

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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Number 2

EVENING'S BANQUET LAUNCHES FINANCIAL CAMPAIGN PROPER

Notable Speakers to Address Mass meeting

The banquet and mass meeting Friday evening at 6:30 marks the formal opening of Houghton's financial appeal to the local five-county area.

Congressman Daniel Reed was unable to be present because of a previous engagement at Winston-Salem, N. C.; but Hon. "Joe" Hanley, our own genial and friendly State Senator, has unexpectedly returned from a business trip in Texas. Although he is to speak Wednesday evening in Rochester and Thursday night in Syracuse, and is not particularly well just now, he has accepted our invitation and will address us on the subject "What Houghton Means to Western New York."

A representative of the Department of Higher Education at Albany will also be present and speak in place of Dr. H. H. Horner, who was prevented from coming by an unexpected meeting of the State Regents.

But the coming of supporters and friends from Allegany, Cattaraugus, Wyoming, Livingston, and Steuben counties Friday night will mark something else besides the opening of the local campaign.

Nelson at Trafalgar signaled: "England expects every man to do his duty." Never in its history has there presented itself a greater opportunity for advancement if Houghton can meet the financial requirements. In fact, the entire future growth of Houghton into the first-class college we all fondly hope and expect her to be, quite probably hinges upon the success of the local campaign and of the Alumni Campaign which will probably follow. Consequently, never in their history has a grander chance faced Houghton students, alumni, and friends, to rally to their Alma Mater's support in this her hour of privilege and need—and "do their duty."

Candlelight Service Is Inspirational to Audience

An unusually impressive occasion was the candlelight service presented by the Council of Gaoyadeo Hall in the College Chapel on Wednesday evening. All college women, faculty women, and wives of faculty members were guests.

The following program was presented:

Processional, piano and violin, by Beatrice Bush and Ivone Wright

Opening prayer, Rinda Bartlett
Address of Welcome, Miss Kartevold

Solo "Charity" by Doris Bain
Violin solo, Ivone Wright

Candlelight ceremony, conducted by Marion Whitbeck

As Miss Whitbeck asked for senior representatives, Harriet Sartwell and Francis Hotchkiss passed their lights to the members of the senior class and their sister class. Meanwhile the dormitory president, Rin-

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Frosh Parade through Midst of Upperclassmen

The day is Friday, the twentieth, the hour is two-thirty. What is this hideous sight we see? Oh, just the frosh bedecked with rouge, shoe polish, lip-stick eyebrow pencil, shaving cream and what have you—getting ready for the annual parade. The sophs surely are an artistic class, for the frosh look beautiful with their new paint jobs. The parade is on! Over the hill and down the road to the square beside Cronk's store the vagabonds travel. Three or four times the frosh try to break from the harness but each attempt is futile as the sophs check every advance. Put look, can it really be the return of that old character whom we all thought had been kidnapped by the Headless Horseman long ago? Surely that loose-legged swinging walk is the same; but his name is not Ichabod, it is Densmore. However, we extend our apologies to Ichabod. Golf seems popular, for several of the frosh roll the golf ball with their noses and from the results it appears the noses act well as drivers. Some of the boys who figured they didn't have to obey frosh rules receive a paddling to convince them otherwise, among whom are Gamble, Dunkel, Faling and Norton. George Hilgeman shows his acrobatic ability by standing on his head and picking up a golf ball with his mouth. After a

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H. S. Faculty Give Gift in Appreciation of Service

Something new has appeared in the hall of the high school building—a name plate: P. S. Bowen, Principal.

The members of the high school faculty wanted passers-by to know their principal's name and her place of rendezvous. Hence the gift of this plate was presented to her in her office on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

The presentation was a complete surprise to Mrs. Bowen. When the members of the high school faculty accompanied by President Luckey assembled in her office, her manner indicated a question. What did this mean? She soon found out, as Miss Bess Fancher presented the gift in the following words:

"Mrs. Bowen, I have come to the conclusion that the most valuable and gracious gift is personality. Others give gold, flowers, or beauty, but some give that most priceless gift—themselves.

"Because we, the members of the faculty working with you, recognize your strength and vital personality and believe in your success, we wish to present to you this little gift, to designate your room and your office."

In response, Mrs. Bowen expressed her appreciation of the co-operation of both faculty and students, a co-operation which makes one do her very best.

SPECIAL SERVICES BEGIN ON SUNDAY

Dr. L. Sale-Harrison, who will speak here next week, comes to us as an internationally known Bible scholar. Each morning from Monday to Friday at 9:45 he will present his Bible lectures in the chapel, and each afternoon at 2:30 and each evening at 7:30 in the church.

The subjects which he has chosen for this series of meetings show an appreciation of varied needs. Among them are:

"Is the Bible a safe foundation for your young folk in this scientific age?"

"Will Christ come in person or in Spirit?"

"The Resurrection of Old Rome—Mussolini or Ethiopia?"

"The Approaching Combinations in Northern Europe"

The Rev. Mr. Pitt recently very well expressed the purpose of these meetings thus: That the unconverted may be led to Christ, and that believers may be drawn into closer fellowship and by the Word of God upbuilt and given inheritance among them that are sanctified.

As the time for special meetings draws near, it is all-important that we become conscious of their importance in our own lives and in the lives of those whom we may be privileged to help.

Orchestra and Band Plan Busy Season

The beginning of every school year brings with it new outlooks and new possibilities. With this year comes the realization that great things are in store for the College orchestra. Professor Cronk, who conducts this group of musicians, is very enthusiastic over the prospects and fully believes that this will mark a red-letter year in the history of this one of Houghton's definitely active organizations.

The orchestra is rapidly approaching the place where it may safely be termed symphonic in character, lacking only a bassoon of having the complete instrumentation.

In its repertoire this year is included Dvorak's "From the Western World," "Raymond Overture" by Thomas Beethoven's "Fifth Symphony" and selections from Bizet's opera "Carmen."

We expect great things from the orchestra and believe it can do much in bettering Houghton's musical reputation.

Last year, at several Purple-Gold games, the presence and performance of the college band with its stirring marches did its bit in adding a much needed touch of school spirit to such occasions.

This year the band is being brought into play under the direction of Professor Cronk, who is being assisted by Messrs. Magee and Whybrew. Although it is planned that this band will function at games, it is also anticipated that before cold weather sets in an outdoor concert will be given downtown.

There is also the possibility of one or two out-of-town engagements, which should automatically place Houghton more in the limelight.

FROSH DEFEAT VARSITY NINE

Frosh Mound Ace Holds Varsity to Five Hits

For the first time in several years, the annual freshman-varsity baseball clash was won by the yearlings behind the five-hit pitching of Whybrew. Only four members of the varsity were able to solve the effective slants of the young portside. On the other hand, "Steve" Anderson, who drew the mound assignment for the varsity, was doing fairly well himself. Although he granted 11 hits, it was through some costly misplays that the frosh were able to score most of their runs. Only in the final inning did the frosh slam Anderson's offerings when five straight hits scored the winning runs.

In the varsity half of the first three walks loaded the bases with two out, but Foster whiffed to end the rally. The frosh went to work early and scored four times on four hits and two very costly errors.

In their half of the second the varsity started to peck away at the yearlings' lead and counted twice with two bases on balls and Anderson's double into right field. "Steve" found his stride and set the frosh down in order as they came to bat for the second time.

The varsity counted again in the third as Vogel singled, Hopkins walked, and Kingsbury singled. The frosh went down again with a base on balls in between the three outs.

"Dick" Farnsworth's men went ahead in the fourth on White's single, two walks and two errors. However, the green-clad boys tied it all up on an error, a stolen base and a base hit.

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Temperance Leader Addresses Students

Mrs. Clara A. Jacobs, prominent radio speaker and Secretary of the Young People's Branch of the W.C.T.U. of New York State, was the guest speaker at Wednesday morning's special chapel.

Mrs. Jacobs has recently returned from Atlantic City where she attended the joint conference of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the Youth's Temperance Council. The purpose of this conference was to study present day problems facing our youth.

"Success demands that we be a thinking people", said Mrs. Jacobs. "Alcohol is one of the greatest menaces to our society. As a people we are going places rapidly, but we have no idea where we are going. In order that we might better understand conditions about us, every school child should have scientific information in its curriculum. Quoting Senator Nye of North Dakota, Mrs. Jacobs said, "There is more money spent in preparation for war by the United States than by any other country. An imminent war is threatening the world that the United States cannot keep out of. Peril menaces the world. The only hope of preventing disaster is to arouse Christian young people to a definite young people's program."

A special vocal number was given by Miss Johansen of New York.

FROSH PRESENT UNIQUE PROGRAM

Much Talent Displayed by Freshman Participants

Friday evening, Sept. 20, as a climax to a most active and entertaining week, the freshman class delighted the upperclassmen with a very talented program. By eight o'clock, when the entertainment began, the auditorium was nearly full.

The platform had undergone a startling transformation and met the eye as a representative broadcasting studio. Curtis J. Crandall, announcer, informed us that we were tuned in on station FROSH with a permanent wave length and operating on one motorcycle and five bicycles.

We received the correct time through the courtesy of the Houghton Watch Co., exclusive dealers in illuminated watches for special Friday evening occasions which were equipped with alarms set to ring every twenty minutes (but which failed to function after the first twenty minutes of existence).

After an opening march played by the Trumpet Trio, and the invocation by Miss Frieda Gillette, the one and only amateur program ever broadcast over station FROSH was initiated by the American Associated Amalgamated Corp. of America, outstanding men's outfitting establishment of western New York. Last week's special was announced as men's abbreviated long pants, terminating at the knee.

The first amateur on the program announced himself as Mrs. Ratcliffe's little boy, Walter, who favored us with a very fine trombone solo. By way of contrast, the next number was a novel arrangement of "Home Sweet Home" sung by an equally novel quartet, the Home-sick Freshmen. The theme proved too much for them, as evidenced by the sudden appearance of napkin-like handkerchiefs and the sound of the gong.

"Pat" Brindisi attempted an impersonation of the average Houghton sophomore, but lacking the necessary sophistication, also received the gong. Harold Skinner was more successful with his flute solo. He was accompanied by Richard Cham-

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Forensic Union Holds First Meeting of Year

The Forensic Union held its first meeting of this year Monday evening at 6:30, September 23. The new president, Harold Boon, called the meeting upon faculty request, it being two weeks in advance of the date set when the May meeting adjourned.

The program included a musical selection by Harold Skinner, an extempore by Dean Thompson, a travel history of Houghton college by Marvin Goldberg, a travelogue by William Foster, two impromptu speeches by James Bedford and Doris Lee, and a reading by Ellen Donley. The parliamentary drill was conducted by Merritt Queen.

In the business session four members were admitted to the Union: Hazel Fox, Emerson York, Lois York, and Lois Roughan.

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1935-36 STAR STAFF

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Editorial

THE OUTLOOK

It is no new story that at the beginning of each school year there is ever present the disorder resulting from the new adjustments to be made. New faces appear on the campus to replace the more fortunate seniors of the preceding year and to annoy the new-born sophomores, new professors stand before classes to be judged by the more critical, and new frivolities accrue from the same old collegiate spirit that has been revived to new life. Yet with this inevitable jostling there seems to be the unquenchable fire of genuine curiosity. It is with zest that we look upon the incoming class to inform ourselves of the kind of stuff out of which it is made. Thus, with a new flush of enthusiasm, we stake out our hopes for the fall's program.

But this year seems to be different. Conversation by older students and faculty members seems to center upon the unusual. The common gossip over prospective talent is present but it does not occupy the ringside seat. Even the boast of the school's largest enrollment is shadowed by the discovery of this new resource. In short, I have reference to the spiritual inventory that has been made.

Let's be indeed grateful for the sounding of this clear tone. We feel sure that it rings true and that it is more than surface rumblings. With this blessing comes its obligation to carry it forward with sound judgment and prayerful consideration. Spiritual stagnation is a deadening disease and highly contagious. If we are to retain, we must give out, for inactivity stifles and retards.

Our thoughts for the next week are to be turned toward edification and spiritual values by our guest, Dr. L. Sale-Harrison. He comes well equipped with a wide background of experience and scholarly accuracy together with a spirit of Christ-like love and zeal. May we unite in prayer and faith that this week shall be one of beginnings in spiritual ascents.

J. N. B.

OUR ALMA MATER

*When the eastern sun is sinking
Toward the crimson west,
Thoughts of thee, fond Alma Mater
Fill our loyal breast.*

This school song will always be cherished by the graduates of Houghton College. It serves to bring back many fond memories—of days gone by. Undoubtedly, it will grow upon us too, as students, more and more as the years go by and especially as we leave these halls of learning.

It really is surprising to know how many of us are unfamiliar with our school song. It behooves each one of us to thoroughly learn our Alma Mater and when the occasion arises—to raise the roofs of our institution with its strains.

L. A. A.

FROSH PROGRAM

(Continued from Page One)

berlain at the piano, and received a great deal of well-merited applause. Wayne Bedford, however, won the leather medal presented by the writer as first prize for his baritone solo, "My Little Gipsy Sweetheart". America Associated Amalgamated introduced a new feature into their program—Vox Pop (voice of the people), interviews with the Average American. The three victims of last week's interview were Miss Hilda Giles, Mr. Thompson, and Miss Mable Hess, who were supposedly a college junior, sophomore, and freshman, respectively. Mr. Crandall conducted the interview as follows:

Mr. Crandall: If a sophomore can do a job in four days and a senior in three days, how long does it take a freshman to do it?

Miss Giles: Ten minutes.

Mr. Crandall: Are a cow's horns ahead or behind her ears?

Miss Giles: Ask Prof. Frank Wright.

Mr. Crandall: Approximately how far is it from the east to the west?

Miss Giles: About twice as far as it is from the dorm to the post office.

Mr. Crandall: Who wrote Gray's Elegy?

Mr. Thompson: er—er—I think Shakespeare.

Mr. Crandall: Is Mickey Mouse a cat or a dog?

Mr. Thompson: Yes.

Mr. Crandall: Can you swallow without using your Adam's apple?

Mr. Thompson proceeded unsuccessfully to demonstrate.

Mr. Crandall: How does a sophomore study?

Miss Hess: He doesn't.

Mr. Crandall: Should freshmen wear long short pants or short long pants?

Miss Hess: Yes, I think so.

Mr. Crandall: What is the difference between a freshman and a sophomore?

Miss Hess: A sophomore is just a freshman gone wrong.

Miss Christine Ferrand's piano solo was well received by the audience.

The amateur program was concluded with a selection by the male quartet, composed of Messrs. Willet, Foster, Hurd, and Bedford.

Announcer Crandall, having again made station identification, announced the station's devotional period in charge of the Rev. Mr. George Faling. The latter chose to read II Timothy 2:1-7, explaining his interpretation of the passages which he read. He is to be commended for the splendid way in which he handled his subject and the manner in which he delivered it. Another selection by the quartet, "Prince of Peace", followed by a short prayer, concluded the program.

Dean Thompson, as president of the sophomore class, issued an invitation to all members of the freshman and sophomore classes to partake of refreshments in the recreation room immediately after the program. According to the sophomore committee, practically all members of both classes must have accepted this invitation. At least, nobody got sick.

The sophomore reception for the freshmen featured Arthur Lynip, who called the Frosh names in his unique style, but added that the sophomores were glad to welcome them to Houghton, anyway.

CANDLELIGHT SERVICE

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da Bartlett, read scripture dealing with the Light of the world and consecration to that Light.

As the Junior representatives, Katherine Schehl and Arlene Dusch, came forward to the light, Gwendolyn

formed a friendship circle around the outside of the room. A prayer was offered, and a recessional sung—Blest Be the Tie that Binds—the group marched from the chapel.

The central thought of the service is well expressed in Miss Whitbeck's words. "The light which this tall candle represents was born nineteen hundred years ago in the lowly manger of Bethlehem in the days of Herod the King, and it is born anew each time a human heart opens yields to the everlasting beauty of its glow, and receives into itself the blessed Spirit of Christ."

"Willard J. Houghton set a spark of this light on a hill in the Genesee Valley and built a school around it. The first faculty of Houghton College pointed the first students to that Lamp of Galilee, and those students passed it on until in turn it has come to us of 1935."

"Let us take unto ourselves a spark from this great light, and let it guide our lives into paths of joy and usefulness."

Among those previously mentioned who helped to make the service a success were Marion Brown and Kathryn Jones, ushers, and Emily Stevenson and Esther Brewer, who prepared the chapel.

Tuesday Prayer Service

The searching power of the Word of God was the central theme of the Tuesday evening prayer meeting. Adding scripture to scripture, Glen Donelson under the evident direction of the Holy Spirit brought forcefully home to his hearers the greatness of this power. Among the references used were: Heb. 4:12, Eph. 5:25-27, I Pet. 1:23, and James 1:21-25. As opportunity was given for requests before prayer, it was good to see how freely advantage was taken of the privilege of sharing burdens with others.

To hear in the testimonies reports of answers to previous prayer requests was blessed, as was also the feeling of enthusiasm and determination of God's people for this year.

One thing reported in the testimonies may well be repeated. "Every time we sin we bring reproach upon Him who died for us." It is the prayer of every Christian that this year we may live lives that will bring only glory to Christ's blessed name.

Anna Ho'ton Daughters Organize for Year

The first meeting for the year of the Anna Houghton Daughters was held on Friday, September 20, at the home of the President, Miss Belle Moses, with an attendance of fourteen out of a possible membership of thirty-five. It might be interesting to know just who are eligible to this organization—the women of faculty, the wives of faculty members, and the wives of students. These are cordially invited to become members and attend the meetings.

The various committees were elected and plans for the year discussed. Mrs. Woolsey, Mrs. Stanley Wright, and Miss Burnell were made first members of the Sunshine, Social and Entertainment Committees respectively, with Mrs. Edith Lee reporter.

Gifts will be sent to the missionaries in India with the out-going missionary, Miss Hazel Jones.

Miss Moses told of her visit to the Zion's Hill Mission at Taulbee, Ky., and how the clothing which is sent is exchanged for farm products. She told also of the Home in Canton, Ohio, and how the gifts from our organization were appreciated. Christmas boxes will again be sent to both these places.

lyn Blauvelt presented the scripture. Following this part of the service the college women and their guests

Dept. Head Interviewed about Practice Teachers

Many students have been frankly skeptical about the fairness and worth of Houghton's system of practice teaching. Doesn't the Seminary suffer from the inefficiency of green teachers? Miss Bess Fancher, Associate Professor of Education, answers some questions and gives a new slant on the situation.

First, isn't the high school standard of scholarship materially lowered by utilizing raw, inexperienced college students? Miss Fancher says no. The practice teacher, unlike the ordinary teacher has but one class and one subject. The task challenges his ability to make good. Naturally such a condition is conducive to the most attractive presentation of the subject matter. And although the new teacher at the ten-week change may at first be a bit strange and disconcerting to her pupils, this different individual is bound to present her subject from a new approach. Hence, monotony is eliminated. A recent announcement from Albany shows that the high school's regents credit compares most favorably with the other secondary schools of Allegany County.

Second, doesn't it place an untired teacher in a rather precarious position when pupil and master mix socially as equals? Yes and no. Students respect character as well as knowledge. A combination of the two is essential in obtaining a necessary respect. A fellow's got to be a four-square guy to get along. If he isn't well he's in a hot spot and his students, knowing him so well, will not respect him. But if he's what he ought to be, the pupils will often eagerly anticipate his ten-week period.

A practice school in connection with the college simplifies the state requirement that teachers get first-hand experience before receiving their diplomas. Some institutions have to board their students out in neighboring villages and districts; Houghton provides her own laboratory. Miss Fancher quotes an official of the state educational department in Albany. "As a college you have the most ideal situation in the state for teacher training."

Which type of student is immediately the best teacher? The fellow who knows his "stuff", has it down "cold", and is interested in it, or the chap who is popular, has a compelling personality, but has never bothered himself with too many scholarly details?

"The successful man is at ease before his group. If he isn't, no matter how well he knows his subject, the class is going to feel sorry for him. This means poor discipline." Miss Fancher was most emphatic in saying that each prospective teacher should learn to feel at ease before a group. Personality makes the teacher.

Rev. J. R. Pitt Leads Inspiring Chapel Service

"Life is a matter of yielding to an intelligence greater than our own", said the Rev. J. R. Pitt, pastor of the College Church, in his chapel address on Tuesday morning. In illustration he said that just as we give ourselves completely to the care of the physician that we may be cured, or yield our wills to that of the teacher that we may be educated, so in becoming a Christian we yield ourselves to the Holy Spirit.

The poet said it very well, Mr. Pitt suggested, when he said, "Our wills are ours to make them Thine."

The scripture used was found in Galatians 5, particularly the verse, "Walk in the Spirit."

ALUMNI CORNER

Ione Driscoll Writes about African Work

A letter received from Ione Driscoll ('27) during the summer shows her in labors many and even yearning for more. Besides her school work she would like to get into the homes of the people for personal witnessing and general helpfulness.

When she wrote, she was about to organize a Y.M.W.B. She said it is doubtful if any of the girls can give money, but they can at least have the programs. African girls have scarcely any opportunity to earn money.

Miss Driscoll says she can now understand most of the conversation she hears in Temne and can speak some. Before her furlough, she hopes to begin on Limba.

Concerning her spiritual life she says: "Just now I have such a sweet consciousness of God's presence. Recently I have known more of what it means to pray without ceasing. It seems I've been in attitude of prayer most of the time."

Dr. Bowen Receives Advanced Degree

Ward C. Bowen (Prep '11) recently was granted the degree of Ph. D. in geology by Cornell University. The greater part of the work for this degree was done several years ago. His thesis had to do with a history of the finding of a peculiar zinc mine in New Jersey and was written during the past summer. His examination was passed September 20th.

Dr. Bowen is director of the department of visual instruction of the University of the State of New York.

'33 Alumna Employed in Health Work

Occasionally a graduate has been known to apply for a job without getting it. Emily Ross ('33) got one without applying. As was stated in the Star last week, she is in public health service in Newark, N. J. and is "wild about it". The position came to her through the superintendent of the Essex County Isolation Hospital in Belleville, N. J. where she took a three-months' course in communicable diseases this summer, and where she also did some supervising.

She works for the Emergency Relief Association, but her work appears to be done for various groups. Some of it is nurse service for the Hancock and the Metropolitan Life Insurance Companies, some of it for families on relief, and some of it for social agencies.

Miss Ross is sent to homes where there is sickness. There she is expected to care for the patient, to find out the family history, to learn if the children are all well and always have been, to discover what physical defects they have, if any, and to see that all are properly cared for.

Sometimes she gets into Italian homes where no one can speak English. She finds it a little hard, but she makes the best of it.

INFORMATION BITS

Richard ("Dusty") Rhoades (ex '35) is attending Fredonia Normal this year and taking a heavy music schedule.

Allene Schaus (ex '34) called in town this week. She is now doing clerical work in her father's store in Hamburg.

Nina Lapham Freeman suffered the bereavement of her husband Burt Freeman on Friday, September 20. He was buried on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman resided in Warsaw. Mrs. Freeman took her high school work here. Then she took a nurse's training course. She engaged in nursing until she was married in 1932.

Rev. and Mrs. Leslie Tullar hope to sail for Nigeria, West Africa, on October 25. The Brighton Community Church in Rochester, of which the Rev. Dean Bedford is pastor, has pledged a considerable proportion of their salary, but they are still awaiting funds for other necessities.

ALUMNI EDITOR APPEALS FOR NEWS

Alumni, we haven't heard from you yet. You haven't told us of new additions to the alumni family by marriage or by birth, of new jobs, of books written, of traveling done, of offices elected to, of conclusions reached about a number of things you have recently been considering. We want all the news and so do you. Let's have a letter this week.

Everett Dyer Appointed to Scout Leadership

Before school was out last June the news came that Everett Dyer ('29) had been appointed District Commissioner of the North East District, Seneca Council, Boy Scouts of America. Since 1932 he has been the scoutmaster of the local troop in Friendship. Under his direction the troop has grown until at one time (in June, 1933) there were over thirty-six scouts. At no time has the membership dropped below thirty-two, the normal troop number.

Upon request, Mr. Dyer writes a most interesting letter about his work:

Five years ago I became a Scout leader, acting as Assistant Scoutmaster of our local troop. Three years ago the troop lost its Scoutmaster and I was drafted for the position thus created. Last spring, I accepted the position of District Commissioner for the North East District of Seneca Council and am at present holding two positions, although I expect to be relieved of the Scoutmastership soon.

Although you ask what I have been doing along the line of Scouting this summer, I feel impelled to say that Scouting knows no seasons or any other bounds to the worker who wishes to do a superior job. I can always find plenty of things for my boys along the lines of hikes, camps, games, crafts, Scout training, etc.

The work of the District Commissioner is varied. Mainly, he is to reinforce the front lines of Scouting, i.e., the Scoutmasters in their work. At the present time any man who takes on a volunteer responsibility must frequently be chased by another man with a stick to keep him on the job. It takes another volunteer to wave the stick effectively. So I am supposed to wave the stick, although I am hoping that the leaders in my territory will not need such drastic support. The towns of Rushford, Fillmore, Houghton, Short Tract, Belfast, Angelica, Belmont, Cuba and Friendship are in my District. During the coming fall and winter I expect to organize Roundtables in these various towns to meet the leaders and to have them meet each other. Furthermore, I hope to teach or have taught at

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Sunday Services

The organ prelude and the simple dignity of the new church edifice provided a most reverent and meditative atmosphere as the worshippers gathered for the morning service last Sunday.

Separation unto God was the theme of the hour as the Rev. Mr. Pitt preached from the Scripture, Heb. 13:11-13: "Wherefore Jesus also that he might sanctify the people with his own blood suffered without the gate. Let us go forth therefore unto him without the camp, bearing his reproach."

Mr. Pitt made some very pertinent remarks about separation. "There is only one way of separation," he said, "and it is in only one place. The way is through the divine choice. It is not self-instituted. God does the separating. The place is outside the camp with Christ. Further, when the Holy Spirit comes in He makes the separation joy."

After the sermon the communion was administered. Assisting in the service were Profs. C. Ries and F. Wright, Revs. Clark and Roth, and Messrs. M. Cronk and W. Foster.

In the evening, the message centered on the necessity of being filled with the Holy Spirit. "God will this for Houghton more than anything else," he remarked. "It matters not what our desires may be, this is God's command, and as binding as any other commands, for He says unmistakably, 'Be filled with the Spirit'."

This message was the inspiration of the hour, preached in place of the announced subject, "Christ's Inventory of the Churches". The service was concluded with united prayer about the altar that God's Spirit might utterly possess all of Houghton.

Freshmen Aided in Orientation Chapels

To a freshman just entering college, the adjustment seems dreadfully hard. There are certain rules which must be followed which are new and difficult, not to mention the social problems which must be met.

Freshman Orientation Chapel was designed for just such a situation as this. The main objective of these chapels are to enlighten the freshmen concerning the traditions and significance of Houghton College, to make the students fully realize the stand Houghton takes upon religious matters, to explain the rules more fully, to give helpful aids on how to study, and to help adjust the student to his (or her) environment among fellow students. For the carrying out of these objectives, certain members of the faculty speak on appropriate topics. Thus the freshman can become more easily adjusted to the place he is to fill in the student body.

FRESHMAN GIRLS SUFFER AMNESIA

According to the advice of one who should know, either from actual experience or from observation, the freshmen women do not use good judgment in their efforts to shake off the hindering bonds of faculty supervision. Miss Moses reports that three certain individuals who stay at the former He-manor had the audacity (or simplicity) to sign out for the evening as if they were going to the Music Building. It seems that these young ladies forgot that freshmen women do not have the privilege of entering the Music Building at night. However, this trio evidently found new fields to conquer, for Miss Hillpot didn't even have the opportunity to refuse them admittance.

Literati

Improvements Made in Houghton's Travel

The Houghton College Catalogue for 1935 says "Houghton is situated on the Rochester-Olean Branch of the Buffalo Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad which makes connections with other roads at Rochester, Mount Morris, Portage, Cuba, Hinsdale and Olean. It is also located on the State highway No. 19 and on the bus line from Buffalo to Wellsville." Transportation has without a doubt reached its highest development when Houghton students and professors are able to come from Michigan in a seven-passenger Cadillac or from Fillmore in a rattling but dependable Ford. We fall down and worship science when we realize it is possible for a student in Rochester to board a very local mail train and arrive in Houghton at exactly—well, in time for lunch, anyway. Nevertheless in comparison to other days present facilities are remarkable.

Sixty years ago (if Houghton College had then been in existence) a Houghton student living in Rochester probably would have taken the most economical and surest means of travel—the freight canal boat running on the Genesee Valley Canal between Rochester and Olean. The Canal, as you know, passed directly through Houghton village. Taking such a trip made certain preparations necessary such as providing bedding, because a trip from Rochester to Houghton occupied two days and one night. The boat itself was a ponderous affair being designed primarily for carrying freight and drawn by two and sometimes three horses. Although they were commercial boats, bunks were provided for the passengers. The boats traveled day and night and every day of the week, including Sunday.

Directly across the river from the present location of Houghton College lived a driver by the name of Mr. Palmer. Mr. Palmer, being a Christian, refused to drive canal boat horses on Sunday. However, the rest did his horses good and by expert driving of his team he always managed to bring his boat in on schedule to Rochester.

If a passenger grew tired of the monotonous travel, it was possible for him to stay over night at taverns located at the places where horses were changed. Such a place was "Jockey Street" or perhaps you know it by its more common name, Houghton. The Jockey Street Tavern is the low white house located almost directly in front of the old Houghton Church. It was here that fresh horses for the canal boats were kept and lodging for the night and spirituous drinks provided. Incidentally, one of the canal locks was located behind the old church.

The canal had a rather interesting history. Governor Clinton in 1828 had the Genesee Valley surveyed for a canal running its entire length. It wasn't until eight years afterward, in 1836, that the actual construction began. However, through the lack of funds and incompetency of officials, the canal did not reach Houghton until 1851.

Houghton has never seen such activity before or since as when they were building the canal here. The town was alive with Irish, Scotch, and German immigrants who were the laborers on the project. Many shanties were erected along the canal and the Houghton farmers did a prosperous business with the workers who were eager to buy farm produce. When the canal was completed to Olean, some enterprising business men of our neighboring village,

Cramel, financed a company running a packet boat called the *Frances* from Oramel via Houghton to Mt. Morris. For a period of time after he opening of the canal prosperity certainly settled on the Genesee valley. Business boomed in Fillmore and A. S. Dudley opened the first store there in 1839. Oramel was by far the busiest community in this vicinity. Sawmills were built there and a large quantity of lumber was shipped via the canal to Rochester. The growth of the town was so rapid that far-sighted leaders laid out the streets of Oramel as those of a city because they fully expected it would develop into a metropolis.

However, the competition with the stage coaches proved too much for the Genesee Valley Canal, and in 1878 it was abandoned. It was at this time that plans were being formulated for a railroad to be laid along the canal tow path in the exact place where the Pennsylvania Railroad runs today. But before the canal failed, one railroad had already been established in Allegany County. The Erie Railroad between Mt. Morris and Cuba was completed in 1851. The completion of this railroad was not only an event of importance to Allegany County, but to the entire United States. President Fillmore of the United States John S. Crittenden, and Daniel Webster rode on the special train commemorating the opening of the line. When the train arrived in Cuba, President Fillmore delivered a speech in which he said, "Much has lately been said about the annexation of Cuba. I should think from the great crowd of ladies and children present that Cuba already had been annexed." Although Daniel Webster was intoxicated, he managed to say a few words to the people. He assured them that this was "a peaceable invasion".

When the railroad was completed along the tow path of the canal from Rochester to Olean via Houghton, its opening was greeted by an equally great celebration. Even this small village boasted of a brass band at the station when the first train came through. Several people yet living in the village took their first train ride that day from Houghton to Rochester.

What about roads? It was in 1801 that the first road was constructed in this vicinity. It ran from Hornellsville (later called Hornell) to Alfred, Andover, Wellsville and on to Olean. The exact date of making a road through Houghton is undetermined, but roads to Burrville (or as we know it better, Canadea) were constructed in 1806. Probably sometime near 1810 Houghton had its first road. Previous to that the only communication for this part of the country was by the river and Indian trails.

Houghton was located on one of the most important Indian trails of Western New York, being used in the French and Indian War and in the Revolutionary War. It went through upper Canadea, following the river and turned westward through a deep ravine just north of Old Seminary Hill. The next time you have an opportunity take a look at the old ravine north of Mr. Babcock's house and think of the many parties of Indians and early settlers who passed through it on missions of peace and war.

During the latter part of the nineteenth century and in the twentieth roads were improved to such an extent that a stage was able to run to Canadea. Of course the advent of the stage coach meant the construction of some substantial bridges. It was at this time that Lattice Bridge, located within a mile and a half of our college, was built. The original Lattice Bridge was not of wrought iron, as the present one is, but a wooden one of unusual structure.

(Continued on Page Four)

CAMPUS PARADE

That's the fellow, Bruce Densmore! Comes from Michigan—you know, the same state that produced Miss Clissold. With this irreproachable connection, it's easy to see why Denny's such a saint, scamp, and scalawag. He is variable quantity, a light-hearted mimic who can and has swung from pole to pole in the recreation room, scratching his chest and gibbering like something from a primeval forest. During Freshman week Densmore avoided the tie and collar regulations by appearing in a reversed vest and a stiff white collar, also on backwards. The benign churchman, eh what? (It was this lad who stole the sophomore shoe polish and this lad who helped blacken sophomore faces with same.) His latest sport is peering through opera glasses between dinner courses.

As a waiter on the waiters he is supreme—a man of decisive action who can entertain with his Eddie Cantor eyes and nimble wits as well as supply the baser necessities of life.

Typical patter: "I've got lots of shirts but they're both in the wash." "What! Listen to the Baer-Louis fight? There isn't going to be any fight. Tonight's prayer meeting."

"I've reformed."

But we hope he hasn't. Wild and wooly, a child of nature, a breath of the great open space. . . Hail Densmore!

Have you been around the chemistry "lab" lately where Miss Burnell is breaking in a new crew of apparatus wreckers? Her desk hasn't a marble top. There are no buzzers, phones, private secretaries or any other big business is transacted over that composition top desk.

"My Bunsen burner won't work."

"There's no NaOH made up."

"I really need some ethyl alcohol."

"What color would you call this, green or blue?"

"I've done this procedure over three times and I'm all upset."

Miss Burnell must be Houghton's big executive.

Most of us came back to school determined to be practical workers. But the old grind is settling in and we've had a fresh taste of studying. At this point it would be fun to know just what percentage of the student body still hold to the forlorn hope of hopping right to work, knowing everything cold, becoming an efficient machine and surprising the callous professors. It looked easy this summer when we were in the machine shop, in the store or on the farm. Then we thought how nice it would be to draw up a chair to a good stiff math assignment or one of Miss Rickard's six hundred word themes plus outline plus first draft minus all sentence structure errors. But, boys, it doesn't work out that way. In the summer we saw through a glass darkly but now face to face—horrible. It's so much easier to be just a mass of wreckage on the storm-tossed sea of learning.

The big bad boys from Rochester couldn't quite hush up certain stories of their summer exploits. Andrew Vincent was mentioned in the city's weekly *Bugle*. Accomplishment?—Man-about-town you know. William Muir while mingling with a crowd of Communistic rioters was asked by a burly policeman to give an account of himself.

Muir: I'm a Presbyterian.

Cop: Come along with me. We'll find out about you.

And so a senior officer had to release Muir probably when he had heard of his ecclesiastical references.

Arthur Lynip delivered a few sermons this summer at a village church. Said he, "Virgins, you must have oil in your lamps, for ye know not when the bridegroom cometh. "After the morning services Brother Lynip got half way back to Rochester when he ran out of gas.

SPORT SHOTS

Joe Louis wins again! This news was flashed in glaring black headlines in Wednesday's newspapers all over the country, crowding the dangerous Italo-Ethiopian crisis into a secondary place. The young Detroit negro, variously called the Brown Bomber, Tan Thunderbolt, Alabama Assassin, Black Blaster, and the best heavyweight since Dempsey, dropped Max Baer, ex-champion and Livermore, California, playboy in exactly two minutes and five seconds of the fourth round of their scheduled fifteen round encounter.

With the American League pennant race decided in favor of the Detroit Tigers, all eyes are turned to the National loop where the Cards and the Cubs are still fighting it out. The five-game series scheduled to open last Wednesday will decide the pennant winner. The Cubs, with eighteen straight victories behind them, need only one win to insure them finishing ahead of the pack and look like a sure shot to cop the flag. It may be all over by the time you read this.

Alfred University, Houghton's nearest collegiate neighbor, inaugurated its football season under the floodlights last Saturday night by nosing out Adrian College from Adrian, Michigan by a 7-2 score. The game was played in a sea of mud and saw Alfred out-played during

the first three quarters, come back in the final period to unleash a powerful passing attack and finally score on a pass from Giannasio to Hodges with but two minutes to play. Arnold plunged over for an extra point. By the way, we counted seven Houghton students in our section of the grand stand.

The varsity-frosh tilt on Monday would seem to us to have shown the student body that there is some good athletic talent in the freshman class. The battery of Whybrew and Dunkel especially impressed us.

After a bitter struggle, the Syracuse Chiefs downed the Montreal Royals to win the International League playoffs and the \$5,000 that goes to the winner. The Chiefs opened the series by taking the first two games in Montreal and then dropping three in a row on their home grounds. However they evened the series with the next game in Montreal. Then by the combined efforts of George Hockette, young southpaw flinger who muffed the Montreal batters with four hits and Ollie Tucker, whose base hit was the deciding factor in a close contest, the Chiefs on Monday evening took the odd game in the seven-game series with the pennant-winning Royals. Incidentally, Ollie Tucker is a former Buffalo Bison and we wonder if maybe the Bisons, eliminated early in the playoff series by Montreal, are a bit sorry they cast off the hard-hitting outfielder.

Just in case anyone wants to dis-

Talented Flutist Added to Music Department

A most charming addition to musical Houghton is Harold Skinner and his flute. First playing a spirited selection for the freshman program and later repeating it at the Forensic Union, Monday evening, he inspired a great deal of comment and curiosity. For although flutists are essential members of the complete orchestra, they are a rarity on the Houghton campus.

Skinner fell in love with the flute as a boy when he used to creep around side-stage for a profile view of Chautauqua big-tent artists in action. He has studied the instrument for three years. When asked about the relative difficulty in mastering it he said that musicians rated it second only to the violin, that George Barrere, world's greatest flutist using a platinum flute, equaled if not surpassed the accomplishments of the great violinists. Most flutes are made of sterling silver, cost from \$200 up, and operate on the same sound principle as that of blowing across the neck of a bottle. The modern flutist is a far cry from the simple piper immortalized in that painting, *The Spirit of '76*.

BALL GAME

(Continued from Page One)

The varsity gained a two-run lead in the first of the fifth on a walk a hit and an error, but it was only temporary as five straight bingles ended the game with nobody down. The final score was 8-7.

Briggs, Whybrew, Dunkel and Wright led the winners attack or Anderson with two hits apiece, while "Wiener" White with two hits in four tries, and "Wahoo" Vogel and "Joe" Kingsbury with one each in three attempts led the losers' attack. As for defensive ability, the teams were about equal in their ability to juggle the ball when such juggling could be least afforded.

BOX SCORE

VARSITY	AB	H	R	PO
White, 3b.	4	2	2	0
Anderson p.	3	1	0	5
Farnsworth c.	2	0	2	1
Vogel cf.	3	1	1	1
Hopkins 1b.	1	0	0	5
Foster 2b.	2	0	0	0
Kingsbury rf.	2	1	1	0
Schogoleff lf.	3	0	0	0
Churchill ss.	1	0	2	0

21 5 7 12*

*None out when winning run was scored.

FROSH	AB	H	R	PO
Briggs lf.	3	2	1	0
Norton cf.	3	1	1	0
Whybrew p.	3	2	1	8
Dunkel c.	2	2	2	1
Gamble rf.	3	1	2	0
Crandall 1b.	3	1	0	6
Wright 2b.	3	2	1	0
Fero 3b.	2	0	0	0
Murphy ss.	2	0	0	0

24 11 8 15

FROSH PARADE

(Continued from Page One)

few scraps which are discontinued by a few admonishing words from Dean Wright, the crowd started for the scene of the tug-of-war. However, an interesting thing happens along the sidelines. Paul McCarty is held by several boys while a certain blonde with non-kiss-proof lip-

pute the score of Monday's game may we point out the ball game is over as the winning run crosses the plate and that any other potential runs cannot be officially scored.

stick, kissed him. Mr. McCarty puts up quite a fuss the first time but does not even offer resistance the second time. But then, we must proceed to the cow pasture for the tug-of-war.

Dirt flies thick and fast as the two teams dig foot-holds, preparing for the "battle of the ages". Eight stalwarts form the battalion of each team. Between the two teams sluggishly flows the stagnant water, approximately four foot deep. At last we have the signal to pull and with a heave both teams strain to the utmost. However, it is a losing battle from the start for the frosh, as the sophs begin to pull the frosh into the pond and don't finish until they all have had a chance to have a bath. It is a difficult thing to tell just which is dirtier when the frosh come out of the water—the pond or the frosh. However, Freshman Week is over. The greenlings can again walk on the grass, go in the front doors, and wear their clothes the proper way.

We must all agree in saying the freshmen showed good spirit. So—good luck, Frosh!

HO'TON TRAVEL

(Continued From Page Three)

It was designed by a young man of twenty, and he constructed it in such a way that any part of the bridge could be replaced without weakening the structure of the rest. (Incidentally, in 1895 we find Ho'ton has a flourishing cheese factory under the management of Peter B. Loftis.)

Prior to the paving of the road through Houghton, the highway was in reality one continuous mud-hole, and travel was done under great difficulties. Couples from the college went out in the evening to walk in spite of the disagreeableness of the clay. There were no electric lights, of course, and the more cautious carried kerosene lanterns. President Luckey and his lighted lantern was a familiar sight along the muddy thoroughfare. The railroad furnished a great deal of pleasure for early students here. Three trains ran each way between Houghton and Fillmore. Whenever the students wanted to go for a ride, they boarded the train and rode to Fillmore and back. Also group parties were held at Letchworth, which was also reached by train. Thousands of people visited Portage in those days to view the falls and gorge. There were more visitors then than at the present time. Fifteen years ago the main road running along the foot of the hill was macadamized and from then on the railroad business began to decline.

In closing I would like to quote from Mrs. Merrill's *History of Allegany County* written in 1895. She said "Good roads are the by-word throughout the county today." At that time they weren't wide enough for two carriages to pass safely and an extremely small percent were macadamized. She went on to say "Allegany County may yet see the advent of the horseless carriage."

Life and transportation never seem to stagnate, do they?

M. W. Goldberg

VILLAGE NEWS

The Home Bureau met Thursday, September 26. This organization of community folk meets for the purpose of pooling ideas in domestic science and to listen to speakers from various sections of the country.

The answer to the question of changing the site of the state road so that it will run up over the campground and across the campus is still undetermined. To temporarily improve the existing conditions, the

town is now having the campus roads scraped.

Mrs. M. L. Clarke recently passed a week-end at the home of Mrs. H. D. Stark at Driftwood, New York. Mr. Price Stark is at present doing deputation work for the Wesleyan Foreign Mission Board. He is also pastor of the Driftwood charge.

To the home of Prof. Marvin J. Pryor was introduced on September 18 a new male member, John Marvin. The heir to the Pryor estate who weighed in at six pounds, and his mother are both reported to be doing well. Mrs. Thornton, Mrs. Pryor's mother, is keeping house for her during her stay at the Fillmore Community Hospital.

Miss Anna Fillmore, one time dean of women at Gaoyadeo Hall, has returned this year to finish her courses in order to obtain her bachelor's degree. She also puts in part-time work at the library and is house mother at the Jennings Cottage.

EVERETT DYER

(Continued From Page Three)

these meetings a course called *Principles of Scoutmastership*.

I am supposed to visit the several troops in my District as often as possible to see how they are getting on and to advise, encourage, commend and constructively criticize. I am supposed to make reports to Council Headquarters. I should be on the trail of Troop Committeemen to see that they do not forget their duties. I ought to be "on the prowl" to discover possible new Scouters in the District, to help organize new troops wherever they are needed, etc.

I could go on at length, but I know I have written all you want and then some. I would like to state one deep conviction of mine. I have yet to see a better institution for the training of Scout leaders (in morals and precepts if not in handicraft and pure Scouting) than Ho'ton. We need men in Scouting who are high-principled, of strong conviction and splendid character. Other colleges have such men, but Ho'ton College tries to make their production a major aim throughout the course. It is a personal matter for her graduates, of course, but I would like to see a larger number of my Alma Mater's alumni offer their services to such a worthwhile field of endeavor as Scouting.

Sincerely yours,

Everett R. Dyer

P. S. Not because I forgot it, but because I did not wish this in the body of my letter, I add this note. A great many of my friends have had me leaving my position as Math. teacher and Assistant Principal at Friendship Central School in order to devote all my time to my new job. I'll admit I could give all my time to it, but will have to remind these friends that I must also eat. The only commission received by me or any other man in Seneca Council (which comprises Allegany and Cattaraugus counties), except the Scout Executive, is a little cardboard with a name and the Scout seal on it.

SCIENCE CLUB ELECTS

The first meeting of the Social Science Club was held Thursday afternoon at which time the following officers were elected:

President—James Bedford
Vice-President—Lowell Crapo
Sec'y and Treas.—Lina Pettit
Program Committee—Miss Frieda Gillette, William Muir, Howard Andrus.

Vera Bay, Marian Burns and Harriet Sartwell each received the same number of votes as fourth member of the Program committee so there will be a vote for this member at the next meeting.

The Club is one of the largest in school and plans are now being made to present programs during the year that will appeal to all.