

"Dear People Of The United States . . ."

Andrew Berger

Dear People of the United States:
Today I am 21.

Yes, today I have gone through that invisible door that in our minds divides boyhood from manhood.

At my age it is hard to look upon life from any other angle than the rosy-colored one. Still, I feel cheated because others, when they become 21, acquire the legal rights to be active members of their country, and I . . . well, I have no country.

My early years were spent traveling with my family, and the land I was born in lies beyond what my memories can search into, because those were the childhood years no

one remembers.

Three years ago I came to the United States to study; the names of the American cities, rivers and states, whose sound used to be so foreign to my ears, have gradually come closer and closer to my heart until they became a part of me.

It is amazing how fast we can learn to love something; how it just seems we can't live without the object of our affection, and yet if we think deeply, it really doesn't matter too much where we are from, for the game of existence to go on. Once our role on the stage of life is done, we, citizens of all countries, pass away

to return no more; however we all want, while we are here, an ideal, a home, a man or woman, or maybe just a chunk of earth to love.

It is amazing also how fast we learn about the things we love. Perhaps that is the reason I learned so rapidly your language, because I not only loved the sound of it, but you, the people that spoke it, and the towns and cities where it was spoken.

Yes, I have gone through many rivers and mountains, oceans and countries, and when I passed them, I took the good things and the bad things of each one and placed them in the balance; with no other coun-

try has the weight of goodness been so heavy, nor the badness been so light as with your country. The balance not only held the progress, civilization and culture of the different countries, but mostly the people's hearts, what they really were: their good will, their friendliness, the boldness of their smiles, the sentiments for thoughts, uplifting, tears of understanding, the spirit of sacrifice, and all the little affairs of everyday life. You, the people of America, had more than the rest.

In order to understand you better I went through your states, your rivers and cities. I travelled all through

the United States so I could get better acquainted with my new love, perhaps to make up for what I never had before. It was thanks to your kindness that I made these trips, because you let me in your cars without knowing me, and during my vacations between college years, you took me to see the wonders of your country; you showed me the power of your cities, the solemn greatness of your National Parks, the beauty of your farmlands, the delightfulness of your villages, and a hundred of other things; but what astonished me the most was the big size of your hearts

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COUNCIL ISSUES PRE-HOLIDAY INFO

For the first time in the history of Houghton, the *Info*, published by the Student Council, will be on sale before Christmas vacation.

The staff, under the editorship of Ed Neuhaus, includes Barbara Phipps, associate editor; William Jersey, art editor; and Joyce Ruprecht, typist.

Houghton's directory, the *Info* includes a campus telephone directory and the names of all members of the faculty, administration, and students both college and preparatory, with school and home addresses. Further information about the campus is found under campus organizations and student assistants.

In spite of the rising cost of materials the *Info* price will remain the same as last year \$25. This year the *Info* will be available for use throughout the current year when it is most useful and accurate.

R. Alger, Band Play In Chapel

Professor Raynard Alger conducted chapel Wednesday, December 8, assisted very ably by the band in a varied program of familiar melodies. Tarbell Lamos, Robert Dingman, and Professor Alger composed a brass trio which played "Showers of Blessing." The band then played the "Dauntless Overture," followed immediately by "College Boy," a march, and "Sing, O Sing Of Blessed Morn," a medley of Christmas carols. Professor Alger played the well-known "Silverado Polka" by Clark, assisted by the guest artist of the concert, the puppet, Oscar, (whose performance was by far superior to that of Prof. Alger's.) Myrtle Miller, '49, gave a demonstration of baton twirling.

Confab Airs Campus Affairs

The December press conference to discuss campus problems and possible solutions was held Tuesday, December 14, at 3:00 in the office of Dr. Stephen W. Paine.

President Paine, Mr. George Failing, and Mr. Willard Smith considered problems presented by students at the conference.

The discussion centered around the lack of enthusiasm on the campus. Not only has the attendance at prayer meetings decreased, but also basketball games and club meetings have not been well attended.

Some students on the campus feel that the student load is too heavy. The students at the press conference suggested the unrest present on the campus is not entirely due to this factor. They suggested, instead, that the students are becoming introspective because of the lack of proper social activity. The student representatives feel that this has resulted in a state of depression in many cases.

They presented the idea that the chapels run the risk of becoming stereotyped. Giving to various student organizations the responsibility for a few of the chapels was suggested as a possible remedy. Dr. Paine answered that student organizations in the past had failed in accepting such responsibility.

The representatives at the conference recognized a need for a unity between students and faculty members. This could be advanced by means of mass student and faculty parties and also by smaller group parties. However, no methods of organizing such activities were suggested.

Dr. Paine noted the main difficulties involved in holding mass student and faculty parties as lack of proper facilities and the fact that in large groups only a few could take part.

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DEBATE SQUAD COMPLETES FIRST TOUR OF SEASON

The Houghton College debate team completed its first intercollegiate tour of the year last Wednesday as they returned from a successful jaunt of three days through Western and Central Pennsylvania. The squad met Westminster, Slippery Rock State Teachers' College, University of Pittsburgh, and Penn State College, for a total of twelve debates.

Dr. King reported that although all of the contests were non-decision affairs, he was highly pleased with the showing made by the members of the team. Out of the twelve debates, he said that he heard only one which might have gone against Houghton.

The team was made up of Warren Ball and Rudolph Rabe, affirmative, and John Mulholland and Meredith Sutton, negative. They gathered invaluable experience and information in discussing the federal aid to education question which will no doubt stand them in good stead in tournaments this coming spring.

Committee Orders Buses For Nearby Transport Centers

Because of the difficulty which confronts many Houghton students when they seek to find a mode of transportation from Houghton at vacation time, the transportation committee under the auspices of Mr. Wallace Mason, has chartered buses so that such persons may be transported to bus and train terminals.

Buses will leave Houghton at 12:45 on Tuesday and return January 4. The fares are: Olean — \$1.50, Rochester and Buffalo, and Wells-ville—\$1.00. Tickets may be purchased from Mr. Mason at the bookstore.

Mr. Mason requests that those who change their plans as to the return trip inform him of the change by mail.

Mt. Morris Church Calls Currie To Be Pastor

The Village Church of Mt. Morris, N. Y., have called William Currie '49 to be their pastor as of Feb. 1, 1949.

Mr. Currie, after having completed his graduation requirements for his degree from Houghton in August, plans to continue his training in Dallas Theological Seminary, Dallas, Texas.

Combined Choirs, Orchestra Presents Annual Messiah

The seventeenth annual presentation of George Frederick Handel's

Messiah by the Houghton College Oratorio society will be held Saturday and Sunday evenings, December 18 and 19 at 7:30 p. m., in the College church.



PROF. DONALD BUTTERWORTH

CHAPEL

Friday, Dec. 17
Carol Sing
Tuesday, Dec. 21
Dr. Paine
Wednesday, Dec. 22
VACATION

CLASSES ANNOUNCE CHRISTMAS PARTY PROGRAM THEMES

Friday evening, December 17, is the date for class Christmas parties in Houghton.

"Giving" will be the theme of the junior class party everyone being requested to bring as an admission fee a gift of food. This will be distributed on Saturday to needy homes discovered by visitation groups in the surrounding district. Juniors are to meet at the gym at 7:30 p. m. to go caroling and return there at 8:00, to see a film based on Dickens' *Christmas Carol*. All are requested to wear gym shoes or "clean dirty old socks" in the gym. The program will close with a devotional play under the direction of Barbara Cotanche.

Sophomores will meet in S-24 at 8:00 for their program, which will feature the visit of the hobos, a carol sing, and games.

The senior party will be held in the chapel at 8:00, when a special ending of Dickens' *Christmas Carol* will be given.

The frosh have secured the rehearsal for their program which will be highlighted by a play.

Committees for the various class

The director of the Oratorio, Professor Donald Butterworth, reports that this is one of the largest choruses to perform with a total membership of 255 voices. The orchestra and the A Cappella choir are also cooperating in this combined effort.

The soloists for the evening will be Alice Romito, Elaine Backlund, Evelyn German, Beverly Auchmoody, Joan Kadey, Betty Erhard, Ester Bortner—sopranos; Jeanette Brese, Marian Mabuce — Mezzo-sopranos; Eleanor Raese, Sally Benton, Ruth Russell—contraltos; Virgil Hale, Lawrence Whitman, Lawrence Castle—tenors; Paul Nast, Floyd Totman, Gordon Miller, Ed Foote, Robert Benedict—basses. Miss Beatrice Fletcher will accompany the chorus at the piano and Professor David Heydenburk will be at the console. Professor Raynard Alger is the trumpet soloist and Gordon Talbot, the Concertmaster.

Professor Butterworth is using several different choruses and solo numbers which were not used last year, one of the outstanding ones being, "The trumpet shall sound."

Mr. Butterworth wishes to thank Professors McConn and Alger for assisting him in the many rehearsals, and all of the students for their gratifying attendance at rehearsals.

He requests that as many students as possible attend the Saturday evening performance so as to accommodate the visitors Sunday evening. The tickets may be obtained at the usual sources free of charge.

F.M.F. SPONSORS MOVIES BY GERBER

Movies of Rev. Virgil Gerber's tour in South America this past summer marked the program of the Foreign Missions fellowship, December 8. Explanation of the movies and a short talk presented a challenge of the vast opportunities of the mission field, particularly as portrayed in South America.

Mr. Gerber stated that he procured the movies to give his church members and others a first-hand glimpse of the openings of that continent.

The weekly prayer meeting was observed at this time by dividing into groups, headed by individual leaders, on the basis of definite world interests.

Daniel Wilson Guest Speaker At Unique Japanese Dinner

Chop! Chop! On the evening of January 28, 1949, at 7:30 p. m., a Japanese-style dinner will be served in the Houghton college main dining room to provide fellowship among those interested in the Far East and their people. The Rev. Daniel Wilson, ex-chaplain from Japan and vice-president of the Far Eastern Gospel Crusade now pastor of a Baptist church in Philadelphia, will be the dinner speaker and will also show recent movies from the Philippines and Japan. Rev. Wilson may also talk in chapel Friday morning.

Yes, the dinner will be Oriental even to the point of chop sticks, but don't let that frighten you. The committee for the Promotion of Interest in the Far East has obtained instructors in that Oriental art to assist those uneducated in that line. They will be: Corrine Hong Sling, Kikue "Kay" Omine, Masako Murakami, and Maria Alvarado. The menu consists of a series of courses: the main

dishes of which are sukiyaki, terayaki, shrimp tempura, veg. tempura, and senbei, which to you means chicken, beef, shrimp, tea and rice.

The committee for P.I.F.E.: Harold Blatt, Richard Meloon, Alvin Willink, and Harry Wilcke, encourage all college students, faculty members, and outsiders to attend whether or not specifically interested in the Far East. A blank is provided for your convenience on page four of this *Star* for all those who have not already signed for the Japanese dinner.

There will be an exhibition of Japanese souvenirs. Anyone who would like to contribute to the exhibit is asked to see one of the committee members. Volunteers for preparing the meal and decorating the hall are being sought also.

Richard Meloon will be in charge of the singing of Japanese choruses. A quartet composed of veterans from Japan and the Philippines will provide additional music.

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"How to Win Friends and . . ."

Resolved: (or ten things I will do during vacation.)

- (1) To make myself conspicuous by reviewing my courses—their difficulty; the oddities of the professors; and my proficiency—in every public carrier, assembly, and social gathering.
- (2) To make myself conspicuous by speaking in the unintelligible vernacular which has characterized my conversation for the past three months. I will impress them with the fact, that inasmuch as I am a schmoo, they might as well drop dead, because compared to us intellectuals they come in a close last to Beetlebomb.
- (3) To make myself an interesting conversationalist by readily monopolizing every conversation. Jonathan Swift gave me the idea in his "Hints Toward An Essay on Conversation." He says, "Where company hath met, I often have observed two persons discover, by some accident, that they were bred together at the same school or university, after which the rest are condemned to silence, and to listen while these two are refreshing each other's memory with the arch tricks and passages of themselves and their comrades."
- (4) To critically evaluate and publicly pronounce judgement upon the grammar, philosophy, ethics, and logic of every preacher, speaker, distant relative, and other comparatively uneducated persons whom I shall probably encounter.
- (5) To be strictly impartial with my *Alma Mater* I will give a comprehensive portrayal of all its decrepitudes to all my friends.
- (6) To become by virtue of my three months contact with higher education, the final judge on all problems and controversies which may arise in the confines of the patriarchal domicile.
- (7) To endear myself to my family by giving them the pleasure of my absence.
- (8) To allow myself the best of everything, regardless of the cost to others.
- (9) To treat those who are my inferiors as befitting their status in society.
- (10) To use my *Info* as my vacation itinerary.

Answerable Predicament Unanswered . . .

Harrison Smith, writing editorially in *The Saturday Review of Literature*, Aug. 21, 1948, asked "What Shall We do To Be Saved?" He describes this predicament which the world is in by saying, "Three years after the Second World War the course of political and economic events has persuaded vast numbers of people that the doom of mankind is sealed."

He finally answers his own question in these words: "Give men simple words and ideas in which they can believe, give them faith and hope once more, and mankind will survive for what achievements no man can as yet forsee."

Dr. Wilbur M. Smith in a recent article comments on this statement as follows: "... does not Mr. Smith know (surely he does) that it is not 'faith and hope' men need but something worthy of man's faith and hope that will not crumble?"

It is at this time of the year that we turn our attention toward One who is Himself truly worthy of such uncrumbling "faith and hope." Why should Christians hesitate to introduce such an One to a world which is asking, "What Shall We Do To Be Saved?"

Christmas Without Presents?

BY IOLA JONES

"What does one do for Christmas anyway?" Mary asked Bill as they walked toward the Pantry after the concert.

"What makes you ask that?"

"Oh, I got a letter today. It was from Ann. You know . . . my girl friend that's a nurse. She asked me that."

"Doesn't she know?"

"It's this way, Bill. Ann, you remember. She was married before I came to Houghton. She has a ten months baby now. She's living in a trailer, and . . . well, her husband's job just doesn't pay enough to meet the high cost of living and Christmas, too. I guess it's the first she hasn't had money to buy presents."

"That is rugged," muttered Bill. "Say, we have got forty-five minutes before we have to be in, haven't we?"

"Oh, yes, uh, the thing is, Bill, what would we do if we didn't have money for presents this year?"

"Why, lots of things," said Bill

waving his arm helplessly. "Why, uh, let's see . . . I could help Dad with those kitchen cupboards Mother has been wanting. I might even shovel the snow on the walk on Christmas day. That would be noble." He chuckled. "As far as Mom is concerned, the best gift for her would be my staying home the first night." He paused.

"I'm getting a vacation from college," said Mary thoughtfully. "Maybe Mom would like a vacation from the kitchen . . . Well, one day, anyway." She grinned up at him. "I can make the most horrible muffins you ever ate. And then there is Dad. Think he'd like it if I'd be a pal and go after the tree with him."

"Ooops," said Bill, "I'm coming too. Say! I could go out caroling with my kid brother and his crowd. He teased me last year but I thought, well, you know, Mary, kid stuff."

"My sisters would appreciate it if I went shopping with them," Mary continued.

"Of course, I don't have much money, but I've got lots of advice. And Tommy, he'll love 'The Night Before Christmas' just once more," She sounded rather pleased with the prospect.

"Bill, I have such a grand family." They were standing outside the Pantry in silence forgetting time limits.

Bill blurted suddenly, "I refused to speak in young people's last year. I was too tired."

"Well, I refused to help with the children's programs," admitted Mary

with individual leaders. Certainly for the sake of more prayer, all those concerned could cooperate in this matter. We feel that this would multiply the petitions and prayers to our Lord Jesus Christ and in turn be more of a blessing to us.

There may be the objection of tradition, but since our school is larger now, we must revamp our program to conform to the present situation. We humbly submit this suggestion as Christians seeking for a more effectual prayer ministry by the whole student body and seeking all honor and glory for our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

What Is Christmas To You?

"Merry Christmas! . . . What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer; every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled in his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should."

At Christmas time we often hear these words of Scrooge and perhaps, though we do not say them ourselves, we are guilty of making them come true through indifference while we hurry along in our narrow little paths. Then someone shows us, as the spirits showed Scrooge, those who have so very little that they need our help in a material way. If we are human we can be touched by the need, and in fulfilling it will find satisfaction as did Scrooge that Christmas day.

A very definite need has been presented many times here at Houghton during the past two years through the Inasmuch group. Part of it has been met through gifts of money and materials. A larger part remains untouched. Many have found happiness in helping to supply the need, but they find that the appreciation expressed shames their small efforts.

"I know, Miss Fancher, it is difficult to do all this work. But I know

Scribblings

The Business office reports that the Recreation hall will be opened for parties this week, but will not be available for regular activities until further announcement.

Proven again is the fact that Houghton students like a Thanksgiving vacation. Compared to last year's \$225, collected from 45 absent (tardy) victims, the school netted this year \$410 from 70 homegoers. It seems that 12 of these took extra time from both ends of the recess and had to pay a double fine.

A blank is provided on page four of this *Star* for all those who have not already signed for the Japanese dinner. A fifty-cent deposit is requested before Christmas and the balance will be collected at the dinner. All married veterans contact Howard Evans of Verville, Box 135, concerning a nursery for the children of those planning to attend. Girls interested in baby-sitting see any member of the committee.

Seen on the campus the other day. Three men carrying a horse. (Ed.'s Note) It is not news when a horse carries three men.)

ruefully. "I was tired, too."

"I feel more or less as though I have grown away from my brother's high school group, but maybe some of them would like a sympathetic ear," Bill mused. "Most of them don't have anyone in whom they feel free to confide."

"There is a lady on our street corner . . . almost blind," whispered Mary. "She'd love the Christmas story. It's such a simple thing to do."

They turned away from the Pantry. It was too full anyway. They wandered toward the dorm, again in silence. Finally, Bill reached the crux of the matter.

"Mary, after all, Christmas is Christ's birthday. That's been said before, but, to be honest, I've never thought about it very much . . . He wants us first to give ourselves. I don't know why, but He does."

From the road on the edge of the campus hill floated a bit of music. The softly falling snow failed to mute the note of triumph.

"Hark the herald angels sing! Glory to the newborn KING."

It is so full of blessings for the young people. They get new ideas, forget their own troubles, learn to think and care for others. They learn, it is true, it is better to give than to take . . . You see, your helping is such a sunbeam, too, or better, such a star-light, that is lighting our dark valley. It shows us the aim of our way. . . . You have in your hand a golden band—the end of the tie came to me—and the Lord is in the middle and holds it in his hands."

This is a letter from Germany to the Inasmuch group. It needs no comment.

Under the Foreign Missions Fellowship, with Miss Viola Blake, Hazel Dermont, and Paul Meyerink as the appointed committee, Inasmuch has sent 55 packages of clothing, food and soap, and several CARE packages. The group has collected \$117 for German friends. It has sent Gospels of John in German as the letter quoted above says, for these people to "see the stars in the night and hear the words of the Lord over the stormy sea."

Present needs are warm clothing and materials for rainy weather. Money can do what many other things cannot do, too. We will do well to consider these things as we go home for our joyful Christmas.

"Dear People . . ."

(Continued from Page One)

. . . bigger than the cars you let me ride in!

So today, when I am 21, like the foster parents who out of the hundreds of children select the one they will devote their lives to, not imposed by destiny, but willingly and gladly. I choose out of all the plains of the Universe, the wheat fields of the plains of Kansas and Oklahoma, and the corn fields of Iowa and Nebraska; New Orleans, and industrial Pittsburgh and Seattle to be my cities; of all the rivers I pick the treacherous Colorado, the lazy Mississippi, the Hudson, the Missouri, the rich Columbia, the Ohio, and the dry Pecos to be mine; of all the trees I prefer the imposing redwoods of golden California, the giant cactus of New Mexico and the wavy palms of Florida. Of all the mountains I adopt the colossal Rockies, the colorful Adirondacks, the Appalachians, and the hills of Kentucky; and of all the sea coasts give me the high cliffs of Maine and Oregon, the sand beaches of the Carolinas and Alabama.

Today, when I am 21, I want your towns and cities, rivers and mountains to be mine, and your flag to be my flag.

Today, when I am 21, I want to trust the God you trust and speak to Him in the same language that you do. Today, I want to work together with all of you, share every problem and every task with you. I want to lose what you lose, stand for what you stand, and fight for what you fight.

And if some day—I pray to God for the day never to come—you will have to die, just because when I love someone or something it is in the silent but tempestuous way, I want to be by your side at that hour, and die for what you die.

Andrew Berger.

Prof. Frank H. Wright wishes to call the attention of all men students to the handbook ruling pertaining to men's residence: "The approval of the Dean of Men is necessary in selecting or changing place of residence." He also wants to be notified concerning men students who will not be registered for the '49 semester, and those who will be registered and are dissatisfied with their present rooming place.

'Twas The Night Before Christmas
Opus Number 2 by Jerz**Chris Farlekas Directs Club's Yuletide Play**

Dec. 15—Under the direction of Chris Farlekas the Expression Club presented "Christmas Stars," a program of music, serious drama, carols, and comedy before an audience of over 100 students, which overflowed the Music building auditorium.

The hour long program featured a radio play, "The Exiles," which starred Miriam Foster, Ian Lennox, Robert Nuernberger, and Walter Thomas. Other acts on the program were Bob Denny's version of "Twas the Night Before Christmas;" Dick Meloon's self-accompanied ballad, "Anne Boleyn" or "She Carried Her Head Under Her Arm;" and Walter Hoffman's medley of Christmas songs, "Fantasia." JoAnn Flannery, Helen Orr, and Joan Schlaitzer brought the devotional messages and Christmas music. The meeting closed with group singing of carols.

Sad Story

(by a Sad Sack)

In Houghton there was a young lass
Who had a big brainstorm—alas!
Because of frustration
She had a temptation
To nab a young man in her class.

So since it was Christmas, you know,
She hung up some green mistletoe.
But did it work? Never!
For he was too clever
And let her just stand there—the schmo.

—Connie Jackson

Anyone interested in career opportunities in the Boy Scouts of America may secure information at the Registrar's Office. We expect that a representative of the Boy Scouts will be on the campus early in February to talk with anyone interested in this work. It might be well for any student who would like to have an interview with the representative to leave his name at the Registrar's Office. There will be further notice regarding the exact date and hours.

THE RUT

By Jan Burr



Nice vacation but not very profitable. Can't seem to get rid of those 12 knobs. Do you know anyone who is planning to build a house with 12 doors, or maybe 24 doors that open just one way?

Two weeks ago, we ventured to say that "A" men make teachers, "B" men judges, "C" men money, and "D" men Congress. Prof. Stockin writes:

"Inasmuch as I am trying to develop my civic-minded propensities along practical lines, I now realize what a contribution I can make to the governing forces of our country by producing more "D" men. If "C" men make money, why should I not search out the most likely loyal-to-be-alumni prospects and give them the "C" rating? As for "B" men I shall now dispense with them altogether for accumulating experience convinces me of an oversupply of judges, many of them self-appointed. And if "A" men make

teachers, how much longer can I afford to live incognito and fool the public?

(Just a cheerful little thought for the day for all Greek and Latin students.)

Now take the Tingley boys, for example; which twin has the Toni? (You can't fool us, Cal.)

Harold Blatt, eminent authority on Japan, gives us a note on public schools in the Orient. The lack of prompt, regular attendance of the Japanese children in classes is a definite problem. The article states that a teacher is soon forced to limit the decimation of relatives. He must insist that the death of parents is to occur only once a year, of grandparents only once in six months, and that other relatives are to be sparingly used up as the need requires. "Now," says Mr. Blatt, "please read the announcement of our Japanese supper on page one, and the ad on page four."

If little Nancy's name were "Peanut", (She's now one of our "rutters") Then we could say that her full name is Little Peanut Butters.

Another old record: "We don't take this magazine; that one is 'temporarily' missing; our files are incomplete here; the others are at the bindery."

Oh well, who wants to write a term paper anyway?

Christmas gift suggestions:

For Bob Smith: A car for his tie-rack.

For Bob Wining. A tube of unguentine to cure those side-burns. We don't know whether he's a Mexican bandit, a Latin Romeo, or Santa Claus.

For Bob Bitner: A book of standard editorials that McKinley House can get a few nights of sleep.

For Bob Nuernberger: A new act.

Just four more days 'til Christmas vacation. To Sam Mack I extend my best wishes for many blissful hours with Arthur Godfrey, and to the entire student body and faculty a very Happy Hibernation.

* To Jan—One of the print shop boys moth-eaten stockings, gift-wrapped, to hang over the fireplace. Peace will be ours until next year!

Talk Of Many Things

BY MARY HARRIS

"God has created white men superior and negroes inferior, and therefore all . . . efforts to abolish His work, and equalize with negroes . . . are necessarily just so many steps toward national suicide." This statement is incorporated in the advertisement for a post-Civil War magazine called the *New York Daybook*, dated 1868 and published by Van Evrie, Horton and Company, New York. In these ensuing eighty years we have taken appalling strides toward the "mongrelism, social anarchy, and total ruin of our country" which the article predicted as the sure result unless the "real friends of freedom" recovered their reason and retraced their steps, undoing all the efforts toward equalization.

Van Evrie, Horton and Company might well be interested in the contents of the *Negro Weekly* which I am reading. There seem to be some items that would make them happy.

Here's another article on the front page about South Carolina's governor, J. Strom Thurmond, lately presidential nominee for the Dixiecrats. Governor Thurmond, it appears, withdrew with some embarrassment an invitation to visit the executive mansion which he had extended to William H. Hastie, governor of the Virgin Islands, who was scheduled for a speech-making tour of the States. Mr. Thurmond explained that he didn't know Hastie was a Negro. "It would have been ridiculous to have invited him," he said.

And here's another. The National theatre in Washington, D. C., the only legitimate theatre in the city, was converted into a movie house, in order, this article says, to escape admitting Negroes. "As Washington's celebrities paraded to the premiere (of the) movie house, twenty women dressed in mourning black distrib-

uted leaflets to the crowd"—a grimly melodramatic demonstration reminding the people of the real reason for the occasion.

These articles are climaxed by a front page item on the marriage of an African prince to an English girl. Apparently Prince Seretse Khama fell in love with his attractive . . . white bride after having come to London to study law. Some of the "real friends of freedom" are on the job there, too, I guess, because he's been called home for a conference—without his wife. The spirit of the *Day-Book* is not dead.

Then there is the news that Mrs. Mauderie Hancock Wilson is seeking "to become the second Negro to be admitted to the University of Oklahoma graduate school." She is going to join Prof. G. W. McLaurin in his 15 x 18 court-battle obtained especially prepared-for-colored recitation room. Both of them will be able to look through the six-foot doorway into the main hall where their white classmates are sitting. Now comes social anarchy. There are those who are aware of the danger because some of the Southern States, under pressure of just such lawsuits as Dr. McLaurin's and Mrs. Wilson's, are attempting, according to an article on page three, to set up what are called regional colleges. A Mr. Schuyler, in his column, "The World Today," infers that these are set up to circumvent the legal problems of providing equal education for Negroes within state borders. These aware ones have a job on their hands, for such protests are likely to increase rather than decrease if the number of Negro veterans attending college under the G. I. Bill has any effect. "There were more Negroes attending college during the peak years of the G. I. enrollment than ever before in the history of the country," an article at the bottom of page one states. Some of these presumptuous fellows may become unconvinced about that God-created inferiority.

Perhaps that's what has happened to this Bishop Alleyne, who brought suit against the Southern Railroad system alleging jimcrow dining car service. He "argued the setting up of a screen and segregating Negroes behind the screens." The judge ruled that "as long as the railroads provided equal food and service, they could segregate the races on the trains." The Bishop lost his case; nevertheless, the seeds of social anarchy are certainly there.

There is talk of a proposal to abolish filibustering in order to make way for civil rights legislation. Negroes presume to write editorials and features in judgment of public officials on the basis of their racial attitudes.

(Continued on Page Four)

Class Parties . . .

(Continued from Page One)

parties consist of the following chairmen, under whom others are cooperating. For the seniors: Dorothy Ellenberger; program, Joyce Bardwell food; and Helen Orr, decoration. The junior program is in charge of Norman Jones and Ruth Krein, with committee chairmen: Harley Smith, food; Kikue Omine, decorations; and Bill Masters—cleanup. Soph chairmen include Tom Boghosian—program; Virginia Olsen—food; Harriet Richards—decorations; Shirley Hunter—music; and Marian Nichol's—games. Freshmen chairmen include Earl Bell—program; Eileen Griffith—food; Joseph Bravo—decorations; and Dane Turner—devotions.

Classics Hear F. G. Stockin

The Palaeolinguist club held its monthly meeting in room S-45 on Wednesday afternoon, December 1. Prof. F. Gordon Stockin, the faculty advisor of the club, gave a report of the trip he made in the latter part of November to the convention of the Middle Atlantic States Association of Colleges which met in Atlantic City, New Jersey. Prof. Stockin stated that those in the classics division discussed the problems facing the place of classics in our modern educational program. In this respect, the interest shown in the classics at Houghton and the advantages open to the students actively interested are better than average, Mr. Stockin noted. He also made some comments on a speech given by one of the speakers concerning phonetics and pronunciation. The club closed the meeting by singing in Latin several Christmas carols.

French Club Plays; Calls New President

The members of the French club heard "La Soif des Pierres," a recorded play, at their Christmas party held December 8, in the music building. The play, directed by Walter Pister, had been recorded on the soundsciber during the afternoon.

A new president, Douglas Silver-nail, was elected to succeed Henri Du Bois, who will be graduated in January. The singing of French Christmas carols was followed by the presenting of gifts.

Foul Lines

---By Norm

Friend Med has gone from sight and sound for a few days to convince the world that federal aid to education is not desirable. He thinks that the schools will use the gov't money to produce bigger and better ball teams. Instead of books, he thinks they will buy balls. Instead of equipment for the physics department, he thinks they'll buy stuff for the ping pong team. Not only that but he thinks it will result in making us a nation which will turn into one big ball team. *Bon Voyage* and stay for a while son, but remember this, the "Foul Lines" must go on.

Leaving Sutton on his inter-collegiate tour, we now turn to local color. Where can local color be found? Where else but at the house league games held each Saturday. Suspense, excitement, thrills and laughs are the order of the day each Saturday in Bedford. Last week the last place Hazlett Barn team almost beat the first place Hazlett House team. Who says the Army-Navy game is unpredictable? Then of course the Krecky Boys play a game now and then and the chances are much better than average that you will laugh yourself silly watching them try to win a game. Last week they tried so hard to win that Walt Fitton sprained his ankle and Jay Wenger had to leave because he was laughing so hard. One didn't follow the other I'm sure.

Few people know it but there is a lad in school who is a champion in his own rights. Naturally being somewhat of an artist he has peculiar living traits. He sleeps all afternoon and studies all night. He makes frequent trips to the Rec. Hall hoping each time to find a chance to exhibit his skill. As yet he must remain in the background but his personality is too advanced to allow that. He played guard for the senior football team and performed a feat seldom seen these days of unusual occurrences, that being keeping a ball bouncing on his head during the half of a basketball game. He is a stranger to this country but has seen more of it than any one student in school. In his native South America he won the ping pong championship of a school having an enrollment over two thousand. Yes, Andy Berger is an unknown champion.

Have many of you sports fans seen the news about Leo the "Lip" having to report to "Happy" Chandler again for a little misconduct? Just like Houghton students, eh? Don't know when to use the lip correctly. It seems that the Athletic Association did not receive one suggestion from the student program here at Houghton. We don't have a commissioner to check up on the "Lips" but an ole saying sure fits the case at hand. We, by our inactivity have made the bed... Guess who's going to lie in it?

One last note on the ledger left by friend Med was to mention the dirtiest ball player in school. Please don't think that he is intentionally dirty however. To use the man's own words, "I didn't stand a chance," we illustrate the injustice of it all. It

seems the person in question entered a house league game and three minutes later departed from the same game via a special request from the scorer who somehow found that his fouls added-up to a total of five. Now everyone knows that you only get five fouls in any one game so, Mr. Ted Juroe retired to his previously warm spot on the bench to become part of the people known as spectators. It really wasn't his fault though, his hair got in his eyes. Which all goes to prove that we sure are hard-up for news this week.

Battle of the Titans

BY "THE BUG"

The crowd was eagerly awaiting the spectacle of a renewal of the feud between the old-timers and the young-timers. People were dripping all over the balconies. Bill Currie stepped before the crowd and excitedly announced the beginning of the battle of the Titans. A hush came over the crowd.

With a tremendous roar the young-timers flew in shouting their by-word, "goo." (What a revoltin' development this was.) Straining all their muscles for the cause, they managed to shake their rattles vehemently. As one man they said, "74, 75, 76... that's the spirit."

And the old-timers came tottering in with a piccolo, drum, and mop to the tune of "Yankee Doodle Dandy." The contest is on! In the ensuing battle one youngster was seen clutching tightly to his diaper, dribbling the ball down the field with the other hand.

At a crucial moment one of the Old-timers sneezed and collapsed at the strain. When last seen he was being torn apart by the opposing factions. (Next time the boys promise to put on a real show.)

Senior Fellas' Team Triumphs Over Juniors Wednesday 45-39

The senior men tallied their fourth successive triumph of the season with a 45-39 win on Wednesday evening, December 15.

Paul Markell led the first quarter offensive by pumping in 8 points. Beach dumped in 2 field goals. This gave the fourth year men a 12-6 advantage at the end of this period. In the following quarter the seniors managed to score only a total of 5 points while the green and white were chalking up 8. This first half ended with the blue and gold on top 17-14.

After the intermission Beach found range for 4 baskets and Walker tallied 2. When the gun sounded the seniors had a 31-24 lead. The final period which proved to be the fastest and hardest fought portion of the game was characterized by a great number of fouls. The fourth year men managed to make 2 out of 11 from the foul line whereas the green

Junior Lassies Defeat Seniors

Seeking revenge over their last defeat by the seniors, the junior women turned the tables with a 40-26 upset, Wednesday night.

The juniors led at half time 16-12, and broke away in the second half to increase their lead to a point where the seniors had no chance of winning as the close of the game drew near.

Pacing the green and white were Helfers and Thompson with 16 points each and Jo Fancher added 8 to round out the total 40 points. Lou Armstrong led her team and was also high scorer for the night by making 17 points. Dot Ellenberger made 6 points for the losers.

McMillen sprained her ankle in the last half with three minutes to go and had to be carried off the floor.

JUNIORS

Fancher	3	2	8
Thompson	7	2	16
Helfers	8	0	16
Guards—McFarland, Streeter, King, Phillips.			

SENIORS

Armstrong	8	1	17
Ellenberger	3	0	6
Alverado	1	1	3
Guards—Williams, Strong, McMillen, Kidman, Barwell.			

Soph Gals Take Freshmen 26-13

The soph women scored their second victory over the frosh on Friday, December 10th, 26-13. The victors held a slim 1-8 lead at the close of the first half, largely due to the accuracy of Annabelle Russell and Joan Carville. In the second half the first year women could not seem to hit the basket while the black and gold were racking up points with deadly accuracy. Carville led her forces in this half by scoring 10 counters from the floor. When the final gun sounded the sophs were still ahead by a score of 26-13.

Men Tab Victory for Sophs; Frosh Lead Till 4th Period

The frosh men's quintet led the sophs for three quarters on Friday night, December 10, but finally succumbed to the tune of 38-36.

Both teams started from the onset of the game by dumping in field goals from all angles. Turner and Price led the Frosh boys with 6 and 4 points respectively while Nichols and Trautman sank 4 apiece. The frosh held a close 13-10 margin at the end of this hectic initial period. In the second quarter the two teams slowed down considerably but the Maroon and White managed to hang on to a 24-17 lead at intermission.

In the third period the sophs took the offensive by banging in 10 counters as their guards held the frosh marksmen to 6 points. Still the sophs trailed 30-27 as the gun sound-

ed ending this quarter. The final canto proved to be the frosh's downfall as the second year men led by Buck and Trautman tallied 11 markers while the frosh could not seem to improve on their third period offensive output of 8 points.

The victors were led by Trautman and Buck with 14 and 12 points respectively. Turner sank 12 markers for the losers and Price 8.

Season's Greetings

from



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at

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Merry Christmas

and

Happy New Year

MRS. KRECKMAN

A Joyous Christmas

To All

BARKER'S



BOOKSTORE

Due to unforeseen difficulties the *Lantern* will not be published before the Christmas vacation.

—The Editor

Talk of Many Things

(Continued from Page Three)

All those would cause the *Day-Book* editors considerable consternation. Does it spell doom for our country?

"At Morville, France, on November 10, 1944, when the 761st tank battalion attacked in front of the Twenty-sixth 'Yankee' Infantry Division of the Third Army, a tank commanded by Sgt. Roy King—strictly Negro—from River Rouge, Mich., was hit by German gunfire and set ablaze. In dismounting, Sergeant King was machine gunned by the Germans and his body fell into the street at the side of his tank. Though tracer bullets were spraying that street, one by one, at least eight white infantrymen of the Twenty-sixth crawled out into that field of fire trying to drag King out of that fire... and one by one... they were killed... every one of them... and they were white... They gave their lives for that very dark lad from Michigan.

"There's your answer, direct from the field of battle."

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