

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXVI

Houghton College, Houghton, N. Y., September 29, 1933

Number 2

Dr. Rees Gives First Sermon

On Tuesday evening Dr. Paul Rees gave the first of a series of sermons in an evangelistic campaign in the church and college. He speaks each morning at 9:50 o'clock and each evening at 7:15 o'clock.

For his text Dr. Rees spoke from Luke 24:15—"Jesus Himself drew near and went with them."

As a background for his sermon he reviewed the past-period of the Resurrection, and reminded his congregation of how the people were greatly saddened by the death of Christ. Two of His disciples were walking along the road one day and a stranger joined them. When He saw that they were sorrowful, he inquired the reason. They were surprised by his question and told Him that the one whom they thought was their Saviour had died and seemed to have failed them. Christ then said to them: "O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken: Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into His glory?" With these words their understanding was opened and they were gripped by his power. They asked Him to stay with them and He came in as a guest and stayed with them.

"Jesus drew near and went with them"—He overtook them and went with them. He is still waiting to come in and abide and go with any individual who will invite Him.

In the first place, His coming meant light on the scriptures. One cannot divorce the written Word and the Living Word. There is a weakness today because people are discrediting the written Word. He exalts the written revelation. He expounded to them the Old Testament and pointed out the references to Himself, the Christ.

In the second place, His coming meant assurance to the soul. Their eyes were opened and they knew Him. A person can know about Christ and not know Him. There must be the witness of one's own consciousness that one really knows Him. Sir James Simpson, who discovered chloroform, said that the greatest discovery he had made was the fact that he was a sinner and that Jesus, his Saviour, had redeemed him.

Thirdly, Jesus' coming meant warmth to the heart. The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ produces warmth—not fever, because people who have a fever say irrational things. Jesus arouses the emotions of a person. Intellectual persuasions are not enough. The heart must feel the result.

In the last place, Jesus' coming meant assurance and equipment for the morrow. He gave them the promise of His Spirit and commanded them to remain in Jerusalem until they were "endued with power from on high." The gift of the Holy Spirit is the promise of God. It is the inner causation that makes one obey the Spirit.

'33 Senior Conducts Chapel Exercises

Tuesday morning Miss Evangeline Clarke read the Scripture lesson, Romans 8:28-39, and spoke a few words to the students and faculty members in gratitude for what the College has done for her. She urged the students to make the principles and ideals of Houghton College a part of their lives. Evangeline also recommended the Word of God as a guide for meeting every need. In closing her few remarks, she expressed her desire that this might be the best year that Houghton has ever had.

College Quartet Assists in Services

The College Quartet went to Canisteo and Hornell last Sunday, accompanied by Mr. Sicard, Dr. Paine and Mrs. Alvin Barker. (This is probably the last trip together for the quartet as it has been organized for the past year.)

In the morning the Quartet sang in the First Methodist Church of Canisteo, in the afternoon in a Tabernacle service a few miles out in the country, and in the evening in the First Presbyterian Church of Hornell. The boys were at their best and the audiences all listened with apparent high appreciation.

All three services were held under the auspices of the Laymen's League an interdenominational organization of laymen interested in aggressive Christian work and were well attended.

The same speaker addressed all three services. He was Mr. Charles E. Gremmells of Morristown, N.J. and New York City. Mr. Gremmells is a prominent business man of the metropolitan area, serving as President of several large and influential corporations, yet feels that distinctive Christian life and activity is the really important thing and devotes a great deal of his time to such activity. In these services he brought simple Gospel messages effectively illustrated out of his own experiences in the rather unique position as an influential millionaire business man in Christian service.

The Houghton group felt, in starting on the return trip, as though it had received as well as imparted impressions of inspiration and lasting value.

Pastor Has Friday Chapel

"Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God" was the text used by Rev. J. R. Pitt in his chapel talk last Friday. Blessed means the supreme happiness that one may have in seeing God. All the great saints have become blessed by contemplation or practicing the presence of God.

No man can tell what he can stand until he has to stand it. Just as the hidden resources lie hidden in man so also they lie in God and in His power. By the practice of faith every one can share in the benefit of these hidden resources."

Program Climaxes Freshmen Week

Judging from the comments advanced in lower halls, the library, the dining hall, and almost everywhere about the campus, the program which the Freshmen presented in the chapel Friday evening was a success.

Malcolm Cronk led the audience in singing "Dear Houghton To You" and Merritt Queen led in prayer.

The musical part of the program consisted of a trumpet solo, *Largo*, played by William Foster, affectionately called "Bill" by Betty Sellman, the announcer; a vocal duet *Back in The Old Sunday School*, sung by Dorothy Trowbridge and Marjorie Filson; and a barber shop harmony (closed harmony) quartet. The members of the quartet, Mary Paine, Robert Luckey, Lina Pettit, and Winston Halsted played *Old Black Joe* on pop bottles and called themselves "Pop's Quartet". As for setting and costume they might have been any school-day sweethearts going fishing on Saturday afternoon.

A poem, *Sophomores*, written by Esther Fancher was read. Read it: "When first to Houghton's halls we came, We heard a fear-inspiring name, A strange excitement seemed to be Aroused by it, and mystery:

The Sophomores. The mystery has since been cleared. We wonder why we ever feared Or found excitement in the name; For no good, we're told, ever came Of Sophomores.

Of course we know they've done their best

To take from us our peace and rest With rules about our belts and jewels And bringing suitcases to school— Oh, those Sophomores.

There's something else we Frosh have found.

You know those Sophs we've seen around?

Well here's a startling fact I'm told: That Freshmen only one year old Are Sophomores!"

Don't you like it?

The climax of the program was a pantomime entitled *The Wooing of Sophomore Mike*. The lines were read by Hazel Fox. The characters were as follows:

Rosie—Tim Butterfield
Mike—Wesley Churchill
Doctors—Frank Hemmingway and Gordon Stockin

The whole Program was clever and well prepared. It revealed much sincerity, vim, and spirit in the Freshman Class.

Results of Freshmen Class Elections

The Freshman Class election resulted in the choosing of the following officers:

President William Foster
Vice President Mary Paine
Secretary Hazel Fox
Treasurer Esther Fancher
Class Advisor Miss Rork

President Luckey Speaks on Efficiency

On Thursday morning, September twenty-first, President Luckey spoke about "Efficiency in Our College Work." He read from Proverbs. "Give instruction to a wise man and he will be yet wiser." President Luckey told the students that their work would be judged by the work done in the classroom.

In the first place, every student should believe that he can succeed. Success in college depends largely upon one's attitude rather than on ability to do the work. Everyone should have confidence in himself.

Secondly, everyone should work. Each student should make his class-work preeminent over extra-curricular. One should also be judicious in the selection of his extra-curricular activities.

"Have a definite system for each day's work and play. Above all, concentrate on everything you do."

Frosh Drench Sophs

Excitement waxed strong last Friday, when a good majority of the student body and faculty assembled at the creek to witness the annual Soph-Frosh Tug-o-War. Contrary to prediction, the snappy Frosh team hauled the over-confident Sophs into the deep muddy water hole, where the whole team acquired a wonderful mud bath which was far from beautifying.

Although Captain Gibbons lacked some of his first string men, the whole team slipped into place a fraction of a second ahead of the second year men, and as a result got the edge at the start. The Sophs, caught a bit flat-footed, pulled raggedly and ineffectually.

Registration Report

Despite the continued economic situation, which has a very direct influence upon the enrollment of the college, there is but a decrease of ten students, from the total number last year.

In the four classes, plus seven special registrations this year's student body numbers 250, as compared to 260 for the year 1932-1933. The year before, probably more students were enrolled in all departments of the college than any other year in the history of Houghton. 296 registered. These figures apply only to the four college classes, and special students. None counts the High School enrollment which would probably add 40 to 60 to the total for any year.

This year the Frosh lead by far in size of the class, with 87. The Sophomores are next with 68. Forty-seven Seniors and forty-one Juniors are enrolled.

The outstanding fact is the increase in the size of the senior class. Instead of growing smaller with each succeeding year, as it had until this year, and as the other classes have, it has gained enough students from other schools to raise the registration by some 10 or 12 students.

Varsity Swamp Frosh

Bill Farnsworth Pitches One Hit Game

Big Bill had the ineffectual Frosh team at his mercy in the seven inning game played Monday P.M. Bill struck out thirteen batters out of a possible twenty-one in the seven innings and only allowed one hit, which was acquired by Bob Colburn after two were put out in the seventh inning. The Frosh played a pretty loose brand of base ball and allowed the upperclassmen to score five runs in both the first and second innings.

A play by play description follows:
1st Inning

FROSH
Churchill grounded to the pitcher, Gannon fanned and Hemmingway also whiffed.

No runs, no hits, no errors.

VARSITY

Morrison laced a single through third, and Rork singled to left, Morrison stopping at second. Dick Farnsworth walked to fill the bases. Morrison then scored on a wild pitch. Bill Farnsworth hit to third, but Smith muffed the ball and two men scored. Vogel grounded to short for the first out, Farnsworth advancing to second. He went to third on a perfect steal and scored on an error by the third baseman. Benjamin walked; and stole second, Wilson fanned and Pignato singled to right, scoring Benjamin. Chamberlain doubled to right, Pignato stopping at third. Morrison grounded to short to end the inning.

5 runs, 4 hits, 2 errors.

2nd Inning

FROSH
Colburn flied out to left field, Tutbill was called out on strikes, and Lindsey also fanned.

No runs, no hits, no errors.

VARSITY

Rork walked, Dick Farnsworth singled and both advanced on poor fielding. Bill Farnsworth struck out, Vogel went to second on the short-stop's error and two runs scored. Vogel pulled up at third on Benjamin's single and Benjamin reached second. Second bobbled Wilson's grounder, and Vogel scored. Benjamin scored on a pass ball, as Wilson went to second. Pignato singled and Wilson came in. Chamberlain hit into a double play to retire the side.

5 runs, 3 hits, 3 errors.

3rd Inning

FROSH
Haight grounded to third, and Rork stabbed Morrison's wide throw for the first out. Korff struck out. C. Smith got to first on Wilson's error but Churchill grounded to second for the third out.

No runs, no hits, 1 error.

VARSITY

Morrison whiffed, Rork grounded to Colburn, and R. Farnsworth flied out to center field.

No runs, no hits, no errors.

4th Inning

FROSH
Gannon struck out, Hemmingway fouled out to the catcher and Colburn went out swinging.

No runs, no hits, no errors.

(Continued on page three)

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of the College.

STAR STAFF

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Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Houghton, N. Y. under act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year.

Wedding Bells Ring

Every summer "Cupid" reaps his harvest, and the past summer was no in which Houghton folks are par-exception. The part of the reaping, ticularly interested are the former students of Houghton that were "gar-nered in" this summer.

In the early part of June, Miss Martha York, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester York, returned to Asbury College, where she was united in marriage to Mr. Joseph Ornn, of Akron, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Ornn are now residing in Akron.

Miss Beth Chamberlain became the bride of Mr. Stanley Younger on June twenty-fourth, at the home of her parents near Canadea, N. Y.

Mr. Raymond Pitzrick '33, and Miss Vivian Mills ex '35 were also married in June. Perhaps they would give this bit of advice to any who contemplated marriage: "Get the marriage license in your wife's-to-be home town."

Mr. Alfred Gross, '31, a one-time "woman hater" at Houghton College finally decided to take the "fatal leap". He chose for his mate Miss Agnes Isaacson. Mr. and Mrs. Gross are living at Sardinia, N.Y. where Mr. Gross preaches.

Miss Ruth Sension, nurse at the college infirmary, and Mr. Alton Liddick were married on July first in Philadelphia, Pa. Both Mr. and Mrs. Liddick are attending Houghton College.

On July fifth, the day after Independence Day, Miss Marjorie Donley, '30, became the bride of Dr. Hollis Stevenson, '29, at the home of her parents in Avoca, N. Y. Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson are making their home in Mooers, N.Y. where Dr. Stevenson will practice as a dentist.

In Rochester, N.Y., on the fourteenth of July, Mr. Clifford Bristow, '33, and Miss Vera Johnston were united in marriage.

On August twenty-third at Springdale, Miss Catherine Louise Walker

became the bride of Mr. Fred Bedford, '25. They are at home to their friends in Tarrytown, N.Y.

Mr. Harold Fint, '33 and Miss Eloise Lucas were married in August. Also, Miss Elva Lucas, sister to Mrs. Flint, was married to Mr. Francis Darling in August. Mr. and Mrs. Flint are living near Alexander, N. Y. where Mr. Flint teaches in a grade school. Mr. and Mrs. Darling live in Canandaigua, N.Y.

Mr. Alvin Barker, '35, and Miss Pauline Sairs were married on September second in Hastings, Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. Barker are attending Houghton College.

The name latest to be added to this list is that of Miss Grace Pitzrick ex '34, who became the bride of Mr. Joseph Hause on September twenty-fourth in Olean, N.Y. They will reside in Olean on return from a wedding trip to Atlantic City and New York City.

Only three of these twelve couples are the products of Houghton's "match - factory institution." It would seem that the school is falling behind in this one respect only.

The STAR Staff and the many friends join in wishing a long and happy life for all these newly married former and present students.

News Bits

Mr. Leonard Houghton and daughter, Mae, left recently for their winter home in Washington D. C. Mr. Houghton is the son of the founder of Houghton College.

Mr. Theos Cronk returned to Princeton, N. J., Sunday evening where he will continue his work at Westminster Choir School. Mr. Cronk is a member of the Westminster Choir.

Misses Evangeline Clarke and Helen Wiltsie, both members of the '33 graduating class are expecting to enter Gordon Theological College in Boston, Mass. in October.

Editorial

It is no disgrace to be obliged to work with our hands. If it were, we would be casting a slight on the Carpenter of Nazareth who worked with his hands at his father's bench. This year in the college there is at least one in every four who has applied for part time work on the new partial employment plan now being carried out for the first time. There are not white collar jobs enough for everyone. Someone must do the apparently menial tasks. It is true that some work is more pleasant than other work but even spreading bon ami on a window or picking up paper may be an art; done properly. No task is too lowly to be a stepping stone to an education. Some of us know what an education costs in money and plain hard work. Some of us know that if we did not work at whatever comes to hand we would have one meal that day instead of three. We know that ditches have to be dug, offices mopped, windows washed, apples picked, silos filled and furnaces cleaned. We know that two suits of clothes are a luxury and the same overcoat is good for several seasons. I hope that the present student body are not pikers. Consider that other people have had a hard row to hoe and have managed, somehow, to forge ahead. Any honest means to gain an education is laudable even if the hand that receives a diploma is tanned and calloused with labor.

—R.E.D.

A machine, functioning perfectly and doing the thing it was made to do is a valuable asset to industry. Completely under the control of an operator, it is a pleasant sight to anyone mechanically minded.

A man, perfectly controlled by his own mind is a valuable asset to society. Reserved and well poised, he is a pleasant sight to anyone. We say he has poise. He has reserve. When there is a tendency to act entirely on impulse or to lose all self-control, he has the ability or capacity to remain calm, a thinking, reasoning human being. His actions are guided by his reasoning powers, not necessarily by his immediate environment. It is this that makes him a well-mannered gentleman. He instills confidence and calmness. It is not stereotyped. It is using good judgment. It is controlling a machine in such a manner that shows that there is an operator at the controls.

Crashing the Line

Coach Jimmie Phelan formerly coach of Purdue's Boilermakers described his players as members of three separate classes. "One type is the bullheaded, aggressive type. When he sees the opposing line, he is filled with the desire to break through, despite any obstacles. He drives against the line with all his might, regardless of his chance of getting through.

"The opposite type recoils from violent contact or effort. He sheers away from the line, and well, he isn't worth much. One fellow, in particular was an extreme. In scrimmage, he ran to his own goal with the ball, to avoid being tackled.

"The third type is just a combination of the other two. He uses his head, and picks the holes. Where the bullhead charges to break down the line and smash through, he goes around, or between. On the other hand, if there is no other way, he can and does 'hammer the line.' He's the man that wins games. Where the first type barges in and makes perhaps four or five yards, by following his interference, and avoiding all the men he can, the heady player gains fifteen or twenty. And by not hesitating, or yielding to fear of injury, he gains precious yardage.

How do you play it? Do you charge in fast and furiously, flattening everything before you, like a steam roller? Of course you aren't afraid of the tackles you'll get, and you run for the right goal, but do you play with your head as well as with legs? If you don't, try it. You'll get farther.

Name Your Poison

Some folks take their poison in liquor. They're fools for drink. Others get it in their "eats," either from the kind or quantity. They're either ignorant or gluttons. If they get it from snake bites, or stings or infection, they're unfortunate.

But if they get it from the books they read, and the papers they peruse, they're common people—just like you and me. Of course you can decide just how you'll have yours, if you will take it, but you might keep in mind that stings don't last forever, there are serums for snake bites and diets for gluttons. It's hard to get away from the poison C₂H₅OH, but some folks do. Try though, and rid yourself of the poison you read. It can be done, but if you care to recover, use a rattlesnake. It's easier.

Speaking of Your Education

"There is a very serious question as to whether our free education system can continue."—Belmont Farley.

"We must get back to the truth that education is not training, neither is it propaganda."—Dr. R. E. Vinson, President of Western Reserve University.

"Picking teachers is something like picking wives. It would be hard to find any two men to agree on the qualities to be sought in either."

—Dean Harry N. Irwin.

"The church has a right to have the final say about education in this country, because it is the mother of it."—Rev. Russell S. Brown.

Sophomore Meditations on Men

I thought that I understood men and that eventually I should marry one, but since I've been here—Oh dear, what shall I do?

If you wear gay colors and startling hats, a man will hesitate to accompany you, but if you wear quiet colors, he will go out with you and lose both eyes on some female in orange and red.

If you are an old fashioned, sweet, clinging type, he doubts that you have any brains; if you are blasé, modern, independent, he doubts that you have a heart.

If you flatter him, he thinks it is your line; if you don't, he wonders why.

If you are jealous of him, he can't endure you; if you aren't, he simply can't understand you.

If you always agree, you cease to interest him, if you don't, you cease to charm him.

If you believe everything he tells you, he thinks you are a little fool; if you don't he thinks you are a cynic.

If you seek him out, he is convinced you are trying to rush him; if you don't, he is sure you don't care a thing about him.

Oh me! I guess I'll be an old-maid and teach school.

Society Meets with Mrs. Luckey

The first meeting for this school year of the Anna Houghton Daughters was held at the home of Mrs. Luckey, Monday afternoon, September 25. The day was a very pleasant one and a good crowd of the ladies were present. The meeting was in charge of the President of the Society, Mrs. Merrill Kreckman. The devotions were led by the Vice-President, Miss Rachel Davison. The main discussion of the afternoon centered around the study of the Society's Constitution and Bylaws and many interesting points either for strict conformity to the existing constitution or for change were brought to the attention of the Society. New members for the various committees of the organization were elected. The most important business action of the afternoon was the voting of \$10.00 by the Society to aid our missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. P. D. Doty in their building campaign in India. As a conclusion to the session, "Dewey Bay" was sung with delightful interpretation by Mrs. Ruth Steese.

As the afternoon was a very warm the ice-cream and wafers served after the adjournment of the session were very refreshing indeed, and introduced a sociable half hour before leave-taking.

Campus Cal Says:

There has been some talk of touch football this fall to take the place of Purple-Gold baseball. It might be more appropriate to call it black and blue. Touch football, however, really is football with the roughness taken out. It will be a good way for the fellows to keep in condition for basket-ball, and should arouse the interest of everyone. If enough enthusiasm is shown and exhausted properly, a letter could be given for this sport.

Alumni Corner

Greetings from Our Alumni President

To the Houghton Alumni, all and sundry, everywhere, through the medium of this Alumni Column of the STAR, each individual Alumnus extends cordial and hearty greetings. It is the unfortunate tendency of families as their interests become more diverse, to drift apart. College families are not immune to this. Is there not some physical bond that may help to preserve these spiritual values of friendship and communion? May not the STAR serve in some measure to that end? Its increasing circulation among the Alumni would seem to make this a possibility.

The STAR is now rounding out a quarter-century of its life. It has, therefore, played some part in the student life of really a multitude of students. Could not this column act as a medium for renewing these fellowships among those of the earlier days of the STAR? Each one of us would like to hear from every other one. This column will bear a single letter as a personal letter to every other one. I know how well I would like to hear from those men. There are Ostlund, Clawson and McDowell up in the University of Minnesota; Hester in Miltonvale, Thompson in the University of Nebraska, Bowen in Pasadena; and time would fail me to tell of Paul Fall, Frazier, Boardman, Hall, Woodward and Rogers, and a multitude of others, all of whom have wrought commendably in their respective fields. Write, fellows, write! As to the women, well there's Miss Greenberg, Reita Hall, Shirley Keyes, Estelle Glover, Allison Edgar, and a host of others, each of whom made a name for herself in Houghton,—and then forthwith went and changed that name, probably. What a talking there would be if such a group should really meet! This column should help some.

Stanley W. Wright
(Pres. Alumni Association)

Class of '29 Broadcasting

Hello Everybody!
Four busy years since we left the Alma Mater, and we love her even more dearly to-day. We may not get back to the old campus as often as we might wish, but memories linger and thoughts turn toward Hoton-on-the-Genesee.

The twenty-niners have done their share in scattering over the globe. Bob Hess and Vi (Roth) and little Arlene Faith are teaching and preaching in the Philippines; Hollis and Marjorie (Donley) Stevenson are in Moores and Plattsburg where Steve is becoming a regular Pain-killer dentist; Bill and Edna (Haynes) Sallberg and a baby daughter are at Silver Creek where Bill teaches math and Denny darns the socks; Frank and Eileen Lane are at Dunkirk, where Curley teaches math and helps Queen with the dishes; Stan and Vera (Mattoon) Miller and baby Marilyn are up north at Bolton Landing. Stan teaches math and coaches basket ball in the approved Purple style, and Vee teaches English. Lee (Roth) and Tubby Clark and son are near Syracuse. Tubby's jovial smile brightens up the blue Monday classroom, we'll guarantee. Dick Wing and Mrs. Dick are somewhere in western New York making a successful principal and home-maker. Joe and Marian (Fox) Kemp are principal and English teacher at Bliss. Glad Brown and

Dyer are at Friendship. (No connection—there's a Mrs. Dyer and Gee Bee has a lovely diamond.) Ede Davis is at Delevan High; Foxie at Attica High; Flo Long, near Syracuse, teaching language; Mildred Turner remains at Gainesville; Evan Molyneux is at West Seneca, Buffalo; and Roberta is at Cheektowaga, N. Y. Corrine Cole is teaching in Pennsylvania. (Berta and Connie each have M.A.'s from Cornell.) The Bains are at Houghton, Chug Snyder at Cuba; Bob Stark, Mrs. Bob and baby daughter, are at Portville. Ida Roth is at Freedom teaching about half the curriculum. Erma Anderson is at Arcade.

Several Houghtonites have become summer school sharks. At Cornell this summer we saw Bill Sallberg, Bill Albro, Junior Coleburn, Brownie, Hugh Thomas, Max Molyneux, Gord Allen, Harry and Ruth Gross, Erma Anderson and Elsie Barber. At Columbia were Foxie, Stan, Virgil Hussey, Fred Bedford, Jane Williams,

By-the-way, if the STAR held just an item or two concerning the oldsters, you'd find the Alumni subscription list swelling.

Editor's Note: Remember, these two columns belong to you, Alumni. If you need more room, make your need known.

Best luck for the coming year.

Your announcers,

Marian Kemp and Erma Anderson

That's just the thing we hope for, girls. Thanks for the '29 broadcast.

Falconer, New York
September 20, 1933

Dear Mr. Editor,

Notice-Class of '32

Before we begin our part of the letter especially for the class of '32 we'd like to wish you success in your Star work for the coming year.

Help! That's what we need and lots of it. At the '32 class meeting held after the new Students Reception this year it was unanimously and enthusiastically decided that the class should not be allowed to disintegrate. Steps must be taken at once to prevent such a catastrophe and your help is necessary. Don't pass the buck. (Excuse it, all English pedagogues) Pitch in and follow the directions given below.

1. Write a letter to me.
MRS. C. W. ALEXIS
36 West Main Street
Falconer, New York
Don't procrastinate, it may mean failure for our plans.

2. In your letter give the location and nature of these various projects you've undertaken since you were handed your diploma a year ago June 3.

3. If you're teaching tell me about it as outlined above and also send snapshots—the more the merrier.

4. If you've taken nuptial vows send in the date of the event and pictures of your wedding.

5. If there has been a Blessed Event send his or her picture, name, date of birth, and, of course, remarkable abilities. This information is needed for a "History of the Class of '32" which Walter and I have been asked to compile. It'll be illustrated and should be of interest to all of you.

I forgot to mention it before but I should also like to have snapshots taken during our College Days.

Don't forget the big Homecoming at Thanksgiving. Why can't our class have a breakfast? Remember the breakfast we had on the camp-

Varsity Swamp Frosh

(Continued from page one)

VARSITY

Bill Farnsworth got a fluke hit by first and scored on Vogel's double. Smith muffed Benjamin's grounder and Vogel raced to third. Wilson fanned, Pignato flied to first and Chamberlain made the last out by grounding to second.

1 run, 2 hits, 1 error.
5th Inning

FROSH

Luckey playing in left field for Tuthill, fanned out. Lindsey fanned and Haight popped to short.

No runs, no hits, no errors.

VARSITY

Morrison singled past second and scored on Rork's single. Rork then scored on R. Farnsworth's double and Bill Farnsworth fanned. Vogel singled off the third baseman's glove, and Farnsworth scored. Benjamin popped to the pitcher and Vogel scored on Hemmingway's error of Wilson's grounder, but Wilson was put out at second, Hemmingway to Haight to Korff.

4 runs, 4 hits, 1 error.
6th Inning

FROSH

Korff struck out, C. Smith grounded to the pitcher and Churchill fanned.

VARSITY

Hemmingway goes in to pitch for the Frosh. Titus, batting for Pignato, walked and went to second on Chamberlain's sacrifice. Morrison beat out a hit to Smith, and Titus stopped at third. Titus was thrown out at the plate, Smith to Gannon, as Rork reached first on a fielder's choice. R. Farnsworth lined out to third.

No runs, 1 hit, no errors.
7th Inning

FROSH

Gannon grounded to short, and Hemmingway fanned. Colburn singled to right field for the first Frosh hit of the game. Lindsey struck out.

No runs, 1 hit, no errors.

BOX SCORE

	Varsity				
	AB	R	H	E	
Morrison 3b.	5	2	3	0	
Rork 1b.	4	3	2	0	
R. Farnsworth c.	4	3	2	0	
B. Farnsworth p.	4	2	1	0	
Vogel c.f.	4	2	2	0	
C. Benjamin l.f.	4	2	1	0	
Wilson s.s.	4	1	0	1	
Pignato r.f.	3	0	2	0	
Chamberlain 2b.	3	0	1	0	
Titus r.f.	1	0	0	0	
Totals	35	15	14	1	
	Frosh				
	AB	R	H	E	
Churchill r.f.	3	0	0	0	
Gannon c.	3	0	0	0	
Hemmingway 1b.	3	0	0	1	
Colburn p.	3	0	1	0	
Tuthill l.f.	2	0	0	0	
Lindsey s.s.	2	0	0	0	
Haight 2b.	2	0	0	1	
Korff c.f.	2	0	0	0	
C. Smith 3b.	2	0	0	2	
Luckey l.f.	1	0	0	0	
Totals	23	0	1	4	

ground when "Bea" fried fish to perfection?

I'll write a letter to each of you soon.

Houghtonily yours,
Ruth Alexis.

May we not hear from other members of the class of '32 and all other classes? Send Alumni Material to Claude Ries, Rachel Davison, Josephine Rickard or Crystal Rork.

Student Literature

Jonny Goes for a Ride

This is how the whole thing happened. Me an' Sal had been gettin' pretty thick for th' last year or so, I allers went t' see her at the end o' every month, an' we used t' sit up later'n ten o'clock some nights, an' once in a while her pa would go t' bed an' leave us two all by ourselves 'ceptin' th' cat which he allers left in so's he could come down at any time t' put her out.

Wal' one night in peticular I got kind o' lonesome for Sal an' thot I'd go t' see if mebbly she weren't lonesome too. I went out t' hitch up old Lizzy an' I'd just got her t' snortin' when I wuz struck kinda forcible like by an idee. Course I've had ideas before, but this one sort o' outshone all th' rest. I cal'lated I'd spring it on Sal kind o' sudden like, but I didn't know where I wuz goin' t' leave her pa behind at.

While I wuz a figgerin' on all o' this, I had jumped aboard old Lizzy an' was chuggin' along twoards Sal's at a speed better 'n twenty mile t' th' hour. In due course an' season, as they put it in these new fangled yarns, I had arruve. Th' first thing I did after Lizzy stalled at th' front gate wuz t' walk up th' graveled path an' pull th' knocker. My heart wuz a beatin' like as if it were a goin' t' jump out at my throat when all t' once th' door swung open, an' there wuz her ma a hangin' on to th' handle an' a lookin' kind o' questionin' like t' see what wuz wrong 'cause I'd come a week earlier than usual.

"Wal', sez I, a whirlin' my hat aroun' an' aroun', "I thought as how bein' it's a nice night that Sal would be a wantin' fer t' go fer a ride." I chuckled down my sleeve 'cause I thought I figured some way t' get shet o' th' old folks, but her next words knocked me flatter'n a pancake. "Beein' as how it's so warm out mebbly pa an' me'll help hold the back seat down," sez she, smilin' like as if she wuz conferrin' a favor on us.

"Thunder n' lightnin'," sez I a pushin' a dent out o' my derby hat, "wat next".

"Now Jonney," sez she kind o' reproachful like, "you know what th' parson said 'bout swearin'".

"I meant it looks like rain," sez I, kind o' quietin' down, "I wuz afraid you an' th' old man would get wet."

"Wal, I don't see no rain yet," sez Sal's ma a lookin' up at th' sky.

"Come on in, Jonney, while me an' pa gets our togs on." She follered me into th' parlor an' then she went to th' stair door an' hollered up t' Sal, "Hey thar, Sal, Jonney's here an' he's going t' take us all for a ride. Hurry so's not t' keep 'im waitin'".

After a while they all got ready an' we started a chuggin' along. We set thar kind o' silent like a gazin' up at th' moon, all 'cept me 'cause I kind o' had t' watch th' road, when all t' once the Lizzy quit purrin'. We all piled out 'cept Sal an' her ma, who stoutly affirmed that thar weren't no use o' her movin' when pa could help me t' get th' ol' rattle trap t' movin'.

We cranked the Lizzy a while an' then I came to a conclusion. "Pa," sez I kind o' affectionate like, "I reckon someone'll have t' get some gas, th' tank is dry." Wal, th' ol' man thought a few minutes an' then he came t' one o' th' most startlin' decisions: Sez he, "Mebby we kin

regulate th' air mixture so's t' get her t' run without gas. Anyway, I'm goin' t' try it."

I did my best t' coax him off tellin' him it weren't no use an' even offerin' in' t' go after th' gas myself, but th' more I sez agin' th' suggestion, th' more determined he wuz t' try it. He even went so far as t' tell me that if I weren't a goin' t' be reasonable an' let him try t' do somethin' t' get th' car started that he an ma weren't goin' t' ride with me any more, an' what was more that his intelligent Sal weren't a goin' to marry no such a contrary an' unreasonable feller as I was.

I didn't give a hoot whether th' old man ever rode with me or not, but I didn't want to give up Sal so I told him t' go ahead an' do all th' damage he could. Just then Sal's ma hollered out from th' back seat an' asked him if he knew how t' regulate th' air mixture. Pa said he reckoned he did, an' then he entered into a complicated discussion of how th' thing was done.

"When you start a car, ma," sez he, "you've seen th' smoke a comin' out o' that pipe in th' back. Wal, thar thar pipe is what takes in th' air. Thar's how th' ol' car breathes. When she ain't gettin' enough air all you got t' do is turn th' pipe aroun' until she's a breathin' proper."

I wuz pretty much relieved when I heard th' old man a sayin' that cause I knew he weren't a goin' t' do much damage. Wal, he went t' work an' turned th' exhaust pipe around an, then he started crankin'. He cranked for quite awhile an' then he sez to me "Jonney," sez he, "thar aint no use o' crankin' no longer. Beein' as how we aint fer from home mebbly ma an' me 'll walk. I reckon you'll have t' get someone else t' regulate this here air mixture before you get hum'."

After th' old folks had gone I sez t' Sal, what d' ybu say we go fer a real ride now? I just turned th' switch off when th' old man was a crankin' her an' I thot we'd never get shot o' him an' ma."

"All right, Jonney," sez Sal, "Beein' th' moon's so bright."

"Sal," sez I, "Sal, don't thar ar' moon say anything to you tonight?"

Light Bearer's Service

Those who attended Light Bearers service Sunday were privileged to hear Peter Miller, an Indian boy, who now lives in Bradford, give his testimony for the Lord. Although requested, Peter was unable to sing for the young people.

Mr. Royal Woodhead gave his concluding talk, "His Guiding Spirit", in the series that he has been giving to the young people each Sunday for the past few weeks.

Rev. Woodhead said that "Satan is a hindrance coming as an angel of light or as a roaring lion to try the spirit of Godly people. To know the voice of God, individuals must keep in tune with God. Everything to be undertaken should be compared with the Word of God in order to prove its worth. Obey when God speaks and thus evade grieving the Holy Spirit. To verify the Divine leading of God one should ask the following questions: (a) Is it Scripture? (b) Is it right? (c) Is it reasonable? (d) Is it providential? If the leading measures up to these questions, and God is obeyed, one will have peace and prosperity."

"The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

Squirrel Food

Cracked by Two Nuts

Editors Note: The regular fellow who is to have charge of this column, will be on duty while classes are changing each day, or as soon after the bell as someone wakes him from his extended nap in class. Our new collector of "Squirrel Food" is the little bird that tells us everything. He ain't an "Owl". Fooled 'ja. He ain't that literary. We're calling this "Squirrel Food" but some of it even a squirrel can't take. Some of it you haven't seen, and some of it you never will see. Some of it will be rare, some half-baked and a little well-done. We're determined to do someone whether its well or otherwise. Some of it will have to be rare and half baked if we do everyone. But we'll try to be typical of school life. We'll try to portray those trivial, humorous happenings that are in a sense the important thing.

The other morning, while everyone was sleeping peacefully over his book, Geo. Press loudly blew his nose.

Wm. Joslyn, absent-mindedly startled, "Why doesn't he pull out and go by?"

Prof. Bain (dividing the choir for a motet number):

"Now, Mr. Press, you will please sing with that aggregation." Pardon us, Prof., but didn't you mean *aggravation*?

We've seen people that would net us a big profit if we bought them at our price and sold them at theirs.

Several of the school's young hopefuls have recently purchased so-called cars at reduced rates. "You'll learn, fellows, that it's hard to drive a bargain.

Asked what he thought of the two candidates for the election, an enlightened Freshman replied: "Well, when I look at them I'm thankful only one of them can get elected."

Burnsie (to would-be diner): "Have you given your order?"

Diner: "Yes—but please change it to an entree!"

Miss Burnell is quoted as saying that she can't expect her Physical Chem class to know anything. !!!

Under the Chinese system of education, those fit for office were given the third degree.

Four Act Play, about a college sweeper:

Act I—Hired
Act II—Tired
Act III—Mired
Act IV—Fired

Oh, Mr. Hemmingway!

How easily man's laughter turns to manslaughter.—Scorn or just a typographical error. Maybe one of these jokes'll do the trick for you.

One thing the Sophs didn't make the Frosh do was Soph. homework. Maybe the Sophs never heard of it.

One thing these class elections have done is to give everybody a better idea of Parliamentary law. Well, at least an idea.

Another thing the elections have done is..... oh, well....

And incidentally, still another thing was to decide class officers.

There's one fellow in school whose game, we are told, always starts with "love fifteen."

By-the-way, Orven, can we waffle you?

Fond Mother: "I hope my little darling has been as good as gold all day.

Nurse: "No, ma'am, he went off the gold standard about tea time."

We've often been advised to go after business. Not a bad idea until we remember where business has gone.

Walter Winchell's suggestion for his own epitaph is "Here lies Walter Winchell in the dirt he loved so well", while Dorothy Parker merely says, "Excuse my dust."

Club man to his wife: "Now be a 'deer' and let me go stag to the Elks ball."

Wife to club man:: "Elks ball? I thought you wanted to go to the Moose convention."

Group Visit S. S. Rally

On Sunday, September 24, a quartet consisting of Messrs. Eyler, Donelson, Emerson York, and Liddick, helped to add pleasure and inspiration to the Rally Day service of the Big Tree Sunday School, near Hamburg.

The three selections they sang brought a distinct spiritual blessing to the people.

The Sunday School lesson—the review, was conducted by Miss Rickard. She tried to unify the quarter's lessons around the idea of faith, prayer

and obedience, as the secret of success in the Old Testament heroes. Mr. Howe gave a short but earnest and comforting address on abiding in Jesus, using the scripture, John 15. Much of the spirit of the Lord was present, and the people seemed very appreciative of the service.

This work at Big Tree was begun by Misses Marietta and Esther Fancher, Florence Smith, Flora Brecht and Josephine Rickard who conducted a Summer Bible School from July 5-15.

Sports

Both Captain Morrison and Captain Gibbons have reason to be proud of their teams, for this year's Tug-o-War was certainly well fought. The defeated team suffered a thorough ducking which always occurs in a real event of this kind. The Frosh staged a snappy fight and were highly applauded as they pulled first one and then another of the desperate Sophs into the muddy waters.

College football got officially under way last week-end and in doing so added a touch of color to the realm of college sports. Southern California seems to be the big threat in the far west as this team began its season with a double header and was not scored upon. In our vicinity Canisius, St. Bonaventure and the University of Buffalo all boast well-balanced and well-trained teams, so we expect to witness some very classy contests in the near future.

Whether you know it or not the Little World Series is being played. The Buffalo Bisons, after having subdued Rochester four out of six games, have issued the cry "On to Columbus and Victory." It certainly looks like the Bisons, under the able and spirited guidance of Manager Ray Schalk, are going to be hard to conquer. However, Manager Ray Blades of Columbus, who is a former big leaguer, has a lineup of ball players that look mighty good. Hitters, such as Nick Cullop, Andy Anderson and Mickey Heath along with pitchers like Paul Dean, brother of the strike-out king, "Dizzy" Dean, Bill Lee, Bud Teachout, and Ralph Judd can make things interesting for any ball club. At the present writing the games stand one apiece with both teams hitting hard and a total of six circuit clouts so far.

Another item of interest in the Minor Leagues is the all star team which Joe Cumiskey of the Buffalo Times has selected from the International League. The team, as he picks it, looks like this:

1b. Roettger, Montreal
2b. Heffner, Baltimore
3b. Saltzger, Newark
s.s. Mulleavy, Bisons
l.f. Salter, Baltimore
c.f. Koenecke, Bisons
r.f. Tucker, Bisons
c. Crouse, Bisons
p. Weaver, Newark
p. Gallixan, Bisons
p. Ostermueller, Rochester

This is surely an all star aggregation but we would make a few exceptions. The right field position ought to go to fleet George Selkirk now with Rochester for he surpasses Tucker in the season's achievement. Then too, Johnny Broaca ought to replace either Phil Gallivan or Ostermueller as second pitcher. Johnny is new to the league, but he's made a reputation worth having already.

There hasn't been much talk as yet on the campus concerning the world series which will be played between the Washington Senators and the New York Giants. However, a few sports enthusiasts have given their opinion one way and another regarding the final outcome. The consensus of opinion lies in favor of the Washington Senators, because of their hitting power and seasoned players. Both teams have superb pitching staffs and surely such pitchers as Carl Hubbell, Hal Schumacher, Alvin

Crowder, Earl Whitehill and Monte Weaver can be depended upon to pitch wonderful ball games. Due to this fact the series should be one of the closest fought in baseball history. Both of the youthful player-managers believe their team has the edge. However, both Bill Terry and Joe Cronin can't win.

Everybody out for class tennis! There should be plenty of entries from both women and men for these matches. Each class has a men's doubles and women's doubles team and a series of matches are played to determine the champion team. There isn't much time left for good weather. All the teams will have to snap into action to complete the tournament before snow falls.

There appears to be some good Gold baseball material in the Freshman class. Both Colburn and Gannon are sure to be Gold, because of the "relative rule," and there may be others lining up against the Purple. Colburn wasn't very effective against the Varsity, but may have better luck with a better seasoned infield and outfield behind him. The more ardent fans say that the baseball material is evenly distributed this year and predict a far better series.

It was a tough break for Bill Farnsworth to lose out on a no-hit, no-run game. The game thing happened this summer while Bill was pitching for the Fillmore Reds against Belmont on the 4th of July. With two men out in the ninth inning a Belmont player got a scratch hit over third base to rob Bill of a no-hit, no-run game. They say that the next man to bat never saw the three balls pitched to him and we can well believe it. Lindsey didn't have time to say "Hello" to the ball when he came up after Colburn's hit Monday afternoon. The best he could do was to nod.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation to the members of the faculty and student body for their sympathy and helpfulness, and for the beautiful flowers given during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. T. A. Moses
M. Belle Moses

Seniors Conduct a

Presidential Campaign

The Senior Class may well be proud of its record this year—three elections before a President was elected. Usually this matter is settled in a quiet, orderly, and undemonstrative way. Not so this year! Three times did those undaunted classmen array themselves with pen and ballot. Three times the ballots were counted. Suspense ran high and then—

At the first balloting there were six candidates: Elliott, Pasel, Wright, Hawn, Carter, and Howe. The two highest were Miss Hawn with twelve votes and Mr. Howe with twenty-one. Then the three lowest candidates were dropped, and Miss Carter withdrew her name, leaving only Miss Hawn and Mr. Howe.

The second election resulted in a tie, each candidate receiving twenty-one votes. At this period the whole College was watching with interest the proceedings. And then Monday, the twenty-fifth!

A secret ballot received from each class member as the name was called was the method used. By afternoon

of that day there was a vote of 23 to 23! Another ballot was imminent. But it was discovered that an illegal vote had been counted.

Tuesday morning, September 26, an official report was issued to the class. Miss Hawn had 22 votes and Mr. Howe had 23. This gave a total of 45 votes.

The other officers are:

Vice-President—Verena Wiles
Sec'y—K. Johnson
Treas.—Clair McCarty
Faculty Advisor—S. W. Paine

Gospel Teams Are Being Formed

One of the most feasible plans yet presented for the extension work of the Christian body in the college is the plan commonly known as the "Gospel Team". Though by no means an original idea on the part of any Houghton student, it nevertheless presents a new outlet for the resources of the Young Peoples' Society. In other schools, notably Wheaton, this plan has been in successful operation; and there seems to be little reason to believe that it would be otherwise here.

There are already plans for the formation of several of these groups or teams, and it is hoped that with this slight impetus other teams will be formed. If the initiative is taken by unofficial members of the group rather than by members of the Student Committee on Religious Work, there will be two decided advantages. One will be that it will decentralize responsibility from the Committee to the whole membership. In the second place, it will form working units for both work in the college and the extension work, thus making the Committee more of a "clearing house." This latter advantage is especially desirable.

In the formation of these teams, the plan is to have five students join themselves together with the definite object in view of being an evangelistic unit. There will undoubtedly be groups of girls and groups of boys formed, but one group shall not be formed of both girls and boys. Choice of the personnel of the various teams will not be, we hope, a personal matter but rather will be a divinely appointed matter. Variety of talent on the teams will be advantageous.

This, in a few words is the plan which some of the students have for this year. Suggestions, we are sure, will be welcomed by the officers of the Young Peoples' Society. Let each one do his part in making Houghton really a Christian center.

HOUGHTON RESIDENT DIED TUESDAY

The student body and faculty were saddened by the death of Mrs. Dow, who died Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Dow was well known, and will be missed by all the students who were connected with the Dorm.

Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon in the Houghton Church, and the burial was in Wyoming cemetery.

"It is not good to eat much honey: so for men to search their own glory is not glory."

—Proverbs 25:27.