

MOGEY'S MUSINGS

With all due apologies to the former columnist, "Blumer" Houser and to the present one, "Mogey" Mehne, the editor takes over for a one issue stand, and if he survives, let it be so.

Recently Scripps-Howard Editor-in-Chief George B. Parker posted a directive for his staff on the bulletin board concerning the excessive use of words; particularly in redundancy, in their journalistic reports. He chose as an example "Traffic death in the month of September total 642 and alleged that the use of 'month of' was unnecessary because September did not, for all practical purposes, have to be identified as a month.

Parker's copy readers on the *World Telegram* had a field day viciously cutting out whole phrases, changing "Why month of" to plain "Why?" and "loose word consciousness" to "consciousness". When they had finished the editor's 185-word directive had been trimmed and tightened to 96 words. If those boys worked for the *Star*, they would know enough to leave the copy alone. All wordiness has its purpose—just plain filler.

When the U.S. fighting forces were sent to England, the English people began a series of artless queries: What is the Bronx? Is it a state? Haven't you any aristocracy? How do you clean the flues in the Empire State Building? Why are all the books on the Civil War about the South? Did close harmony originate in America? Are the singers in pain? If not, why not? These the OWI undertakes to answer in a radio feature *Answering You* which has risen to fourth place on the BBC "inspiration list". In "artless" answers we reply: The Bronx is the disreputable birthplace of Jake Oehrig, and hence could legally be termed a state of confusion. The U.S. aristocracy consists of 400 people now too poor to pay their income taxes. The Empire State Building's flues never occurred to us. Our guess is that they clean them though. The South won the Civil War, of course. We don't know about the harmony or the singers, but some audiences sure are in pain.

The silk stocking situation seems to be better, at least locally. Every now and then some daredevil smuggles in a pair. If you don't have a pair of silk stockings, for that date, don't use leg paint because it might possibly rain. Instead follow the advice of "Quote" Magazine: A girl who wanted to be different had her legs wall-papered.

Since Dr. Ashton failed to give a bouquet at chapel on Monday, we venture forth to nominate as recipient none other than Dr. Ashton, himself for his timely suggestion (in keeping with the theme "You'll Never Know") for a

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Benno Rabinof Displays Amazing Technique

NOTED HISTORIAN TO SPEAK IN CHAPEL

Dr. J. Wesley Brady, an internationally known historian, will speak in chapel on this coming Wednesday. Chapel will be on special schedule, starting at 9:45 a.m.

Dr. Brady has given his life to a study of England at the time of the Wesley revival. His first great work on this subject is *England Before and After Wesley*. Most outstanding and recent of his writings is *This Freedom Whence*, in which Dr. Brady reaches the conclusion that our whole scheme of democratic freedom stems from the great 18th century spiritual awakening under Wesley.

College Choir Plans This Year's Program

The A Cappella Choir, under the direction of its leader, Professor Caro M. Carapetyan, has already begun its practice schedule in preparation for the coming season. The absence of male members, hitherto considered essential to such a unit, is conspicuous, but the music folio has been rearranged in such an effective manner, that the altos have competently replaced the basses and tenors of the past.

The spirit of the organization is good, and all the members anticipate a year of inspiration, fun, and hard work. As soon as the period of introductory rehearsals is completed and the music has been memorized by the choir members, the A Capella Choir will participate in a number of weekend concerts which have already been scheduled.

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Violinist Holds Audience Spellbound in His Appearance on Campus; Composer-Wife Is His Piano Accompanist

True musicians can also be gracious, charming and utterly human, as your *Star* reporter found out on Wednesday afternoon. From the beginning of the interview until its completion, Mr. Rabinof devoted his full attention to the questions adding an occasional chuckle when Mrs. Rabinof added her bit, usually in praise of her artistic husband.

"Yes, I compose a lot but I don't like anything that I write," said Mr. Rabinof in answer to one question, adding further that his ambition was to write some truly great violin music some day.

When asked who his favorite composer was, he very abruptly stated that he did not have any. Petite Mrs. Rabinof amplified her husband's statement by stating that their favorite composer was whoever they were studying at the moment that such a question was proposed.

Mr. Rabinof has many hobbies. He enjoys playing the piano whenever he is afforded the opportunity. He is extremely interested in new and different ways of preparing food dishes and will go far out of his way in the hope of finding something out of the ordinary. Mrs. Rabinof added that her husband was an excellent ice skater.

It is surprising to learn that the great artist has no schedule for practicing. He picks up his violin only when he feels like doing so and then he is apt to practice for many hours. When he is tired from appearing on a concert tour, he doesn't touch his violin for a time, using such a means as a "rest cure".

Of interest to the music students, Mr. Rabinof emphatically stated the impor-

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The unusual concert of Wednesday evening will always be remembered by the students and residents of Houghton and vicinity. Benno Rabinof, an American-born and trained violinist, held his audience spellbound for two hours, in his second appearance in Houghton. He was accompanied by Sylvia Smith, introduced to us as Mrs. Rabinof.

Every number was so soulfully rendered, that the spirit of this artist as expressed in his music, will long remain. The combination of astonishing technique and versatility of tone again thrilled Houghton concert goers, for every one of even the most difficult or rapid passages was at his command.

There were outstanding points of interest in every number. The Vivaldi-Busch "Suite in A Minor", which opened the performance, immediately gained the marked attention and interest of all. The first group was climaxed with the "Rondo Capriccioso" of Saint-Saens, in which Rabinof displayed amazing control and speed.

After his rendition of the Mendelssohn "Concerto in E Minor" we can appreciate even more the stirring music of Felix Mendelssohn. The final movement—Allegro molto vivace—was made brilliant by the amazing rapidity with which he played.

The enthusiasm aroused by the "Horo (Continued on Page Four)

Inter-Communication System Obtained at Sale

The college recently purchased a twenty-two phone inter-communication system. This was obtained at the auction sale of the Sun-Diet Sanatorium at East Aurora, New York. The complete outfit when installed at the sanatorium cost more than \$1000 and was in good working condition at the time of the sale. The college obtained this set for about \$100, which price did not include the cost of dismantling and transportation to Houghton.

This system will be a big asset to the efficiency of campus administration. Not only can a complete inter-office communication be established, but also inter-communication between laboratories and certain key points in the dormitories.

The control panel will probably be located in the Luckey Memorial in the president's office. Perhaps there will be a supplemental panel in the office of the dean of women.

The date of installation is very uncertain because of the absence of workers who understand the installation of an inter-communication system. Furthermore there may be lacking some materials which are necessary in adapting the set to the local situation.

Dear Servicemen,

Many of the students and faculty receive letters from you quite frequently, and we are glad to hear from you. But somehow a visit to our campus does more to raise the "home-front morale" than any letter could ever possibly do.

On December 6, 1943, the War Council has planned to present a war program to commemorate the treacherous attack on Pearl Harbor. We would like to extend a special invitation to you, if you possibly can, to attend this "Home-Coming Day for Houghton's Servicemen".

The program should be of special interest to you as certain members of your group will be asked to participate in it.

If you have a furlough scheduled at that time and can visit the campus, we, the students of Houghton College, will welcome you back for what we hope will be the best patriotic program presented at the college.

Sincerely yours,

Houghton College Student Body

HOUGHTON STAR

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INTEREST AND ENTHUSIASM?

Whether you're aware of it or not, the basketball season is right around the corner. That means that for many Friday nights to come, basketball games will be the chief source of entertainment. In previous years, the writer has felt that many times, lack of interest in the sport has been the cause of many relatively dull evenings. This year, it is true, we are missing many of the fellows who previously played an excellent game. However, as things are lining up, some hard work should produce some teams that will really have fight and ability.

This year in nearly all the classes, we are fortunate in having excellent cheerleaders. Why can't we have some interest and enthusiasm plus a lot of fun? Some class pep rallies would help things to roll in that direction. Producing a few effigies, organizing a band and designating sections of the gym for observers from the separate classes would add to the enjoyment. It's not too idealistic to consider feting the winning team with a "coke" party after the game.

Let's help ourselves by helping the teams.

E. K. M.

UNITED WE STAND

It is inconceivable that God would have any of us who have taken our stand for Him lose out spiritually in any degree. He would have us go on to more perfect Christian living. Evidence of His desire is the work done by His Holy Spirit in changing and deepening lives on our campus.

We all recognize that there is, however, one who finds joy in the spiritual loss of the least of God's children, but perhaps we are not fully aware that Satan will use even well-intended, zealous Christians as instruments of destruction of the spiritual lives of their fellow Christians.

In a group as denominationally heterogeneous as we, it is easy to see how doctrinal bickering and arguing might be started. We who have been in Houghton for a few years agree that attempting to make others see through our particular denominational window has brought no sinner to Christ, but, on the contrary, has so caused disunity that effectual prayer has been definitely hampered. We feel that the salvation of our fellow men is more important than any doctrinal disagreements we might have. We definitely do not appreciate doctrinal argument, no matter how well intended, and we believe that our Master would have us spend our time and energy in efforts spiritually edifying and strengthening.

We're dependent on each other for Christian fellowship and prayer so let's forget our differences, take up the weapons we have in common and do battle for the Lord against Satan as earnestly and intelligently as we would battle a physical enemy who was encroaching upon our God given rights.

C. L.

Academic Problems Are Discussed at Meetings

A new type of college faculty meeting has grown out of the suggestion of the office of the College Dean and the Scholarship Committee of the faculty. These meetings are devoted to the discussion of pertinent problems of academic administration and pedagogy.

The faculty meets regularly each week on Wednesday at 4:15 p.m. Under the present plan every alternate meeting is devoted to these discussions. At the first meeting of this new type the problem of the grading system was examined in an effort to promote uniformity of practice among the faculty. At the meeting which was held yesterday the topic was: "Uses and Abuses of Excuses."

The examination of basic issues, the exchange of points of view, and the reconciling of differences of viewpoint is resulting in an intelligent effort toward the improvement of teaching and other functions of the faculty.

MOTET CHOIR HAS A LARGE MEMBERSHIP

The Motet Choir, under the direction of Professor Caro M. Carapetyan, recently elected from its eighty-five members the following officers: Phyllis Perry, president; Ward Hunting, vice-president; Helen Mann, secretary; Charles Rhoads, Margaret Fancher, Ara Carapetyan, and Eileen Gebhardt, librarians.

This organization, meeting regularly every Saturday evening to prepare for the Sunday morning services has been chosen by audition from the college, Bible school and high school. Through the singing of the standard church music, praises are lifted unto the Lord.

INTERVIEW . . .

(Continued from Page One)

tance of beginning a practice period with three or four scales "just to limber the fingers a bit". As to technical studies, the artist never bothers with them. He prefers a good "work-out" on a standard concerto rather than exercise for the perfection of certain bowing or fingering. However we must remember that Benno Rabinof is a true master of the violin and the average music major should be cautioned to "stick to their studies".

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song title "You Don't Know My Motivation". With the permission of ASCAP (extremely difficult to obtain at the present time), the song will have its debut on the radio with Miss "Notebook" Tutton vocalizing, and Mogey "Maestro" Mehne accompanying her on his violin.

And to the three males constituting the local attraction to the opposite sex may we quote the following poem with all deep sincerity:

Beware of the girl
With the baby stare;
A man is safer
In the electric chair.

—Unselected

Goodly Gossip

by Lucy and Con

We trust everyone appreciates the fact that we are giving our readers a week to recuperate, or in the words of the inimitable Bob Harper, "Will you girls get off my ear?"

Say, did you know that John "spoke for himself" this summer? Miss Gill-ette says history doesn't repeat itself, but it seems to us that John's trip to see Priscilla Perkins just before college opened this fall proves otherwise. How far did you say it was from Temple University to New York City? Our best wishes to both of you, John and Priscilla.

It certainly was grand having Lt. Richard Bennett back on the campus again, but naturally, we weren't half as thrilled as Ruthie Brooks. The '44 Boulder staff held its breath and was forced to take a brief vacation while the editor "whipped off" the campus with her fiancé. And we can speak for everyone when we say that we thoroughly enjoyed "Dick's" singing at the dorm Friday night.

Another Yorkwood "lovely" whose heart was gladdened this past week was Marcia Schultz, (when her own particular part of Uncle Sam's navy was granted leave. If the rest of the Navy is as handsome as "Chuck", have him bring it along next time, huh girls?

A thousand apologies to the Junior class president, "Apollo" Morey. We never realized how we crushed his very inner being by thoughtlessly calling him "Hefty." Can you forgive us, Herk?

Our vote for the cutest and most constant couple on the campus goes to Janie Harrison and Rees Pritchett. Even Mogey's "I'll have to speak to him like a man" apparently had no effect.

Seen on the campus recently were Virg Polley, Frank Kennedy, Georgetta Salsgiver, Franny Wightman, Arlene Wright, Doris and Jean Rogers, Edith Hinkley, and who were those two unidentified soldiers seen at breakfast and church Sunday morning? We'd like to know too, girls.

We tried to forget this but our curiosity warrants our asking what Bob Harper has that prompts Mary Nocera to say, "When I grab, I grab hard."

Another Houghton alumnus, Jennie Tsai, was married last Sunday in Detroit, Michigan. Gerry Schuster and Norma Landphair were present at the ceremony. In case they forgot, we send our congratulations too. The lucky girls also saw the Michigan-Minnesota game — but with who?

O.K. waiters — we won't forget the plug and the best one yet is a quote from the October 4, 1935 *Star*.

"Waiters are the salt of the earth. (Ask any of them) But still we get hopping mad at some people. Fellows, it's not you. Bless you, but you always make yourselves heard and holler for more. No, it's these dames who, when the waiter asks them whether it will be cream-of-wheat or bran flakes, simper and mumble something at the table cloth. Girls, if you want to be loved, you gotta do more than keep young and beautiful. Look him in the eye, enunciate clearly and say, 'Wheaties for me!'"

A SALUTE TO ARMS

Dear HOTONites in Service:

It hardly seems possible that twenty-five years ago now we were so near the end of a lesser world conflict. History then was being written by your fathers. But the memories of G.I. shoes and clothing, the ordeals of K.P., the endless drills and reviews, the convoy-protected ocean voyage, the rides in the "40 hommes et 8 chevaux" with wheels that were anything but perfectly round, the quivering barrage-shaken ground with ear-splitting punctuations from Heine's big guns—but why go on? All these memories bring every one of you close to Houghton campus and helps us to realize that another conflict is on to make a world "safe for democracy".

As we think of all of you out there somewhere—in camp, in school, across the water, or perhaps in a hospital—I cannot help but wonder what it is that you expect of those of us who are permitted to remain, especially those of us here at Houghton. Perhaps above all you are counting on us to maintain the traditions of YOUR school. With all the changing customs and the advances you would hope to find when you are finally permitted to return, I am sure you would look for those more or less intangible characteristics of Houghton that you knew, while here but may not have missed till you donned the uniform of Uncle Sam's forces.

Foremost of these is the Spirit of Houghton. Were you to visit the campus this morning, I haven't the least doubt but that your first impression would be that same indefinable, heart-binding, school-loving, God-honoring Houghton Spirit still permeates the atmosphere. And it would not be long till you would discover that the same price for it is paid in friendliness, loyalty, sacrifice and honest toil as you contributed when you were that vital part of Houghton in days gone. Yes, that Spirit of Houghton keeps fresh the memories of experiences of other days when you contributed of your self to make that spirit live.

Today is Dr. Paine's birthday and another tradition, as no doubt another column in the STAR will tell you, was carried out. Houghton students still appreciate the sacrifices and toil of the administration, as expressed by this event. And we want our friends in service to know that the same devotion and loyalty to God and His cause prompts the same contribution to Houghton in these days, if not with a deeper meaning, than in any days in the past.

As you will doubtless already have read, another series of services, when Houghton students have been challenged by the truth of the Gospel, have come a close. When I consider with what genuine sincerity many of those now in uniform accepted that challenge within recent years, and how one of your colleagues has paid with "the last full measure of devotion", I am made to rejoice that many here have answered the Master's call and pledged to Him their

If we don't start getting letters from you kids in the service pretty soon, I'm going to have to put up a sign on my P. O. box and one of those new ones they use in the dining hall would be most appropriate, I think. . . . those three words filled with tragedy and despair: *Not in Use*. When you do hear something new don't forget to let us know about it even if it's only a new moron joke that you want to pass on or a new way of "gold bricking".

HARMON IN TEXAS

Remember Dick Harmon, that Frosh from Rochester last year? He's got his Sargeant's stripes now and is down in Camp Swift, Texas. Here's what he says:

"I take it for granted that you're hitting the old books again and burning some midnight oil (you can say that again). Of course I know that with you all it's study and lessons before pleasure. As for me, well, I'm having a lot of fun and at the same time—working my head off. Most of the work is physical and seeing that there isn't very much mental strain attached to it, I get along very nicely.

"Now that our outfit is off maneuvers, there is only one thing in sight for the future and that's walking onto the good old banana boat and hitting the high seas. We're all anxious to get moving and it won't be too long before our wish will be granted.

"I imagine that there are plenty of women and married men in the ranks at Houghton this year. I wish I could have stayed there at school but we'll have to postpone that for the duration, I guess."

What did one blade of grass say to the other?

I want to be a-lawn!

dutiful, loving service. God grant that that tradition, based in the challenge to a life dedicated to God's whole will, shall never be lost from Houghton campus. You would not want it so, I'm sure.

As you scan the pages of the STAR you will notice that the many varied experiences here reported are but evidences that at Houghton those very principles that make HOTONites of green freshmen, sophisticated sophomores, pin-feathered juniors and owl-wise seniors, those threads of all colors that are unconsciously being woven into the fabric of every loyal son and daughter of Houghton, those traditions that all former students look back on with pride, they are all finding fruit in the present generation.

Then, "Come back to Houghton, She'll Welcome You," but while you're away, know that we are believing in you, praying for you and building into Houghton your most ardent desires for a school of which to be justly proud. May God's peculiar smile be upon every one of you!

Your humble servant,
GEO. E. MORELAND.

Ammunition

"STRING" MILLER WRITES

From the First Baptist Church in Endicott, N. Y. we received a church bulletin which contains a letter from Paul "String" Miller to his mother. It's a personal letter and yet we think that in it he expresses the thoughts of most of those fellows in the service. Hope you like it.

"Dear Mother:

You know, sometimes the smallest inconspicuous things remind me of home. A poplar tree . . . a dog's bark . . . a brown and yellow house . . . a Packard . . . But tonight it was merely a piece of chocolate cake! You know that is my weakness, and as I ate a bite, I remembered the cakes at home . . . the bowls in which you never left enough of the batter for me to lick out with my dirty fingers. But I used to think I fooled you when I snatched a piece while you were out . . . come to think of it, you must have counted every piece . . . but then, I was always welcome to more than my share . . . some of which found its way under the table where two greedy brown jaws downed it with one smack of the chops. Remember those hot days when I'd come in from the creek all browned and sweaty—and always trotting behind with his long red tongue lolling out of his jaw was Sport. Man-alive, I'll bet he knows every stone in that creek.

"But years have passed . . . the long red tongue doesn't have to loll in exhaustion any longer, and the calloused old footpads can rest content to know they have given some man an understanding of life and friendship which humans are incapable of expressing.

"Yes the boy is older, too . . . and tanned and sweaty again. But now, it's different. Now sultry fishing days or skipping over hot stones or picking big fat blackberries . . . now it's a gun . . . a pack . . . a grim realization that he must train to protect his life and take those lives that would crush out the love and understanding taught by a simple mongrel dog.

"Don't be alarmed—because beneath this tanned skin beats a heart that remembers all the little things; like the hands that spread healing salve over a poison-ivied body . . . the hands that plugged every hard day to give a son something he couldn't have . . . a red and white bike that threw him into a heaven of ecstasy as he sped along with the other guys . . . the voice that so many times called out in justifiable impatience to a kid who wanted to stay for "just one more time at bat". Well—he's "at the bat" now and pretty well set for anything that can be dishd up. He remembers all these things—but has a hard time expressing it.

"Say hello to everyone—take good care of yourself—I feel fine and am plugging every day for something a little better.

Your son,
Paul"

CAMPBELL THE EQUESTRIAN

Last week we printed a poem of Soup-py's; maybe you'd like to hear part of one of his letters. England seems to be agreeing with him.

"Spent my last 24 hour pass in Cambridge. Went horseback-riding with some friends and really had an experience! They unhitched the pick wagon and I climbed on!

"The other fellows had such neat fillys too! I got Black Beauty . . . he was black but sure no beauty. All thru town he mosed along. When he strikes the bridle path he gets "turf tipsy". and away we go! Down the straightaway. No stopping this Johnny! We passed up the riders (unintentionally) so fast they thought I was Siegfried from Die Valkerie!

"There we were! Me on the bottom! I was slung underneath along with the saddle! Now, even I know that's no way to ride! Everyone yelled "Swell, Jameie" as I zyphered past. They thought I was doing it on purpose.

"No kidding, I grabbed the saddle—what there is of an English saddle—and held on for dear life. I kept yelling "Whoa" and he thought I said "Go". Whatta mix up!

"He himself was sure no 'Silver' and believe me I'm no Tom Mix! He kept throwing me off and on, side to side, top to bottom, up and down, thither and yon . . . felt like a cement mixer!

"Finally it was a case of 'ashes to ashes' so we mutually agreed to call it off for awhile. I headed him off the path after crossing two oat fields, eclipsing four hay stacks and hurdling three fences, two streams and a feed trough.

"By that time I was merely a spectator! Something out of Edgar Allan Poe!

"Well, enough is enough. No fool-in' though, it was no joke. I made him crawl all the way back. Guess I'll stick to the Merry-go-round."

LT. BENNETT VISITS

Lt. Richard Bennett who is stationed with the Army Air Corps in Washington paid the college (and Ruth) a surprise visit last weekend. Not only did his gold bar add to the campus glamour but his thrilling interpretation of "The Holy City," "Perfect Day," "Just a Wearyin' for You" and "The Army Air Corps Song" on Friday p.m. added to our appreciation of him. He's the same old Dick and always welcome.

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SPORTS

BY CHARLES GILES

The interclass series having terminated, former team mates now found themselves on opposite sides and previously opposing players found themselves fighting to reach the same goal. The lineups for the two teams are as follows:

GOLD

Center—"Baldy" Gearhart, Captain
R. End—Dave Flower
L. End—Bob Harper
R. Guard—Don McDaniel
L. Guard—Mark Larson
Quarterback—Ralph Powell
R. Halfback—Ed Mehne
Fullback—Charlie Giles
Substitutions: Forrest Smith, Danny Heinz, Wendell Boice.

PURPLE

Center—"Happy" Campbell
R. End—Rees Pritchett
L. End—Cliff Little
R. Guard—Dave Ostrander
L. Guard—Harris Earl
Quarterback—Jimmy Higginbotham
R. Halfback—Glenn Miller
L. Halfback—Burt Swales
Fullback—Norm Walker, Captain
Substitutions: Phil Chase, Warren Anderson.

These are the positions of the players as lined up for the first game. Several changes and substitutions were made during the following games.

The first game saw the two teams battling against each other on a rain soaked field. All through the game there was a constant downpour. Every player was drenched thoroughly but carried on for his respective team in high spirits. The outcome of this game resulted in a definite victory for the Gold. The final score was 28 to 6, most of the touchdowns being made through aerial attacks. The second game of the series saw the Purple come out of a slump to surge ahead and take the game from the Gold by a 8 to 6 score. In the third game both teams were determined to win and not to give one foot of ground. Both teams threatened their opponents twice but failed to score in each case. As the two teams were about evenly matched, neither team allowed the other to score at all and the resulting outcome was, of course, a tie.

LAST GAME

The last game of the season was played on a field that was far too slippery for either ball-running or passing. Nevertheless, this game was one of the hardest fought and exciting of the series. In the first quarter, Warren Anderson intercepted a pass and ran forty yards for a touchdown and thus scored for the Purple. His long run was made possible by fine blocking by Norm Walker who cut down Charlie Giles, the only one between Anderson and the goal. In the second quarter, Dave Ostrander charged through the line and caught Giles, who was carrying the ball, behind the Gold's goal line. The score now stood 8 to 0 in favor of the Purple. In the third quarter the Gold surprised the Purple by making a sustained drive and scored a touchdown and the

(Continued in Column Three)

WALKER SAYS . . .

At the start of the new basketball season we must pause and see what the future holds for the respective teams this year.

Starting at the top and going down we see that the Senior "Sages" have four veterans and two experienced men ready to take to the "hardwood". Baldy, Stratton, Gannett, and Chase make up the four veterans with Pritchett and Swales aiding the team to become the squad to watch.

The next team again shows how the war has come to the campus. Coach is thinking of combining the Juniors and Sophs with the thought in mind that neither team would be powerful enough to play alone. The Juniors have already squawked and their reason is that they can make a team of Morey, Mehne, Little, Harper, Campbell, and Codington while the Sophs can give them only Powell. We see the point as this combine would undoubtedly divide the spirit of the classes.

The young but never predictable Frosh have a team up their sleeves that warrants watching. Beach, Hazlett, Flower, Giles, and Walker of the five probables with Rhoades and the Wilt Cousins as a combine we warn the upper classmen not to think too lightly about these boys.

Going down in the brackets but not too far we come to the High School and a bunch where their spirit makes up for their lack of experience. This person can see only three good reasons for watching these boys but it can be said that they are three good ones. Minor, Carlson and Ortlip as a nucleus with Fancher, Paine, Barnett, and Geer to round out the team.

Turning to the better half we see that the brand of ball to be seen this year will be on an equal par with last year and if not, even a little better. This time we'll reverse the count and begin with the first year squad. In an early try-out we saw that these girls were likely prospects for the team. The Thornton sisters, Humes, Hoffman, Landmesser, Fancher, Warren and Bernhoff will prove it takes more than age and beauty to win ball games.

The Sophs have put together a team that demands attention, it consists of Reynolds, Nocera, Donley, Perry, Stratton, Hazelwood, Flint and Molyneux. The girls expressed a desire to have Van Ries back as she will be greatly missed.

The big sisters are to put a combine on the floor that is greatly hindered by the loss of Felice. The remaining lassies are Avery, Baker, Scott, Voorhees, Weaver, and Brooks who will try to keep up their end of the seasons struggles.

Lest but never to be forgotten is the four year gang consisting of seven versatile veterans. They are in name, Hoag, Ortlip, Armstrong, Woolsey, Davis, Gebhart, Burt, and Whaley. We suggest they be watched, as age and experience are a contributing factor to any ball game.

Now in closing I hope all the students get behind their classes and make this series one of the best to be seen.

DR. CARTER PRESENTS PRINTS TO COLLEGE

About two weeks ago the college received three original Currier and Ives prints as a gift from Dr. Russell Carter, State Supervisor of Public School Music. These prints have been hung on the north side of the library reading room.

Dr. Carter is an honorary alumnus of the college. For a number of years he has been a regular attendant at the commencement exercises.

—H C—

CONCERT . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Staccato" of Dinicu induced him to repeat this number, much to the delight of his listeners.

Paganini's "Two Caprices" brought many exclamations of surprise and delight. An interesting fact about this is that they were originally written for unaccompanied violin. The first one played last evening was arranged with piano accompaniment by Fritz Kreisler, and the second by Leopold Auer. In them were several rapid passages of slurred spiccato along with the outstanding beauty and perfection of octaves and tenths which lent a favorable impression upon all who heard them. The variations as written by Auer, gave one passage in harmonics, of which we observed remarkable clarity.

Four additional numbers included his arrangement of the ever-popular love song "Intermezzo", "Spinning Song" arranged by his famous teacher, Leopold Auer, Kreisler's "Tambourin Chinois", and Chopin's "Nocturne in E Flat".

Much could also be said about the fine accompanying of Miss Smith. Her charming personality added a finishing touch to a perfect concert.

—H C—

LAST GAME . . .

(Continued from Column One)

extra point also. The touchdown was made by a pass from Charlie Giles to Bob Harper; the latter making a spectacular catch. Fine blocking enabled Bob to then place-kick for the extra point. It was in the last few seconds of the game that Baldy intercepted and ran fifty yards only to be caught by Rees on the one yard line. Baldy was forced to leave the game and Percy Stratton substituted. This was the second time Baldy had had to leave due to injury. (he was taken out of play in the third quarter by a minor head injury.) Although the Gold once more put on a sustained drive they were unable to score through the tight Purple defense. Another thirty seconds might have seen a different outcome to the game as Bob Harper was all set to attempt a field goal from about the ten yard line when the whistle blew, ending the game.

—H C—

KEEP THE OFFICE INFORMED!
Report changes in servicemen's addresses to the Publicity Office at once.

**NICE COTTON and WOOL
BLANKETS for these cool nights.**

Bobbie Pins and Safety Pins
Mrs. M. C. Cronk

PRAYER and FAST SERVICE CONTINUES ON FRIDAYS

Before and during the recent evangelistic services there was held on each Friday a prayer and fast service. These services were well attended and were times of effective prayer and spiritual blessing.

The group which has been attending felt that these services ought to be continued throughout the year, as a means of personal spiritual development on the part of the participants and as a means of keeping alive a spirit of revival on the campus.

The Torchbearers' organization will have general charge of this prayer and fast service, which will be held in the college chapel each Friday noon, 12:30 to 1:30 p.m.

—H C—

A CAPPELLA CHOIR . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Professor Carapetyan succeeded in obtaining music which is suitable for a female choir that meets the high standards of former years. Among the choral schools represented are the sixteenth century Italian in numbers by Monte, Verdi, Croce, and Victoria; the German by Bach and Brahms; the Russian by Kopylov, and others. Also there is a brilliant double chorus number by the contemporary composer, Randall Thompson.

Included in the choir's repertoire this year are two numbers by the conductor-composer, Prof. Carapetyan. "Out of the Depths", made popular by the choir of last season, appears again in a new arrangement especially adapted for women's voices. The new number is an appropriate musical setting for Professor Willard G. Smith's poem, "Myself Thru Thee", which first appeared in the Houghton College Church bulletin on October 3, 1943. Both the words and the music reflect divine inspiration, and the choir is thrilled with this all-Houghtonian composition.

The members of the choir for this year are as follows:

FIRST SOPRANOS: Betty Abbott, Doryce Armstrong, Jane Canfield, Eileen Gebhardt, Betty Jean Morrison, Ruth Hoffman, Jeanne Leake, Jessie Taylor, Virginia White, Faith Reidenbach, and Mildred Briggs; SECOND SOPRANOS: Margaret Lewis, Eleanor Carlson, Helen Mann, Jean Marble, Martha Woolsey, Ruthe Meade, Jane Thompson, Nellie Minnena, Mae Sprowl, Dorothy Schantz; FIRST ALTOS: Betty Bartlett, Betty Tutton, Betty Warren, Helen Loudon, Gertrude Harris, Helen Bowers, Faith Winger, Carol Gilliland, Ruth Gilliland, Barbara Van Dyke; SECOND ALTOS: Ruth Ortlip, Ruth Donnelly, Peg Snow, Edith Livenspire, Jeanette Fortran, Gladys Wright, Carolyn Keil, Virginia Whaley, Ida Mae Hutchinson, and Elizabeth Pollen.

—H C—

FIRE MEETING, Tuesday, 8 p.m.

Students who have offered their services to the Volunteer Fire Company should be present.

**TRY OUR GLAZED
WALNUT SPECIAL!!!**

College Inn