

Campbell Elected '43 Boulder Head

Morris Chosen as
Business Manager

Nominated from the floor for the position at the last minute, James Campbell, an English major from Troy, N. Y., was swept into office as editor of the '43 *Boulder* by an avalanche of votes over his opponents last Monday morning at the meeting of the sophomore and junior classes. Clarence "Bud" Morris, music major from Greenport, L. I., was elected business manager. Campbell's election was made possible by the recent repeal of the rule made by the faculty that no students could run for office other than those nominated by the executive literary board.

The election was held earlier than ordinarily would be allowed in order to permit the new editor and business manager to organize a staff and start work on plans and contracts for the '43 yearbook. Upon being told of his election, "Soupy" replied, "Are you kidding me?"

Campbell's Activities

Jim, a popular man-about-town, is especially interested in dramatics and expects to teach someday. Besides his activities on class committees, he is a member of the Expression Club, the Chapel Choir and Musical Union. His grade index is about two-point.

Bud Morris' activities are chiefly in the fields of athletics and music. He has been champ in tennis and ping-pong for the last two years, has starred in track, and has played on his class football team and on class and varsity basketball teams. In addition he is a member of the orchestra and the A Cappella Choir and may go out this summer in extension work with the college quartet.

Upon being interviewed as to his plans for next year's yearbook Jim replied the election had happened too unexpectedly for him to have anything definite to announce other than the fact that he expects to make Jim Hughes and Gerry Schuster subscription managers and will have Ken Kouwe and Ila Grandy also on his staff.

By the end of this semester it is likely that the contracts for all engraving work on the *Boulder* will have been arranged for and the general plan for the book decided upon.

Fall Registration Drop Foreshown

Spring pre-registration last week revealed that out of 301 college students who ordinarily would return next fall to continue or finish their course of study, a total of 68 would definitely not be back. The freshman class will lose the greatest number of adherents, 33 out of 116, of which 17 are girls. In the sophomore section 22 out of 98 students do not expect to return, five-sixths of which number are fellows. The juniors will lose at least 13 out of their total of 87, all but two of whom are men. Conditions arising out of the war crisis, the desire to take courses not offered here but at another school, defense work or the draft are the chief causes given by those who will not be back.

'42 Boulder to Be Ready for Distribution about May 19

As this school year silently slides to a close and the year's activities become treasured souvenirs of memory, Don Pratt, editor-in-chief of the '42 *Boulder*, with a big smile on his face, announced the completion of the college year book and that it would be ready for distribution on May 19. It is this book that brings these memories of the year's activities to life through pictorial representation. Editor Pratt stated, "It's more than just another *Boulder*—we have left the paths of conventionalism." The '42 *Boulder* is a book compiled upon a modern layout interweaving pictures and write-ups in a pleasing, artistic pattern. It has made use of the new and powerful typography technique, while stylized art sketches have helped to relieve the weariness of past convention. A new color treatment has made the book even more spectacular and much warmer in its presentation. The theme of poppy informality.

Mr. Pratt expressed considerable pride for his staff of workers. The contributions of the staff members, suggestions and even designs, and their unremitting cooperation has made possible the *Boulder* that represents the memory of Houghton college but in the process itself.

Stewart, Oehrig
For 'Star' Chief
Johnson, Merzig
Business Manager

At a special meeting of the executive literary board this past week Paul Stewart and Robert Oehrig were nominated for the editorship of the '42-'43 Houghton *Star* while William Johnson and John Merzig were chosen to run for business manager. It was further announced at the meeting that nominations from the floor would be permitted at the time of the election.

Paul Stewart, a social science major from Canisteo, N. Y., has been extremely active in extra-curricular activities, having been on the varsity debate team for two years and a star athlete on the track and in the high jump. He was recently elected president of Forensic Union.

Bob Oehrig, an English major from New York City, served this past year as assistant editor of the *Star* and last year was president of the Torchbearers and treasurer of the Y.M.W.B. He is a *magna cum laude* student, being co-winner of the junior scholarship.

John Merzig, a pre-med major from Ebenezer, N. Y., has been business manager of the *Boulder* this past year. In addition he is head of the program committee for the Pre-Medic club and laboratory assistant in chemistry. In his previous two years he was on the *Star* staff, the *Lanthorn* staff, and was a member of Forensic Union.

Bill Johnson, newly elected student body president, is a general science major from Kane, Pa. He has been president of his sophomore class, advertising manager for the *Boulder*, a member of the Expression Club, Pre-Medic Club, Forensic Union, and the freshman cabinet, and has a *cum laude* average.

The *Boulder*, a junior publication, is imbued with the juniors' collegiate personality; it is constructed with the class's imagination and originality, and over all there is a representative air of profound ideals and culture.

John Merzig, business manager, said that "there will be a complete and detailed financial report after the last *Boulder* has been distributed." Burt Swales' long tedious hours of work has helped to produce a unique cover design and clever sketches throughout the book that makes it unequalled in artistic quality. Bill Johnson, advertising manager, has done commendable work in securing necessary ads to aid in the book's financial success. Working on John's staff have been the ever-busy combination of Dudley Phillips and Ella Phelps as subscription managers. The *Boulder* programs are sufficient testimonials to the excellent work of Paul Miller and Mary Jane Larson. On the parade comes... Marion Schoff's many headaches as chief clerical supervisor; Ruth Fancher's work as class editor; Vivien Anderson's arduous task as copy editor; Pearl Erick's pounding typewriter; and the rendezvous of Paul Miller and John Stewart, literary editor and

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Band Arrangements!

All juniors and seniors who are expected to attend the junior band tomorrow are requested to contact the bulletin board in front of the administration building as to the cars in which they will travel. Cars will be leaving in front of the administration building at 5:30 p.m. Only those seniors who have paid their dues in full will be allowed to go.

Johnson, Prey Of Student Body

At a joint-meeting of all college classes last Monday morning William Johnson, a general science major from Kane, Pa., and Ella Phelps, a social science major from Corfu, N. Y., were respectively elected as president and secretary of the student body, both by a huge majority over their opponents. Warren Woolsey, an English major from Houghton, N. Y. who received the second highest number of votes for president automatically became vice-president. The three officers-elect have distinguished themselves in extra-curricular activities throughout their three years at Houghton.

Bill Johnson, who at present is running for business manager of the *Star*, is advertising manager for the *Boulder*, a member of the Expression and Pre-Medic clubs, and was president of his sophomore class last year. He has a *cum laude* average.

Warren Woolsey has for three years been on his victorious class debate team and at the same time held positions as make-up editor, feature editor, and literary editor on the *Star*. In addition he played on his class basketball and football teams this year.

Ella Phelps has this year been subscription manager for the *Boulder*, on Student Council, a member of the

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Josephine Antoine to Sing Tonight in College Chapel



JOSEPHINE ANTOINE

Soprano Starts Concert at 8:15

Blonde-haired, blue-eyed Josephine Antoine, Metropolitan Opera Coloratura soprano, has a singular boast. "I'm just an every-day sort of a person," she says proudly.

Now in her twenties, but with a number of successful years of concert and operatic work behind her, Miss Antoine, who will appear here tonight as the final number of this year's Artist Series, is unusual in her art because she herself is so usual. Raised in Boulder, Colorado, the daughter of a grocer, she looks, talks, and thinks like an intelligent but entirely unsophisticated young woman.

"Nothing unusual has ever happened to me," she says. "I worked hard and won a scholarship which gave me six months training at Curtis Institute in Philadelphia. More work finally took me to the Juilliard School in New York. In 1935 I sang again in Philadelphia at the Academy of Music... and it was on the next day that word came of my acceptance at the Metropolitan, where I had been given an audition two months before. So, it's quite a run-of-the-mill record, you see, just as if I had studied to be something else!"

In one way, the star is different from others of her age. She loves music so thoroughly that nothing else, romance included, rivals it. And if luck goes against her, an unlikely event, she will make good use of the training she was cautious enough to get with her singing. She could be a great singer.

But Miss Antoine is an utterly sensible individual who gets a terrific kick out of autograph seekers, window-shopping, ice-skating, visiting and collecting mariners' combs.

"I have but one ambition, and that's a very simple one," she will say quietly. "It's to sing constantly better so that others can enjoy my work. And always, I want to remain every-dayish. Artistic, you know, but not arty!"

W.Y.P.S. Cabinet Nominates Leaders Of Religious Activities for Next Fall

Marion Birch of Sierra Leone, West Africa, and Forrest Gearhart of Hudsonville, Michigan, were nominated for the presidency of the W.Y.P.S. last Tuesday night at a meeting of the W.Y.P.S. cabinet while Bert Hall, Leon Gibson, and Richard Elmer were selected to run for extension secretary. In addition Robert Longacre, Irene Stephens, Marilyn Birch, and Marion Birch were suggested for the Y.M.W.B. presidency while Esther Fulton, Ruth Ortlip, Caryl Gifford, and Mary Jane Larson were chosen for the treasurer's job.

Marion Birch, a religious education major in the sophomore class, is at present president of the Y.M.W.B. and the mission study club. Forrest Gearhart, also a theologian in the soph section, holds meetings each week at Portageville.

Bert Hall, a junior from Hudson, Mass., running for extension secretary, is this year president of the W.Y.P.S., a member of the varsity debate team, and a track star. Leon Gibson, a junior from Binghamton, N.Y., is at present devotional secretary and music editor of the *Star*. Dick Elmer, a sophomore from Halesboro, N. Y., is campus prayer secretary and a member of the A Cappella Choir.

Besides the above nominations and others that shall be listed below, the cabinet decided to amend the constitution so as to permit the Student Body president to be a voting member in the cabinet. In addition fifty dollars was donated from the organization's treasury for the use of the Torchbearers at their own discretion.

Other nominations at the meeting were as follows:

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The Houghton Star

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College

JUNIOR STAR STAFF

Editor — Robert Oehrig

Assistant Editor — Paul Stewart

Sports Editor — Alvin Ramsley
 Religious Editor — John MacLachlan
 Feature Editor — Paul Miller
 Music Editor — Frank Houser
 Circulation Managers — Harold Livingston, Samuel Livingston
 Head Typist — Eleanor Babel
 Reporters — Warren Woolsey

Ella Phelps
 Leon Gibson
 William Work
 Rachel Boone
 James Marsh
 Dudley Phillips
 Hope Wells
 Lucille Thornton
 Vivien Anderson

All opinions, editorial or otherwise, expressed in *The Houghton Star* are those of students unless otherwise indicated and are not necessarily identical with the official position of the institution.

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WHAT PRICE INNOCENCE?

In contemplating the havoc of war, very little, if any, thought is given to the chaotic results upon the morals of American youth. The first World War left us with new concepts of life and new social trends. American women, aiding in the "fight for democracy," were more than ever before thrust into an unwholesome contact with men; American soldiers abroad found new and sometimes more pleasurable concepts of social standards which they brought back and gave to America.

To day the problem is no different — unless it is even more acute. Millions of American women filling factory positions left vacant by draftees are coming into contact with a coarser and rougher life than they lived at home. Smutty factory jokes are replacing the radio serials to which women listened; virtue is being "spread-eagled" by tart tongues. These new factory workers are easily being indoctrinated with this new philosophy because they fear ostracism, and because they hate to be scorned. While still discussing the sexual serpents that lay in the path of women it might be worthy of note that the concentration of soldiers in a defense center that also demands an unprecedented number of clerical workers presents a problem, for invariably these secretarial positions are filled by young high-school girls that have not yet a firm grasp upon life and its meanings. The young high-school secretary and the American soldier have a remarkable affinity for each other.

Nor are the morals of the male sex immune from the devastating blight of war. Despite the concerted action of religious organizations, the U.S.O., and other civic groups there has been a mushroom growth of commercial vice about army camps. Our ideals of human conduct so often run contrary to our human desires and instincts . . . and people who believe that mankind is guided by ideals will sooner or later see their bright star of hope burn itself out and sink into the dirt of Desire. In short our soldiers are human and susceptible to the pleasures offered by these commercial ventures. If it weren't so, these camps would have found it expedient to forego their ventures long ago.

Will we in smug self-complacency pass off the situation by rationalizing on the false powers of our ideals and be lulled into the feeling that it won't happen to us? Will we become ultra-radical and advocate an impossible sexual purge? Or will we free eugenics of its cumbersome robes of mystery that makes it even more romantic and offer a practicable education upon life itself to the elementary and secondary school students — and even to the college students, themselves? — P. J. S.

COLLEGE OR KINDERGARTEN?

One of the hardest things for me to understand for the past three years at college has been why Houghton, a fully accredited institution recognized by collegiate associations throughout the nation, continues to adhere to a foolish policy on "cuts" based on an antiquated theory of education. Unlike innumerable other schools of higher learning, this old college on the historic (?) Genesee appears, at least, to persist in the belief that students of college age lack the necessary intelligence to regulate their scholastic activities and thus need to be led about like very little children. As a consequence of this attitude most students are prohibited from taking more than three cuts a semester and some from taking any at all.

We contend that this business of getting a college education, is the student's own responsibility, that it is for him to decide whether to attend class or not — after all, he's paying for it. If a teacher cannot make his class sufficiently interesting to command the attention of his students, if class recitations are merely a page-by-page repetition of "what the book says," no student should be compelled to listen if he is able to acquire the same facts outside of class.

As suggested above, this outlook on the question is directly in ac-

Senior Skip Day Proves Success

After finding several of their cars temporarily out of commission, the seniors finally got started on their annual skip day last Friday at approximately five o'clock in the afternoon.

Their first evening was spent at Ware's Cabins, about five miles from Syracuse. Pleasantly was the order of the night as Miss Burnell found her bed short-sheeted upon retiring. Later, quite undeservedly, Miss Burnell received full benefit of a pitcher of water, which came flying through the window, probably intended for Miss Hatch. It seems that Lew Wakefield was suspected of being responsible for this because he was running around on the roof of the cabin with a pitcher in his hand.

Friday morning was spent touring a paper mill and testing laboratory, as well as inspecting Houghton's rival school, Syracuse University.

While on a shopping tour, Jack Haynes found some interesting signs such as the Barber Shop sign—"During alterations, patrons will be shaved in the back." It seems, also, that one young gentleman enticed others of the party into a "subway" entrance, only to find a sign which read "Gentlemen Only."

The day was culminated by a banquet at Perry, New York, with Norman Mead as toastmaster and Prof. Willard Smith as speaker.

—HC—

Boulder . . .

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publicity editor respectively, have left a warm spot in the heart of the editor. Professor Smith, faculty advisor for the publication, has furnished appreciated and vital advice and has stabilized and correlated the efforts of the Boulder staff. It is such a spirit of cooperation that has permeated the task of editing the college year book that will make it one of Houghton's best.

Although the scheduled date of publication is set for May 19, there is a possibility of receiving the books even a few days in advance.

cordance with the practice of many colleges and universities throughout the country. Cornell University, for example, allows her students all the cuts they desire—all they need do is pass the tests. The City of New York, known for its enlightened program in the field of education, allows each student nine cuts for every three-hour course in at least one of their newer institutions, Brooklyn College, (I cannot speak authoritatively on the others), nor are students' grades suffering as a result.

In answer to all this a minority may contend that the stipulation here at Houghton that those receiving a 2.5 grade index or better shall be allowed unlimited cuts is sufficient. Perhaps it might be under ordinary circumstances, but we have never met the student who dared to take advantage of it. Every last one of them knows that too many of the faculty either have never heard of this rule or else choose to ignore it. Moreover, some of them even begrudge the student with average grades his paltry three cuts so that he dares not absent himself from class at all.

We are not seeking to be excessively critical in this editorial, although it may appear thus. We admire and respect our alma mater for her spiritual standards and for the place of service she is filling, but we do suggest that Houghton "get on the ball" educationally speaking and follow a policy so successfully applied at other leading collegiate institutions. We advocate that students be permitted far greater privileges in cutting classes than they now enjoy. If such were done, we are quite sure that the result would not be a wholesale cutting of classes in all courses, for the following reasons: (1) some subjects are mastered quicker and more successfully by attending class recitations than not (e.g., mathematics, some languages, and science courses); (2) Students really like to attend classes when they are interesting—we are glad to say that some really are. In addition, it is more likely than not that such an arrangement would ultimately result in improved and more thought-provoking lectures in classes which at present are dull and uninspiring, since no instructor would want to undergo the ignominious experience of having an empty classroom in which to lecture more than once a week anyhow — especially with everyone else knowing about it.

—R. J. O.

Wightman, Ortlip Present Recital

Last evening in the chapel recital attenders were delighted by the joint recital of two seniors, Frances Wightman and Stephen Ortlip. Combining their recitals into one performance because of the shortened school year, the two outstanding music majors displayed the results of four years' training in programs which were well-received.

Frances Wightman, a voice major from Richburg, N. Y., is graduating with a *Magna Cum Laude* degree and has sung alto in both the chapel and A Cappella choirs. Included among her numbers were three of Brahms' touching love songs, *The Remembrance*, *Serenade*, and *Disappointed Serenades*. On the heavier side of the program was Handel's Recitative and Aria from *Scipione*, "Generoso Chi Sol Brama"—"Nothing Asking, All Things Granting."

Stephen Ortlip, sometimes hailed by his friends as "Toscanini", has also sung in the Chapel and A Cappella choirs and played clarinet in the orchestra. Majoring in piano, he has ventured to compose several original compositions for the instrument.

Three of Bach's most familiar short compositions for the piano appeared in Mr. Ortlip's performance, the *Prelude*, the *chorale*, *Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring*, and the *Bauree in G Minor* from the "Violin Sonata."

The celebrated American composer Edward MacDowell was represented by the first movement of his *Sonata Tragica in G Minor*, the weightiest number of the recital. Mention should also be made of the descriptive piece by the American Charles Griffes, whose promising life was tragically cut short, the powerful *Night Winds*.

—HC—

NEWS ITEM . . .

Ronald Bowerman, '41, now a student at Drew Theological Seminary in Madison, N. J., and for the past seven months assistant pastor at the Dover Methodist Church in Dover, N. J., was recently made pastor of the Navesink Methodist Church near Asbury Park.

Want Ads



By "BEEPS"

Uncovering himself from a huge pile of unuttered oaths and stifled sobs that have accumulated for the past few months, Beeps politely tipped his hat and started to write another column . . . allegedly so, anyway. For this you can thank "Omnipotent" Oehrig who, upon the slightest provocation, will gnash his teeth, tear what hair he has out, and set about to dive 300 feet into a damp dish cloth for anyone who tells him that the Brooklyn Dodgers are awake. And speaking of being awake . . . Beeps just found out from certain inmates of the Refuge for Rats, known in official circles as Gaoyadeo, that each night when it begins to get dark, there are countless outbreaks of discontent with the ruling that all good girls are safely locked in their rooms when the sun goes down. "Yes," Beeps said, "it must be nice for trusted individuals to go to a college where they can be trusted . . . where officials recognize the fact that silk is really expensive . . . where the majority of girls can't afford hose each week . . . where hose is easily ruined . . . where bare legs are looked upon with the same horror that bare arms are . . . and that it is May, too."

Beeps and I went for a walk the other afternoon . . . skipped or rather were relieved from the regimented Gestapo-guarded dinner . . . decided to come back around the late hour of 7:30 . . . we did . . . at 7:34 . . . girls were streaming into the dorm minutes late . . . the next time the girl's dorm council (commonly referred to as a bunch of stooges) . . . several unfortunates were convicted of being out of the dorm five whole minutes late. Too bad they couldn't have used the "reference" books . . . they might have been able to sit in the library they pay for without getting a tap on the shoulder . . . a vicious grin . . . and an "Are you all using a 'reference'? . . . Then, ah'm afraid you'll have to leave" invitation.

It's near the end of the year . . . Beeps is hunting for a job . . . told me there is one job he would never take . . . one of those "I'll find the dirt-you-write-it-down-report-it-to-me" dean's jobs . . . some of which may be had, it is reported, in small colleges.

"It must be a lot of fun to sit behind a desk and make girls get permission to leave town on Sunday to engage in extension work," Beeps chirped, "or to listen to some poor unfortunate tell why she wanted to read a book in chapel instead of listening to some speaker tell about a boy's not wanting to teach a class when he got home in the summer."

"Well, enough of the dirt," Beeps said as he wiped off his pen on my coat lapel . . . drooled at a passing fancy . . . scratched his head . . . turned his tapioca eyes at me and then chirped:—

"See where this perpetual Sadie Hawkins affair is still going on. Somebody had better hurry and get Hamilton a new pair of shoes or else she'll have to walk on the grass . . . and Hi likes the sidewalks."

There are still an unlimited number of seats at Fillmore these afternoons . . . some of you lovelies better go down and watch "Vitalis" Hallstead throw the balls up for Gold batting practice . . . which lasts until Coach thinks there is little chance for the Purple catching up . . . or maybe his sitting in the Purple dugout every game does look a little obvious. Let's

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LIGHTED



Pathways

By JOHN MACLACHLAN

Faith is the principle by which all things become subjective and part of personal experience. It is, as Weymouth states it, "a confident assurance of that for which we hope, a conviction of the reality of things which we do not see." (Heb. 11:1) Christianity is an active, and positive thing. It is not wholly dependent upon God's benevolence, nor is it reliant upon the works of the child of God "lest any man should boast." (Eph. 2:8) It is, rather, a composite of the two. Every grace of God is effective only as the individual exercises a demonstrative faith in grasping it and making that grace his. Thus it is that the men who have contributed most to the progress of the church are men who have taken God at His word and proceeded upon it, nothing wavering.

Men of faith are men of power. I sometimes think we underestimate the potentialities of the Christian life. We seem to think that power is confined to revival meetings and Bible conferences, exercised only on the part of God in satisfying the needs and longings of the soul. It is more than that. God manifests His power through us, or should I say, *through* the soul that has abandoned itself completely to the will of God. *He has the power, and we have Him and all that His holy name implies.* Christians, Awake! There is enough potential power in this school to shake the world. Am I exaggerating? I think not. Was it too much for Christ to say to his disciples, "Greater things than these shall ye do?" What is the record we have concerning them? Twelve swarthy fishermen and tax-gatherers, men chosen from the common ordinary tasks of life, unlearned as the world counts learning; and yet preaching such a vital gospel with such quickening appeal that on the first day three thousand souls were added to the church. . . . Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, became mighty in war, put to flight the armies of the aliens. . . . And all these have obtained a good report through faith. . . . (Heb. 1:33-40).

Where is that power of the apostolic church? Does God deal differently with different men in different ages? I believe not. God is just as desirous to give to His church today the life of victory. The trouble lies with us, His people—a people who have lost the vision of a mighty Lord. God doesn't do big things for us, because we have not faith enough to ask for big things. We need to tap the resources of heaven continually; come boldly to the throne of grace; and pray the prayer of faith that is able to shake the very foundations of heaven and move the Eternal God into action! He has proved His power to us in the recent revivals. Will He not do the same things for our home churches? Will He not enlighten our testimonies so that they too bring fire down from above? Will He not make our lives a veritable "burning bush" so that the world will feel in our presence that they are standing upon "holy ground"? Yes! "For this is the victory that overcomes the world, even our faith." (I John 5:4)

Woolsey Elected
Mantle Orator

During the class day exercises of May 23, the seniors will confer upon the juniors the mantle representing the part they have played in campus life while at Houghton. This mantle will be received with an oration by Warren Woolsey representing the junior class, as decided by a vote last Tuesday morning. Mr. Woolsey has had the unique privilege of representing his class in a number of ways during the past year. He has served on the class basketball team and as literary editor of the *Star*. The debate squad of the class of '43 has the distinction of being the winners of the class series for three years straight, or a record of six successive wins with no losses. Mr. Woolsey has been a member of this squad since his freshman year. At a recent class meeting he was elected to membership in next year's student council.

The other seven students selected to represent the class of '43 on the student council include: William Johnson, Virgil Polley, Donald Pratt, Margaret Fox, Marjorie Smith, Mary Jane Larson, and Rachel Boone. From the men representing this class on the council next year's president will be chosen.

HC

WYPS Nominations . . .

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Vice President — Larry Birch, Herschel Ries, Harland Hill.

Devotional Secretary — Ruth Cowles, Albert Beemer, Edgar Danner.

Social Secretary — Katherine Walberger, Mary Agnes Strickland, Dorothy Stanley.

W.Y.P.S. Secretary — Vera Clocksin, Martha Woolsey, Mary Pierce.

W.Y.P.S. Treasurer — Harriet Kalla, Ruth Wilson, Henry Samuels, Edwin Mehne.

Campus Prayer Secretary — Donald MacDaniels, Alden Gannett.

CALENDAR

Today, May 7

8:15 Josephine Antoine in Artist Series concert

Friday, May 8

5:30 Students leave for Junior-Senior banquet

Saturday, May 9

4:00 Pre-Medic Club Picnic

7:00 Prof. Ries' Bible Class

Monday, May 11

7:00 Mission Study Club, Art Club, Social Science Club, Music Appreciation

8:15 Senior Recital

Tuesday, May 12

1:30 Track and Field Meet

7:00 Students' Prayer Meeting

Spaulding, Wilson Give
Senior Recital Monday

Monday evening another joint senior recital will be given in the college chapel by Ruth Wilson, voice major from Panama, N. Y., and June Spaulding, piano major from Rumney, N. H. Both girls have been active in music during the year, participating in the college choir, band, orchestra, and the chorus. It is expected that their concert will be well received. Miss Wilson has included in her selections the famous "Flower Song" from Gounod's *Faust*, and the modern lyric, *The Sleep That Flits on Baby's Eyes* by the American composer, John Carpenter. The degree to which her training has elevated her will be tested by her performance of the difficult aria from Verdi's *Don Carlo* opera, "O Don Fatale."

Miss Spaulding will play the never wearying gem of piano music, Chopin's *Raindrop Prelude*. The program will also include a representative work by the American Howard Hanson, his difficult *Impromptu*. Among the rest of her numbers will be the *Romance* by the yet living Finnish Composer, Jan Sibelius.

Sheffer, Morse
Wed on Saturday

Last Saturday afternoon in the beautiful setting of the little Methodist Church at Ardsley, N. Y., Miss Helen E. Morse and Mr. Walter



Sellew Sheffer were united in marriage. Both are graduates of Houghton College, outstanding members of the class of '40.

Around the church were palms, candelabra and huge bouquets of snapdragons and baby breath mixed with calla lilies.

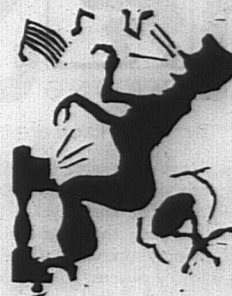
Mrs. Oral York played soft organ music while the guests were being seated by the ushers, Mr. John Sheffer, junior class president and brother of the groom, and Mr. Peter Brown, friend of the bride's family.

After the rendering of "Because" and "Oh Perfect Love" by John Sheffer, the groom, accompanied by the best man, Mr. Victor Murphy, '39, entered from the front of the church. Then, as the wedding march was being played, Miss Gladys Slocum, bridesmaid and cousin of Miss Morse, entered followed by the charming bride on the arm of her father, Mr. Charles Morse. The impressive ceremony was performed by Rev. Moser, pastor of the church.

Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride for the immediate family and friends. From here the newly-weds departed on a short honeymoon trip, with the intention of returning to the groom's home in Youngsville, Pa. last evening for a reception there.

After the honeymoon Walt and Freddie intend to make their home in Warren, Pa., Mr. Sheffer resuming his pedagogical duties in the Youngsville High School.

Podium



Patter

By FRANK HOUSER

A nickel in the slot will give you a "solid send" in any local beanery—but here's a column of canned "korn" for nothing. Even after slumming with last week's erudite treatise on the musicologists of the three "B's" (Barrelhouse, Boogie Woogie, and the Blues) the mood is definitely on the up-swing (down beat to you, Beeps). So, if you're still hep to the jive, grab a music rack while we slide out of the Basin Street neighborhood on the business end of a trombone, for some sly stooily has spread the info that music of another type *does actually exist* in this world! After all, "opus 33, First Door to the Left" might be plenty tepid for a bug with the jitters, but when "the melody builds into a five part harmony with the bassoon wandering off happily in search of a short beer" it becomes rather bore-some.

O.K., then, what's cookin' (with gas?) in the musical realm? A peep at the legitimate ledger reveals a treat for tonight! Yassuh!—loveliness personified—the essence of feminine pulchritude—one Miss Josephine Antoine is guest tonight in the stately halls of Houghton. Advance reports on Miss Antoine are most favorable (right, Marsh?). Fine vocalists are as scarce as the proverbial hen's tooth, so (if you have credit with the Pantry) ask a dolly who has two tickets. This way we'll get that much needed culture that only music can give and some m—. Well, Smiling Franny, you can't blame a guy for trying!

That sounds like rationalization—so skip it as we get away from our provincialism by focusing attention on passing the Buck—Eugene Edward Buck, ASCAP's president until last week. The genial but dictatorial Gene was eased out as multi-busy Deems Taylor took over on a part-time and no-salary basis. The reason—ASCAP is no longer a monopoly, has to "scratch for its feed," and thus needed dignity and new leaders. Quipped Mr. Taylor, "I hope to get the presidency to the point where I can earn my salary." With diplomatic Deems at the helm, there should be comparative smooth sailing from now on.

Amazing! This jam-session is evolving from Tin Pan Alley to Park Avenue. Forsooth, forsooth, I trow that music doth seem to have myriads of longhaired ickies. (Thanks, oracle). Yea, even a tabloid of such integrity as the *New York Times* announces the striking news that the response from invitations to the Berkshire Symphonic Festival given by Koussevitzky and the Boston Symphony is tremendous—orders are pouring in from 32 of the 48 states!

All this patter reiterates that music is God's gift, the peoples' expression, a happy function useful in its varied types for everyone. Charles A. Thompson, chief of the division of cultural relations, may have been more prophetic than he knew when he said that "music is one of the great satisfactions of life that cannot be touched by rationing or priorities, cannot be sunk at sea, nor

We Juniors Say Dating System?

This week the *Star* is endeavoring to find out a little of the sentiment in regards to the dating system in Houghton. No specific question was asked, but instead a number of questions were submitted to each person. These questions were answered as each person saw fit. Such questions were asked as: Do you approve of the dating system? Do you have to be alone with your date to consider it successful? Do you think you have enough time after each program? Do you think a fellow has a real chance with a girl under the present set-up? Do you mind being asked for a date at the last moment?

William Work, a religious education major from Erie, Pa.—"The dating in Houghton is too shallow. I consider a date a time of friendship and fellowship. If you want an escort, why don't they set up a date bureau. I feel very strong in my duty that the young ladies should have a good time. I just hope I haven't broken any hearts."

John Sheffer, a pre-med major from Youngsville, Pa.—"I think the dating system here is all right for just a formal date, but if a guy really wants to get some place with a girl he wouldn't have much of a chance under the present set-up."

Bob Clark, a pre-med major from Sodus, N. Y.—"I don't know—too much red tape—there really is nothing to which to go if one is to have a 'good' date. Sadie Hawkins' methods are pretty good. However, I really oughtn't commit myself until I have consulted that eminent authority on the subject, Paul Wesley Scrimshaw."

Max Stebbins, a chemistry major from Delevan, N. Y.—"I guess that our system is the best kind of system we can have in a school like this. The babes around here are tied down to such an extent that they wouldn't have a chance to date the fellows on equal terms."

Joe Fortner, a pre-med student from Indiana—"What the jag do they mean by this fruitin' date system? It seems that when a person arrives at college age, he shouldn't have to be guarded as though he were in kindergarten—of course I will concede that some rules are necessary, but they should be less rigid than they are now. We haven't such rules at home and none of us have gotten into trouble yet (it says here). We aren't going to turn suddenly bad (it says here). I am definitely in favor of at least one hour after social activities. It sorta gripes a fellow to call for a girl, tear right over to the designated gathering, tear over to the Pantry, and make a mad rush to the dorm before the "hatch" closes. After all we are a bunch of wolves (it says here). P.S. It must be nice to be able to get a date."

Miss Ella Phelps, and English "student" from Corfu, N. Y.—"Under the existing rules I don't think a girl has much chance to enjoy a date. She is never alone with her date to know him very well. As for myself I don't think anyone would want to date me since I am so repulsive. (Editor's Note—Get off the ball, Sis.) (Interviewer's Note—This interview was given by Miss Phelps in an unguarded moment in the Boulder office.)"

Mary Jane Larson, a general science major from Jamestown, N.Y.—"I don't mind being asked for a date about five minutes before a program once in a while (it adds to the spice of life), but generally I like to have at least a day's notice." P.S. "But who am I to be fussy?"

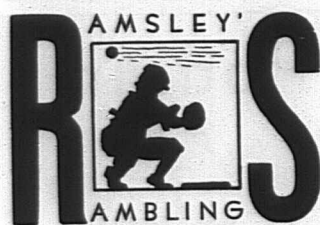
John Merzig, a pre-med major from Ebenezer, N. Y.—"Those who worry about women all the time are the ones who do all the talking—I don't worry about them so I don't have anything to say." (Interviewers Note: This doesn't apply to Wheaton College.)

Virgil Polley, a pre-med major from Carmel, N. Y.—"When asked about his opinion on Houghton's dating system, he said that he didn't think that he was in a position to answer since he didn't believe in women."

Bill Johnson, newly elected student body president from Kane, Pa.—"In my official position it would not be proper to give an opinion since a numbers of girls voted for me." (Editors note—another unguarded moment.)

Alvin Ramsley, a chemistry major from New City, N. Y.—"The dating system is O.K. if I could get one. It takes more than a system."

Interviewer's opinion—"I am in favor of a dating system no matter what kind. I am convinced that women are essential and definitely here to stay. Ask the man who owns one." (Interviewer's Note—This statement was gotten from myself in an unguarded moment and any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.)



BY ALVIN RAMSLEY

This season we are favored in having one of the most interesting baseball series of recent years. For the last few years the Gold has been overwhelmingly successful. This year is marked by severe losses due to graduation, ineligibilities, and injuries to the Gold and definite improvement in the Purple ranks. The loss of Evans, Tuthill, Paine, Rogers, and Stebbins has not been completely compensated for by the newcomers, Waasar and Polley. In contrast to this has been the improvement of the Purple. The only player who is definitely missed this year from that squad is Frank Markell. To offset this loss have come Vincent, Tuttle, Strong, Hallstead, and Walker. The big help to the Purple has come from the steady receiving of Jack Tuttle. All last season the low caliber of Purple catching was what hurt the team most. This group plus some of last year's players gives the Purple its most formidable lineup in years. Thus, the two teams are as evenly matched as possible.

Both teams still have their weaknesses, however. Each could use an outfielder and an infielder. The Gold had a strong outfield until Stebbins broke his arm chasing a long fly ball. The loss of Max might decide the series. Noted for timely hitting and speed afield, his presence is an asset to any club. We'll all miss "Steb", his courage and spirit.

The new-comers are undoubtedly responsible for the improvement of the baseball situation this year. Therefore it seems logical that the frosh should present a strong team against the varsity. With Walker, Lewellen, Hallstead, Waasar, and Strong serving as the nucleus a formidable array should be possible. As for the varsity, that is a secret known only to Coach McNeese as yet.

It seems a shame that all of this talent is wasted before such a meager handful as show up down at Fillmore Stadium. In fact it looks like Shibe Park with the Browns in town. If you have a way down, come on, there's room for all. You won't see Major League ball, but it will be interesting.

Ed Levy, who was tabbed as Lou Gehrig's successor for the Yanks, has found his way back to the minors with Kansas City. He found big league pitching to difficult to solve and after 13 games he batted a meager 0.112, which does not label him as a second Gehrig or as a "Bronx Bomber" in good standing. McCarthy is glad he bought Hassett now. Incidentally, Buddy is pasting the ball in true Yankee fashion.

If other columnists can get away with it, I suppose I can add my insignificant opinion on who will be the team to journey to the Yankee Stadium next October. The Brooklyn "Bums" will repeat this year because they are a better team than the one which won the pennant last year. Personally, I don't care because the Yanks will beat any team that dares enter the "House that Ruth Built."

First LSU Report . . .

The president's office announced late yesterday that the seniors were leading the rest of the school in the drive started Tuesday morning for students to join the life support union. At present the seniors have a percentage of 32.94, and the juniors 24.44. The sophs are next with 18.36%, the frosh having 11.11%.

Annual Track and Field Events to Be Run Off Tuesday Afternoon

Next Tuesday afternoon Houghton's thin-clad athletes will cop the "spotlight" from baseball when the annual track and field day celebration is held. This year's meet will miss the performances of Lloyd Elliot and Keith Sackett, but Barnett, Gabrielson, Hall, Morris, and Stewart are still around threatening those record books. Coach McNeese announced that because of the shortened semester only one meet would be held, but added that two separate scores would be kept so that both a class champion and a color king might be crowned. The sophomores and juniors promise to wage a bitter contest for the class banner while the Purple standard-bearers are given an easier task in disposing of their rivals.

Unless the freshmen class displays some unexpected talent, this year's meet will not be as spectacular as last year's get-together when seven old records fell by the wayside. Practicing has been negligible and the class of '45 has failed to reveal any new outstanding performers. However, several dark-horses, especially Mark Armstrong and Moon Mullins are likely to be the deciding factors of the meet.

Barnett and Morris will be hard-pressed to stave off the challenge of Armstrong and Mullins and the return of Gabrielson, a former winner of the 220 yard dash, will make it even harder. In the gruelling 440 yard grind it still seems to be a duel between Barnett and Hall unless the frosh uncover someone. The middle distance will miss the smooth touch of Sackett's spikes, but Dayton and Hall will probably lead the field across the finish tape in that order. Morris is the pre-meet favorite in

the low hurdles, while Eyler or Hall is expected to cop a slow high hurdles race.

The jumping events seem the surer for predictions. Stewart should find little competition in the high jump and ring up another first place in the broad jump, but here both Morris and Gearhart can and might annex top honors. Eyler will take the blue ribbon in the pole vault for the simple reason there are no other vaulters in school. The dirth of outstanding material in the weight events will make them even duller than usual. Would-be trackmen will find the easiest competition in the shot-put, discus, and javelin.

Feminine prowess will also be revealed along with the fellows' talent. Two of Houghton's fastest speedsters, Ruth Newhart and Betty Ammons, will not be on hand to add to their class points or to the Gold total, but the Gold merchants still appear as the best bet to retain their color crown while it will be a toss-up between the two upper classes for first ranking in the class tabulations, with a slight advantage, if there is any, resting with the juniors. The seniors will be entrusting their quest for points to Driscoll and Reynolds particularly in the baseball throw and soccer kick; their rivals, the juniors are pitting French and Thornton against them in the field events, while little Mary Leech can be counted on to break the tape in the sprints. Jayne Burt, almost the lone sophomore representative, should worry and even perhaps defeat French in the high jump. No predictions can be made in regards to the freshmen women's track edition, but their hopes seem slight.

Beeps . . .

(Continued from Page Two)

see, which team is "Equipment" Eyler on? Purple? Oh, that's right, thanks!

Saturday night settled with the customary dullness . . . the youth conference was done . . . three forms (blank left there for lack of a suitable adjective) marched across the street . . . climbed into the Chivvy . . . pressed the starter . . . klug . . . pressed the starter . . . klug . . . pressed the starter . . . klug . . . something must be the matter, one of them deducted. Two minutes later inside of Stratton's frat house Whatta dashed out for three sundaes . . . out the door a few minutes to try again W. P. Scrimshaw laughed . . . shook Miss Mills ferociously . . . cried:—"Good-night, Ellen . . . good-night, dear Phantoms" . . . gnashing of teeth . . . muzzled remarks . . . unspoken grievances . . . dwindled into the night air as the trio of organized stooges meandered up the hill . . . stopping all the way along to see if any girls were out of the dorm a few minutes late . . . there weren't . . . a few more muzzled oaths . . . nuts! . . . let's go to bed . . . "Good-night, Phantoms and Stooze," W. P. said.

Election . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Social Science Club, in the Athletic Association, and active in extension work. In previous years she was in the Expression Club, the Chapel Choir, and on her class cabinet.

Upon hearing of his success in the election Bill modestly replied, "They shouldn't have done that—it was a bad choice," only to remark shortly afterward, "I'll do my best though."

You haven't forgotten that missionary pledge, have you?

Marilyn Birch, treasurer of the Y.M.W.B.

Town Team Holds Banquet Monday

The Houghton town team celebrated their successful season in a banquet at Moonwinks, near Cuba, the evening of Monday, May 4. Coach McNeese presented medals in the form of gold basketballs to the six regular first team players and to manager Bob Wheeler.

Because they finished at the head of the league at the end of the regular season and won the play-offs, the Indians received twenty dollars in prize money. Inasmuch as current world and national conditions make it likely that the league will have to be dissolved for the duration and since the majority of the players will probably never play ball together again, the members of the team decided to get medals to serve as souvenirs of a memorable season.

Manager Wheeler acted as an informal master of ceremonies as the members of the team briefly told what the team had meant to them. Coach McNeese expressed his appreciation to the fellows for the spirit and cooperation they had exhibited, and gave out the medals. Recipients of the balls were Art Williams, Marv Eyler, Lew Wakefield, Dave Paine, Bruce McCarty, and Warren Woolsey.

The menu included Swiss steak, green peas, French fried potatoes, salad, hot rolls, tomato juice, apple pie and coffee.

Don't stop—I love it.

—Frederick Q. Schmidt

Good food and drinks at reasonable rates

52 Shea Boulevard

—Wakefield's

'String' Miller Limits Pharaohs to 4 Blows as Gold Gladiators Win, 7-1

Purple Defence Noticeably Weak

Paced by four-hit hurling by "String" Miller and a ten-hit attack and capitalizing on a slipshod purple defense, the Gold Gladiators ran off with the second game of the current color series last Friday afternoon by a score of 7-1. The game was characterized by "boners" on the part of the Purple defense and on the bases. While Gold runs were pouring across the plate Miller kept his opponent's bats silent. After pitching shut-out ball for six innings "String" let up in the seventh yielding two hits and a run.

The big blow for the Gold came in the fourth inning when base-hits by Lewellen, Miller and Stratton plus two Purple errors produced three runs. Three consecutive singles by Polley, Potter, and Stratton followed by two Purple errors gave the Gold two more in the sixth.

For the Gold, Captain Al Russell, who caught his usual, steady game turning in two fine catches, "Sheik" Polley and Percy Stratton, who each contributed two base hits to the cause, were outstanding. For the Purple, the highlight was the return of "Big Hare" Walker to active participation.

The absence of "Brodhead" Sheffer and "Russ" Vincent was felt both offensively and defensively. Between them they accounted for almost half of the base-hits in the last game and the infield needed them. Both squads are pointing for the engagement this afternoon.

The nearest the Purple got to scoring before the seventh came in the third when with the bases loaded Miller forced Tuttle to pop out to Polley at third ending the inning. Aside from that "String" was never in any trouble of any kind.

Purple Plastered

Player	Pos.	AB	R	H
Lord	2b.	4	1	1
Strong	l.f.	4	0	1
Moore	s.s.	4	0	0
Tuttle	c.	3	0	0
Eyler	c.f.	3	0	1
Northrup	1b.	3	0	0
Ramsley	r.f.	3	0	0
Walker	3b..p.	2	0	0
Halstead	p.,3b.	3	0	1
Total		29	1	4

GOLD

Player	Pos.	AB	R	H
Stone	s.s.	4	0	0
Waasar	l.f.	4	1	1
Gearhart	c.f.	4	0	1
Lewellen	1b.	3	2	1
Russell	c.	3	1	1
Miller	p.	3	1	1
Polley	3b.	3	1	2
Potter	2b.	3	1	1
Stratton	r.f.	3	0	2
Total		30	7	10

Purple	0	0	0	0	0	1	—
Gold	0	1	1	3	0	2	x—7

—HC—

Attention! Sophomore Star Staff!
This STAR is worth mailing.

—Editorial Staff

Jack Crandall Speaker At Athletic Banquet

The annual college athletic banquet will be held on Saturday evening, May 16, with Al Russell as toastmaster and Jack Crandall, '39 guest speaker of the evening. The place where this function is to be held is being kept a secret. All lettermen are entitled to a free ticket to the banquet while one dollar will procure the cost of the dinner and transportation for all others. A special feature of the evening's program will be music by the retiring college quartet, this being one of the last times they shall sing together as a unit.

For the last two years the banquet has been held in Perry, N. Y., once at the Hetig Highway House and the other time at the Hotel Commodore.

—HC—

Morris Starting Tennis Championship Defence

Clarence "Bud" Morris, Houghton's reigning tennis king, will defend his title this week on the local clay courts, and will lead a talented purple squad against an earnest quartet of gold racqueters led by three junior men, Bob Oehrig, Sherwood Stratton, and Bill Work.

Helen Burr, former titlist of the fairer sex and last year's runner-up, will exchange volleys with several lassies mainly from the gold ranks led by Kay Murch, Jean French, Bertha Reynolds, and Linnie Bell. A close fight is seen in this branch. Supporting Morris on the "pharaoh" team are Phil (ping-pong) Chase, Richard (R.I.) T. Bennett, Marvin (ball-of-fire) Eyler, and George ("Rumsey") Reynolds, while a less experienced group supporting the gold trio of junior men includes Faber Tschudy, Mel (Red) Lewellen, Walton Crique, Harold Crosser and Mike Sheldon.

A wide-open contest for the honors in this sport is expected with the conspicuous absence of such netters as Dick Lang, ex '44; James (Dirty Dick) Evans, '41; Jud Prentice, '41; Carl (Johnnie) Van Ornum, ex '43; and Dave Paine, '43. Missing among the girls are Arlene Wright, '41; Mrs. Milton (Ruth Newhart) Klotzbach, ex '43; and Mrs. Marshall (Betty Ammons) Allmon, ex '43.

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—deleted from '42 Boulder—

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