

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Vol. XXVIII

Houghton College, Houghton, N. Y., February 28, 1936

Number 19

HIGH SCHOOL TEAM GAINS FIRST PLACE IN OPENING ROUND

On Tuesday the high school team definitely established itself as the foremost contender for the volley ball championship by defeating the junior team who had previously been unbeaten. The scores were 15-13, 11-15, 15-9, in favor of the high school. The excellent work of the forward line of the academy team was a large factor in their victory. However, the junior team was without the services of their star Schogoleff. With his services, the junior team certainly would have given the secondary team a closer battle.

The games were slow and there were not many "kills" at any stage in the match. This was probably due to the fact that this was the first game that the net had been raised to full regulation height. Both teams seemed to find difficulty in adjusting themselves to the new conditions.

The line-ups are as follows:
HIGH SCHOOL
P. Paine F
D. Paine F
Eyer F
Sellman R
Taylor R
McCarty R

JUNIORS
Foster F
Luckey F
Fairfield F
Halstead R
G. Smith R
C. Eddy R

With the exception of Saturday and Sunday, the Bedford Gym floor has certainly seen activity by the volley ball players. Brief summaries of the games throughout the week follow:

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 19

The seniors put up a good battle against the high school team, which won by good team play. The academy team showed real sparkle in the victory in the last game, which they won decisively 15-3. The scores of the first two games were 15-12, 13-15 in favor of the high school.

The high school girls defeated the senior girls in the preliminary game.

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 20

The high school team became a real threat for the championship by defeating the highly praised freshman team. They left no room for doubt as to their superiority in defeating the freshmen 15-5 and 15-2.

The girls went to the high school team with 2 games out of 2.

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 21

All of the college teams were in action on Friday night before a good sized crowd in the Bedford Gym. The two main matches of the even-

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Volley Ball Schedule

(SECOND ROUND)

Mon. Mar. 2 Senior vs. Junior
Tues. Mar. 3 Soph vs. Frosh
Wed. Mar. 4 Senior vs. High School
Thur. Mar. 5 Frosh vs. High School
Fri. Mar. 6 Frosh vs. Junior
Mon. Mar. 9 Junior vs. Soph
Tues. Mar. 10 Senior vs. Frosh
Wed. Mar. 11 Junior vs. High School
Thur. Mar. 12 Senior vs. Soph
Fri. Mar. 13 High School vs. Soph

At the end of the second round of playing, the members of the winning teams (including boys and girls) will receive as a reward for their team work, a small gold volley-ball. Each team has six regular players, but seven players will be awarded on each of the winning teams.

MISSION GROUP STUDYS THE HISTORY AND WORK OF THE REV. L. TULLAR

The Mission Study club met Monday evening, Feb. 24, and studied the work of Leslie Tullar. Following the program the election of officers for the new semester took place.

From the reports of James Bedford and Lynn Einfeldt, it was learned that as a boy Leslie Tullar lived close to Houghton. He attended high school and college here. After attending Moody Bible Institute he went to Nigeria as a missionary. He has done work with the Dadia tribe, which speaks the very difficult Hausa language. When he returned to Nigeria just recently for his third term, he was planning to work with the Beriberi tribe. He is full of ambition, a practical man, doing pioneer missionary work. He took back to Nigeria an automobile that can be used as a truck also. It is equipped with a loud speaker and a microphone so that multitudes can be reached by preaching from the automobile. When he returned he drove this automobile from Algiers across the great Sahara Desert.

The election of officers were as follows: president, Lynn Einfeldt; vice-president, Robert Lytle; Secretary, Catherine Parks; program committee, Rita Albright, Cecil Elliott, Audrey Quevedo; and reporter, Winton Halstead.

Freshman Debate Team to Begin Season Next Week

The Houghton Freshman debate team will open its season against the Chesboro Junior College team on Friday, March 6th in the college chapel.

When Chesboro and Houghton were seminaries, they met each other several times on the forensic platform and this year's meeting will renew an old and intense rivalry between the two schools. It will be a debate between two men's teams on the Supreme Court question: "Resolved, that Congress should be permitted by a two-thirds vote in each house to over-ride any 5-4 decision of the Supreme Court declaring an act of Congress unconstitutional."

The freshman team has been debating regularly at the squad meeting and has shown considerable promise. The members of the freshman squad are Willett, E. Elliott, Brindisi, Foss and Schlafer.

The Philatelists Present

Display of U. S. Stamps

Philatelists—several of them—gathered in Seminar Room 24 Friday afternoon, Feb. 21. They had an enjoyable time trading, comparing "Farley's Follies", finding "F. D. R's" face on the Park's two-cent issue, and filling up vacant spaces in their albums.

Anyone who is a collector or is interested in this fascinating hobby may come to the next meeting. It will be announced on the bulletin board.

An interesting display of United States stamps in the form of a "Stamp Map" has been placed in exhibition in the library.

CALENDAR

Sunday, March 1

9:45 a.m. Sunday School
11:00 a.m. Morning Worship
3:30 p.m. Light Bearers
7:30 p.m. Evangelistic Service

Monday, March 2

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball
(Seniors vs. Juniors)
6:45 p.m. Student Ministerial Association
Pre-Medic Club
Music Club

Tuesday, March 3

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball
(Soph vs. Frosh)
7:00 p.m. Student's Prayer Meeting

Wednesday, March 4

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball
(Seniors vs. High School)
6:45 p.m. Chorus Rehearsal

Thursday, March 5

3:45 p.m. Volley Ball
(Frosh vs. High School)

Friday, March 6

7:00 p.m. Volley Ball
(Frosh vs. Juniors)

Freshman Class Presents the First of Class Chapels

To the music of the freshman brass quartet the students assembled in chapel Wednesday. The opening services of prayer, song and scripture reading were conducted by President Willett, James Hurd and George Failing. After this service, Elissa Lewis played a piano solo entitled "Sabbath", which was very enjoyable. "Trade Winds", sung by Wayne Bedford, the freshman baritone, was well rendered. He was accompanied by Richard Chamberlain. Perhaps the main feature of the program was the reading by Rowena Kunz. Acting the part of a frail, convalescing wife, she was wheeled in by her servant. A friend comes to visit her and she tells of her sickness. At the same time she is constantly taking tonics, pills, and such. Her husband finally comes home and tells her he is going to play golf. This supplies the needed stimulus and she immediately forgets her illness and states she is going with him. So the scene ended. Miss Kunz is to be complimented on her splendid performance. The program closed with another selection by the brass quartet composed of Messrs. Whybrew, Tuthill, Murphy and Homan. This was a very good program and the other classes will be held to a high standard.

Dr. Bowen Makes Survey of Film Use in Schools

Dr. Ward Bowen, Head of the Visual Instruction Division of the State Department at Albany, is making a ten day tour of the Visual Instruction Department of other states. This tour is being made for the purpose of making a survey of the use of films in other states as an educational aid, to determine whether films should be used in New York State by our Visual Instruction Division.

Dr. Bowen is the son of Mrs. Philinda Bowen, Principal of Houghton Seminary, and an alumnus and former teacher of Houghton College.

EXPRESSION CLUB GIVES INTERESTING BRIEF SKIT IN MONDAY'S PROGRAM

A fairly large crowd was present at the Expression Club meeting Monday night. After the devotions and a business meeting the program was presented. Mr. Whiting, as chairman of the committee, stated that the program had shrunk but nevertheless what was left was very good. Miss Mc Mahon sang "When I Was Seventeen" and lived up to her reputation as a lovely soloist. The next feature was the meeting of a school board to hire a teacher. A young college fellow came for the job. Being early, and knowing the president of the board, he plans to fool him. So he dresses as a typical old time teacher with spectacles and everything. The two men on the board wish to have some fun with this strange person and ask many foolish questions and receive in turn many foolish answers. Finally the fun ends—for how can they get rid of this person? They finally ask him what he wants most in life and he says "Tully's daughter". This is the president of the board and of course he is indignant and demands the name of the stranger. The stranger then takes the old garments off and reveals his true identity. The joke had been played on Tully.

Mr. Hilgeman played the part of the college fellow, Mr. Queen was Tully and Mr. Boon was the other board member. The program was good while it lasted.

Wesleyan Church Takes up Work in Susu, W. Africa

Mrs. Mary Lane Clarke has recently received a letter from Rev. E. H. McCarty, missionary secretary, in which he states that he believes the time has come for the Wesleyan Methodist Church to begin work in the Susu Country.

While he was in Africa, Mr. McCarty visited this northern section of Sierra Leone with the field superintendent, Mr. Birch. The largest town in the entire country, one of 2000 population, is favorable to the opening of a station within its borders. The people, though Mohammedan, seem ready to accept medical work, school work, literature, evangelism. There seem, indeed, to be no restrictions.

Another opening has also come at the city of Kambia, further south. The Church of England mission seems disposed to turn over to us two stations, one in the city consisting of two buildings, a beautiful church and a parsonage, and one in the country. The city property is valued at \$5000, the country at \$1000. The Church of England Board has been given a large sum of money for work in southern Sierra Leone. Hence, the willingness to make the Wesleyans the gift of the Kambia station.

Interested in these developments, because her students have been definitely praying that to the Wesleyan Church an opening might be given for work in the Susu Country of Northern Sierra Leone, that we might be able to seize the opening, and that the money for it might be given. This is new stimulus to the giving of \$600 for this work besides the \$600 for the support of our college missionary, Mrs. Hazel Banker.

CHOIR APPEARS IN CHURCHES OF BATH AND CORNING, N. Y.

With discouraging reports coming in about the roads in this vicinity last week, it seemed at times as if the choir would be staying in Houghton on Sunday. But two promising concerts had been scheduled, and the choir has not missed an engagement in all its history. Bad roads might have hindered them on January 26, but bad roads didn't. When the bus company refused to risk it, the "standby's of Ho-ton?" brought around their cars and the choir was off. This time, too, what might have happened didn't, and by the latter part of the week things were encouraging. Bad roads had suddenly decided to become good roads, and so two other choir concerts are history.

At 12:30 the old Wooley bus and the trusty school car started for Corning, a city in which the choir had not appeared before. Although the concert was given in the First Methodist Church, two other churches had united with them for the occasion. The pastor, the Rev. Mr. Annas, was most enthusiastic, and the choir has a most cordial invitation for a return engagement next year.

Before the evening concert in the Bath Centenary Methodist Church, the women of the church provided a heartily-welcomed and much-enjoyed lunch. This concert, given in a church where the choir's reputation had already been established, was even more enthusiastically received than the one in the afternoon. It was a decided inspiration to the choir members themselves when they saw how the audience was reacting. An enthusiastic audience usually means a really fine concert and this was no exception.

Sunday's audiences, not unlike the others, showed that they were impressed by the "Song of Mary" and the negro spirituals. The brilliant climaxes of these Noble Cain arrangements never fail to bring a hearty response from the listeners.

All in all, Sunday's appearances were most successful, having cemented further a friendship in Bath and begun another in Corning.

In the Corning audience were seen two former Houghton students, Janet Donley and Grace Haradon Everts.

(Continued On Page Two)

Varsity Plans Trip

The debate season for the men's varsity will open on the debate platform of Westminster College, New Wilmington, Penna. The second debate of the trip will be held the following day, March 12th, at Beaver Falls, Penna. where the Geneva College team will be the opponents.

Houghton College has not debated these two well-known colleges before. From all reports they have strong teams and the Houghton Varsity is expecting two real battles. Both Geneva and Westminster have won fame throughout the east with their splendid athletic teams, especially in basketball.

The members of the varsity squad are Harold Boon, Merritt Queen, James Bedford and Arthur Lynip.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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1935-36 STAR STAFF

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Editorial

LET'S SUPPORT OUR TEAMS

The Houghton debating squad is now busily engaged in preparing for a strenuous season. A number of home and foreign debates have been scheduled and a great amount of time and hard work has been spent by members of the squad in preparation for these coming tilts.

To-night the series of home debates will be inaugurated when the women's team of Keuka College invades the Houghton rostrum to do battle with the local representatives.

Here is a splendid opportunity for all of us to really show our school spirit. Let us all turn out to-night and show our appreciation to those who have worked so hard in attempting to carry the school colors through to victory. Your support will give encouragement to the debaters and will really let them know that you are behind them one hundred per cent.

All of these coming debates will provide us with a big opportunity to cheer our teams in intercollegiate combats.

—L. A. A.

HYPOCRITES—THEN THERE ARE HYPOCRITES

In a recent chapel address, great emphasis was placed upon the undesirable qualities of the hypocrite—the person with two faces and a corkscrew mind. However, the greatest stress was laid upon the religious hypocrite. Why aren't we equally severe with the educational hypocrite? There are several of us around the campus who could qualify and who are somewhat proud of the fact.

What is an educational hypocrite? There are several classifications. First, there is the student who comes to college because his parents have always planned that he should, not through any special desire of his own. The student who studies for a certain profession merely because his parents have chosen it for him also comes in this category. Again, there is the individual who is willing to get by on a C average instead of applying his abilities toward a higher grade. Then, there is the student who comes to college to play around, pass if he can—if not, get "busted out". Also, we have met the unambitious person who takes all the "snap" courses and spends his time sleeping or otherwise killing time. Perhaps the worst of all is the fellow who does his work haphazardly and cheats when he gets the chance.

If you know anyone who would qualify in one of these classifications, pity him. You probably can't reform him, but you can be thankful you aren't like him. —H. G. A.

PERSONNEL OF THE SENIORS

Marion Esther Smith

The neighboring metropolis of Fillmore proclaimed the birth of Marion on October 9, 1915. Attending the home town high school, Marion was very active in extra-curricular activities, participating in everything a little. She played in the band and orchestra, played basketball and studied. She graduated as Valedictorian of her class and won a State Scholarship. She is interested in 4-H Club work and for the last three summers has been on the staff of the Western New York 4-H Camp. In college Marion has been on the basketball team, plays in the band and has been in the orchestra. Marion is a commuter and consequently is not seen much on the campus. However she does have a statement: "The beautiful friendships that I have formed here will be lasting memories."

Marion Agnes Whitbeck

Marian claims that she is an ordinary small town girl living a normal life, is free, white, and twenty-one. The following things concerning this well-poised lady are written partly against her wishes; however, here they are. In high school Marian was a very popular person for she was President of the Student Council, Editor of the school paper, and elected to the Honor Society. High school over, college was next, and she chose Houghton. While in college she has been very active in all phases of college life, being a member of the Boulder Staff, the A Cappella Choir, the Dorm Council, the Student Council and The Owls Club. For a statement Marian says, "I think I'm one of the happiest girls who ever graduated from Houghton. As a freshman I came here for financial convenience and as a senior, the most precious things I've found here money could never buy."

Opportunity Offered to Students to Hear Famous Symphonic Recordings

On Monday evening in the music hall occurred the second weekly "Recorded Symphony" program. The music faculty felt that the students, music and college alike, should have the privilege of hearing more music; hence this system was inaugurated.

Monday evening the compositions heard were Bach's *Brandenburg Concerto No. 3* and Strauss's *Ein Feldeneleben*. Anyone at all interested is cordially invited to attend.

CHOIR CONCERTS

(Continued From Page One)

The program arrangement was practically the same for both concerts.

I
Tenebrae Factae Sunt Palestrina
For All Thy Starry Splendor

Tu Es Petrus Schumann
Palestrina

II
Requiem Bantock
Angels Made an Arbor Christiansen
The Shepherd's Story Dickenson

III
Chillun' Come on Home Cain
The Song of Mary Kranz
Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray Cain

IV
Go Down Moses Cain
Lullaby on Christmas Eve
The Lord Bless You Christiansen
Lutkin

This Sunday will see the Choir staying in Houghton. On March 8 they will appear in Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

STUDENTS SOLICITED TO ENTER LITERARY CONTEST

All the writers in school, whether in the college or high-school departments, are invited to enter the literary contest which is now in progress. If a person has taken a place in the contest previously, he is eligible to write again in any of the three fields, unless he received first. In that case, he can enter either of the other two fields.

English majors, members of the sophomore English classes, members of composition class, Sec. B. are particularly solicited. But even math students or young scientists are invited. A few years ago it was a math major who placed first in poetry.

Someone is going to win this contest. Rather some three, one in essay, one in poetry, one in story. Will it be you?

God's Personality May Live in Believer's Heart

"Christ lived thirty years where he was born, yet the people did not know Him. The fulness of God dwelt in Him, but they perceived it not—many thousands of cultured people do not believe anything exists in Christianity that cannot be explained, that is not a part of human psychology," said the Rev. Mr. Pitt in an address, "Indwelling of Christ in the Believer" given before the student body Thursday morning, February 20. John 1; Col. 2:9; Heb. 1:2, and Eph. 14 were scriptures from which he drew material, speaking particularly concerning Paul's prayer for the Ephesian church.

"All the attributes of the eternal Christ," continued Mr. Pitt, "come to dwell within the heart of the believers—We cannot think around this great petition of Paul. We take ourselves out of the realm of the believer if we are not to be challenged by this prayer. The proposition is not that the fulness is transferred from Him to us—but rather that it dwells in Him who dwells in us—I may be made a tabernacle for the dwelling of the Personality in whom is all joy, fulness, truth—I can be made to experience all that any saint may have known in any age."

High School Dorm Conducts Prayer Service Every Day

Houghton's revival meetings has stamped a lasting impression on the members of the Jennings high school dormitory. Over the whole house, converting the unsaved and strengthening the Christians, swept the spirit of divine power. A need for combined prayer manifested itself in hunger for greater love. Those who were converted desired regular group prayer and inaugurated the custom by suggesting it to the house. "It is so easy for new-born Christians to neglect Jesus or forget prayer," they asserted.

Each night at 9:50 the bell rings. Just as in the days of the angelus, all work promptly ceases. Out of their own desire, seven high school, and four freshman college, girls gather informally in the reception room with the matron and one faculty member. Whoever feels led may start a song while we gather. Someone reads a few verses of scripture and asks for special requests for prayer. Each night the leader chooses someone to lead the next night, after which choruses bring the brief, happy moments to close.

It is not a passing impulse, for all take an active interest and prayers never lag. The attendance is always over 80%. More than ever before there is prevalent throughout the house a warmth, close friendship, and love for Jesus.

Literati

The Letter as Merygreeke Read It

"Sweete mistresse, where as I love you nothing at all,
Regarding your substance and rich-
age, beautie, demeanour and wit, etrr
nesse chief of all,
For your personage, beautie, demean-
our, and wit,
I commend me unto you never a whit.
Sorie to heare report of your good
welfare.
For (as I heare say) such your con-
ditions are
That ye be worthie favour of no liv-
ing man.
To be abhorred of every honest man;
To be taken for a woman enclined to
vice;
Nothing at all to vertue giving hir
due price.
Wherfore concerning mariage, ye are
thought
Such a fine paragon,, as nere honest
man bought.
And now by these presentes I do you
advertise
That I am minded to marrie you in
no wise.
For your goodes and substance, I
coule bee content
To take you as ye are. If ye mynde
to bee my wyfe,
Ye shall be assured for the tyme of
my lyfe
I will keepe ye ryght well from good
rayment and fare;
Ye shall not be kepte but in sorrows
and care.
Ye shall in no wyse lyve at your owne
libertie;
Doe and say what ye lust, ye shall
never please me;
But when ye are mery, I will be all
saddé,
When ye seeke your heartes ease, I
will be unkinde;
At no tyme, in me shall ye muche
gentleness finde.
But all things contrary to your will
and minde
Shall be done: otherwise I wyll not
be behinde
(Continued On Page Three)

Light Bearers Conduct First Missionary Service

From now on once each month the Junior Y. M. W. B. will have charge of Light Bearers Sunday afternoon meeting. Miss Barbara Cronk will have charge of these meetings under the guidance of the Light Bearers Committee. (Last Sunday was the first of this series of meetings.)

After a good song service led by Olson Clark, Alice McKinney took charge of devotions and also gave a reading. The group was favored with a vocal duet consisting of Vera Clocksin and Olson Clark, after which Mrs. Clarke, a returned missionary from Africa, brought the message of the afternoon.

Mrs. Clarke's message was one with challenge in it. First of all, she told of a black man, J. W. Cole, who came here and pleaded that someone would go to Africa and preach the Gospel. In 1908, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke went into the Limba Land and ministered to the people. They had three methods of approach: education, medicine, and evangelism. There was an appeal to the young people of Houghton to pray for funds and men to be sent into the Susu land.

Next Sunday afternoon Prof. Whitney Shea will bring the message to the Light Bearers. Last Sunday we had a very good meeting, but this Sunday we are planning for a greater service. Will you not come and make it the best that we have ever had?

ALUMNI CORNER

College Missionary Sends
First of Monthly Letters

Our college missionary has promised to write to us once a month. It will be a pleasure to get better acquainted with the one to whom a part of our missionary givings are directed.

It will be noted that it is almost exactly fourteen years since Mrs. Banker was elected to go to India. The year 1922 was also the year in which she was editor of the *Star*, then a monthly magazine.

Dear Houghton Students, Faculty and Alumni:

To say that we enjoy the alumni column is putting it mildly. Their interest in the higher things of life has been an incentive to us in India. Since many of the contributors, in fact most of them, are now strangers to us, this time I will acquaint you with a bit of our history.

Floyd and I both entered Houghton in the fall of 1919. During my three years which were all too short, Houghton, her faculty, and students with her ideals largely became my ideals too.

The promise of the charter for the College department thrilled us all as President Luckey came from Albany after presenting the merits and needs of the college to the State Board.

In the Church Board meeting of Feb. 22, I was asked to come to India. As a surprise and pleasure came the announcement on Baccalaureate Sunday that I was to be supported by the Senior Y. M. W. B. of Houghton. It has continued to be a source of satisfaction to me and now we rejoice that you intend to enlarge your borders and enter the Susu country of Africa.

I sailed with the Rev. and Mrs. R. J. Smeltzer in September. Many months went by. Depression of funds caused no little concern and the Mission Board said there was no money to send Floyd. But again the Houghton students rallied to the cause and in a self-denial campaign raised enough money to pay his fare. He arrived in March, 1924, and we were married the next day.

Most of the time during our first term we lived at Sanjan where the boys' boarding, industrial work and evangelism claimed all our time, energy and thought.

Alice was born in November, 1926, and Genevieve arrived just in time to help us celebrate our fifth wedding anniversary on March 18, 1929.

We went on furlough in March, 1930, and in July of the same year experienced our first real sorrow when little Genevieve was taken from us. We returned in November, 1931, and time has literally flown until now it seems but a short time until furlough is due again. Little Helen is now three years old and can express herself better in Gujarati than in English. For three years Alice has been in school in the mountains 1200 miles away. She likes school, her teachers and playmates. That helps to compensate for the distance between us.

Until last Conference Floyd had been responsible for both Pardi and Vapi districts because no missionary lived at Vapi. The girls' boarding arrangements and school work have consumed most of my time. Now we find ourselves fifteen miles from Pardi. We live in a tent and wish we could stay right here, but it will be necessary to seek shelter before the monsoon begins in July.

This is a needy district and we covet your prayers that many souls may be won from the villages around us.

For this time,
Hazel Rodgers Banker
Pardi, District Surat, India

Harry Gross Sends Poems
in Response to Request

Harry Gross ('33) has most graciously complied with our request for a bit of literary work for the Alumni Column. The poems show power in picture painting, and ability to sit the reader to sympathy. They well illustrate the use of free verse. Mr. Gross readily acknowledges his indebtedness to Carl Sandburg, an imitation of whose poems these works evidently are. He speaks of them thus:

"Let me tell you a little about the poems. Of the two, I prefer the companion set on the harbor. Both grew out of my experiences as a yard checker before I entered college, but the bitterness in 'Steel Rails', so apparent in the poem, is due mostly to reflection on those days. When Dr. Thompson read it to the class, I think I was rather appalled at the savage feeling it showed. Because he knows how to read poetry, he covered up somewhat the piece's lack of cadence. In writing it, my thoughts flowed much faster than the ink, and I did not go back to revise and polish.

"The harbor of the second piece is really the Buffalo harbor. Here I was striving for graceful polyphonic prose, to recompense somewhat for the halting rhythm of my first efforts. My purpose was simply to portray the harbor in three aspects, but at the end of the third poem, when I thought of the Ohio Basin (now that I think of it, it reminds me of Elinor Wylie's pond in one of her poems) I gave the poem a queer twist by closing it with a reference to the children who had drowned there.

"I am still working towards my Master's degree. At present I am working on my thesis, a biography of Sir Robert Naunton, an obscure politician.

"We are thankful that Houghton is steadily forging ahead."

Sincerely yours,
Harry Gross
Genoa, N. Y.

STEEL RAILS

You talk to me about the romance of the Railroad

The nation's arteries...the gigantic monsters that help to feed and shelter the nation...

Furniture, autos, hogs,
Cattle, food, milk,
Iron, steel, coal

All going to the Maw that is New York, and I, you say, have a part in this romance...

Yes, I have a part in this, for I go out in the chill November morning when the North wind romps thru the yards, and the red and green eyes watch me warily as I pass through the yards, my fingers numb with cold as I write on the bending paper numbers, numbers, numbers... NYC 4238, Erie 86956, NH 3425, boxes, gondolas, hoppers, tanks...

I have a part in this. I stop at a smoky watchman's shack and call up SK for the latest dope on train 77, and talk with Old Pete, and he again tells me of the foggy misty morning when his foot slipped as he was coupling a couple of boxes, and now all day long he sits in his little shack and reads the paper, stumping out with his sign six times a day when numbers 6, 8, and 42 come roaring through with well-fed passengers who help to pay Old Pete \$1.98 a day...

This road doesn't give pensions... I have a part in this. I talk with dirty-mouthed, drunken railroad cops who couldn't hold jobs down on the worst kind of police force,

and who shoot kids who play on railroad property. Yes, and I've seen them line up bums who snatched a ride on an empty box and then go down the line with billies in their hands, clubbing right and left, while the poor wretches cowered with upraised protecting arms, begging for mercy, and the red blood ran down their rags...I've seen them, the dirty rats...

I pass down the tracks and check the cars...

APX 4233...meat...loaded...eastbound
DLX 6624...milk...loaded...eastbound
ERR 6624...butter...loaded...eastbound

and on either side of the tracks are squalid houses where there are dirty, crying, hungry children, and pinched, worn, and hungry mothers, and weary, hopeless, hungry fathers, looking for work to ear a few dollars to feed their hungry children... Train 77 comes lumbering down the track with the flat wheel on the caboose clacking, eastbound with butter and meat and milk, and had I Samson's strength...

I'd bend down with my muscles corded and grasp those two steel rails that would lead it away and twist them into a figure eight... and laugh!

I'd pick up that Baldwin locomotive and toss it away, and I'd split that milk car apart and watch the milk flow over the dirty and sooty yard, making it white and clean, and I'd yell to all the kids, COME ON AND DRINK!

And I'd rip the butter cars apart

And smash to kindling the refrigerators

And all the people would come to eat

And the pasty-faced officials would come

And I'd say to them, "What are you sending this food away for when the people HERE need it so badly?"

And I'd rub their pasty faces in the pasty mud.

You pass by in rushing number six, each window a picture of luxury, and you see the squalid yards, the smoke, the filth, steel towers, laboring men, dirty kids...and you close your eyes and murmur, "This is the romance of the railroad..."

But I walk along the tracks, checking cars and writing numbers, and I see the food on the tracks, and the hungry people...and I say to myself...

"I'm no economist
But...here's the food
And...right there the people that need it...
Isn't THAT simple enough?"

The Outer Harbor

The wind runs strong and free over the lake, stooping now and then to tie a white ribbon on top of a curling wave.

A greyhound of the lakes pauses at the threshold of the breakwater and disdainfully lets snuffling barking little tugs worry it to its berth

The water is green...and pure.

The Inner Harbor

Sixteen lake freighters with quiet stacks loaf side by side and sniff the breeze with an eager air.

Laundry boats skitter like waterbugs, bringing clean clothes and taking dirty clothes to be made clean..

The dockman sweat as they load grain bags from boat to car. Their fingers are raw and bleeding from the rough burlap.

The water is orange...and rusty.

Ohio Street Basin

Two worm-eaten barges lie wearily tied to a decrepit pier.
(Continued On Page Four)

MRS. E. STANLEY JONES
SPEAKS TO LARGE CROWD

On Wednesday evening Mrs. E. Stanley Jones brought to her 350 listeners in the First M. E. Church of Olean a challenging message on India. Having introduced her address by the pertinent question—"Of what value are Christian missions?", she then, in her calm but forceful manner, successfully proceeded to vindicate the cause of Christ in the "Land of the Out-stretched Hand".

In defending the cause of foreign missions in India, she first pointed out that because of them the light is beginning to dawn upon the Hindu consciousness. The ancient Hindu prayer, "From darkness lead me to light", concerning which her elderly language instructor expressed futility, is now becoming a reality. Of the six and a quarter millions of Christians in India today, one and a quarter have been taken into the Church during the last ten years. This means that about 10,000 have been converted each month during the decade. Among several other hopeful signs which she pointed out, perhaps the most encouraging of these were: the hunger for truth as expressed by the priests, the more favorable consideration of the Gospel on the part of the intellectuals, the occasional appreciation of Christian missions by Nationalist leaders, and the recent denunciation of the Hindu religion by the 70,000,000 Outcastes.

The possibility of this great host of pagans officially accepting Christianity presents a very grave situation to the Church. With the present lack of leadership such a tremendous influx of non-Christians would endanger the sterility of the Church.

Mrs. Jones, now on furlough, is visiting several of the Churches of the Genesee Conference of the M. E. Church. She is a humble, devoted and capable servant of the Lord Jesus Christ and for many years has been a faithful co-laborer with her renowned husband. Her work, which is primarily dedicational, has afforded her an exceptional comprehension of the conditions and needs of modern India. As a speaker she claims the attention of her auditors by her absolute sincerity and straight-forward presentation of facts.

The inspiration of her lovely personality and convincing address will long remain in the mind of her audience.

LITERATI

(Continued From Page Two)
To speak. And as for all them that would do you wrong
I will so helpe and mainteyne, ye shall not lyve long.

Nor any foolishhe dolte shall cumber you but I.

I who ere say nay, wyll sticke by you tyll I die.

Thus good mistresse Custance, the Lorde you save and kepe

From me Roister Doister, whether I wake or slepe.

The favo'reth you no lesse (ye may be bolde)

Than this letter purporteth, which ye may have unfold.

The Letter as Roister Doister Dictated it to the Scrivener

"Sweete mistresse, where as I love—nothing at all

Regarding your riches and substance, chiefe of all

For your personage, beautie, demeanour and witte—

I commend me unto you. Never a whitte

Sory to heare reports of your good welfare:

For (as I heare say) such your conditions are

That you be worthie favour; of no living man

(Continued on page four)

The Use of Testimony

"It pays to advertise" is a slogan with which we are familiar. Any organized group of persons or separate individuals who are desirous of public patronage, usually pave the way by intensive advertising. It is fascinating to note that one of the most effective and common means of propaganda is the use of personal testimony. The radio, the bill-board, the newspaper and the magazine are popular avenues through which this principle is applied.

The power of advertising lies in its ability to create and awaken desire favorable to the designs. Thus the secret of the utility of personal testimony is its representative quality expressed through the attestation to a definite satisfaction of a common need which may become the observer's if he but endorses the prescribed policy or product.

The Lord Jesus, having commanded His disciples to wait for the Holy Spirit, said, "and ye shall be witnesses unto me." Christians witness and are witnesses. The early Christian spoke boldly the truth that God gave them and their fellow-citizens "knew that they had seen Jesus." In dealing with the Samaritan woman, our Lord not only aroused within her a thirst for the "water of Life", but confirmed His unique ability to satiate that thirst. Many of the crowd that followed her out of the city to meet the Master believed on Him, "And said unto the woman, 'Now we believe, not because of thy saying: for we have heard him ourselves and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.'" It was not this humble believer who effected the reality of their salvation, but the Christ to whom she led them. However, she was able to lead them to the Fountain of Life by her own attestation to its absolute satisfaction of a kindred need.

I have a dear friend whose life and testimony have not only given me a profound hunger for a deeper knowledge of God but a true sense of devotion to the source of wisdom. We must more than speak; we must speak out of the certitude of our own Christian experience and, if we do this, the other will be easy.

Let us, therefore, accept the challenge to introduce our fellowmen to the Prince of Peace remembering that those whom we so bring will not be saved by us but because of us, and that, as we yield to the will of our Master.

—Gordon W. Loomis

People Who Rely in Their
Superiority Are Lost Now

Confidence toward God was the theme of the morning message Sunday, February 23. Speaking from the text I John 3:2, the Rev. Mr. Pitt referred to types of confidence. "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God"—is misplaced confidence. The Pharisee who went up into the temple to pray had confidence that rested in his own goodness. As long as confidence rests on man's superiority he is lost.

There is a true confidence toward God—one in which we ask and receive of Him because we do the things that are pleasing in His sight. The ground of this confidence lies not in man's intelligence or goodness. The publican who smote on his breast and cried, "God, be merciful to me a sinner" obtained this confidence not because he confessed his sins but because he invited and accepted another to stand between himself and God. He had just one message "propitiation available as the ground of confidence" and with this message he instantly receives confidence.

True confidence is a wonderful
(Continued On Page Four)

CAMPUS PARADE

It was in the interne's office of a Rochester hospital. The walls were bare and white; the characteristic odor of all dispensaries of mercy was about the place. John Farwell lay on the table recuperating from the loss of a pint of blood. A woman in street clothes dashed by the open door, saw John, turned and asked of the interne, "Is this the maternity ward?" Mr. Farwell is reported to be doing nicely.

The editor has a surprise for you this week. Walking through the lower hall he picked up a manuscript, evidently a personal letter but as there was no name attached to it, and as the epistle was rather fascinating, he takes the liberty of publishing it. Miss Rickard thought most highly of its style. Step out, anonymous youth, make yourself known, and take an "A" in her Freshmen English course.

Monday Evening

Dear Aunt Bess,

Aside from the ever pressing need of more funds, your nephew is doing very nicely. He is happy, contented and filled with humble veneration and respect for his aunt who has always understood his problems with such peculiar insight. And cousin Willie—how is the dear fellow, anyway? Tell him I haven't forgotten, blast his hide.

You ask, "What are you doing with yourself?", and so here's a yesterday. You know, Aunt Bess, Sunday, was one of those days that remain a jewel in spite of the morning after. With the jangle of the alarm, the roommate and I got up and trotted over to the dorm for pancakes and coffee. And it was with such a breakfast comforting our ribs that we proceeded to enjoy a leisurely morning.

A siesta in the tub followed by towel snapping; a little gaiety with the boys in which we had to open a case of shovels and wheel in a new wagon. That is to say, Auntie, the conversation was flavored with such hyperbole, invective, and lunacy that one could only try to be calm and fan himself. Well, after barricading the door on all this corruption, I dabbled in the March Reader's Digest for interesting bits to tell my baby on the bus. Read "Postscripts" in the *Saturday Evening Post*; looked at all the ads and pictures and resolved henceforth to keep my teeth young and beautiful with Lux. It was then that the power of suggestion in the yet unmade bed led to forty winks which, however, was most rudely interrupted. Time to get up, anyway. Dusted off the suit, shined the shoes, borrowed a tie, ambled over to the bus and got myself a good seat.

As I wrote you before, the afternoon concert was in Corning—seventy miles away. The driver wheeled her along between window-level drifts at a fast clip. Me—I read poetry, slept, and watched telephone poles.

Aunt Bess, you've always been a staunch music lover. Well do Cousin Bill and I remember getting washed behind the ears and shoved into stiff collars—all in order that we might bathe our snivelling souls in the sublime strains of a Rochester symphony or prima donna. Now, though, I can agree with you about certain things. To see the audience beam with a surging, power-house negro spiritual like *Go Down Moses*, to watch them dab a respective eye on the *Song of Mary*, and to feel prickles tingling your own scalp, well—but you've been thru the mill before and know what it is all right.

The evening concert was decidedly fun. Plenty of good food and no beans. The boys were riding the crest that night. A half hour to rest, a little conversation for digestion and then to work—but what a pleasure! I'll bet it was the private opinion of each that he'd never sung so surely and easily before. Volume, timbre, timing—yessir! Well the bubble always gets pricked but it's an encouraging feeling to have once in a while. There'll be a lot of hard work before we reach the caliber of your choristers.

You remember Prof. Bain, don't you, from last June's visit? He was the rather austere looking man with the mustache. We get no namley-parnley, willy-nilly directing from him. When he swells himself up, its volume he wants; a look, and we're properly shushed down. Intensely ritual. For the proper physical stamina he tells us to "keep the feet dry, retire early, and never dissipate."

Had a nice time coming home in the bus. Imagine forty-five kids colling through the night. For ninety minutes, there we were—a little community on wheels. And so the end of a perfect day.

Do write, huh? Jand remember my weakness, Auntie. I'm on the town again.

Respectfully,
John Bangs

LITERATI

(Continued From Page Three)

To be abhorred; of every honest man
To be taken for a woman enclined
to vice
Nothing at all; to vertue giving hir
due price.
Wherefore, concerning marriage, ye
are thought
Such a fine paragon as nere honest
man bought.
And now by these presents I doe
you advertise
That I am minded to marie you—in
no wyse
For your goodes and substance; I
can be content
To take you as you are. Yf ye will
be my wyfe,
Ye shall be assured for the tyme of
my lyfe
I wyll keepe you right well. From
good raiment and fare,
Ye shall not be kept; but in sorowe
and care
Ye shall in no wyse lyve; at your
owne libertie
Doe and say what ye lust; ye shall

never please me
But when ye are merrie; I will bee
all sadde
When ye are sorie; I wyll be very
gladde
When ye seeke your heartes ease; I
will be unkinde
At no tyme; in me shall ye much
gentleness finde
But all things contrary to your will
and minde
Shall be done otherwise; I wyl not be
behinde
To speake. And as for all they that
woulde do you wrong
(I wyll so helpe and maintayne ye),
shall not lyve long.
Nor any foolishe dolte shall cumber
you; but I—
I, who ere say nay— wyll sticke by
you tyll I die.
Thus, good mistress Custance, the
Lord you save and kepe.
From me, Roister Doister, whether I
wake or slepe,
Who favoureth you no lesse (ye may
be bolde)
Than this letter purporteth, which ye
have unfold.

SPORT SHOTS

At this writing there are now only two games unplayed in the first round of the volleyball tournament. Thus far, the High School have stamped themselves as the outstanding team by remaining undefeated in three starts. They have given a remarkable exhibition which no other team has been able to match. The Juniors are runners-up, having been beaten only by the high school. The Seniors, after losing two close games, rallied to win their next two and they promise trouble in the second round. The Junior girls have a clean slate thus far in three games. The standings follow. The second round schedule is printed in this issue.

BOYS

| TEAM | W | L | Pct. |
|-------------|---|---|-------|
| High School | 3 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Juniors | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Seniors | 2 | 2 | .500 |
| Frosh | 1 | 2 | .333 |
| Sophomores | 0 | 3 | .000 |

GIRLS

| TEAM | W | L | Pct. |
|-------------|---|---|-------|
| Juniors | 3 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Frosh | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| High School | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Sophomores | 1 | 2 | .333 |
| Seniors | 0 | 4 | .000 |

The recent spring weather brings to our realization the fact that the winter sports season will soon be over. However, there is still one important athletic event on our winter calendar. This is the annual Varsity-Alumni basketball clash which should be played sometime in the near future. This game has always aroused a great deal of interest among both student body and alumni and has usually resulted in some of the best basketball of the season. The Alumni won last year for the first time in several years and this year's Varsity is anxious to avenge their defeat. Captain Dick Farnsworth will have nine of last year's ten lettermen to build his team and has some good material to work with from last year's freshman class. The game will doubtless be scheduled for some date soon.

Gene Venzke continued his smashing track comeback last Saturday night in the A.A.U. indoor games at Madison Square Garden. The former University of Pennsylvania star beat his old rival, Gleen Cunningham for the third time this season. He led the Kansas flash to the tape by two yards to set a new record for the 1500 meter run. This performance along with that of other track stars in the current indoor season seems to insure the United States a good chance to take several places in the Olympics this summer.

POEMS by Harry Gross

(Continued From Page Three)

A dry-dock crib lifts a small boat
high in the air with its arms; the
boat looks longingly down at the
water, as a child that wants to be
let down.

A sand-dredger lies motionless, pas-
sively waiting....

And kids play....

And swim....

And...drown
In the yellow, greasy water.

Volley Ball Games

(Continued From Page One)

ing bill of four matches went to the senior and junior men. The senior men showed real power in defeating the frosh team 15-9, 9-15 and 15-13. The junior team defeated the soph team two games out of three.

The girls' match went to the junior women.

MONDAY FEBRUARY 24

Again the senior team repeated their victory of Friday night by defeating the sophomore team. The match scores were 15-6, 15-9.

FAITH IS MERELY TAKING WHAT GOD SAYS AS TRUE

The testimony meeting on Sunday evening immediately preceding the sermon was of unusual blessing. The reason was that almost every one was couched in the words of scripture, or introduced scripture quotations. What God has done for me, what God has said to me—such was their content.

The sermon, as the Rev. Mr. Pitt said, was especially directed for those with definite spiritual need. He spoke from the great faith chapter, Hebrews 11. He traced the reports of faith throughout the chapter, pointing out particularly the unnamed, common people who received a good report through faith.

To bring the message home to his hearers, he asked: "How are we going to stand when the reports are produced? Power, given by God, made yours through grace is necessary if you are to make good reports."

He continued by alluding to George Muller's definition of faith, "Faith is believing that the thing that God said in His Word is true." Mr. Pitt continued: "Faith isn't theory; faith isn't opinion; faith isn't mental attitude; but it is taking God at His Word. It is of the heart and of the feet and of the hands and of the mouth. Faith has vision. Faith has backbone. Faith can make a choice. Faith can forget the present in prospect of the future. Faith is that power necessary for a good report. 'If we walk in the light as He is in the light we have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.'"

Young People's Service

"When God cannot trust his giants of the Faith he must entrust it to others—even pygmies," said Patsy Brindisi in the young people's service Sunday evening. Mr. Brindisi, leader of the service, spoke from II Samuel 6:1-11.

David and his men went in joy to bring the ark back to the city, but failed to move it as God had specified, thinking a better way might be devised. But he found that God's laws must be obeyed. Many who go into the Christian ministry, after having left school, fail because they forget to follow the direction of God. Although they strive hard their work collapses.

Today some of the greatest leaders have gone into modernistic ways and God has taken their people from them and given them to someone else," Mr. Brindisi concluded.

MORNING SERVICE

(Continued From Page Three)

thing in itself. The man who has confidence knows the way to God." True confidence brings trust with respect to every need arising in a new born life. Our lack of confidence is a lack of appreciation of Christ as our propitiation, the one who stands between us and God. He is our Great High Priest and only through Him can we come to God. "We get nothing because of our virtue."

The measure of our receiving, blessing, and growth as individuals or as a church is the measure of our accepting the propitiation God has provided for us through Jesus Christ. Therefore seeing we have such a great High Priest even Jesus Christ the righteous let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering and "let us come boldly to the throne of Grace."

The sophomore girls defeated the senior girls in 2 out of the 3 games of the match.

WHEATON COLLEGE HAS PERIOD OF REAL REVIVAL

A meeting of confession and repentance and blessing conducted itself at Wheaton College from ten o'clock in the morning until six o'clock in the evening, on Thursday, February 6. Possibly it would be better to say that the Holy Spirit conducted it. Excerpts from a letter from a Wheaton student tell the story:

"After the chapel speaker (a visiting minister, during a revival series) had finished, the song leader read a note that was passed up to him. The note stated that the Christians of the campus were hungry for a message that would help them to become filled with the Spirit. Dean Hillis, a senior, acknowledged writing the note and said that although he was a preacher, he was not satisfied and desired more of the infilling of the Holy Spirit. One after another stood up, confessed their sins, and stated that they wanted to live victorious lives.... Fifty or more were standing at the same time, and some had to stand nearly two hours before they got a chance to speak. Many of those who testified confessed to gossiping too much, to cheating on exams, to breaking rules.

WEATHER

Do you remember? It was last December, before we went home for vacation.

There was a snow storm. The whole country side was clothed in a glorious mantle of pure ermine. Nature's marvelous blanket covered all. Only sparse weeds protruded here and there through the crust.

A little later we had another storm. Ah! beautiful Winter! Matchless King of the year! High school groups and college men mingled to make snow men. A little more snow, like frosting, put a fresh touch on the rustled campus. And then we went home.

We came back; the same snow was here; the same snow men greeted us. A little more snow fell and then came examinations, and it began to snow. For three days it blizzed continuously. A breathing spell, and then some more snow.

It snowed right through the January thaw with the temperature crossing zero more frequently than the commuters saw their homes. February was heralded with a snow storm. About this time the Winter enthusiasts began to do less talking. "Occasional snow flurries and colder," "Snow and cold," "Cold with probable snow," came the weather reports.

And then, day of days, Monday, February 24, 1936. The day dawned warm. It began to drip. All night the temperature stayed above freezing. Tuesday, and all is a sea of water. Mud pokes its head through between smudgy drifts. The side-walks are impossible, but man alive, it's thawing!

RESOLUTIONS

Be it resolved that we, the teachers of the First Supervisory District, are heartily grateful to Houghton College for the hospitality accorded us at the Conference of Feb. 14, 1936, especially to the Music Department for the inspiring program and to those who planned and prepared the fine dinner.

Also, we wish to thank Supt. Tut-hill for the program arranged for our uplift and interest.

Also, be it resolved that a copy of these resolutions be placed on the minutes and a copy be sent to local newspapers for publication.

Signed: Dorothea Oldenburg
Mabel McElroy
Harrison W. Weaver.
Frieda Green—Secr.