occasion them; if they are not, one should hold his peace and permit truth and righteousness to evidence themselves. Thus will liberty of expression serve to check his inconsistencies, and time the malignant tongue of his slanderer. Blessed is he whose Christian grace enables him to be edified by adverse criticism.

— H C —  
S. O. S.

Stand by all students!  
Stand by everybody!  
Stand by gulf stream!

A month of sub-zero weather has done a plenty to Houghton's water supply—and just a little bit more. The town is really threatened with a water shortage. Will all students co-operate in the conservation of the precious fluid? Close that faucet!

— H C —  
?

P D E N

(Printer's Devil Edits News)

Revival meetings continued this week; eliminates many other activities, also the desire for them. . . Choir sang three concerts Sunday and a short radio broadcast over WKBW at 11:00 p.m.; this will test the intellectual fortitude of Choir members. . . Much work about the college buildings formerly unknown or at least deemed unnecessary now is being done; dusting tables and chairs more than once a day still seems unnecessary to us; washing the same windows every day may be a good pastime and polished glass serves well the meticulous student or Prof. by disclosing a straying tie or lock of hair. (They missed the window beside us in the Library and we can't see out or we might include something about sunshine, the birds and approaching spring.) But why couldn't something of more benefit to the institution be done; a little practical snow removal on the campus steps might be a good theory; later in the spring new campus steps and bridges might be built and the hill landscaped with the materials as a Senior gift. . . Prof. Small gave us an unusually interesting and inspiring chapel talk Tuesday. . . These people who believe inexperienced teachers should receive lower wages than experienced teachers should remember how much harder teaching is when you don't know anything about it. . . We find that our Alma Mamma has been harboring a philosopher. We offer you his latest quip:

"At three score years and ten, I died;  
A wretched being, sole and sad.  
The mystical knot I never tied.  
I wish my father never had." —D.P.

...Did you know that a synonym was the word you used when you couldn't spell the other one? . . . Mr. Fuller offers his apologies for asking the last question in Chapel Monday but defends himself on grounds of "just cause." He did it just cause he had a class the following period . . . While you were reading this Henry Ford made ten dollars. . . The great American air-mail scandal still seems to be up in the air. . . The more we look at this NRA business the better it seems. We agree with business, the best way to get along is to have low prices on everything we buy & high prices on everything we sell. But don't get discouraged. Think how long it is taking to put over the code Moses presented. . . Ex-Kaiser Wm. is listed as the wealthiest German, worth about \$175,000,000.00. He may not have started the war, but we bet we know who won it. . . On the way to Fillmore Wed. Nite Mr. Rhoades seemed to be bothered with an excess of saliva. "When I was a kid," quoth he, "I could hardly spit over my chin; now I can spit all over it." Tish! Tish! Spit is such a nasty word. . . The Swedish Prince Sivgrid who is giving up his chances to the throne for true love isn't taking a chance. If it's true love, he wins. If it isn't he'll probably get crowned a few times anyhow. . . Mr. Mein has a statement to make: "Since Mr. Rhoades has left my bed & board, I am no longer liable for any debts that may be contracted by him. . . Exchange student, a graduate from University of Munich and Heidelberg, now studying at Rochester gave talk on Hitler and German gov't., in chapel Wed. Talk was enlightening; reminded us that we have forgotten to recognize our country; for it has been merely a slight of memory that the flag has not been flown; President dismissed Chapel. . .

THIS WAS MIXED

WITH STAR COPY

TO YE PRINTERS:

I have gone observation teaching to Wellsville this A.M. Shaffner can make up those slips for insertion in Choir Programs. Before printing them have Bain and Mary pass his O.K. See that Press is oiled. De slip-sheet programs. And anything that will keep you out is mischief.  
The Herr—W. Smith

## Who's Who in The Senior Class

DONALD W. MOLYNEUX was born near Dushore, Penna. on August 18, 1914, and entered Houghton Wesleyan Methodist Seminary in 1926. Before coming to Houghton, Molyneux attended the Pleasant Valley grade school, one of those one-room schools scattered among the Pennsylvania hills, and there he acquired one of the highest scholastic records in Sullivan County. Not having a high school within reach, he came and has ever since that time lived with his uncle, who lives near Houghton. "Houghton has meant much to me in the years that I have been here, but during this last year I have come to appreciate to a much greater extent the opportunities offered here. As a result, I look forward with a feeling of regret to the day when I shall leave." Molyneux has majored in Math and Physics, and minored in German and Education.

ERNEST PIERCE was born March 3, 1912 in Avoca, New York. "Buster" speaks for himself: "After being in Houghton for nearly four years

I've come to the conclusion that here like every place else we get what we earn to a large degree (a few things excepted, of course, such as "drag" and "rep" and the things that probably won't make any difference ninety years from now.)

"I've learned to think of Houghton as home, and I suppose that I shall speak of my desire to go back to Houghton as 'homesickness'."

"Looking back on my college career I can see where many times I've let my 'college life interfere with my education.' but I still believe that the best way to lengthen your days is to steal a little of your nights.

"It's hard for many people to feature me teaching school—at times I share the same feeling."

MARGARET DE GROFF was born November 3, 1912 in Nunda, N.Y. On graduating from Perry High School in 1930, she went to Keuka College. "In February, 1931, I transferred to Houghton College for which I have never felt one regret. Houghton has meant much to me both for the educational and spiritual opportunities because I believe that they have played a large part in the building of my character."

WINONA C. CARTER—Feb. 6, 1913, —Syracuse. Ever since the fall of '30 the campus has been enlivened by that inseparable pair, "Chic" and "Ditto." This paragraph concerns the latter, the punctuation mark, primarily; but it would be impossible to avoid implicating the former to a certain extent for the two have been "Chic" and "Ditto" ever since their senior year in Eastwood High School.

"My idea in coming to Houghton," says "Ditto", "was to prepare myself for a vocation, but I already had pretty settled convictions about the relative values of studies, extra-curricular activities, and social contacts in this preparation." She has been a member of the Expression Club, Boulder Staff, Owls Club, Star Staff, etc. and "even attempted to fool the public about my singing abilities in the 2nd A Cappella Choir last year." About our college she says: "In many ways Houghton is still in the formative stage. The challenge is to the Underclassmen—their opportunity is great. I have been convinced that as in other things in life—you get out of Houghton in direct proportion to what you put into your college life."

## USE YOUR IMAGINATION

Galley one -?!-\*\*\*-+!

This is a write up  
for  
the  
Hill  
Billies.